

Supreme MK 2711

Chapter 2711 Seeds of Infatuation_1

The black inscription emitted a different aura compared to other Dao Intent Inscriptions.

King of Joyful Sound stared at it for a moment, then quickly said with an indifferent tone; "Indeed, when I was young, I saw Ancestor Master Yang release the Law of Life and Death. Although the law is different from Dao Intent Inscriptions, the feeling it gives is the same. It seems that what you are using is indeed the Life and Death Dao Intent."

Yang Chen respectfully said, "Junior only hopes that senior can fulfill my request. I have been seeking for Dao Techniques of Life and Death Dao Intent for a long time."

"I understand your feelings. You are the owner of Life and Death Dao Intent, and it is not easy to find a suitable Dao Technique for such an advanced level of Dao Intent. However, our sect has its own rules!"

King of Joyful Sound calmly said, "You have just joined our Three Flowers Sect as a temporary member. Although our sect should treat you well, we will not unconditionally show you the Dao Technique of Life and Death Dao Intent. The Reincarnation Scripture is our sect's supreme canon, and it won't be given to you easily."

Yang Chen understood the rules, "For the Reincarnation Scripture, Junior is willing to pay a price."

"Well, you are a clever person; this palace will be straightforward."

King of Joyful Sound said coldly, "What I want you to do is simple. Not too long from now, there will be a joint attack on the Extreme Yin Land from the north and south, and an unprecedented holy war will begin. Even if the outcome cannot be determined, the balance of victory and defeat will be revealed and tilted. During the war, I only need you to help us kill a King-rank Ghost Being."

"King-Rank Ghost Being? Is it a Mahayana-period Ghost Honors, or a Nirvana Ghost Generals?" Yang Chen asked.

"Naturally, it's a Ghost General. If it was a Ghost Honor, we wouldn't force such a difficult task on you." King of Joyful Sound replied.

Yang Chen nodded after hearing this, "If it's a Ghost General, leave it to Junior."

"King-Rank Ghost General is not easy to deal with, kid, you seem very confident," King of Joyful Sound said expressionlessly.

Spirit Flower Venerate also felt that Yang Chen agreed too quickly, did he understand the meaning of King-rank Ghost General?

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile.

He had fought all the way through the Extreme Yin Land; not to mention King-rank Ghost Generals, he had even encountered Emperor-level Ghost Generals. A mere King-rank Ghost General was not something he was concerned about.

However, he wasn't going to boast about himself, and he just calmly said, "Junior has some confidence in my own strength."

"As long as you are confident, this King-Rank Ghost General is named Sea Dragon Ghost General." King of Joyful Sound said.

Yang Chen nodded, "Junior wants to know, Senior King Yueyin, why do you specifically want to kill this Ghost General?"

"Hmph, this Ghost General is very interested in our female cultivators. Over the years, he has been targeting our female cultivators. As our Three Flowers Sect has the most female cultivators, he has been targeting our sect. Over the years, nearly a thousand of our female cultivators have died at his hands. It's been tragic."

King of Joyful Sound continued, "Our sect has hunted him many times, but we have always failed. Even Mahayana Stage Experts have been sent out but ultimately failed. As for those of us at the Realmless

level, our combat power is very important, so it's impossible for us to take action. That's why this Sea Dragon Ghost General has been at large for so many years. If you can solve this problem, anything regarding Dao Techniques will be open for discussion."

"If the war starts, Junior will try to find this Sea Dragon Ghost General and, if I find him, I'll make sure not to spare him." Yang Chen said.

"I can only say that this Sea Dragon Ghost General often targets female cultivators. As for how to find him, it depends on your ability," King of Joyful Sound replied.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen responded.

At this time, King of Joyful Sound waved her hand, "Alright, you may go. Once you kill the Sea Dragon Ghost General, immediately go find Spirit Flower Venerate, let her bring you to me. If I know about your achievements, I will naturally not refuse to see you."

Yang Chen nodded, "Junior understands."

However, he didn't leave in a hurry but called for Ji Wuyi. After all, the person Ji Wuyi was looking for was also King of Joyful Sound.

"Senior Ji, it's your turn," Yang Chen said.

Ji Wuyi grunted in response, although it was just a grunt, from his trembling voice, one could analyze his nervousness.

Yang Chen didn't know what Ji Wuyi was nervous about, but at this time, King of Joyful Sound's brows furrowed in confusion, and her pretty face looked adorably angry, "What? Aren't you leaving?"

Yang Chen looked at King of Joyful Sound's cute face but didn't dare to ignore it. He quickly explained, "There is another person, aside from me, who wants to see you, Senior. He is already on the verge of death, and I hope that you will grant his request."

As the conversation ended, Yang Chen released Ji Wuyi's soul.

In his soul state, Ji Wuyi looked at King of Joyful Sound still maintaining various fluctuations in his emotions.

"Yueyin..." Ji Wuyi gritted his teeth.

Seeing Ji Wuyi, King of Joyful Sound was slightly surprised but quickly returned to her expressionless state, with no sign of sadness or joy, "So it's you. I heard that you died in the Extreme Yin Land; I didn't expect it to be true. Yang Chen brought your soul back. Looking at your soul's condition, it's impossible to restore your body, even I can't help you with it. What's the reason for seeing me?"

Ji Wuyi smiled bitterly, "I'm not here for you to help me restore my body; I just want to see you. I know I'm not worthy of you, and I know you never had me in your heart, but I just want to see you."

Yang Chen just realized that Ji Wuyi was a love-struck fool. Of all people, he had to fall for King of Joyful Sound?

However, King of Joyful Sound clearly had no interest in Ji Wuyi, and her face remained cold and detached; without even lifting her head, she said, "Is that so? Have you seen enough then?"

Ji Wuyi seemed to have been used to this kind of treatment and sighed, "I have."

Yang Chen couldn't help but think that King of Joyful Sound was too cold-hearted, considering that Ji Wuyi had come out of the Extreme Yin Land and only wanted to see her.

The time he had left was already short, but the person he still wanted to see the most was King of Joyful Sound, which showed how much he missed and longed for her in his heart.

However, this matter had nothing to do with him; the feelings between King of Joyful Sound and Ji Wuyi were not something he could interfere with.

After Ji Wuyi sighed, he returned to Yang Chen's Demon God Tower. Yang Chen felt helpless, shrugged his shoulders, and said, "Junior will take my leave now."

King of Joyful Sound still didn't say a word.

Yang Chen quickly left.

Little did he know that, the moment he turned around, King of Joyful Sound's lips slightly curved into a smile!

Chapter 2712: Obtaining the Spear Dao Intent_1

Yang Chen brought Ji Wuyi back to their residence.

On the way back, Ji Wuyi remained silent and never spoke a word.

Yang Chen could see that Ji Wuyi was feeling down, and knowing that the latter didn't have much time to live, he allowed him to be quiet without disturbing him.

However, after returning, just as they were about to sit down, Ji Wuyi suddenly spoke with a solemn tone, "Young friend Yang Chen, let me say a few words."

Hearing Ji Wuyi's words, Tong Qiang's voice was powerful, as if he had made a choice, which surprised Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't expect that Ji Wuyi, who should be heartbroken, would suddenly become so heavy-hearted. He wondered what Ji Wuyi was going to say.

Yang Chen said, "Please speak, Senior Ji."

Ji Wuyi calmed down his tone and then said earnestly, "Yang Chen, I have told you before, if you want to master the Spear Technique and the Spear Dao to the extreme, the most important thing is to comprehend the Spear Dao Intent."

“Yes, senior mentioned it before. Unfortunately, I, as a junior, have already reached the Nirvana Stage, so I am not destined to comprehend the Spear Dao Intent,” Yang Chen sighed slightly, feeling down.

Ji Wuyi replied calmly, “Nothing is absolute. Have you heard of the concept of plundering Dao Intent?”

“Yes, junior knows a little about it,” Yang Chen nodded. He had heard about it during the Star Gazing Conference on Luo Star Island.

