

Supreme MK 2581

Chapter 2581 Thirty Supreme Divine Tools_1

Yang Chen wanted just that.

Thinking of ambushing me and then asking me to release the person with just two words at the end?

Impossible!

If you want to get the person back, just say it, offer the proper conditions. Otherwise, there's no chance!

Now being asked by Steward Haina, Yang Chen was also impolite and said lazily, "Well, if you want to exchange him back? It's simple, a King Divine Tool."

Hearing this, many people took a cold breath.

This Yang Chen was asking for too much.

Asking for a King Divine Tool right away, if that's not opening big mouth, what is?

Steward Haina's mouth twitched, and he gritted his teeth, "Yang Chen, you are going too far. A King Divine Tool, do you know what it represents?"

Yang Chen knew that King Divine Tools were precious; in fact, he was indeed demanding too much.

But he didn't expect Steward Haina to agree. He was laying the groundwork for what would come next.

As for now, Yang Chen fiercely said, "What, if today the one losing was me instead of him, maybe my life would be over, right? Are you saying my life is not worth this King Divine Tool? Or is it that your Extinct Sect thinks Lin Feiyu is not worth a King Divine Tool?"

Now pushed by Yang Chen, Steward Haina was sweating bullets, and he was furious in his heart. How could he not be angry when a mere Nirvana Stage guy like Yang Chen was talking terms with him like this?

But he knew very clearly that he must stay calm now, be calm!

"Yang Chen, the condition of the King Divine Tool is definitely not acceptable. Let's change the condition!" Steward Haina said.

Yang Chen expressionlessly said, "Then let's make it thirty Supreme Divine Tools!"

Hearing this, Steward Haina felt like spurting blood.

Yang Chen said it too easily.

King Divine Tool was ruled out, and now he's asking for thirty Supreme Divine Tools? Does he think Supreme Divine Tools and King Divine Tools are like candies sold on the street?

"This!" Steward Haina was indecisive.

"What, Steward Haina, the King Divine Tool, you said no. Now I want thirty Supreme Divine Tools, and you still refuse. Are you not planning to exchange Lin Feiyu back?" Yang Chen said in a low voice.

"Of course, I want to." Steward Haina was in tears.

If he refuses these thirty Supreme Divine Tools again, who knows what would happen if he really annoys Yang Chen, causing Lin Feiyu to die? Who should he cry to?

After thinking about it, Steward Haina was helpless, so he thought it's better to save Lin Feiyu first. The mistakes made by the opponent, those thirty Supreme Divine Tools will still have to find Lin Feiyu to settle accounts at that time, so he agreed to it.

Steward Haina said, "Okay, thirty Supreme Divine Tools it is, but these thirty Supreme Divine Tools are not easy to gather. I have to find a way to gather them from the people below, and it may take some time."

"No problem, I can wait, I just hope Steward Haina doesn't try any tricks. Otherwise, I guarantee Lin Feiyu will die miserably." Yang Chen smiled slightly.

Steward Haina heard this and the corner of his mouth twitched.

He originally thought of calling Boundless Stage Experts, but he glanced at Yang Chen's eyes and found that Yang Chen seemed to have guessed his thoughts.

But still fearless, it can be seen that Yang Chen indeed has confidence in killing Lin Feiyu before they can get to him.

Perhaps even leaving outright with him.

He didn't know what methods Yang Chen had, but after a short thought, he gave up the irrational idea.

In the following time, Steward Haina had no choice but to collect Supreme Divine Tools. As a Great Ascension Stage, he had some on him and then gathered some from the people below.

But where can one find so many Supreme Divine Tools? After gathering for a while, he only collected seven or eight.

Helplessly, Steward Haina could only ask for help from other forces.

If he didn't borrow them, he would use the Extinct Sect's power to force the surrounding forces into submission, making it unbearable for them, and they could only hand over their Supreme Divine Tools in the end.

As for Yang Chen, he didn't care. After all, these people wouldn't be able to get their Supreme Divine Tools back and would have to go to the Extinct Sect to settle accounts.

Many Great Ascension Stage experts from the surrounding forces came, and after some collection, they did manage to gather thirty Supreme Divine Tools.

Now that they had obtained the thirty Supreme Divine Tools, Steward Haina intended to release Lin Feiyu and trade at the same time.

"Brother Yang Chen, can we release the person now?" Steward Haina said.

Yang Chen said, "Put the storage bag with the Supreme Divine Tools a hundred zhang ahead of you."

Seeing Yang Chen doing this, Steward Haina could only follow suit.

Seeing this, Yang Chen pushed his hand out and fiercely pushed Lin Feiyu back.

Immediately, his hand grabbed it, and the Supreme Divine Tools that were hundreds of zhang away were caught in his hand as if they were plain and simple.

It was such a miraculous technique that startled Steward Haina.

Originally, he had considered whether to deny any association, after all, Yang Chen had indeed made their Extinct Sect lose face today.

But after thinking about it, first, Zhou Ru Meng was captured, and then Lin Feiyu was caught, almost dying in the process; he decided not to take rash actions.

Now that Lin Feiyu had been released, he was already so frightened that his soul was scattered, and he couldn't even speak.

As for Yang Chen, he raised his hand and flicked his sleeve: "The number of Supreme Divine Tools is not small, so I'll leave first after the transaction is completed. Hahaha."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen left confidently.

Half a month later, Yang Chen returned to the Holy Domain.

As soon as he returned, Yang Chen didn't linger and went home first.

Along the way, Zhang Guihe followed closely.

Now, seeing Zhang Guihe's achievements and methods, Yang Chen was also very satisfied with him.

"Zhang Guihe, you did a good job. You helped me find these two bears, and you deserve credit. From now on, you will work under my command. This is a Crane Spirit Immortal Pill and an Endless Dao Pill. Take them. They are your rewards after completing this task." Yang Chen said.

When Zhang Guihe heard these words, he couldn't believe it at first, but when he saw the appearance of the pills, he completely lost his composure.

"This, this!"

Zhang Guihe's pupils contracted, and what was placed in front of him were the Crane Spirit Immortal Pill and the Endless Dao Pill.

For him, these items were something he could only dream of getting.

And Yang Chen just casually gave him two such pills, making him couldn't believe his own eyes.

He knew that he might have really met a good master this time. Who would be so generous as to give away these two pills for a single task?

"Thank you, Young Master." Zhang Guihe was very smart, and his address had unconsciously changed.

Yang Chen said, "Zhang Guihe, I ask you, how much do you know about the Heaven Lord Pavilion?"

"Heaven Lord Pavilion? That's quite a distance from the Holy Domain. Young Master, are you interested in Heaven Lord Pavilion?" Zhang Guihe asked in surprise.

"Yes, I'm quite interested. Tell me, how far is Heaven Lord Pavilion from the Holy Domain?" Yang Chen asked.

Chapter 2582 River of Extreme Yin_1

"Well, the Sacred Domain is in the Greater South, and the Heaven Lord Pavilion is in the Greater North. To cross between the two places would be somewhat difficult." Zhang Guihe explained.

Yang Chen was surprised and asked, "Why? What's the difficulty?"

"This is a long story, there is an enormous River of Extreme Yin separating the Southern Domain and the Northern Domain. The River of Extreme Yin was created in an early time from a war between the Southern Realm and the Netherworld. Even now, there are still ongoing battles there, serving as one of the major battlegrounds between the two realms. Because of this, contact between the Southern Domain and the Northern Domain has been limited except for warfare." Zhang Guihe explained in detail.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel bitter and amused in his heart.

His greatest worry was that the Sacred Domain and the Heaven Lord Pavilion were too far apart. He didn't expect them to be indeed so far apart, one located in the south and the other in the north, presenting two extreme ends.

Yang Chen's heart was filled with ten thousand traces of helplessness, and his face quickly turned serious.

"River of Extreme Yin!"

Yang Chen murmured to himself.

The invasion of the Spirit Realm by the Netherworld has happened multiple times. The attack on the Southern Realm was inevitable, otherwise, the Southern Realm would not have sought out a method to train the Spirit Realm people. Now, it seems that the extent of the invasion on the Southern Realm side is greater than he had imagined. It even created a 'River of Extreme Yin' as a result of the conflict.

