

Supreme MK 2731

Chapter 2731 Deathly Silent Black Wind_1

Upon looking, Yang Chen immersed himself in it and felt even more deeply about the power of the Reincarnation Scripture.

Profound and deep!

Yang Chen could only use these four words to describe it.

Indeed, profound and deep!

He spent half a day just looking at it and used this time to conduct a simple analysis of the Reincarnation Scripture.

Where does the Reincarnation Scripture develop and utilize the Dao Intent of Life and Death?

The most basic or introductory point is to separate the two Dao Intentions of Life and Death.

The Dao Intent of Life is integrated into the left hand, and the Dao Intent of Death is integrated into the right hand.

In this way, the left hand represents life, while the right hand represents death!

Doing this is for better perfecting the two Dao Intentions of Life and Death.

In fact, after Yang Chen had mastered the Life and Death Dao Intent, he did not take the concepts of Life and Death seriously. In his eyes, life and death were one and the same.

But now, after being reminded by the Reincarnation Scripture, he realized it.

Life and Death are two Dao Intentions.

Previously, they were two things that merged into one, but in reality, they were still two.

The Dao Intent Inscriptions are also two types. His Life and Death Dao Intent has more Life Dao Intent Inscriptions and fewer Death Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Although the two have merged into the strongest Dao Intent, the Dao Intent Inscriptions are still divided into two parts.

Entering this state, for Yang Chen, is not difficult as long as he controls the Life and Death Dao Intent.

However, it also takes time. Now, the second wave of attacks could be organized at any moment, and Yang Chen doesn't think he has that much time to separate Life and Death and seal them into his left and right hands.

So he can only focus on choosing one to control.

Nowadays, whether it is to start with sealing the Dao Intent Inscriptions in the hands or mastering more powerful methods after entering the Dao Techniques, he still needs to integrate certain materials in order to learn.

Most of the Dao Techniques recorded in the Reincarnation Scripture cannot be learned by him now due to the lack of materials.

The only one he can quickly master is a technique related to the Dao Intent of Death.

This Dao Technique is called 'Deathly Silent Black Wind'.

The Deathly Silent Black Wind is the wind of death, the wind of the Nine Netherworlds, the wind of the Netherworld.

It is said that there is a wind in the Netherworld that can turn living beings into dead ones when it blows on them, destroying their bodies and their previous lives, and directly turning them into soul-like ghost creatures from the Netherworld.

This wind is the Deathly Silent Black Wind!

Yang Chen was not sure if the Deathly Silent Black Wind recorded in the Reincarnation Scripture was the same one rumored in the Netherworld, but it seemed decent enough.

What was even more surprising was that.

This Deathly Silent Black Wind was one of the techniques recorded in the Reincarnation Scripture, even the weakest one at that.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh. Now it seemed that the materials he had on him were only enough to cultivate the weakest one.

However, integrating the Death Dao Intent into his right hand required some materials that he didn't have.

Left with no choice, Yang Chen had to leave and go to the marketplace to buy some.

The area around this main battlefield had a large market.

The entire Spirit King Sacred Area had a common marketplace called Cease-War Market, catering to the entire battlefield.

The market was not inferior to what Yang Chen had seen in the southern region, and there were slightly more materials available there.

According to Yang Chen's guess, if he had the time to search, he should be able to collect the materials needed for the Spear Dao Intent as well.

However, time was not enough, so Yang Chen could only focus on collecting materials for merging with the Death Dao Intent first.

The materials required were not particularly rare, and Yang Chen collected them in a relatively short amount of time.

Once the collection was completed, Yang Chen quickly returned, no dawdling, and began to cultivate eagerly.

This cultivation took a full month...

A month later, in front of the Extreme Yin Land, a large number of cultivators gathered like a black mass. High up in the sky, they formed a great army like a huge dragon or male lions.

This great army was the second wave of attacks organized by the major Sacred Districts.

This wave was even more ferocious than the previous one.

However, these large numbers of powerful warriors gathered here from the major Sacred Districts were not in a hurry to start the battle because many king-level powerhouses did not immediately speak up.

The reason why these king-level powerhouses are not in a hurry to speak now is that the Boundaryless-level powerhouses below are still discussing.

"Why hasn't Yang Chen come yet?"