Ji Wuyi explained lightly, “After surpassing the Nirvana Stage, if you want to acquire new Dao Intent, you have to use the method of plundering, forcibly stripping others of their Dao Intent and adding it to yourself. However, though this method seems simple, it is actually extremely difficult. A forced plunder is not guaranteed to be successful.”

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, “Then, what method should be used?”

If plundering can be done, it could be a viable path to take.

Ji Wuyi said, “First of all, there must be a certain plundering method available. Secondly, the owner of this Dao Intent must agree. Thirdly, the person must have a certain understanding of this Dao Intent. Only in this way can the Dao Intent be perfectly transferred to someone else. Otherwise, the forcibly plundered Dao Intent will not last long.”

“This...”

Yang Chen hesitated, “Doesn't that mean that based on this method, it's as difficult as scaling the heavens to obtain another person's Dao Intent?”

“Yes, so those who are greedy and foolish at the sight of your Strongest Dao Intent are simply attempting the impossible. Even if they try, they cannot truly obtain your Strongest Dao Intent,” Ji Wuyi said with emotion.

Yang Chen couldn't deny this.

However, even so, it still couldn't curb people's greed.

Others knew that the difficulty was high, but as soon as they saw the Strongest Dao Intent, their hearts would be tempted to act improperly.

However, similarly, for him, the hope of obtaining the Spear Dao Intent seemed slim.

Although he had some comprehension and understanding of the Spear Dao, who would be willing to give him the Spear Dao Intent?

However, just as this thought crossed his mind, Ji Wuyi suddenly said, "Of course, what I want to talk about has nothing to do with your Strongest Dao Intent. How should I put it? Yang Chen, you have been helping me all the way without any complaints or demands. I am truly grateful in my heart. To be honest, I never thought of repaying you in this way before. How could I, Ji Wuyi, give away for free what I have spent my life studying? But you are different."

Yang Chen was slightly surprised, "Senior, do you mean..."

His help to Ji Wuyi was not without compensation, but the benefits he had gained from Ji Wuyi's guidance were already immense. Yang Chen was not greedy and believed that he had already gained enough.

Ji Wuyi laughed heartily, "I've already met the King of Joyful Sound and have no regrets in my life. Yang Chen, I just told you that as long as the owner of the Dao Intent is willing to give it to someone else, the method is viable. Now I am just a soul with no physical body and will never be able to return. I will give you the complete Spear Dao Intent, and my remaining time will be completely dissolved, leaving this world completely!"

"Senior, if you force your Dao Intent on me in your current state, won't you be annihilated, even losing the chance to enter the Reincarnation?" Yang Chen asked in astonishment.

"What is the significance of entering Reincarnation again? Am I still me?"

Ji Wuyi shook his head, "This is no longer important to me. Yang Chen, my mind is set. Sit down properly, and I will pass on my Spear Dao Intent to you right now. My Spear Dao Intent is extremely terrifying. How much you can accept depends on your own abilities."

Yang Chen knew that he could not procrastinate at this time.

The Spear Dao Intent given by Ji Wuyi was like a flood, and he was like a container. How much water this container could hold depended on his abilities.

Yang Chen could not neglect this and concentrated entirely, waiting for Ji Wuyi's gift.

Ji Wuyi's soul trembled, and then a great force erupted from within his body. Numerous phantom Long Spears, with sharp edges, rushed towards Yang Chen.

The moment these Long Spears targeted Yang Chen, they suddenly merged into his body, causing Yang Chen to shiver and feel the gift from Ji Wuyi.

"This is the Spear Dao Intent!"

Yang Chen's pupils narrowed.

He was initially unaccustomed to having such a strong Dao Intent enter his body.

But the subsequent influx of Dao Intent was even more violent than before, to the point where he could hardly withstand it for a moment.

"What an incredibly vast amount of Dao Intent..."

Yang Chen felt the understanding of the Spear Dao that Ji Wuyi had to offer, which far surpassed his own comprehension.

This transfer lasted for the time it takes for a cup of tea, and Yang Chen felt a large amount of Dao Intent lingering in his body, as he tried his best to make it his own.

Despite his efforts, a large amount of Dao Intent still slipped away.

According to Yang Chen's estimation, he had lost at least seventy percent of the Dao Intent, leaving him with only thirty percent of it.

The amount of lost Dao Intent was terrifying, but even though he had only received thirty percent of the Spear Dao Intent, Yang Chen's heart was still shaken.

At that moment, a large amount of Dao Intent quickly transformed into Dao Intent Inscriptions, and then one hundred, two hundred...

Five hundred, one thousand.

Two thousand, three thousand!

It reached a total of four thousand three hundred inscriptions before it stopped.

Four thousand three hundred Dao Intent Inscriptions caused Yang Chen to gasp in amazement. It meant that Ji Wuyi's single Spear Dao Intent had about fourteen thousand inscriptions.

Such an accomplishment in a single Dao Intent truly revealed Ji Wuyi's extraordinary Spear Technique.

Now, he had also benefited immensely. His overall Dao Intent had increased by leaps and bounds, reaching a total of twenty-seven thousand six hundred.

Chapter 2713 Distribution of Merits_1

All of this was entirely thanks to Ji Wuyi.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel ecstatic as he suddenly gained such a large number of Dao Intent Inscriptions without reason. Who wouldn't be happy?

More than 27,000 and it was getting closer to 30,000, the remaining distance wasn't much.

He was overjoyed in his heart and decided to thank Ji Wuyi properly. However, before the gratitude could be uttered, he heard Ji Wuyi's voice in his head.

"Yang Chen, my spirit body can't last much longer. There's no need to thank me. This is what you deserve. If you really want to thank me, remember this spear technique well and don't let my legacy be lost."

When the conversation ended, a large number of soul memories suddenly appeared in Yang Chen's mind, all describing an incredible spear technique.

This spear technique was called the 'Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon', it recorded the essence of the entire spear technique that Ji Wuyi had comprehended.

As the technique emerged in his mind, Yang Chen didn't hurry to look at it. He only saw Ji Wuyi's figure suddenly shatter and turn into a dazzling light, gradually disappearing.

Yang Chen knew that Ji Wuyi had completely left this world.

He couldn't help but feel a little sad. From the moment he knew that Ji Wuyi was a high-level spearman, he had admired him. After all, the path he started on in this life was the Way of the Spear, but because he couldn't comprehend the Spear Dao Intent, he had to stop moving forward on that path. At that time of loss, he had great respect for Ji Wuyi.

If it were a selfish person, he would have only taught Yang Chen the spear technique at most, not risking his life to pass on his Dao Intent.

Now, with the Spear Dao Intent, Yang Chen could continue walking this path.

"Many thanks, Senior Ji." Yang Chen looked in the direction where Ji Wuyi had disappeared and whispered softly. Whether Ji Wuyi could still hear him or not, his gratitude came from deep within his heart.

Thus, after mourning for Ji Wuyi, Yang Chen began to focus on the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon that had just been passed onto him.

This so-called Spear Canon was essentially just a name for the recording. The name of the spear technique was two characters: Xuan You, meaning Mystical Wanderer!

Where the essence of the spear technique was, Yang Chen didn't know and couldn't help but delve deeper.

He studied it for a whole month...

During this month, Yang Chen completely immersed himself in it, not being influenced by the outside world. The more he studied, the more he felt the power of the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon and the essence it conveyed, created by Ji Wuyi.

"No wonder Senior Ji dared to claim to be the best in spear technique, with such powerful combat ability. So many Netherworld Ghosts would have to join forces to be his equal... So that's the case..."

What made the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon so powerful?

Not to mention the power of the spear technique itself, the first requirement to practice this technique was to cultivate the body with the Spear Dao Intent and forge the Mysterious Wandering Body!

This cultivation was not about studying the body cultivation technique.

In fact, it's quite difficult to practice body cultivation to the level of Enlightenment Stage and Nirvana Stage. But most cultivators still practice some so that their bodies aren't too fragile.

However, trying to practice body cultivation to achieve Dao would clearly be quite difficult.

The Mysterious Wandering Body wasn't a body cultivation technique, but rather it started with the body.

How so?