From this, it can be seen that in the battle between the Netherworld and the Southern Realm, even if the Southern Realm did not lose, they did not gain any advantages either.

With this in mind, Yang Chen said, "I understand. In addition to this, I have another task for you."

"Young Master, please tell me!" Zhang Guihe grinned.

The more tasks Yang Chen entrusted to him, the more benefits he would reap, which naturally made him very happy.

"Help me investigate any information about the strongest Dao Intent and Dao Technique. If there is any news, notify me immediately. In addition to investigating the strongest Dao Intent and Dao Technique, also pay attention to the whereabouts of these items." Yang Chen said. Then, he directly sent a list into Zhang Guihe's mind through his soul, letting Zhang Guihe know what he needed to do.

What did he ask Zhang Guihe to investigate?

First, it was the strongest Dao Intent and Dao Technique, which Yang Chen must find. Now that he has realized the great power of Dao Techniques, if he learns both spacetime and business Dao Intent, his strength will reach a terrifying level.

In addition to that, he also needed the necessary materials to upgrade his Five Elements Dao Intent - Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth to their limits.

If he can gather all these materials, his skills in Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth can be combined as one, and his strength will once again soar!

Zhang Guihe didn't know what Yang Chen was planning to do with these items, but he was smart enough to know what to say and what not to say. He simply nodded and quickly left.

...

Thus, time flies by!

Yang Chen's victory over Lin Feiyu had become a sensational event in their region. Over the course of more than a month, the news has been continuously circulating, and many people have heard about the mysterious genius in the Sacred Domain Seven Swords Pavilion who suddenly displayed incredible abilities, defeating Lin Feiyu. The extortion afterward was a cause for joy to many.

After all, following the decline of the Extinct Sect in the Sacred Domain, there indeed were thoughts of dominating the area, and they often put pressure on the surrounding small forces, causing many people to suffer.

Now, there is another genius born in the Sacred Domain, who has outshined the genius of the Seven Swords Pavilion, giving many people hope.

Could it be that the Sacred Domain is rising again?

The news quickly reached the ears of people in the Sacred Domain, causing them to become very curious.

As the news spread, everyone knew that such a formidable character came from the Sacred Domain Seven Swords Pavilion, but no one mentioned his name.

This wasn't unusual, as Yang Chen had revealed his identity as a member of the Seven Swords Pavilion when he brutally suppressed Zhou Ru Meng and Lin Feiyu. Only those who were present at the time were aware of Yang Chen's name.

Although there seemed to be many spectators, there actually weren't that many. As the news spread, people only remembered that Yang Chen was from the Sacred Domain Seven Swords Pavilion, but they didn't bother remembering his name.

Thus, the people in the Sacred Domain were left confused.

Seeing that their disciples had accomplished such a feat, the high-level members of the Sacred Domain were overjoyed. One of their disciples being able to outperform a disciple from the Extinct Sect was a grand event.

However, who was this person?

Nobody knew.

To the point that the high-level members of the Sacred Domain began to wonder if this disciple really belonged to their Sacred Domain. If there was such a formidable character, they should know about them.

They were quite clear about the level of the older disciples at the Sacred Domain Seven Swords Pavilion. There were those who could defeat Lin Feiyu, but none of them could completely defeat him!

Even those who could defeat Lin Feiyu were doing nothing in the Seven Swords Pavilion.

Thus, the high-level members of the Sacred Domain continued to investigate this matter.

As for Yang Chen, he was completely unaware of this.

He didn't think too much about it, as he was now in a closed-door state, focused solely on his training.

What was he concentrating on?

Firstly, he was consolidating his Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Secondly, he was helping the Slaughter God Spear refine the Supreme Divine Tools.

Lastly, he was dealing with the matter of the Black Mountain Black Bears.

As he had expected, when the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers entered the Southern Realm, they encountered no physical dangers.

However, these two silly brothers couldn't even recognize their way and ultimately came up with the dumb idea of hiding in the mountains and waiting for him to come and find them.

It had to be said that although this method was stupid, it worked. In any case, as long as these two silly bears stayed put somewhere for the time being, they would not be easily discovered.

With some luck, Yang Chen would find them quickly.

Now that he had rescued the two bears, Yang Chen had one less thing to worry about.

Afterward, he boldly demanded the thirty Supreme Divine Tools as part of his deal.

Looking at the thirty Supreme Divine Tools, the Slaughter God Spear was, of course, the happiest. Seeing the Supreme Divine Tools, the Slaughter God Spear's excitement was like a man seeing a woman, so as the moment he returned, he immediately urged Yang Chen to grab those thirty Supreme Divine Tools and begin devouring and refining them.

Thirty Supreme Divine Tools, although not as valuable as a King Divine Tool, were not something that anyone could possess.

This made the Slaughter God Spear overjoyed, and in its frenzy, it was rapidly growing in power.

Yang Chen could feel this clearly.

The Slaughter God Spear, after devouring the thirty Supreme Divine Tools, had become vastly different from before.

Yang Chen felt that it had already transcended the level of ordinary King Divine Tools, moving towards an even higher level.

However, it was still far from being an Emperor Divine Tool.

Chapter 2583 Integrating Dao Intent Inscriptions_1

This gave Yang Chen a new train of thought.

If the Slaughter God Spear continues to devour weapons like this, could it possibly surpass the level of King Divine Tools and reach the level of Emperor Divine Tools?

That's what Yang Chen thought, and he felt that it was indeed possible!

With the Slaughter God Spear now possessing the power of a King Divine Tool after devouring thirty Supreme Divine Tools, wouldn't it be even more powerful if it devoured a King Divine Tool?

With this in mind, Yang Chen felt that it was necessary for the Slaughter God Spear to collect a few King Divine Tools.

It was because of these thoughts that Yang Chen took out the White Jade Monarch Sword he had obtained earlier.

The White Jade Monarch Sword, the key to the Spirit King Palace, could open the key to the Spirit King Palace and release the Spirit King from within.

This left Yang Chen lost in thought!

The White Jade Monarch Sword was not only a key but also a King Divine Tool.

If it was devoured by the Slaughter God Spear now, there was no doubt that the power of the Slaughter God Spear would be further enhanced.

But the true purpose of the White Jade Monarch Sword was to serve as the key to unlocking the Spirit King Palace!

Yang Chen was confused.

Should he use this key to get involved in unlocking the Spirit King Palace?

It is important to know that unlocking the Spirit King Palace might seem wonderful, but if he really decides to do this, there's no doubt that he would be meddling in troubled waters.

Not everyone is interested in releasing the Spirit King!

Yang Chen has never liked meddling in muddy waters, but after thinking about it, he decided to put the matter aside for now.

It's better not to make a decision too early; let's wait and see.

After all, his decision could very well lead to significant changes in the Southern Realm!

For now, Yang Chen put the Slaughter God Spear away and stabilized his cultivation level a bit.

Afterward, he would either practice alchemy or stroll around inside the Seven Swords Pavilion.

Now that his strength was growing stronger, Yang Chen was becoming more and more concerned about the Great Ascension Stage.

The Great Ascension Stage and the Boundaryless Stage were stages that he didn't know much about.

Before in the Spirit Realm, he didn't have much of an opportunity to learn about them. Now that he was in the Southern Realm, Yang Chen naturally needed to find an opportunity to search for information.

It has to be said that the ancient books in the Seven Swords Pavilion are quite comprehensive.

Moreover, Yang Chen had accumulated enough points, so finding information on the Great Ascension Stage and Boundaryless Stage was quite simple.

After reading these ancient books, Yang Chen gradually gained an understanding of the Great Ascension Stage.

What is the Great Ascension Stage?

In order to break through the Great Ascension Stage, one must thoroughly integrate divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions. By discarding the differences between divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions and combining the two, one can perfect the Dao Intent Inscriptions' flaws.

Upon reaching that realm, one would have reached the Great Ascension Stage.

Once this stage is reached, the power of Dao Techniques will not only be doubled, but their casting speed will also be much faster compared to the Nirvana Stage.

According to the ancient books.

If divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions merge, Dao Intent Inscriptions can be called Dao Intent Divine Inscriptions.