"Yeah, if he doesn't come, who's going to hold off the Black Wind Ghost Marshal? How can this be good? Without this, wouldn't the Nirvana cultivators still be slaughtered?"

"That's true, Yang Chen must come. Otherwise, it won't be possible. But we can't just hang around waiting for him, can we? Are the thousands of army waiting for Yang Chen alone?"

"You guys aren't wrong, we have to wait for him alone. If he doesn't come, no one can handle the Black Wind Ghost Marshal..."

These Boundaryless Stage Experts talked helplessly, with nothing to do but wait for Yang Chen to arrive.

However, that figure still showed no sign of turning up.

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One month had passed, and Yang Chen still did not come out of his retreat.

This left the Nirvana period cultivators waiting outside for Yang Chen with no solution.

"Spirit Flower Venerate..."

"Spirit Flower Venerate has arrived!"

Many of the cultivators waiting for Yang Chen here felt like crying but still couldn't get Yang Chen to come out. It was only now that the Spirit Flower Venerate appeared that some of the people found their backbone.

Ling Hua Senior frowned, "Hasn't Yang Chen come out yet?"

"Yes, Ling Hua Senior, Yang Chen hasn't come out yet," the others replied.

Ling Hua Senior paced back and forth anxiously.

She was well aware that Yang Chen was cultivating the Reincarnation Scripture, but even so, could a short period of cultivation make him much stronger?

In her eyes, it was somewhat unrealistic to increase his strength significantly in such a short amount of time.

It was this thought that led her to frown and say, "Time is running out. I have to interrupt his cultivation, otherwise, if no one can deal with the Black Wind Ghost Marshal, it will be a helpless situation."

The other cultivators who heard this felt envious.

They also wanted the treatment Yang Chen received, with everyone's hearts focused on one person's cultivation.

It was not for anything else but because Yang Chen was capable of dealing with the Black Wind Ghost Marshal!

Except for him, no one could do it, even face to face was impossible. Even the previously arrogant Ye Qjubai and Mu Chuhe had become much more honest now, not mentioning the matter of dealing with the Black Wind Ghost Marshal at all, as if meeting the Ghost Marshal had become a desperate mission.

As Spirit Flower Venerate grew anxious, she wanted to interrupt Yang Chen's retreat on the spot.

But at this moment, a surge of Qi withdrew abruptly, then shot out suddenly.

The entire space became gloomy and dead, abundant plants withered in an instant, a gust of wind swept by, making people shiver. Then, this gust of wind returned once again and merged back into the body of the man in the closed room.

Chapter 2732 Another Collision_1

"The effect of this Deathly Silent Black Wind is truly astonishing. It's my first time controlling it, and I couldn't control it completely, causing the flowers and trees around me to wither as it leaked out. Is this the power of death? It's beyond my expectations." Yang Chen murmured.

However, he soon showed a bitter smile.

Such a slight leak just now would inevitably attract the attention of those around, and he would have to explain it later.

Knowing that he couldn't avoid it, Yang Chen stood up, pushed open the door, and appeared in everyone's sight.

Nowadays, seeing Yang Chen coming out, Linghua Tianzun and others couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

As one of the key figures in this war, Yang Chen finally appeared.

Although they could hardly believe it, the fact was that the Nirvana Stage cultivator before them had become an indispensable person in the battlefield.

Linghua Tianzun gently said, "It seems that you have gained some achievements in cultivating the Reincarnation Scripture, Yang Chen, my friend. The flowers and trees that withered in an instant just now must have been caused by your new technique."

"Linghua Senior indeed has keen eyes. Yes, that's exactly it," Yang Chen replied respectfully.

"Hehe, it's a good thing that your strength has increased. The battlefield is waiting for you now." Linghua Tianzun smiled charmingly.

Seeing Linghua Tianzun's smile, which resembled a blooming flower, Yang Chen felt puzzled and asked, "What's going on?"

Linghua Tianzun gently explained, "After all, only you can delay the Black Wind Ghost Marshal. His impact on Nirvana Stage cultivators is too strong, and we cannot let him wreak havoc. So, it's up to you to fight him and slow him down. That's why our army has been hesitant to take action before your return."