By completely merging the Spear Dao Intent with the physical body.

Since Dao Intent Inscriptions can be integrated with divine weapons and formations, why can't the same be done with the physical body?

This was Ji Wuyi's idea.

However, since ancient times, there've been quite a few people with the same idea, yet the ones that could actually achieve it were extremely few, almost none!

Dao Intent Inscriptions can be merged with many things, but not the physical body.

Human bodies are extremely fragile, even if one practices body cultivation techniques and tempers the body to a certain extent, it still can't withstand the might of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

But Ji Wuyi didn't give up. He continued to study this technique and found that the Spear Dao Intent was a special kind of Dao Intent. Unlike other intents that couldn't merge with the physical body, the Spear Dao Intent could.

However, it required the aid of several special materials.

Once cultivated, the Spear Dao Intent Inscription would merge with the physical body and form the Mysterious Wandering Body. As long as the Mysterious Wandering Body was created, one could fight with their physical body alone and, by wielding the long spear and relying on the power of the spear technique, overpower their opponents.

Fighting with one's physical body alone would be quite frightening.

But after the Mysterious Wandering Body was cultivated, it could be achieved, and the more Spear Dao Intent Inscriptions one had, the stronger the body would be.

However, this method had its drawbacks.

After cultivating the Mysterious Wandering Body, the Dao Intent Inscriptions and the soul could no longer be separated from the physical body.

This meant that once the Mysterious Wandering Body was destroyed, the cultivator's soul would not be able to adapt to any other bodies.

That is to say, while other powerful individuals could easily restore their bodies, those who practiced this technique would have almost no chance of recovery. Even a small wound would make it much more difficult to recover than others.

This intrigued Yang Chen.

His body had the ability to heal itself, so he wondered if it could be combined with the Mysterious Wandering Body.

"To cultivate the Mysterious Wandering Body, one must rely on several special materials such as 'Heavenly Bone Tendon'. These materials are extremely rare. It seems not easy to learn the Mysterious Wandering Body in a short time." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

If he didn't learn about the Mysterious Wandering Body, he wouldn't be able to learn any techniques from the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon.

Those techniques were created based on the premise of having the Mysterious Wandering Body. If one didn't have it to perform these techniques, the body might not be able to withstand the power and collapse immediately.

Yang Chen became more and more interested in the Xuan You Spear Technique.

However, he currently didn't have the conditions to learn it.

Just when Yang Chen was feeling regretful, a few people suddenly appeared within the range of his divine soul.

It was Spirit Flower Venerate who personally led them to Yang Chen's door.

"Yang Chen, my friend, do you have time to meet?" Spirit Flower Venerate asked gently.

Seeing Spirit Flower Venerate personally invite him, Yang Chen didn't dare to be complacent and quickly went out to greet him.

"Senior Ling Hua, may I ask what matter requires your personal visit?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Spirit Flower Venerate smiled and said, "Young friend Yang Chen, some good fortune has come your way. The King-level powerhouses want to meet you and personally reward you for your meritorious deeds in coming from the Northern Region."

Chapter 2714: Ten Million Battle Achievements_1

Upon hearing about the battle achievements reward, Yang Chen was naturally very happy.

He was desperately in need of battle achievements right now, which caused him to hit a wall everywhere. He thought he would have to wait for the next holy war to begin so that he could be awarded the battle achievements. Now that he could receive them ahead of time, it couldn't be better.

"Thank you, Senior Ling Hua." Yang Chen said respectfully.

“You should go and thank several king-level seniors instead, but as for me, don’t bother. Come, follow me.” Ling Hua Heavenly Venerate beckoned.

Yang Chen was respectful and followed Ling Hua Heavenly Venerate out of the Three Flowers Sect.

Several king-level powerhouses were clearly not in the Three Flowers Sect, nor in the Three Flowers Divine Region. The destination they headed to was the Spirit King Sacred Area.

The Spirit King Sacred Area is the core of many sacred regions and the core of the war.

All forces revolve around the Spirit King Sacred Area. It is currently recognized as the first sacred region among humans.

Although the Spirit King is unable to regain his freedom and is imprisoned, he is not dead yet. As long as he’s not dead, his majesty still exists.

His status as the number one in the southern realm has not changed at all.

Three days later, in the Spirit King Sacred Area.

As soon as Ling Hua Heavenly Venerate and Yang Chen arrived, many powerful figures came to greet them, one of them being Yunqi Heavenly Venerate.

Yunqi Heavenly Venerate greeted Ling Hua Heavenly Venerate first, then turned his attention to Yang Chen.

When he saw Yang Chen again, Yunqi Heavenly Venerate’s attitude was hearty, laughing loudly: “Yang Chen, my friend, you look as splendid as ever after all these days. How is your stay at the Three Flowers Sect? If you find it inconvenient, feel free to come to our Spirit King Sacred Area. Haha, although our Spirit King Sacred Area has far fewer female cultivators than the Three Flowers Sect, there are still many beautiful and young female disciples.”

Yang Chen, of course, understood Yunqi Heavenly Venerate's meaning and felt awkward. Before he could speak, Ling Hua Heavenly Venerate became impatient and said gently, "Yunqi Heavenly Venerate, as you said yourself, Yang Chen, my young friend, looks as splendid as ever, which means he has been living quite well in our Three Flowers Sect. There's no need for you to worry about him."

"Hehe, I just wanted to say that Yang Chen, my young friend, might live even better if he came to our place." Yunqi Heavenly Venerate stroked his beard, not hiding his appreciation of Yang Chen at all.

Ling Hua Heavenly Venerate held Yang Chen tightly, calmly saying, "No need, Yang Chen, my young friend, is already living quite well with us. Brother Yun Qi, you don't have to worry about him anymore."

Although Yunqi Heavenly Venerate was eager to rope in Yang Chen, he noticed that Ling Hua Heavenly Venerate seemed to be a bit angry, and naturally, he didn't want to push any further. He begrudgingly swallowed his words.

"Hehe, True King, Dharma King, King of Joyful Sound, Ku Wang, and Ming Shen Wang have been waiting for some time now. Let's go together." Yunqi Heavenly Venerate led the way.

Under his leadership, they quickly arrived at their destination.

Above a misty mountain peak, an ancient great hall towered in the air. Yang Chen and the others arrived here and went straight into the hall.

Upon entering, Yang Chen immediately sensed five different auras coming from five different positions.

These five auras were different.

One was like a lava fire sea!

And another was like ice and snow.

One seemed like a cold, indifferent knife, while another was like soft cotton.

Yang Chen knew that the aura of king-level powerhouses was particularly strong and could change the environment and the senses of others based on their personalities.

Upon entering, Yang Chen's soul swept over and saw five king-level powerhouses, one of whom was the King of Joyful Sound he recognized!

Aside from him, Daoming Tianzun, who he had some conflicts with before, was also among them, and next to him was a king-level powerhouse. Yang Chen thought for a moment and guessed his identity.

The black-robed elder sitting next to Daoming Tianzun, was most likely the legendary Cloud Highness Dharma King.

As for the other three king-level powerhouses, he didn't know who they were.

For a moment, Yang Chen dared not speak recklessly,

After all, with so many king-level powerhouses present, it wasn't up to him to speak before the king-level powerhouses had spoken.

Now, he paused, and Yun Qi Heavenly Venerate behind him immediately spoke: "True King, Dharma King, King of Joyful Sound, Ku Wang, Ming Shen Wang, Yang Chen has been brought. This is Yang Chen, my young friend."

When the conversation ended, he stepped aside and stood next to a middle-aged man in purple.

Yang Chen secretly guessed that this middle-aged man in purple should be the True King.

Now that his identity had been introduced, a group of king-level powerhouses nodded their heads.

Among them, as the sole remaining king-level powerhouse in the Spirit King Sacred Area, True King said indifferently, "Are you Yang Chen?"

“Junior Yang Chen, pays his respects to all seniors.” Yang Chen immediately said respectfully.

Seeing Yang Chen’s respectful attitude, a few king-level powerhouses exchanged glances and nodded.