However, the difference is not significant, so even when one reaches the Great Ascension Stage, the naming of Dao Intent Inscriptions varies. After all, everyone knows what Divine Inscriptions and Inscriptions mean.

As for the fusion of divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions, it is not a simple matter.

For example, in the Spirit Realm, many powerful beings underestimated the importance of divine power. They focused too much on Dao Intent Inscriptions and neglected divine power, making it difficult for them to advance to the Great Ascension Stage.

Where is the key to entering the Great Ascension Stage?

Divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions must be balanced.

To integrate divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions, one must consider the quantity of Dao Intent Inscriptions. If one has too many Dao Intent Inscriptions and not enough divine power, only half can be integrated, and the Great Ascension Stage cannot be reached.

Only by achieving full integration can one truly reach the Great Ascension Stage.

If you have too many Dao Intent Inscriptions and not enough divine power, you cannot fully integrate and cannot enter the Great Ascension Stage.

On the other hand, if you have too much divine power and too few Dao Intent Inscriptions, your entrance to the Great Ascension Stage would be too weak.

Therefore, achieving balance is difficult, but it is the only condition for entering the Great Ascension Stage.

In other words, the more Dao Intent Inscriptions one has, the more difficult it is to enter the Great Ascension Stage. However, the difficulty of entering the Nirvana Stage with many Dao Intent Types during the Enlightenment Stage is absolute.

For those in the Nirvana Stage with a large number of Dao Intent Inscriptions, the difficulty of entering the Great Ascension Stage is relative and not something that brings despair.

So various major powers still focus on cultivating geniuses with numerous Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Seeing this, Yang Chen also began to think.

“Right now, my divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions are not even at the Half-step Heavenly Sovereign level, let alone merging with my own Dao Intent Inscriptions.”

Yang Chen felt a bit worried, thinking that he needed to find ways to enhance his Dao Intent Inscriptions while solving his divine power problem.

Next up, after the Great Ascension Stage, comes the Boundaryless Stage.

The Boundaryless Stage is divided into early, middle, and late stages!

The Early Boundaryless Stage is actually not much different from the Great Ascension Stage, which is consistent with what Yang Chen had learned in the Spirit Realm before.

Why is there no difference?

The biggest difference between the Early Boundaryless Stage and the Great Ascension Stage is that in the Boundaryless Stage, all aspects are saturated, and one begins trying to convert Dao Intent Inscriptions into laws. Once one can communicate with the Heavenly Laws, one can enter the Boundaryless Stage.

But this Boundaryless Stage is quite useless because it can only communicate with the laws but cannot convert Dao Intent Inscriptions into laws.

So compared to other Great Ascension Stages, practitioners in the Early Boundaryless Stage are somewhat stronger but not significantly so.

The real leap in strength begins in the Middle Boundaryless Stage.

At the Middle Boundaryless Stage, practitioners can already begin to slightly convert Dao Intent Inscriptions into laws!

By the Late Boundaryless Stage, they can convert Dao Intent Inscriptions into laws more deeply.

Once all Dao Intent Inscriptions are converted into law power, one will surpass the Boundaryless Stage and reach an even higher level.

This is the record of the Boundaryless Stage.

As for anything further up, the Seven Swords Pavilion doesn't have much information, so Yang Chen could only learn about these aspects.

“Upon converting all Dao Intent Inscriptions into law power and communicating with the laws more deeply, one surpasses the Boundaryless Stage. Such powerful beings wield law power with every move, even surpassing the constraints of the realm...”

Yang Chen muttered to himself.

At this level of power, he has only encountered two individuals.

One was Luo, and the other was the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix!

Speaking of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, Yang Chen felt a bit resentful. He now felt that he had been deceived by the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix.

That's because there has been no contact with the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix so far. Since leaving the Dragon Valley, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix completely disappeared.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen could only sigh helplessly.

“Well, at least I haven’t encountered any danger myself.” Yang Chen shook his head, “But she has taken quite some advantage.”

After that, he had a rough understanding of the Great Ascension Stage and planned to visit the Tianxuan Building again to purchase some Cultivation Methods for integrating Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Chapter 2584 Venturing into the Sea of Trials Again_1

He is certain that he cannot directly reach the Great Path Stage now.

However, he must also prepare and plan on entering the Great Path Stage. And the key to entering the Great Path Stage is the fusion of Dao Intent Inscription.

As for the fusion of Dao Intent Inscriptions, the effects vary with different methods. For Yang Chen, who is not lacking in points, it is best to purchase some of the more precious fusion methods.

This will make it more convenient for him to fuse some in the future.

Soon, Yang Chen selected a fusion method he liked in the Tian Xuan Tower, spending over eighty thousand points. His spending spree surprised the elders who guarded the tower.

After selecting this fusion method, Yang Chen went back to start pondering.

He tried to fuse a part of it first, finding it not easy.

The combination of Divine Power and Dao Intent Inscription into one, seems simple, but is very difficult.

This is just one, and it is even more difficult once the quantity increases.

He can only try for now, and cannot fully fuse all the Divine Power with Dao Intent Inscription, because his Divine Power can't bear the quantity of Dao Intent Inscriptions. Forced fusion, according to what was described in the fusion technique.

By that time, his Divine Power could be absorbed and drained by Dao Intent Inscriptions, maintaining a half-empty state like an unfilled bottle.

At that time, it would become truly awkward, with his Divine Power no longer existing, but the Dao Intent Inscriptions half-completed, he can't talk about reaching Nirvana Realm, let alone the Great Path Stage, it will be difficult to adjust back.

After a preliminary attempt, Yang Chen became somewhat familiar with it, and then he separated the Dao Intent Inscriptions from his Divine Power again, returning to the original state.

Likewise, Yang Chen began to think of ways.

His present Divine Power is indeed too weak compared to the level of Dao Intent Inscriptions. After a quick comparison just now, Yang Chen felt that his Dao Intent Inscriptions were at least five times stronger than his Divine Power.

What kind of concept was that? Yang Chen himself couldn't help but inhale deeply.

That is to say, his Divine Power must grow five times stronger to barely contain his own Dao Intent Inscriptions.

This also made Yang Chen start to worry. What method should he use to enhance his own Nirvana Realm cultivation has become his prime concern.

After much thought, Yang Chen also had no clue. Those pill formulas that he obtained before can indeed improve the cultivation of the Nirvana Realm, but he has already taken them, and the effect has reached its limit.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen can only opt to go out again and see if there is any gain.

However, as soon as he came out, he ran into Zhang Jiangkun.

Yang Chen and Zhang Jiangkun have a good relationship, so he hailed him.

Zhang Jiangkun and his team had just returned and immediately came forward when they saw Yang Chen greeting them, arousing the envy of many people.

"Brother Zhang, it seems you have just completed your task and returned, right?" Yang Chen said with a smile.

Zhang Jiangkun said with a salute: "Thanks to the two Boundless Dao Pills you gave me, my Dao Intentions have been improved by more than a thousand. My combat power has soared. It's something I wouldn't have dreamed of before. I can now go to the Trial Sea after this mission. Would you like to go, brother Yang Chen?"

"I don't lack points for the time being, so I won't go." Yang Chen said.

"Brother Yang Chen, do you think the main purpose of challenging the Trial Sea is points?" Zhang Jiangkun asked curiously.

"Then what is the purpose?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Zhang Jiangkun explained in detail: "The Trial Sea can only give so many points. Even if you pass all the trials, you can only gain a few hundred thousand points at most. Everyone challenges the Trial Sea for other reasons."

"How is that?" Yang Chen truly didn't know.

Although he now understands a lot about the Seven Swords Pavilion, he's still less knowledgeable compared to old students like Zhang Jiangkun.

Zhang Jiangkun, who had no reason to hide anything from Yang Chen, honestly said, "Challenging the Trial Sea has a lot to do with the future distribution for entering the Great Path Stage."

Yang Chen suddenly realized: "So that's how it is."