Yang Chen didn't realize how important he was. With a sigh, he couldn't help but say, "You seniors truly overestimate me. But since my contribution is needed, I will not shirk my responsibility."

"Now that we've settled this, let's not waste any more time. I believe they're getting impatient on the other side; let's set off." Linghua Tianzun spoke softly.

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen followed Linghua Tianzun.

Linghua Tianzun led the way, and before long, they reached the core area of the battlefield.

As they reached the airborne battlefield, there was a dense mass of people below.

As Yang Chen passed by, people around were discussing, and many recognized him and exclaimed in admiration.

Many male cultivators were proud of Yang Chen, and many female cultivators admired him.

In a short time, Yang Chen came to the center of several Boundless Stage experts.

Yunqi Tianzun, Daoming Tianzun, and other representatives of the Boundless Stage experts were all present. Seeing Yang Chen arriving, Yunqi Tianzun smiled and said, "Yang Chen, you're finally here."

Yang Chen respectfully replied, "I apologize for making all the seniors wait."

A few Celestial Experts nodded when they saw Yang Chen coming.

Although they were impatient waiting before, when Yang Chen arrived, their faces all showed a few words like "it's good that you're here now" without saying much.

Only Daoming Tianzun spoke firmly, "Yang Chen, you have quite the nerve, making us wait for you!"

Yang Chen knew that Daoming Tianzun didn't get along with him, so he just gave a cold smile and didn't say much, knowing that Daoming Tianzun would undoubtedly target him.

Yunqi Tianzun slowly said, "Everyone has their time for closed-door cultivation, so there's nothing wrong with it. Yang Chen, now that you're here, I believe Linghua has already told you about your task. When the war begins, find the Black Wind Ghost Marshal and make sure to delay him. If you can hold him back, you don't have to worry about the rest of the battlefield. Remember, you must restrain the Black Wind Ghost Marshal. Understand?"

Yang Chen, hearing these words, understood the importance, "I understand."

"In that case, let's not waste any more time," Yunqi Tianzun quickly reported up.

Upon hearing the sound transmission, the King-level powerhouses gave their permission and communicated further down.

After receiving the permission from the King-level powerhouses, Yunqi Tianzun shouted fiercely, "Charge!"

As the words were uttered, the human army launched their second wave of offensive towards the Extreme Yin Land with deafening and astonishing movements. Layer after layer, they stirred up turbulence.

The Netherworld Ghosts of the Extreme Yin Land had already prepared.

As the human army advanced, the Netherworld Ghosts also launched their counterattack in an orderly manner.

The two armies clashed, and the battle began in an instant!

As the war started, the shouts of killing were ceaseless, countless cultivators on both sides fell, and the same went for the Netherworld Ghosts of the Extreme Yin Land.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen was also among the crowd, beginning his task.

To find the Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

With his Divine Soul Realm, it wasn't difficult for him to find the Black Wind Ghost Marshal. Soon, Yang Chen found that massive ghostly figure within the army.

When he found the Black Wind Ghost Marshal, Yang Chen revealed his fighting intent.

It seemed that the Black Wind Ghost Marshal had no intention of looking for anyone else. Upon entering the battlefield, he targeted Yang Chen first.

They stared at each other from afar, neither making a move on other opponents, with only each other as enemies in their eyes.

Indeed, apart from each other, they could not find worthy opponents among their peers.

A crow quickly flew over and turned into the Black Wind Ghost Marshal!

In just a moment, the Black Wind Ghost Marshal appeared within Yang Chen's line of sight.

The Black Wind Ghost Marshal had a cruel look and a cold tone as he stared at Yang Chen, his eyes unblinking.

"Yang Chen!" the Black Wind Ghost Marshal said in a low voice.

"Black Wind Ghost Marshal!" Yang Chen replied calmly.

Cracking his neck, the Black Wind Ghost Marshal said, "To be honest, I never thought I would meet a worthy opponent among my peers, but you are an exception. Unfortunately, you've escaped from me several times during our previous battles. This time, I hope you won't run away too early!"

"Don't worry, I won't run away this time," Yang Chen said expressionlessly.

The Black Wind Ghost Marshal narrowed his eyes. This should have been just a tough talk like his own, but he saw only confidence in Yang Chen's eyes.

Where did this confidence come from?