“We have heard about your deeds. You traveled a long way from the southern region to come here, which already shows immense courage. As for your achievements, we all have them in mind. Although we should not be the ones to decide on this matter, the deeds you have done are of great significance, so we will personally handle your battle achievements.”

True King’s expression was calm: “Since we are handling your battle achievements, we can’t treat you unfairly. You have two choices. One, we grant you ten million battle achievements. This number of battle achievements should be what a realmless expert accumulates up to now. However, what you have done is beyond the capability of even realmless experts, so it’s not unreasonable to grant you so many battle achievements. With these many battle achievements, there should be nothing you can’t buy in the battlefield market except for the Emperor Divine Tool.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Even other realmless experts were envious, jealous, and resentful. Daoming Tianzun, who had looked at Yang Chen unpleasantly before, was now even more resentful.

He had disliked Yang Chen before but had continuously been defeated. Now, this Yang was suddenly awarded more battle achievements than him. How would he be able to lecture Yang Chen in the future?

“Anyway, I’ve already offended this kid. I have to find an opportunity to teach him a lesson, and if I can kill him, all the better...” Daoming Tianzun thought to himself.

Yang Chen was also shocked at the moment. He didn’t know how good ten million battle achievements were because the calculation of battle achievements in the south and north was different.

However, considering the battle achievements that even realmless experts had accumulated by now, he could guess some things.

But Yang Chen didn't rush to make a decision and instead calmly asked, "What about the second choice?"

Seeing Yang Chen was not immediately blinded by the ten million battle achievements, True King nodded satisfactorily.

Chapter 2715: The Start of the Holy War_1

This indicated that Yang Chen was not someone who would be easily blinded by what was before him.

True King spoke slowly, "Secondly, about the Merit Points, you won't get a single point, but you can ask any of us five King-level Powerhouses to help you once. However, it's limited to one time only. If you ask me for help, this one-time opportunity will be used up, and you won't be able to ask other King-level Powerhouses for help. This is also a decision we made temporarily, so that the Southern region King-level Powerhouses won't say we didn't take care of you in the future!"

As he said this, the True King revealed a smile.

Yang Chen could tell that the True King was an easygoing person. The only gentle and comforting Qi he felt before came from him.

As for the other King-level Powerhouses, their attitudes were not as friendly. Even King of Joyful Sound, whom he met before, had a frosty aura, making Yang Chen feel as if he was in an ice cave from far away.

True King did not rush Yang Chen to make a decision and said calmly, "Regarding helping you, as long as it's not something morally wrong and within our capabilities, we can assist you. As for these two choices, think carefully about which one is more suitable for you and which one is worthier of your choice. We are not in a hurry."

Hearing this, Yang Chen did not think twice and started to ponder slowly.

One choice was Merit Points, and the other was to have a King-level Powerhouse to help him once.

Yang Chen had a hard time choosing.

Ten million Merit Points meant that he wouldn't have to worry about earning them anymore, while having a King-level Powerhouse to help him once could assist him with some personal matters that he couldn't handle himself, which was also tempting.

After weighing the pros and cons, Yang Chen didn't rush to make a decision.

Many people around him were envious, even the Boundless Stage Experts. At this moment, they couldn't help but feel envious of Yang Chen. Even they might not have the chance to ask a King-level Powerhouse for help.

Yang Chen finally made up his mind after much deliberation.

He chose the second option.

This was his decision after careful consideration.

The first one, ten million Merit Points, was indeed very tempting, but he could obtain Merit Points through time and effort.

However, asking a King-level Powerhouse to help him was not something that could be done merely with time and effort.

Therefore, after deep thought, Yang Chen said, "I choose the second option."

True King laughed. He originally thought Yang Chen would choose the first option, as it seemed much more tempting.

However, it turned out that Yang Chen was quite clever.

“You little brat, you have a long-term perspective. It’s true; you managed to traverse the Extreme Yin Land. If you didn’t have some wisdom, you would have probably died a long time ago. Anyway, if you need any help in the future, don’t hesitate to ask. We will all help you unconditionally.” True King laughed.

Yang Chen hurriedly said, “Thank you, Elder True King.”

He chose to play the long game.

The only regretful thing was that he had hoped to get some Merit Points to see if he could buy some materials to solve his current problem with the Evil Qi’s Origin and the cultivation of the Mysterious Wandering Body technique.

But now, it seemed he had to wait a bit longer.

“This is what you deserve. As for those who contributed, Battlefield treats everyone equally. As for now, we have already exchanged messages with the South. Everyone, don’t leave the Spirit King Sacred Area; in a few days, all the forces will gather here, and the Holy War may start at any moment!” True King spoke earnestly.

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt a sudden shock in his heart. He did not expect it to start so soon.

However, it was better this way. The sooner this storm ended, the sooner he could enter the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

So without saying much, True King let Yang Chen and some others leave first. Those who stayed started to discuss the Holy War plans.

Under the guidance of several female cultivators from the Spirit King Sacred Area, Yang Chen stayed there temporarily.

The disciples of the Spirit King Sacred Area looked at him with curiosity and admiration. Apparently, his reputation was well-known in the Spirit King Sacred Area, and they knew about him very well.

Many female cultivators cast flirtatious glances at him, which made Yang Chen secretly helpless. In the end, he chose to ignore them.

While staying in the Spirit King Sacred Area, Yang Chen wanted to cultivate peacefully for two days. Unfortunately, the people in the Spirit King Sacred Area were very enthusiastic, making Yang Chen feel quite uncomfortable.

Being famous had its troubles.

Like now, his fame had completely spread wide open. There were many people who admired him and even more who wanted to befriend him.

Yang Chen was extremely troubled.

Fortunately, the Holy War came not too slow.

He stayed in the Spirit King Sacred Area for eight days.

Various forces had gathered here unknowingly, which was also why Yang Chen felt that there were many people seeking him. Many forces had gathered in the Spirit King Sacred Area.

The scale of these forces, varying sects, and schools was huge, ranging from billions to tens of billions, from below the True God Realm to the Enlightenment Stage, Nirvana Stage...

The number of Powerful Ones was countless, all gathered here, preparing to launch a shocking Holy War.

Although Yang Chen did not venture out, his soul dispersed and sensed the unprecedented sight. He knew that the Holy War was not a baseless rumor. This time, the Southern Realm was going to launch a desperate battle combining the forces of the North and South.

With this thought, Yang Chen's heart began to boil.

Finally, on the ninth day!

The higher-ups had issued a message, asking the various forces to gather and prepare the first wave of attack, to test the ghost creatures of the Extreme Yin Land.

Powerful figures from all the forces were called up, and although Yang Chen was only temporarily staying with the Three Flowers Sect, everyone regarded him as a member of the Three Flowers Sect for the time being.

He was personally called by Spirit Flower Venerate and temporarily placed in the Nirvana Stage team of the Three Flowers Divine Region.

As Yang Chen looked around now, he could see the staggering number of powerful experts in the Three Flowers Divine Region.

There were over a dozen Boundless Stage Experts!

Great Ascension Stage Powerhouses numbered in the dozens.

As for Nirvana Stage experts, there were nearly a thousand!

And for Enlightenment Stage, even more, numbered around 70,000 or 80,000!

With such a scale, even Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh. After all, the entire Spirit Realm's human race, it seemed, was only about the same in power as the Southern Realm's single Divine Region.

But thinking about it, it made sense because the size of one Divine Region in the Southern Realm is roughly the same as one human race in the Spirit Realm.

And now, it was the entire force of the Three Flowers Divine Region. So many Powerful Ones were not only from the single Three Flowers Sect but also from many small and large factions that were affiliated with the Three Flowers Sect.

That's why the number was so terrifying.

Looking down at the countless True God Realm experts, he could see a dense black mass that was impossible to be counted.

Chapter 2716: How Many Killed?_1

As for the cultivators below the True God Realm, those in the Demigod Stage and Integration Period could only be described as countless!

Practitioners in the Heaven and Earth Martial Realms could only take on logistical tasks such as resource transportation and were unable to enter the battlefield.