"Yes, the disciples of the Seven Swords Pavilion, after entering the Great Path Stage, will leave the Seven Swords Pavilion and be assigned to another palace. But the places assigned are different for different people who have reached the Great Path Stage. Then it depends on the performance in the Trial Sea. If the performance of this genius in the Trial Sea is not good, then it is very likely to be assigned to an inferior location and will no longer enjoy the treatment of a genius. Previously, there have been cases where disciples from Seven Swords Pavilion entered the Great Path Stage and ended up doing worse than the geniuses from other pavilions."

Saying this, Zhang Jiangkun also expressed with regret: "Now my strength has increased many times and I plan to enter the Great Path Stage, I have to challenge the Trial Sea. I was stuck on the eighth wave last time, but I am sure I will succeed this time."

Hearing this, Yang Chen also became interested: "That's the case, since it is so, I'm curious to have a look."

"Haha, I'd be more than happy if you are willing to accompany me." Zhang Jiangkun was of course more than pleased and set off towards the Trial Sea with Yang Chen.

When they arrived, the area for the Trial Sea was crowded with people.

However, when Yang Chen arrived, many people made way for him, their revering attitudes and expression undeniably on display.

After all, Yang Chen's previous performance won everyone over.

Everyone, remembering Yang Chen's strength, felt a chill run down their spines.

Just as it happened, Zhao Yuanhong, who was previously defeated by Yang Chen, was also waiting at the front gate of the Trial Sea.

As soon as the two met, it can be predicted that there is bound to be intense sparks of hatred. It would be best for them, the bystanders, to keep away as much as possible.

"Yang Chen, it's really beneficial to come with you. When I challenged the Trial Sea before, don't even mention how much time I wasted. I had to wait for several days, but now you're here, haha, and I don't have to wait anymore." Zhang Jiangkun laughed.

Yang Chen nodded, but he was soon attracted by a pair of hostile eyes.

When he turned around, he saw Zhao Yuanhong who he had had a fight with before.

Zhao Yuanhong's hatred was intense, staring at Yang Chen, he said in a low voice: "Brother Mo, you must do me justice. As soon as Yang Chen arrived, he has overshadowed you."

Next to Zhao Yuanhong was a brawny man!

It was this man's existence that caused many people around to feel apprehensive.

This person was none other than Mo Qianwu, one of the senior disciples of the Sanctuary. He was indeed one of the oldest batch of members.

Seeing this man, Zhang Jiangkun also stepped back in fear, saying, "This is Mo Qianwu, Mo Qianwu and Zhao Yuanhong are together, could it be that the rumors are true?"

"What rumors?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

"The rumors said that Zhao Yuanhong is a follower of Mo Qianwu, a member of Mo Qianwu's faction. I always thought it was false, after all, Zhao Yuanhong is a very proud man, I didn't expect it to be true..."

At this, Zhang Jiangkun became worried as well: "Brother Yang Chen, if Zhao Yuanhong is indeed joining forces with Mo Qianwu, he must harbor a grudge against you. Zhao Yuanhong is indeed no match for you, but if Mo Qianwu steps in to support him, I'm afraid they will come to trouble you."

Yang Chen thought back to when Zhang Jiangkun had mentioned this Mo Qianwu to him before.

Mo Qianwu was among the oldest batch of students in the entire Seven Swords Pavilion, with quite some years spent there - he was not someone to be compared to Zhao Yuanhong, who had only been there for a few decades.

Because of this, Mo Qianwu's combat abilities only made people more desperate.

Although there were many with better talent than Mo Qianwu, no one dared to provoke him, as he was virtually considered an invincible force within the Seven Swords Pavilion.

It had to be said that Zhang Jiangkun was right on the money.

Mo Qianwu heard Zhao Yuanhong speak, the corner of his mouth raising into a cold, indifferent smile. He walked straight towards Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen?" Mo Qianwu's tone and voice were casual.

"It's me." Yang Chen replied expressionlessly.

Mo Qianwu lazily said: "I heard you've been quite arrogant in the Seven Swords Pavilion lately, hehe, even showing off your Daoist Divine Body. When the Sea of Trials is over, shall we compare our skills?"

As these words fell, the surrounding discussions immediately started.

"This is getting interesting."

"Haha, after Zhao Yuanhong was bullied, Mo Qianwu starts to stand up for him."

"Mo Qianwu's strength is incredibly formidable; it's said that he has reached 12,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions. Such strength is enough to be unrivaled within the entire Seven Swords Pavilion."

"It seems that just a few disciples who refuse to break through have more Dao Intent Inscriptions than Mo Qianwu. It's said that the highest has already reached more than 16,000."

"Those disciples who no longer inquire about the world of the Seven Swords Pavilion simply don't come forward. Basically, Mo Qianwu can be considered the most powerful among the many disciples."

"Yang Chen is indeed formidable, and having a Daoist Divine Body is quite remarkable, but his chances of winning against Mo Qianwu are probably not high."

Upon hearing Mo Qianwu's provocation, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

He clearly could not refuse this challenge, or else Mo Qianwu would continue to be incessantly annoying and use this to attack him, putting him in an extremely embarrassing situation.

With that in mind, Yang Chen didn't waste any more words, and responded expressionlessly: "Alright, since Brother Mo is so interested, I'll accompany you to the end."

Mo Qianwu let out a big laugh: "You really dare to agree? Well then, I'll be waiting for you. I just hope that after this Sea of Trials is over, you can still maintain this courage!"

Yang Chen shrugged and didn't bother to respond any further.

To him, actions spoke louder than words.

Zhang Jiangkun worriedly asked, "Yang Chen, are you confident in facing Mo Qianwu? His strength is truly terrifying."

"Don't worry." Yang Chen grinned.

If it were before, Zhang Jiangkun definitely wouldn't be optimistic about Yang Chen's chances, but after last time's incident, he had gained much more confidence in Yang Chen.

He knew that Yang Chen possessed infinite possibilities.

Assessing Yang Chen based on his own thoughts simply wouldn't work.

"Why hasn't the person inside come out yet?" Mo Qianwu said coldly.

Zhao Yuanhong's expression turned cold: "Hmph, a loser who's been in the Sea of Trials for over two double-hours and still on the Fifth Floor. Once he comes out, I'll have to teach him a lesson!"

The person inside the Sea of Trials finally exited after not too long.

As soon as he came out, Zhao Yuanhong angrily said: "Waste, hurry up and scram, you're delaying my chance to challenge the Sea of Trials."

The young man who originally occupied the Sea of Trials didn't dare to provoke Zhao Yuanhong. Hearing Zhao Yuanhong's words, he quickly retreated, fearing to provoke this calamitous star.

After driving this person away, Zhao Yuanhong entered the Sea of Trials, ready to show off his skills.

"It's said that Zhao Yuanhong reached the Eighth Wave last time and stopped at the Ninth Wave. I wonder if he can reach the Ninth Wave this time."

"It'd be quite difficult. If he does reach the Ninth Wave, Zhao Yuanhong will surely gain even more attention within the Seven Swords Pavilion."

"Hehe, since Zhao Yuanhong lost to Yang Chen last time, he probably wants to regain some face this time."

Zhao Yuanhong did indeed want to redeem himself; his strength had grown somewhat since his last battle with Yang Chen.

However, he didn't dare to fight Yang Chen.

He didn't have to face Yang Chen in this Sea of Trials, and he hoped to regain some dignity through it!

Yang Chen seemed not to have participated in the Sea of Trials, so the other party's results might not be better than his!

Zhao Yuanhong immediately entered the Sea of Trials.

In front of the entrance's Teleportation Array, there was a stele. The stele would display the movements of those in the Sea of Trials!

Although one couldn't specifically watch what means the participant used in the Sea of Trials, they could know which wave they had reached.

For Zhao Yuanhong, the first few waves were no obstacles to him at all.

He directly passed through them with ease.

First Wave, Second Wave, Third Wave - he easily broke through them.

And on the stele, the numbers one, two, and three quickly appeared, then rapidly disappeared, changing to four, five, six.

It indicated that he had directly charged into the Sixth Wave, with an astonishing result.

After all, for the vast majority of Seven Swords Pavilion members, the Sixth Wave was not considered a high level, but it wasn't weak either.

But Zhao Yuanhong managed to achieve it so easily.

Afterwards, the Sixth and Seventh Waves also failed to pose any obstacle to Zhao Yuanhong, and he quickly passed through them.