For a moment, the Black Wind Ghost Marshal was lost in thought.

However, he didn't believe that Yang Chen could make any significant changes in such a short time.

"Anyone can say that. I just hope that you won't accidentally lose your life in my hands," the Black Wind Ghost Marshal brutally smiled, and then his Dao Intent Inscriptions suddenly expanded.

A large number of crows flapped their wings, spreading around in all directions.

"Black Wind Crows," The Black Wind Ghost Marshal released his signature technique.

Yang Chen was not courteous either, and the Domain of Earth once again suppressed...

The two met, and without much conversation, they brought out their true abilities straight away!

Chapter 2733 The Original Fear_1

Black Wind Ghost Marshal's Black Wind Crow.

Yang Chen's Domain of Earth.

In an instant, the collision once again displayed different effects.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal was well aware that his Black Wind Crow would be suppressed by Yang Chen's Domain of Earth, and he was already prepared to use his Tribulation Divine Body.

However, before he could use it, Black Wind Ghost Marshal's pupils suddenly shrank: "You have more Dao Intent Inscriptions."

Yes!

Upon close observation, he found that the number of Yang Chen's Dao Intent Inscriptions had increased from more than 27,000 to 28,400.

This increase shocked him tremendously. Although the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions still fell short of his own, it was undeniable that Yang Chen had made progress in such a short time since their last battle. How could this be?

Yang Chen's mouth curled up.

Indeed, his Dao Intent Inscriptions had increased.

However, he didn't respond to Black Wind Ghost Marshal's words. He displayed his Earth Dao Intent, exerting absolute suppression, and like a swamp, he directly bound and rendered Black Wind Ghost Marshal powerless to resist.

28,400 Dao Intent Inscriptions provided more suppression than the previous more than 27,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, expanding the Domain of Earth.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal grunted and activated his Tribulation Divine Body.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate and activated his Tribulation Divine Body at the same time.

"Black Sky Ghost Emperor!" Without any politeness, Black Wind Ghost Marshal released his Black Sky Ghost Emperor immediately.

In an instant, the Ghost Qi surged, and a large crack appeared on his back. Following that, the Ghastly Old Man was born from his back, appearing within Yang Chen's line of sight, causing the temperature of the entire space to suddenly become icy cold.

Yang Chen's expression became increasingly serious. He was very clear about the power of the Black Sky Ghost Emperor. During their last encounter, he had been completely suppressed without any means to counter it!

Black Wind Ghost Marshal was straightforward as he knew very well that no matter what methods he had used previously, he couldn't suppress Yang Chen.

Only this move.

Now, as the Black Sky Ghost Emperor appeared, Yang Chen's Domain of Earth collapsed on the spot.

Although Yang Chen's Domain of Earth was much stronger than before, the result was still the same. When the Black Sky Ghost Emperor appeared, his Domain of Earth was instantly shattered.

Unlike last time.

Yang Chen and Black Wind Ghost Marshal were fighting within a thousand miles radius without any interference.

It wasn't that the two of them deliberately chose a secluded environment to fight, but the Extreme Yin Land and the humans on this side were both smart enough to avoid the two of them.

They were well aware of how foolish it was to interfere in the clash between the two.

Now, Yang Chen stared intently at the Black Wind Ghost Marshal, who once again displayed his Black Sky Ghost Emperor state, his expression becoming extremely solemn.

Now, the real battle begins.

Once again, with the activation of the Black Sky Ghost Emperor, Black Wind Ghost Marshal revealed a cruel smile: "Yang Chen, facing this move, your only option is to run."

Yang Chen knew very well that Black Wind Ghost Marshal was deliberately trying to provoke him. In his heart, he probably didn't want Yang Chen to escape at all.

Yang Chen didn't think much of it.

He said, "Even if I don't run, you can't do anything to me."

Black Wind Ghost Marshal laughed wildly: "Yang Chen, you really don't know what's good for you until you see the coffin!"

When the conversation ended, Black Wind Ghost Marshal disappeared on the spot.

When he reappeared, he had switched places with a crow and appeared within Yang Chen's line of sight.

At the rear, the Ghastly Old Man immediately pointed his magic staff, and with that, a shockingly terrifying black blast wave spread for thousands of miles, annihilating everything in its path.