After all, during a battle of such an unprecedented scale as the Holy War, even if there were a large number of practitioners from the Heaven and Earth Martial Realms, they would not have any significant impact.

Yang Chen was now filled with emotion and sighed, as there were so many cultivators in the Southern Realm.

Compared to this, the number of powerful beings in the Spirit Realm was much fewer.

With so many Nirvana Stage experts in a single Sacred District, how many Nirvana Stage experts must there be in the entire Southern Realm?

Yang Chen also deeply felt his own insignificance and comprehended the vastness of the world.

It was for this reason that a surge of fighting intent began to well up from the depths of his heart.

This battle was the most important one for the Southern Realm and mankind. As a human being himself, he naturally had to give his all and contribute for the sake of humanity.

However, compared to the others, he now seemed quite conspicuous among the group of Nirvana Stage cultivators.

As soon as he arrived, many Nirvana Stage experts looked over at him, their gazes falling on his body.

“Is that Yang Chen?”

“Yeah, he’s that Yang Chen, huh?”

Many people asked, full of curiosity about Yang Chen that came from their hearts. However, this curiosity also contained a hint of jealousy.

“Is that the Yang Chen who is rumored to be very powerful?”

“What’s so powerful about him? He hasn’t even made a move. I heard he somehow made it to our Northern Region from the South, and then got hyped up out of nowhere, being called the undefeatable Nirvana Stage practitioner with immeasurable merit. I don’t see anything special.”

“Exactly, we’re all at the Nirvana Stage, how special could he be?”

Many people were curious, but those who spoke out of jealousy were not few. Many felt that Yang Chen did not live up to his reputation and was nothing more than that.

Seeing so many people focusing on him, Yang Chen secretly shook his head, knowing that their opinions of him must be varied. Still, he maintained a calm mentality and waited for the war to begin.

Now, mankind was ready to strike!

At the same time, the Extreme Yin Land could not possibly be motionless. A large number of Netherworld ghost creatures had gathered in the distance, forming a defensive line.

Although the dense ghost qi in the Extreme Yin Land made it difficult to discern anything clearly, their divine souls could still vaguely perceive some things.

As it approached, both sides became increasingly quiet. Everyone had a feeling that the war could break out at any moment.

Everything was like the calm before the storm.

Before a torrential downpour, there was always a brief moment of intoxicating clear skies!

However, this moment of clarity didn't last long.

High in the sky, several king-level powerhouses took the lead and gathered together.

Finally, the True King said with an icy voice, "Kill!"

A simple word.

Three characters.

As they fell, the earth shook, and the sky changed its color.

It was not the weather changing colors, but the sky that was immediately covered by a black mass of human figures.

Apart from that, various spirit pets, Dao Intent inscriptions, and divine powers surrounded and lingered in all directions, completely shrouding the entire sky. Even without spiritual souls, one couldn't discern it with the naked eye.

The scale of the war could only be described as astonishing.

“Kill!”

The battle cry immediately rang out.

A large number of cultivators rushed straight into the Extreme Yin Land.

The ghost qi enveloping the land began to weaken rapidly, shattered by the sheer force of human hands.

The terrifying number and scale of the cultivators seemed to pour out everything they had when they entered the Extreme Yin Land, scaring the living daylights out of the ghost creatures there.

However, the number of ghost creatures in the Extreme Yin Land was not small either.

As Yang Chen sprinted among the crowd, his eyes caught a glimpse of the ghost army in the Extreme Yin Land.

Their numbers were no less than those in the entire Northern Region.

Up ahead, there were several terrifying Netherworld ghost creatures surrounded by ghost qi. At a glance, Yang Chen knew that these were the highest-ranking Netherworld Ghost Kings!

Several Ghost Kings stood in the front, their auras just as powerful as those of human king-level powerhouses!

Now, with a face-off, the few Ghost Kings immediately shouted, “Break through!”

As soon as their words fell, a vast ghost army rushed forward from the distance, finally clashing with the humans amidst the battle cries and sounds of fighting.

The war was indeed on the verge of breaking out.

In the blink of an eye, it began, without any warning signs!

Boundless Stage Experts and king-level powerhouses quickly found their opponents, while the situation for the Nirvana Stage and the Great Ascension Stage was a bit more complicated.

Different Sacred Districts had their own routes and strategies. Once the fight started, it essentially turned into a chaotic melee. Nobody knew who their next opponent would be, and the scene was extremely intense.

Yang Chen hadn't made a move yet but had already seen several Nirvana Stage experts die on the spot.

Meanwhile, the situation for the ghost creatures in the Extreme Yin Land wasn't much better, as they were quickly killed by the human powerhouses.

As Yang Chen was in the crowd, he was affected by the frenzied atmosphere, and his eyes were also filled with murderous intent.

Suddenly, he dispersed the Sa Qi within his body and immediately gripped his Long Spear while shouting a single word.

Kill!

In an instant, he too rushed into the crowd. At this point, no one had the time to pay attention to others, focusing only on their own enemies.

In order to defend their homes and protect their families, they had to fight this battle.

Yang Chen activated his Space-Time Dao Intent and moved through the crowd, trying to avoid Great Ascension experts as much as possible while furiously slaughtering Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals.

Wherever he went, Dao Intent inscriptions spread out, and the overwhelming inscriptions of more than 27,000 Dao Intent made it impossible for any Ghost General to resist him.

Yang Chen was searching for his original target, the Sea Dragon Ghost General!

However, finding a Ghost General in this Holy War was undoubtedly like finding a needle in a haystack. Even though Yang Chen tried hard to find it, he still didn't know where the Sea Dragon Ghost General was.

But according to the King of Joyful Sound, the Sea Dragon Ghost General should specifically target the Three Flowers Sect, as they had relatively more female cultivators!

Despite this, it was still incredibly difficult to find a single Ghost General.

Yang Chen didn't give up. While he hunted the Ghost Generals, he also searched for the Sea Dragon Ghost General!

Before he knew it, countless Ghost Generals had died by his hand. Yang Chen didn't even know how many Ghost Generals he had killed, and he couldn't keep track of the number of Ghost Cores he had collected!

Finally, his frenzied slaughter drew the attention of those on the side of the Extreme Yin Land!

"Who is that kid? It seems like quite a few Ghost Generals have died at his hands!" Several Great Ascension Ghost Venerables watched from high above.

Chapter 2717: Great War of the Great Ascension Stage_1

"This kid is very smart, always avoiding us Ghost Venerables and targeting the Ghost Generals!"

“It seems that Ghost Generals with around ten thousand dao inscriptions are no match for this kid, who has quite a few tricks up his sleeve. If we let him continue like this, wouldn’t he become even more rampant?”

“Hehehe, let me kill this kid. Let him know that on the battlefield, it’s better to be a bit low-profile, hehehe!”

After discussing among themselves, a Ghost Venerable immediately took action and charged towards Yang Chen.

“Let’s go. Since the Mohe Ghost Sovereign is taking action, this human is as good as dead. Even a Great Ascension Ghost Venerable would die if targeted by him, not to mention an ordinary Nirvana Stage kid.”

This Ghost Venerable rushed forward with lightning speed, impossible to catch.

The other Ghost Venerables were not too worried.

They all had their own opponents. Now, they only discussed Yang Chen for a moment; after that, they found other Great Ascension experts to challenge!

At this moment, Yang Chen’s spear descended, and the life of a Ghost General in Nirvana Stage fell.

In reality, a Ghost General with tens of thousands of Dao Intent Inscriptions and a Daoist Divine Body was extremely rare, but such a Ghost General still didn’t mean much in his eyes!

Even if it was a Ghost General with nearly twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, he was still confident in defeating it. However, due to the vastness of the battlefield, Ghost Generals with nearly twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were hard to find.

Now, even in this area, his presence alarmed many humans.

Wherever Yang Chen went, the Ghost Generals in Nirvana Stage were killed on the spot. Such a formidable strength made everyone feel much more at ease!

“He is Yang Chen!”

“He just killed another Ghost General in Nirvana Stage.”

“So powerful...”