Only when he reached the Eighth Wave did Zhao Yuanhong begin to feel some difficulty and spent some time on it.

By the time he reached the Ninth Wave, Zhao Yuanhong had been fighting for more than three double-hours.

Finally, Zhao Yuanhong successfully passed the Ninth Wave and reached the Tenth Wave, but soon after, he was defeated and emerged from the Teleportation Array.

Such results shocked many people.

He had actually made it through the Ninth Wave, having defeated all the creatures within it.

"Zhao Yuanhong is so strong, even stronger than before."

Though he appeared somewhat disheveled after exiting the Sea of Trials, Zhao Yuanhong's face displayed an expression of delight upon recalling his success.

Reaching the Tenth Wave was a task considered difficult for many others.

Zhao Yuanhong glanced challengingly at Yang Chen, believing that by now, he had the power to make his rival tremble in fear.

"Alright, it's my turn." Mo Qianwu said lazily.

When the conversation ended, Mo Qianwu, appearing uncaring about anything, stepped forward.

Now that Mo Qianwu had stepped into the spotlight, he captured the attention of everyone, making many people look forward to his performance.

If even Zhao Yuanhong achieved such a result, wouldn't Mo Qianwu perform even better?

Chapter 2586 Yang Chen Begins the Challenge_1

It is well known that Mo Qianwu is stronger than Zhao Yuanhong and is recognized by everyone!

Mo Qianwu obviously has absolute confidence in himself. He goes in unimpeded, and no one dared to stop him. At the same time, he has shown Mo Qianwu's domineering and strength!

In this way, Mo Qianwu entered the Sea of Trials!

As soon as he entered, Mo Qianwu showed a more terrifying strength than Zhao Yuanhong!

He quickly cleared the first wave, faster than Zhao Yuanhong.

Still the same in the second wave.

And it was the same with the third and fourth waves!

This made Zhao Yuanhong somewhat unhappy, as he had been in the limelight just now.

But with Mo Qianwu's disturbance, the limelight was all taken away by Mo Qianwu.

However, thinking that he still needs Mo Qianwu's help, his anger has dissipated a lot.

"Forget it, I still need to use Mo Qianwu." Zhao Yuanhong thought coldly to himself.

As he was thinking, Mo Qianwu had already shown his skills in the Sea of Trials.

"He's already at the fifth wave."

"So fast!"

"And it's still rising rapidly. The sixth wave now!"

Everyone was amazed, Mo Qianwu's speed was too fast, and the rate of increase was still extremely rapid. It was evident that the sixth wave was just an appetizer, far from Mo Qianwu's true strength.

The seventh, eighth, and ninth wave!

In the blink of an eye, Mo Qianwu had reached the ninth wave, and many people took a deep breath. Mo Qianwu casually reached Zhao Yuanhong's proud achievement.

Moreover, Mo Qianwu's limit was obviously much higher than Zhao Yuanhong's.

After a simple pause in the ninth wave, Mo Qianwu also perfectly passed and reached the tenth wave that Zhao Yuanhong had desperately reached.

Everyone couldn't help but stare with their eyes wide open.

The tenth wave can be said to be a difficult watershed. Even in the Seven Swords Pavilion, there are very few people who can pass the tenth wave, almost none!

"It is said that three thousand years ago, Mo Qianwu had challenged the tenth wave but failed. In these three thousand years, Mo Qianwu has never challenged the Sea of Trials. I wonder what progress Mo Qianwu has made compared to three thousand years ago!"

"Yeah, if Mo Qianwu can pass the tenth wave, he will be incredibly powerful, after all, in the entire Seven Swords Pavilion, there are only a handful of people who can pass the tenth wave."

Many people already sighed.

As a result, it didn't take long for everyone to wait.

The number on the stele changed from ten to eleven!

When this number fell, everyone couldn't help but gasp in astonishment, astonished at Mo Qianwu's terrifying strength.

"The tenth wave has been cleared!"

"My God, I didn't expect Mo Qianwu, who has been dormant for three thousand years, to change so much this time he took action."

"The tenth wave, haha, I wonder what Yang Chen is feeling right now. I'm afraid he'll regret accepting Mo Qianwu's challenge proposal earlier."

"Hahaha, I guess he's already scared shitless. Mo Qianwu has passed the tenth wave, and his strength is unfathomable. How can Yang Chen beat him?"

"I bet Yang Chen looks calm now, but he's probably freaking out inside."

Many people looked at Yang Chen, and seeing his calmness, they thought Yang Chen was just pretending to be calm.

Zhao Yuanhong also sneered, "I didn't expect Mo Qianwu to break through so much compared to three thousand years ago, passing the tenth wave means that his strength is already close to the hidden disciples of the Seven Swords Pavilion. Is Yang Chen so calm? Either he's pretending, or he knows nothing about the tenth wave. Well, it's true that he just joined the Seven Swords Pavilion."

Everyone thought that the tenth wave might already be the limit.

But they didn't expect that not long after, the number on the stele changed again.

From ten to eleven!

"What!"

"Mo Qianwu has passed the eleventh wave."

"My God, did I see it wrong? The eleventh wave, Mo Qianwu has become too strong over the past three thousand years."

"Hahaha, I really want to know what's going on in Yang Chen's mind now. Mo Qianwu's strength at the eleventh wave is unmatched."

"How could Yang Chen be Mo Qianwu's opponent?"

"It's going to get interesting now. If I were Yang Chen, I'd just admit defeat now, save myself the suffering!"

"Yang Chen has bad luck. He defeated Zhao Yuanhong, but didn't expect Zhao Yuanhong to have a backup!"

Countless discussions...

At this time, Mo Qianwu finally stopped.

The eleventh wave had reached his limit, and he could not pass the twelfth wave. After failing, he came out of the Teleportation Array.

Mo Qianwu was met with a pair of amazed and admiring eyes when he came out!

Mo Qianwu was quite satisfied with this, as it was what he wanted, and these things were his.

Now, Mo Qianwu's gaze was focused on Yang Chen.

"So, are you still daring enough to brag as you did just now?" Mo Qianwu said coldly.

Yang Chen replied with his hands behind his back, "Brag? What did I say wrong just now? Or do you think there's something that can shake my mind just now?"

Mo Qianwu's veins bulged out, and he thought that his reaching the eleventh wave would make Yang Chen afraid. He didn't expect this surnamed Yang's kid to show no fear whatsoever.

This caused him to squint his eyes and said sarcastically, "Fine, very good. Then I'll look forward to your performance!"

Yang Chen didn't rush to make a move but said, "Brother Zhang, you go first."

Zhang Jiangkun let out a sound and didn't refuse, entering the Sea of Trials.

Everyone wasn't interested in Zhang Jiangkun's results, but his score was not bad. After his strength greatly increased, he broke through to the eighth wave!

However, when compared to Zhao Yuanhong and Mo Qianwu, he fell far short.

When Zhang Jiangkun came out, it caused a stir as well.

Next up was Yang Chen.

At this point, no one dared to rush into the Sea of Trials anymore since everyone knew that Mo Qianwu and Zhao Yuanhong were waiting for Yang Chen to make a fool of himself. If they tried to steal the limelight, it would mean going against these two.

Going against these two figures would just be asking for trouble, right?

Seeing that it was his turn, Yang Chen no longer hesitated and entered the Sea of Trials.

As he stepped forward, the scene changed, and he was teleported to the sea area of the Sea of Trials!

"Let's see which wave I can reach this time."

Yang Chen whispered to himself.

His strength was not at its peak last time, so his results were not ideal.

But this time, not only had his strength reached its peak, it had surpassed it!

Nearly sixteen thousand Dao intents, combined with the Daoist Divine Body!

Chapter 2587 Prove Oneself?_1

For him, the first ten floors were not enough to satisfy his appetite.

Yang Chen entered the Sea of Trials.

The text on the stone tablet changed from zero to one!

At the moment when the text changed, Yang Chen also began a killing spree in the Sea of Trials!

"Break!"

Yang Chen looked at the rolling ancient beasts before him, spreading out the Dao Intent Inscriptions, suppressing with the absolute power of inscriptions.

He instantly passed the first floor of the Sea of Trials without breaking a sweat!