“Just like the rumors say, this Yang Chen is so fierce. I thought his power was exaggerated before.”

“I also thought so, but I didn’t expect him to be so strong...”

After seeing Yang Chen’s strength, many people changed their attitude towards him.

Everyone had a heartfelt respect for the powerful.

Yang Chen’s strength earned everyone’s recognition.

Now, Yang Chen was searching for prey everywhere, but suddenly, a dangerous aura appeared in his soul.

Realizing something was wrong, Yang Chen quickly retreated.

The next moment, where he had previously been, a ghost face formed by flames ignited and a huge Ghost Creature took shape. It was a Great Ascension Ghost Venerable.

Upon seeing this Ghost Venerable appear in his line of sight, Yang Chen frowned.

“Hehehe, kid, it seems you had a fun time killing. Most of the Ghost Generals in this area died at your hands,” said the Mohe Ghost Sovereign with a chuckle, licking his lips.

Now that Yang Chen was being targeted by this Mohe Ghost Sovereign, he stood there, a frosty look on his face: “A Great Ascension Ghost Venerable... I see. I wonder when you started watching me. As you said, many Ghost Generals in this area have died by my hand.”

“You are really bold to say that. Since that’s the case, just obediently hand over your life,” the Mohe Ghost Sovereign said coldly.

As his words fell, he waved his hand, and Dao Intent Inscriptions fused with divine power and Ghost Qi on the spot, forming a ball of Ghost Fire.

The Ghost Fire howled as it tore through the air, heading straight for Yang Chen.

“Hand over my life? I’m just short of a Great Ascension Ghost Core. I’ll take it from you,” said Yang Chen, remaining calm as he watched the Ghost Fire approach.

He had fought Great Ascension Ghost Venerable experts before, and had the power for a one-on-one battle quite some time ago.

And now, he was much stronger than he had been during that ‘early’ stage...

Seeing the Ghost Fire, Yang Chen first launched Dao Intent Inscriptions which suddenly collided with the Ghost Fire. In such a collision, his Dao Intent Inscriptions were burned to nothing by the ghost fire, dissipating like smoke.

“It’s a special flame formed by the fusion of ghost qi and Flames’ Dao Intent, seems really tough to deal with,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

However, being difficult to deal with didn’t mean it couldn’t be dealt with.

Just now was merely a probe, now it's time for the real skill.

"The Hand of the Giant Golden Bell!" Yang Chen slapped out with his palm.

When this palm went down, it collided with the ghost fire on the spot. In an instant, the ghost fire was smashed into pieces by Yang Chen's palm.

Seeing this, Yang Chen made a judgment in his heart: "Within the tolerable range!"

Seeing Yang Chen dissolve his ghost fire with a single palm, Mohe Ghost Venerable suddenly paled and exclaimed, "Kid, you actually broke my ghost fire!"

With a hideous face and exposed veins, he gnashed his teeth and released a large amount of ghost fire again.

Seeing the same move again, Yang Chen shook his head.

He had already understood Mohe Ghost Venerable's strength.

"Break!"

Yang Chen suddenly bombarded with a palm.

With this palm, ten thousand ghost fires turned into nothingness, powerless under his palm.

Mahayana Stage Experts, nothing more than that!

Yang Chen had already made his own judgment.

"You're too weak," Yang Chen stared at Mohe Ghost Venerable, speaking with a chilling tone.

Mohe Ghost Venerable shuddered all over and roared, “Kid, if this seat doesn’t use its true ability, do you really think I can’t do anything to you?”

His Dao Intent Inscriptions gradually integrated with ghost qi, forming a Shadow Curved Saber.

This gigantic curved saber was dozens of feet long and completely disproportionate to his body. Holding it in his hand, he suddenly slashed towards Yang Chen.

“Twelve Thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions Mahayana Stage Ghost Venerable, huh,” Yang Chen looked at the Mohe Ghost Venerable’s Shadow Curved Saber, also judging its true strength.

“It’s almost time to settle this!”

After judging Mohe Ghost Venerable’s strength, Yang Chen no longer dragged things out.

His figure disappeared, easily avoiding Mohe Ghost Venerable’s attack with spacetime Dao Intent.

The next moment, he appeared behind Mohe Ghost Venerable. With Life and Death Dao Intent gathered in his palm, he tried to deliver a fatal blow to Mohe Ghost Venerable.

However, Mohe Ghost Venerable was, after all, a Great Ascension Stage expert. He reacted swiftly, coming to his senses as soon as he sensed Yang Chen’s presence, and slashed his curved saber towards him.

“Die for me,” Mohe Ghost Venerable roared.

But at this moment, Yang Chen effortlessly slapped out his palm, sending all of his Dao Intent Inscriptions out.

There was no need to dodge anything; he could confront it head-on.

It was such a hard collision that Yang Chen released all of his more than 27,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Rumbling...

The sound was deafening and spread far and wide.

Mohe Ghost Venerable was initially delighted, seeing Yang Chen daring to clash with him head-on, he couldn't be any happier. He was previously worried about not being able to deal with Yang Chen, but now he thought that a confrontation between Nirvana stage and Great Ascension stage was a suicidal choice.

But soon...

Chapter 2718: How Did He Do It!_1

The result is revealed!

Mohe Ghost Sovereign couldn't believe it even in his dreams, being a Ghost Sovereign of the Great Ascension, his strongest attack, after fusing divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions, was shattered in an instant when he collided with Yang Chen, completely crushed.

This shocked Mohe Ghost Sovereign to the point that he couldn't believe his own eyes. His Dao Intent Inscriptions were completely broken by Yang Chen, which made him no longer dare to confront Yang Chen.

Too terrifying.

It was really too terrifying.

He even thought he was dreaming.

Why?

Why would a Nirvana Stage expert have such terrifying power?

Over 27,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions!

That's right, more than 27,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions. He finally remembered and as he remembered, he realized just how astonishing Yang Chen was.

This made him give up the idea of fighting Yang Chen, and without a word, turned around to flee.

It must be said that Mohe Ghost Sovereign's escape was quite clean and decisive.

But could escaping solve the problem?

Yang Chen's eyes were focused as he watched Mohe Ghost Sovereign run away, waving his long spear.

"Slaughter God Spear, it's up to you now." Yang Chen shouted sharply.

As if knowing what was going on, the Slaughter God Spear's tail suddenly lengthened like a scorpion's, and in an instant, it hooked Mohe Ghost Sovereign.

Mohe Ghost Sovereign was entangled and wanted to resist subconsciously.

But would Yang Chen give him the chance?

After all, relying solely on a Slaughter God Spear, it was still impossible to fully control Mohe Ghost Sovereign.

The next moment, he bombarded the dao intent inscriptions, following the speed of the Slaughter God Spear, and then only heard a loud explosion.

After that, Mohe Ghost Sovereign's figure disappeared!

He fiercely killed a Great Ascension Stage expert.

The scene was so breathtaking that many powerhouses on the battlefield gasped and couldn't believe their own eyes.

"The... the powerful Great Ascension Stage expert is dead?"

"A Great Ascension Stage Ghost Venerable was killed by a Nirvana Stage expert?"

"Is this real or fake?"

A group of Nirvana Stage human experts realized only at this time that the rumors about Yang Chen had never been exaggerated.

It seemed that the rumors had slightly underestimated this existence.

Now that Mohe Ghost Sovereign was dealt with, Yang Chen also had a certain understanding of his own strength.

Mohe Ghost Sovereign was not weak, but how to put it?

He's just too strong.

Earlier, before he reached 20,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, he could contend undefeated against a Great Ascension Stage expert with over 10,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Although it was difficult to fight, he could still move freely.

Now that his Dao Intent Inscriptions had reached over 20,000, he had completely surpassed his previous level, and dealing with a Great Ascension Stage expert with tens of thousands of Dao Intent Inscriptions naturally became much less difficult.

Not only wasn't it difficult, he could even kill them effortlessly.

Seeing that he had the power to kill a Great Ascension Stage Ghost Venerable, Yang Chen was also delighted as it was a testament to his own strength.

He collected the Ghost Venerable of the Great Ascension Stage and continued to run around on the battlefield.

However, he didn't have too much leisure time before his Space-Time Dao Intent reached its limit.

When his Space-Time Dao Intent reached its limit, Yang Chen chose to temporarily withdraw from the battlefield.

There were rules for this war. Even in the most intense battles, once injured or with insufficient divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions, one could withdraw from the battlefield to rest.

After all, being in a state of heavy consumption and not at full strength, the situation was extremely dangerous. It's more valuable to return and replenish than to die in battle.

Now that Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent was insufficient, naturally, he didn't dare to be careless. After all, the battlefield changed every moment, and if he encountered another Great Ascension Stage expert, his situation would be terrible without Space-Time Dao Intent.

So, Yang Chen chose to temporarily return to the rear.

When he returned, there were still a large number of powerful people, waiting to be sent, heading straight to the battlefield.

An absolute majority of cultivators wouldn't choose to live by stealing life!

Some aggressive cultivators even craved for war.

Because once a war started, it was a good time for them to plunder merit points furiously, which is one of their rare ways to become stronger.

Speaking of merit points, Yang Chen returned to exchange them too.

Now that Yang Chen was back in the rear, he wasn't idle either. He first asked around and finally arrived at the front of a hall.

This hall was called Hall of Treasured Glyphs, one of the places in the rear where merit points could be exchanged.

When he arrived here, he could see many cultivators returning from the front line and exchanging their merit points one after another.

Because of the urgency of the war, those in charge of merit points in the rear were mostly Earth Martial Realm and Heaven Martial Realm cultivators. Although these cultivators weren't powerful, they were numerous, humble, fast in their work, and handled merit points very quickly.

Yang Chen didn't wait long before it was his turn.

"Isn't that Yang Chen?"

"How come he's back so soon? I came back because I was injured, but he didn't even have any injuries?"

“Haha, look at him, he doesn’t have any blood stains on him. He must’ve run away from the battle.”

“Don’t say that. Yang Chen is so powerful. How could he possibly come back so soon?” Many people mocked him.

There were many people who recognized Yang Chen, and indeed, he returned relatively quickly. The most important thing was that there were no injuries on his body, so many people naturally thought that Yang Chen had fled the battle!

In fact, there were quite a few people who fled from the battle. After all, not everyone had strong mental qualities!

Yang Chen didn’t care about the surrounding murmurings.

He came to a merit point exchange Deacon.

As soon as the Deacon saw Yang Chen, he immediately smiled. As an Earth Martial Realm Deacon, he had been dealing with Nirvana Stage experts all the way, so he couldn’t afford to be sloppy.

However, Yang Chen didn’t show any fierce expression like other Nirvana Stage experts, and simply took out all his battle achievements.

“Count these Ghost Cores for me and tell me how many merit points I have.” Yang Chen said.

He directly took out all the Ghost Cores he had obtained.

As soon as they were revealed, there were more than a hundred Ghost Cores, an astonishing number that stunned everyone when they were uncovered.

“This... this...”

Those who were just discussing Yang Chen moments ago shut their mouths instantly, not daring to say anything more.

Many even subconsciously thought that these more than a hundred Ghost Cores were all Nirvana Stage Ghost Cores.

However, they all had some discernment after all, and after a close look at the Ghost Cores, they could see the strength of their former owners.

Each one was a Ghost Core of Nirvana Stage experts!

A hundred Nirvana Stage Ghost General Cores were revealed, to say that it wasn't astonishing would be false.

"How did he do it?"

Many people were left wondering in their hearts.

Chapter 2719 Locking onto the Sea Dragon Ghost General_1

Shock and disbelief.

Many people began to believe the rumors about Yang Chen were true because they didn't know how he managed to kill hundreds of Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals.

Just like they didn't know how Yang Chen managed to travel all the way from the Extreme Yin Land to here.

Each of these achievements can be called a miracle!

Yang Chen, as calm as ever, glanced at the astonished steward and said gently, "Can you help settle this for me?"

"Yes, yes..." The steward was completely frightened by Yang Chen and began to check the Ghost Cores.

Yang Chen handed over hundreds of Ghost Cores. Checking them was naturally a bit complicated and difficult, but no one would complain about the steward's slow pace at this time, as everyone was curious about how many Merit Points Yang Chen could earn in one breath.

Yang Chen was also quite curious about how many Merit Points he could get because he was counting on these points to indulge in a spending spree.

After all, he was in dire need of many things right now, and Merit Points were like divine stone currency, capable of solving many problems.

The young steward in front of him didn't disappoint him and quickly revealed the result.

"The total is... 1.8 million Merit Points," the trembling steward said.

"How is that possible?"

Many people felt they had heard wrong. 1.8 million? The number seemed a bit exaggerated.

"Could it be that all the Ghost Generals Yang Chen killed were high-quality ones?"

A group of people began to wonder.

They had previously thought that Yang Chen relied on luck and happened to kill a large number of Ghost Generals, most of which were not very strong in Dao Intent Inscriptions.

But ordinary Ghost Generals, with over a hundred, would amount to only several hundred thousand Merit Points at most.

1.8 million, almost 2 million Merit Points, absolutely could not be achieved by killing ordinary Ghost Generals.

In fact, when Yang Chen was killing Ghost Generals, he didn't specifically consider the power of these Ghost Generals at all. In his eyes, they were all treated the same. Kill them on sight!

However, there were indeed several powerful Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals among them and even a Great Ascension Stage Mohe Ghost Sovereign. Naturally, these were quite valuable when calculating Merit Points.

The steward nervously said, "Senior, your token... "

Yang Chen took out his token to exchange for the 1.8 million Merit Points.

The steward quickly processed it, and soon, the 1.8 million Merit Points were in Yang Chen's hands.

Receiving these Merit Points, Yang Chen showed a pleased smile and nodded.

He didn't linger, and after receiving the Merit Points, Yang Chen chose to leave.

However, he didn't rush to the battlefield but decided to rest outside for a while, as space-time Dao Intent didn't recover quickly.

While he was resting outside, Yang Chen suddenly caught some voices in his soul.

Hearing these voices, Yang Chen's eyebrows rose quickly.

"This Sea Dragon Ghost General is too hateful, always chasing and killing our Three Flowers Sect's female cultivators."

"Third Sister was killed by that Sea Dragon Ghost General, and Fourth Senior Sister is also dead... "

"Don't cry, at least we made it back alive."

"But the Sea Dragon Ghost General is still alive, isn't he? As long as he's alive, there will never be peace for the female cultivators of our Three Flowers Sect."

"We have placed a prohibition on him, so we can find his location. When the time comes, we will prepare well and kill this Sea Dragon Ghost General directly."

"That's right, don't worry!"

The female cultivators gritted their teeth.

Originally, Yang Chen wasn't planning to get involved.

The Sea Dragon Ghost General killing female cultivators interested him, but without knowing his location, there was nothing he could do. However, who would have thought that these female cultivators had actually placed a tracking mark on the Sea Dragon Ghost General?

"Even if we know the location of the Sea Dragon Ghost General, how would that help? Can anyone go and kill him?"

"That's right, we've tried sending Great Ascension Stage Powerful Ones to hunt this Sea Dragon Ghost General before, but what was the outcome? He sensed them early on and escaped quickly."

"If we send a Nirvana Stage cultivator to deal with this Sea Dragon Ghost General, his Dao Intent Inscriptions are at the level of twenty thousand, how do we deal with that?"

"The Sea Dragon Ghost General has grown even stronger..."

These female cultivators looked desperate.

Just then.

"Ladies." Yang Chen stepped forward and said respectfully.

The female cultivators were surprised when Yang Chen stopped them. When they saw Yang Chen's familiar face, they hesitated: "Is it you? Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen was now famous not only in the Three Flowers Sect but also throughout the northern region, and they were well aware of that.

If it were before, seeing Yang Chen would have excited them or aroused some curiosity, but now, the war had just ended, and many of their Senior Sisters had died, so they couldn't be happy at all.

The female cultivators couldn't help but ask, "Yang Chen, do you have any business with us?"