Then, the second wave!

Yang Chen still only needed the quantity of Dao Intent Inscriptions to suppress and crush the second wave easily.

After that, the third wave, the fourth wave, the fifth wave...

For Mo Qianwu and Zhao Yuanhong, the first five waves were nothing, but for Yang Chen, the same could be said.

Moreover, Yang Chen's limit was obviously not just this.

He continued to rise.

The number on the stele changed from five to six, then from six to seven, and then, eight and nine...

When the number reached nine, many people were already unable to remain composed.

The number nine represented what was at stake, showing that Yang Chen had already passed the ninth wave. Moreover, even at this level, Yang Chen maintained an astonishing speed, which indicated that Yang Chen still seemed comfortable at the present level.

This fact was hard for people to accept.

"He's already on the ninth wave, and he's survived the attack of ancient beasts from the ninth wave. How strong is he?"

"It's not strange, is it? Yang Chen's strength is more powerful than Zhao Yuanhong's. If Zhao Yuanhong can reach the tenth wave, it shouldn't be strange for Yang Chen to reach the ninth wave. However, I feel that Yang Chen seems to be too impulsive. He clearly has strength but insists on speeding up the process. He went so fast all the way to the ninth wave, which shows that he's too eager to prove himself. This approach will only drain his combat power and make it impossible for him to exert his true strength when he reaches the crucial level."

"I also think that's the case. Yang Chen is going too fast, so fast it's like he's deliberately trying to prove himself."

Zhang Jiangkun worried for Yang Chen.

Zhao Yuanhong and Mo Qianwu were initially surprised, but they soon came to terms with it. Combining this with what others had said, they sneered for a moment.

"Too eager to prove himself, huh? It's just like a newbie who just joined Seven Swords Pavilion!" Mo Qianwu sneered, "Zhao Yuanhong, he might run into trouble in the tenth wave and might be worse than you!"

Zhao Yuanhong was about to speak, but the text on the stone tablet suddenly told them that their thoughts were wrong.

He had passed the tenth wave!

Moreover, the amount of time it took after the ninth wave was not very long.

This scene simply stunned everyone.

"What...?"

"He passed the tenth wave just like that?"

"Wasn't Yang Chen too eager to prove himself just now?"

Many people started to discuss, and what shocked them the most was not that Yang Chen had passed the tenth wave, but rather it was the short time it took after he passed the tenth wave.

The number of the tenth wave changed to eleventh.

This fact caused many people to gasp for breath. Mo Qianwu, who had been calm and composed, suddenly became uncomfortable.

He initially believed that, no matter how strong Yang Chen was, he couldn't possibly surpass his own achievements.

However, this thought and idea only lasted for a short while before Yang Chen exceeded him, and it seemed as if it was done effortlessly.

"How is this possible!" Mo Qianwu's gaze was heavy. "This guy must have used some special method. There's no way he can pass the twelfth wave!"

With that thought in mind, he stared intently at the stone tablet.

He couldn't allow or admit that Yang Chen would surpass him.

Yang Chen being on par with him was his limit.

At this time, Zhao Yuanhong was also secretly wiping his sweat. As Mo Qianwu's backer, he could accept being surpassed since his strength was indeed inferior to Yang Chen's.

However, if Mo Qianwu was also surpassed...

As soon as Zhao Yuanhong thought of this, the stone tablet's numbers changed from eleven to twelve!

"What!"

Many people were completely unable to calm down. Twelve represented that Yang Chen was going to challenge the legendary thirteenth wave of the Sea of Trials!

At this level, it could be said that very few people had ever stepped foot. Perhaps in the history of the Holy Domain, such a person might not have appeared even in hundreds or thousands of years.

What kind of existence would the thirteenth wave be?

They had just ridiculed Yang Chen for being too eager to prove himself, but now they thought about it. Yang Chen wasn't too eager to prove himself; they just couldn't see the situation clearly.

Why would Yang Chen need to prove himself? He did indeed have the strength to instantly cross the eighth and ninth waves!

For Yang Chen, even when he reached the twelfth wave, it was still within his acceptance.

Yang Chen had to admit that his Dao Intent Inscriptions were too strong, and the ancient beasts in the twelfth wave were not on the same level as him.

However, things were different when it came to the thirteenth wave.

There was some pressure at last.

However, this did not discourage Yang Chen. Instead, it made him feel more interested. After all, it had been too boring to breeze through the previous waves. Even the twelfth wave couldn't generate much interest in him.

The ancient beast of the thirteenth wave was a Giant Sky Ape with a huge body that couldn't be described as anything other than shocking.

However, Yang Chen was more and more accustomed to large ancient beasts now. A big body did not necessarily mean it was formidable.

Yang Chen slapped out a palm, launching his attack, intending to first measure the strength of the Giant Sky Ape.

With a single palm, the Giant Sky Ape also furiously slapped back.

Upon receiving this slap, Yang Chen bared his teeth.

"Sixteen thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions' strength seems to be good. It's just a pity that it's still lacking a bit." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

In fact, when it came to the twelfth wave, the ancient beast's Dao Intent Inscriptions had already reached as many as fifteen thousand.

It was almost the same as him.

However, it was still defeated by him instantly. Ultimately, it was because of his support from both spacetime and life and death Dao Intent.

It wouldn't be easy for an ordinary opponent with the same number of Dao Intent Inscriptions to win against him!

For Yang Chen, defeating them was just a matter of course.

The sixteen thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were also the same.

Yang Chen used the grinding stones he had used to hone his Dao techniques to attack the Giant Sky Ape with the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell first.

When one palm couldn't kill it, he unleashed the Unyielding Fury, increasing the Unyielding power, and supplemented it with other Dao Intent.

It took him about the time it took to drink a cup of tea.

The Giant Sky Ape from the thirteenth wave fell heavily to the ground!

Following that, the number on the stone tablet changed from twelve to thirteen.

When this perfect number appeared, everyone at the scene took in a breath of cold air.

Chapter 2588 Breaking New Heights Again_1

Yang Chen, he's made it through the thirteenth wave?

When such an astonishing number fell, it was the most horrifying achievement for anyone.

Thirteen waves?

"He made it through the thirteenth wave? This means he's entering the fourteenth wave?"

"Reaching the fourteenth wave?"

"This is too unbelievable."

"The Sea of Trials has a total of fifteen waves, right? He's reached the fourteenth wave; no similar genius has appeared in the Holy Domain for so many years."

"Fourteen waves, compared to Mo Qianwu and Zhao Yuanhong..."

Many people dared not speak, but upon hearing those words, Mo Qianwu and Zhao Yuanhong were already feeling some humiliation. After all, they had just provocatively challenged Yang Chen with an acute confidence in their strength.

They were very confident in their improved strength, and they thought they could demonstrate their powerful might in this Sea of Trials, but the outcome was so cruel, making them understand the true meaning of absolute strength.

You're proud when Mo Qianwu conquers the eleventh wave?

Yang Chen, in one breath, passes the twelfth, thirteenth wave, and now enters the fourteenth wave, creating an achievement that has hardly been seen in the Seven Swords Pavilion for countless years!

This made Mo Qianwu feel extremely embarrassed. Looking back at his provocation to Yang Chen earlier, even he felt that he might have been a buffoon.

Not to mention others.

Nowadays, looking around, Mo Qianwu found that most people's eyes were somewhat strange, even sympathetic towards him, which was something he could not accept.

"Ah, so what if he passed the thirteenth wave? It must have been through some special means. I don't believe he can pass the fourteenth wave too!" Mo Qianwu roared softly.

By this time Zhao Yuanhong's body had already gone completely weak from fright.

He knew the gap between himself and Yang Chen had now become insurmountable. It shouldn't be like this. Despite Yang Chen's powerful strength when they last competed, he shouldn't be so abnormally strong.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to provoke him so brazenly. But now...

Yang Chen seemed even stronger than last time.

At the same time, more and more discussions were emerging from the surrounding area...

"This achievement, thirteen waves, we must report it to the elders quickly. This is a big deal. There is a reward for reporting such outstanding talent from the Seven Swords Pavilion."

Many people rushed to report the news, remembering the rich rewards that came with it.

...

Inside the Sea of Trials.

The endless ocean.

After Yang Chen killed the Giant Ape, the fourteenth wave of trial sea monsters appeared.

It was a gigantic scorpion, which was not much smaller than the Giant Ape. The scorpion had a very long tail, like a rope, and a sharp poisonous blade could be felt on its tail.

As soon as the giant poisonous scorpion appeared, it demonstrated its ferocious killing intent.

It unfolded its huge claws and immediately attacked Yang Chen.

As always, Yang Chen's body was haloed with golden Dao intent. Then, a beam of golden light was directly born around his body.

Yang Chen forcefully pinched the hand seal, and the Dao intent inscriptions formed a pattern, smashing out with a palm.

"The Hand of the Giant Golden Bell!"

"Clang!"

The intense sound of the bell resonated continuously, and with that palm, Yang Chen managed to hit the body of the giant scorpion! However, this did not directly crush the giant scorpion. Instead, it made it even more ferocious and vicious, as if it had been enraged. Its long tail lashed out at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt the giant scorpion's attack and laughed heartily: "Hahaha, more than eighteen thousand Dao Intent levels. This is not bad, quite interesting!"

It was precisely because of this level of Dao Intent inscriptions that Yang Chen felt pressure. Otherwise, those previous levels would not pose any challenge to him.

Now, as the giant scorpion's tail lashed out crazily, Yang Chen also displayed his own technique.

"Thunderbolt Three Transformations, Defense Form!"

As the words ended, his body flickered with thunder and lightning, and the Dao Intent inscriptions instantly formed a huge suit of armor.

The armor was very tightly formed, covering Yang Chen's face, shoes, waist, and palms completely.

As such, Yang Chen raised a palm and forcefully defended against the giant scorpion's tail attack.

Boom!

After the deafening sound, Yang Chen suddenly retreated four or five steps, but this did not cause him to panic. Instead, he became even more delighted.

"Hahaha, the defense form of Thunderbolt Three Transformations is really useful. It's not easy to hurt me. Now it's time for me to attack." Yang Chen grinned, took out the Slaughter God Spear, and thrust it out.

"Unyielding Fury, activate!"

A large amount of unyielding power enveloped the long spear, and Yang Chen advanced with a stabbing attack.

However, with this stab, Yang Chen also noticed something interesting.

The giant scorpion had a very smart defensive form. As long as you attacked it, it would use its pincers to defend its head, so that Yang Chen's attack could not affect it.

This made Yang Chen reveal a smile: "So that's it. Its weakness is here."

Originally, he was still worried about how to deal with this giant scorpion, considering whether to summon the Daoist Divine Body.

After all, his earlier strongest attack, the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell, had actually been unable to harm the giant scorpion.

But now that he had found the scorpion's flaw, Yang Chen had a clue.

"Attack!"

Yang Chen aimed at the scorpion's tail and charged with his spear.

The giant scorpion thought that Yang Chen was really aiming for its rear, and it hurriedly defended while also launching an attack with its tail. Each swing of its tail caused a burst of spatial distortion, showing the power of its technique.

However, Yang Chen showed a smile during this attack.

The ancient beast didn't have any particularly high intelligence, so it was easy to catch its flaws.

Yang Chen feigned an attack to the rear but was actually aiming at the scorpion's weak spot.

For his Space-Time Dao Intent, it was just too easy to change the direction of the attack temporarily.

"Hand of the Giant Golden Bell!"

Yang Chen slapped out, targeting the scorpion's tail. The giant scorpion also tried its best to defend.

But just as Yang Chen was about to hit the scorpion's tail, he disappeared from the spot in the blink of an eye, like a wisp of smoke, leaving no trace of his presence.

The giant scorpion was also confused and didn't know where Yang Chen had gone.

And at the next moment, Yang Chen suddenly reappeared!

When Yang Chen reappeared, he slammed the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell onto the scorpion's head.

In an instant, the body of the giant scorpion seemed to collapse, shattering layer by layer. In just a moment, it was completely obliterated by Yang Chen!

Immediately, the number on the stele in the outside world changed from thirteen to fourteen!

Chapter 2589 Elder Arrives_1

At the same time, several disciples of the Seven Swords Pavilion hurriedly called over the elder in charge of the Sea of Trials and the Great Elder in charge of all affairs within the Seven Swords Pavilion.

Nowadays, when the elders arrived, the disciples on the scene had no choice but to make way and respectfully greet them.

"Greetings to the Great Elder."

"Greetings to Elder Kun."

"Greetings to Elder Hai."

These elders did not care about these mundane greetings, but stared straight ahead with their eyes fixed.

Especially the leading Great Elder, with his long red hair like a ball of fire, coupled with his thick, coarse-skinned brows, it was clear that he had a fiery temperament.

"I'm telling you, if you dare to deceive me in this matter, I will make you suffer. There has not been any person who surpassed the thirteenth wave in the Seven Swords Pavilion or even the entire Holy Domain for many years. If you dare to lie to me, I will make you suffer."

It was clear that the Great Elder did not believe what these disciples were saying.

The other elders were also skeptical. They came here just to deal with it, but they didn't really believe that there could be a genius who had reached the thirteenth wave.

The Great Elder and the others ignored the gazes of everyone else and finally stood in front of the stele of the Sea of Trials.

At a glance at the stele, the Great Elder almost blurted out, "Where is the thirteenth...wave?"

When the conversation ended, the Great Elder realized that he had spoken too soon.

It wasn't the thirteenth wave, but it was even more amazing than the thirteenth wave.

Because this was the fourteenth wave!

Yang Chen had already passed the fourteenth wave and entered the legendary fifteenth wave of the Sea of Trials.

When everyone thought about this, many of them took a deep breath of cold air. What did the fifteenth wave represent?

The Sea of Trials had a total of fifteen waves.

Fifteen was the maximum number.

But in history, only one genius had stayed in the Seven Swords Pavilion for 30,000 years. Finally, just before advancing to the Great Ascension stage, he managed to pass the fifteenth wave with an overwhelming attitude, completing an impossible task.

Since then, there have been countless years with no one able to accomplish such a feat. There are even very few people who have reached the fifteenth wave.

The Sea of Trials was designed not to be easily overcome by anyone.

Now, countless years later, someone has come to the fifteenth wave and launched an assault on the highest difficulty of the Sea of Trials.

"This, this!"

Mo Qianwu and Zhao Yuanhong closed their mouths obediently.

Their inner shock was greater than anyone else's.

Mo Qianwu was stunned. He had just thought that Yang Chen might have used some special means to pass the thirteenth wave.

There had been such cases in history.

Some people excelled in the Sea of Trials, but in reality, they were terrible.

He thought Yang Chen was the same.

But in the blink of an eye, Yang Chen had achieved the nearly suffocating fourteenth wave.

If the thirteenth wave was achieved by means that couldn't be openly shown, could the fourteenth wave be considered in the same way?

Mo Qianwu and Zhao Yuanhong could no longer find any reasons. Especially Mo Qianwu, he had now become the one everyone sympathized with – an old disciple who was surpassed by a new disciple with crushing strength!

At this moment, Yang Chen had overcome the previous challenge and entered the fifteenth wave.

The ocean was churning, shaking violently.

The magnitude was like a tsunami sweeping over a large area, making the entire sea become completely turbulent, as if it were wailing and enraged!

Then, in the depths of the sea, a giant squid appeared before Yang Chen's eyes, casting a shadow as if it covered the sky and the sun.

Its eyes were hundreds of zhang in size. Even the enlarged forms of the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers could not match one of its eyes.

The appearance of this squid, in an instant, the originally clear sky, suddenly turned dark with clouds, and filled with thunder and lightning.

We can see how terrifying this squid was...

"What is this?" Yang Chen took a deep breath and sincerely felt primal fear in his heart as he looked at the squid. He was actually suppressed by the terrifying aura of this squid-like ancient beast.

This made Yang Chen involuntarily release Dao Intent Inscriptions to protect himself, only then did his situation improve slightly.

"This ancient beast of the fifteenth wave isn't easy to deal with."

The squid's eyes emitted an extreme ferociousness.

This ferocity caused its massive limbs to ferociously slap towards Yang Chen after a brief period of time.