Yang Chen didn't hide anything and said calmly, "It's like this. I heard you ladies mention that you seem to have fought with the Sea Dragon Ghost General and can lock onto his location. Is this true?"

"It's true. My Junior Sister has a divine artifact that can lock onto people's locations, and once it locks on, it is very difficult to detect. My Junior Sister can still sense the Sea Dragon Ghost General's location, but we don't know what this has to do with Brother Yang Chen," the female cultivators said in bewilderment.

Yang Chen didn't blame them, as they didn't know about his cooperation with the King of Joyful Sound.

Now that the female cultivators asked, he answered straightforwardly, "It's like this. I am quite interested in the Sea Dragon Ghost General and would like to meet him. I wonder if I could ask the ladies to help me."

"Yang Chen, the Sea Dragon Ghost General has a formidable strength. Are you really going to provoke him?" The female cultivators were all astonished.

Although the outside world was saying Yang Chen was powerful, it was just a rumor after all. How powerful he was, who could know for sure?

On the other hand, the power of the Sea Dragon Ghost General was well-known and indisputable.

"Don't worry, when the time comes, all the ladies need to do is help me lock onto the Sea Dragon Ghost General's location. If you see any difficulty, feel free to escape. I don't need the ladies to help me out," Yang Chen grinned.

Seeing Yang Chen's confident appearance, the Nirvana Stage female cultivators felt like he was being overly confident in himself.

Did he dare to challenge the Sea Dragon Ghost General?

Did he not know how many people the Sea Dragon Ghost General had killed?

However, despite what they were thinking, they had no choice but to agree with Yang Chen and said, "Alright, we'll take you there right now!"

"Senior Sister, are you crazy? We haven't recovered yet, and you're taking him there!" The other female cultivators exclaimed.

"If he wants to go court death, let him. We don't need to do anything," the leading Senior Sister said assertively.

Chapter 2720: Target Found_1

The other female cultivators, after hearing what Senior Sister said, did not raise any more objections.

That's right. Yang Chen was going to deal with the Sea Dragon Ghost General; they would just follow him there. After all, they didn't need to do anything themselves. In plain words, if Yang Chen wanted to court death, it had nothing to do with them.

Yang Chen could see that these Nirvana Stage female cultivators didn't have much faith in him.

He didn't mind at all since solving the Sea Dragon Ghost General was merely a task to him.

"Since Brother Yang Chen is determined to deal with the Sea Dragon Ghost General, please follow us. However, we have already warned you about the risks. If anything goes wrong, don't blame us," the female cultivators said.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Ladies, please don't worry. If anything goes wrong, I'll take full responsibility and won't blame any of you."

Hearing this, the group relaxed and stopped hesitating.

"In that case, you can come with us," the girls said one after another.

Yang Chen didn't waste any more time and followed them closely.

On the way, Yang Chen remained silent and sent his soul out to observe the surrounding situation. He noticed that many Nirvana Stage cultivators had been injured and returned with fear in their eyes.

"Damn, I actually met Black Wind Ghost Marshal."

"Black Wind Ghost Marshal is an Emperor-level Ghost General. How did you survive encountering him?"

"It's because some powerful Great Ascension cultivators took action. But, those two Great Ascension cultivators also fell to the Black Wind Ghost Marshal. All of us just barely escaped."

"What? The Black Wind Ghost Marshal is so terrifying that even two Great Ascension cultivators failed against him?"

“You don’t know? Black Wind Ghost Marshal is an invincible existence among Nirvana Stage. He should have headed for the southern region, but who’d have known he would show up on our northern battlefield.”

“With him around, it’s a nightmare for Nirvana Stage cultivators like us. Even talented cultivators like Ye Qiubai would have to step aside when facing Black Wind Ghost Marshal.”

Upon hearing how rampant Black Wind Ghost Marshal was, Yang Chen rubbed his chin and pondered.

Indeed, wherever Black Wind Ghost Marshal went, he was a nightmare for Nirvana Stage cultivators.

Although he had the intention, it was still somewhat inadequate for him to deal with Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

Honestly, he could defeat Black Wind Ghost Marshal last time only by relying on his companion spirit beast’s strength.

Now, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix had fallen into a coma after helping him break through last time. If he were to face Black Wind Ghost Marshal again, even if he could remain undefeated, it would be almost impossible to defeat the Ghost Marshal.

After all, there was still a considerable gap between his Dao Intent inscriptions and the opponent’s.

Yang Chen shook his head. Since he hadn’t yet dealt with the Sea Dragon Ghost General, it was natural that he couldn’t spare time for other matters.

Thus, Yang Chen chose to ignore the matter and followed the female cultivators directly onto the battlefield.

When they arrived on the battlefield, the situation changed rapidly.

The female cultivators regretted not having rested before bringing Yang Chen along.

Indeed, although they could observe from afar, they didn't know how much trouble they would encounter on their way to find the Sea Dragon Ghost General.

And now, the only one who was unharmed was Yang Chen. Could Yang Chen take care of all of them?

As the girls wondered, the next moment, two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals suddenly attacked.

"So many female cultivators, hehe, I like it."

The two Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals revealed their Dao Intent inscriptions which were astonishingly over ten thousand. As they appeared, they immediately surrounded the group of people.

All the female cultivators widened their eyes in disbelief.

"Damn, two Ghost Generals with over ten thousand Dao Intent inscriptions, how unlucky are we?"

Though not completely helpless, they were already injured and dealing with these two Ghost Generals would not be easy anymore.

And would it be easy for Yang Chen alone to deal with two Ghost Generals with over ten thousand Dao Intent inscriptions?

How could it be!

The female cultivators showed bitter smiles on their faces.

However, before they could panic, an astonishing pressure suddenly fell from the sky like a mountain, a massive, infinitely heavy stone.

It was silent but suffocating.

In an instant, the two Ghost Generals, who hadn't even started wreaking havoc yet, screamed miserably and were unable to get up from the pressure.

"What kind of power is this?" The two Ghost Generals screamed in disbelief at what they saw.

Yang Chen didn't give them time to accept the situation.

Because the next moment, with a bang, the two Ghost Generals turned into a blood mist on the spot!

Seeing this scene, the group of female cultivators couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

Now they somewhat understood why Yang Chen had confidence in facing the Sea Dragon Ghost General. The rumors about him were not baseless.

There was a glimmer of hope in their faces. Perhaps Yang Chen could cause some trouble for the Sea Dragon Ghost General, who was untouchable even for Great Ascension cultivators.

The girls looked at Yang Chen with various expressions.

Some were full of admiration and fondness.

Others were filled with anticipation, hoping for Yang Chen to show his prowess.

Yang Chen simply said, "Ladies, let's hurry."

Only then did the girls come to their senses and immediately led the way, "Oh, yes, yes, it's this way."

They quickly led Yang Chen forward.

Yang Chen looked into the distance, his soul constantly observing as they traveled.

On the way, they encountered more reckless Ghost Generals who attacked, but without exception, they were all killed by Yang Chen with a single move, perfectly slain.

This left the group of female cultivators dumbfounded, mouths agape, almost unable to believe their own eyes.

Was Yang Chen so formidable?

From beginning to end, Yang Chen hadn't even made a move, merely standing with hands behind his back. With a simple display of his domain, enemies would meet their deaths. It was truly terrifying!

Yang Chen remained calm and composed. Under the guidance of the female cultivators, his soul finally detected the Sea Dragon Ghost General.

"I found him; he's right there," the leading Senior Sister pointed ahead.

Yang Chen could see a huge fanged Ghost General grabbing a female cultivator and devouring her Primordial Yin Qi in gulps.

The once plump and tender-looking cultivator was almost instantly reduced to skin and bones, completely drained of her Primordial Yin Qi.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression turned serious.

So this was the Sea Dragon Ghost General's method: He would directly consume every last bit of a female cultivator's Primordial Yin Qi, resulting in their death. His methods were indeed cruel.

"It's him," the female cultivators said with certainty.

Yang Chen waved his hand, "Everyone, stand back."