In an instant, the waves rolled, forcing Yang Chen to soar into the sky.

However, the squid's limbs were astonishingly long, stretching out in an instant as if the entire world was under its attack.

This made Yang Chen's scalp tingle.

Fortunately, he had Dao Intent; otherwise, anyone else would not be able to dodge it at all.

"Thunderbolt Three Transformations, Defense Form!"

Yang Chen surrounded himself with thunder and lightning Dao Intent Inscriptions and divine power formed armor.

With this armor, Yang Chen intended to forcefully withstand the transcendent attack of the squid.

But as soon as this thought settled, Yang Chen's pupils shrank abruptly.

"Not good!"

Yang Chen took a deep breath quickly.

At the moment the squid's attack arrived, he could clearly confirm that his Thundering Trichotomy's defense form would absolutely not be able to withstand the squid's aggressive attack!

He must dodge!

Yang Chen gritted his teeth, and the Space-Time Dao Intent flickered away, moving to another location.

When he reappeared, Yang Chen let out a long sigh of relief!

But before he could finish this breath, the squid's limbs, which almost occupied the entire sea area's space, once again struck out.

This made Yang Chen's pupils contract, and his whole body shuddered.

"How is there more?"

Yang Chen had no choice but to use Space-Time Dao Intent again.

However, after using it, the squid's limbs would again besiege him.

This made Yang Chen fall into deep thought; no matter where he moved with Space-Time Dao Intent, it was useless in this vast ocean area occupied by the squid's body.

It was pointless and might even accidentally get hit by the squid, resulting in defeat.

This also gave Yang Chen a headache.

There was only one best solution.

Turn defense into offense!

Only by attacking could this squid be defeated.

He used to deal with enemies defensively first, figuring out their strength, but this squid was too strong for him to defend against.

"Battle!" Yang Chen took out the Slaughter God Spear, waved it, and space trembled!

Accompanied by the eerie smile of the Slaughter God Spear, Yang Chen leaped up, the Long Spear whistling downward, first displaying the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell!

With a loud boom, a deafening sound!

Yang Chen's palm collided with the squid's limbs.

Immediately, Yang Chen's body rapidly retreated.

"A level of twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions?" Yang Chen became solemn.

...

Chapter 2590 Appearance of Daoist Divine Body_1

He had never seen the strength level of twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions before, so he didn't know what kind of power it would possess.

These Ancient Beasts did not have Dao Intent Inscriptions; they relied on brute force. However, their brute force was incredibly strong, often formidable enough to be even more powerful than those with immense numbers of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

The only flaw was their lack of intelligence.

With his current strength level, he could immediately assess the power of eighteen thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, but twenty thousand was too far beyond him, and he couldn't calculate it.

However, the squid gave him the feeling that it was much more powerful than the eighteen thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions of the fourteenth wave.

Yang Chen temporarily defined it as having the strength level of twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions.

This terrifying strength was such that his Hand of the Giant Golden Bell technique barely made a dent, and after the collision, he suffered a massive loss.

If he were to fight this squid head-on now, he would definitely lose.

Before he had time to think, the squid's limbs attacked again, blocking out the sky and crashing down, causing even space to tremble violently. It seemed like the Sea of Trials would be destroyed at any moment.

Yang Chen's scalp tingled in fear. What could he do to counter the squid's attack?

Even with the support of the power of Unyielding, relying on the Thundering Trichotomy's Defense Form and launching the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell, these three powerful Dao techniques that he had mastered still put him at a disadvantage. He was even sent reeling from the squid's attack, demonstrating just how powerful it was.

Moreover, the squid's attack was relentless, giving him no chance to catch his breath.

As he was thinking, the squid attacked again.

Yang Chen's scalp tingled in fear, and suddenly an idea came to him. He shouted out,

"Nine Turns Berserk!"

He unleashed the berserk technique with great force, causing his Sa Qi to soar skyward. The layers of Sa Qi entangled the squid's limbs.

As a result, the squid's speed slowed down considerably, bringing joy to Yang Chen's heart.

"This Sa Qi actually has such a powerful effect." Yang Chen revealed a smile.

In practice, since his Sa Qi reached the Southern Realm, it had brought him countless benefits. This display of power was no less of a surprise than the Dao techniques he had learned previously.

This made Yang Chen secretly sigh. It seemed that when he got a chance, he should really refine his Ten Transformation Godhood Sa Qi technique. Sa Qi might help him at crucial moments.

His Sa Qi now blocked the squid's attacking limbs, giving Yang Chen a brief respite.

However, the key issue had not changed.

The squid's body was too large, and his Sa Qi could only block part of it, not all of it.

Soon, the other limbs of the squid attacked forcefully towards Yang Chen, forcing him to dodge quickly.

After dodging, however, he suddenly realized something.

"It seems the squid's aim is off. It didn't strike the spot I was in just now. Is it uncertain of my location, or..." Yang Chen wondered in his heart.

Looking at it, he suddenly discovered that his Sa Qi blocked a part of the area, which was precisely the squid's field of vision!

Yang Chen was overjoyed: "Hahaha, so that's what's going on!"

He had a sudden epiphany.

The squid's vision relied entirely on its eyes, which was a common trait among Fierce Beasts. They did not possess the soul like cultivators; they could only rely on their natural sense of smell and eyesight.

This giant squid's sense of smell obviously wasn't that keen, and it primarily depended on its eyes.

Unlike other Ancient Beasts, this squid was covered in eyes all over its body, allowing it to observe Yang Chen's movements in great detail from any direction.

But now Yang Chen had a way.

The black Sa Qi could even hinder a soul's ability to easily pass through, let alone ordinary vision.

He released the rolling Sa Qi, spreading it in front of the squid's body, perfectly blocking the squid's eyes.

The giant squid was immediately at a loss, and it roared and thrashed about wildly with its limbs. At this point, it posed no threat to Yang Chen at all.

Its aim was far off. The squid was completely disoriented and flailed about in every direction.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's lips curled into a cold smile, and he unleashed his Dao techniques, aiming at the squid's body.

The sound of explosions filled the air.

Yang Chen's Hand of the Giant Golden Bell was incredibly powerful, but to his dismay, the squid's limbs were as hard as iron. His attack did nothing to the squid's limbs.

The squid was now completely enraged and began to attack indiscriminately. However, it posed no threat to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen now hovered high in the sky, looking down and talking to himself.

"From all the Ancient Beasts I've dealt with so far, they all have some flaws. This giant squid has such an enormous body; I don't believe it doesn't have any weaknesses."

As Yang Chen thought this, he decided to try it out.

His current strength was to use his weaker prowess to target the stronger one's weakness.

To win against twenty thousand Dao Intent strength level using sixteen thousand Dao Intent strength level, he naturally had to be meticulous.

Finding the weakness wouldn't be easy, but Yang Chen had his methods. He transformed the Thundering Trichotomy into Attack Form and launched a torrent of thunder and lightning at the squid's head.

Upon this attack, the giant squid quickly sensed it and began to defend itself.

"Huh? Eyes?" Yang Chen observed carefully.

The squid was most urgently protecting its eyes, which showed that it cared the most about its eyes.

"Are the eyes its weakness?" Yang Chen noticed with his keen observation.

He laughed out loud, having found a clue.

Now, he continued using the Sa Qi to perfectly block the squid's eyes, and then gathered the Power of Unyielding and the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell, along with the Power of Life and Death!

Yang Chen suddenly slapped out.

As he did, the squid reacted, with its limbs quickly defending itself.

However, Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent wasn't idle. In a blink, he appeared right in front of the squid's eye!

"Boom!"

With one slap, the squid's roar shook the sky, and one of its eyes was destroyed by Yang Chen on the spot.

With one eye destroyed, the squid went berserk, twisting its body and furiously attacking Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen ignored it. The crazier the squid was, the better. He waited for the right moment and attacked the squid again!

But the squid became smarter. Its limbs wrapped around its body, hiding its head deep underneath its limbs and protecting more than half of its eyes.

"You think it's so easy to protect your eyes." Yang Chen's lips curled up.

Immediately, he brought out his trump card, the Daoist Divine Body!