Yang Chen dodged in time, before turning around and striking with The Hand of the Giant Golden Bell, which roared toward Black Wind Ghost Marshal!

Immediately after, he combined the Tribulation Divine Body with the Double Earth Domain, imposing heavy pressure on Black Wind Ghost Marshal!

However, the result made Yang Chen frown.

Because as soon as the Domain of Earth started expanding, it was devoured by the crows surrounding Black Wind Ghost Marshal's body, completely vanishing into nothing.

Moreover, The Hand of the Giant Golden Bell hit the crow, having no effect.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal found out Yang Chen's location and once again switched places with the crow, aiming directly at Yang Chen!

Yang Chen had sharp reflexes. He barely focused on his Tribulation Divine Body and concentrated all his attention on his original body, always ready to dodge.

Now, once again, he dodged in time, causing Black Wind Ghost Marshal to become slightly angry.

"You see, I told you, when I use this move, your only option is to flee. Now, what methods do you have to deal with me? All your attacks seem so powerless." Black Wind Ghost Marshal sneered.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes as he looked at Black Wind Ghost Marshal's provocation.

To be honest, he didn't want to use this new move he had recently gained control of.

Because once he used it, his trump card would no longer be a trump card.

But looking at the situation, it seemed that he had no choice but to use it against Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

"So be it, I want to see the power of this move!" Yang Chen's expression turned icy.

Now, with his eyes locked, he calmly said, "Since you want me to confront you so badly, I'll oblige."

After saying this, Yang Chen raised his right hand.

Left hand for Life, right hand for Death!

He had only sealed his right hand, representing the power of death.

Yang Chen was curious.

He didn't know if his Life and Death Dao Intent was effective against Netherworld Ghosts due to life or death.

The Netherworld itself symbolized death, so would his death cause an even greater impact on the creatures of the Netherworld?

Yang Chen didn't know.

Now, he had to show his methods and give it a try.

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, you overestimate yourself." Black Wind Ghost Marshal appeared again, attacking once more.

He was determined to keep chasing and attacking Yang Chen. Pursue, pursue, pursue!

As long as he could land one hit, Yang Chen would die. He couldn't kill Yang Chen through brute force, so he had to keep talking to him, hoping that Yang Chen would let his guard down, and then be killed in one blow.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen had been on high alert. This time, he dodged nimbly once again.

However, he didn't dodge too far but instead appeared behind the Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

The next moment, Yang Chen's right hand swung down.

"Daring to get so close? You're seeking death!" Black Wind Ghost Marshal turned around to swing the Ghastly Old Man on his back for an attack.

But at that moment, he suddenly heard four words.

"Deathly Silent Black Wind..."

Immediately after, a feeling of fear and coldness surged from the depths of his heart. Black Wind Ghost Marshal looked up and only saw a black gale coming from an unknown location.

When he saw the gale, Black Wind Ghost Marshal recalled the fear he felt in the most primitive and early stages of his existence as Yin souls...

It was a feeling that he could be destroyed at any moment.

"How... how is this possible?" Black Wind Ghost Marshal was shocked. "Is this the Deathly Silent Black Wind of our Netherworld?"

He subconsciously struck a blow and slapped out all the power of his Dao Intent Inscriptions.

"Break it!"

Chapter 2734 Absolute Crisis_1

Black Wind Ghost Marshal unleashed all his strength, something he wouldn't normally do, but just now, fear welled up in his heart, so he couldn't help but do it.

Because he knew clearly that if he didn't do so, he would die!

The power from Lord Yan must be able to dissolve Yang Chen's attack!

Yang Chen is also extremely tense right now, not daring to slack, as he maintains the Deathly Silent Black Wind, along with various Dao Intent Inscriptions, all sent out.

With a wave of his right hand, a gust of black wind howled, attacking with full force.

He didn't know whether it would be effective or not, because the power used by Black Wind Ghost Marshal was the power of 'Yan'!

But soon, Yang Chen revealed a smile.

Using one's own strength is often more reliable than borrowing the strength of others!

That's how it is right now!

Black Wind Ghost Marshal wished that his own methods could win, but only a moment later, his once unstoppable and even capable of forcing Yang Chen into a corner approach, just like that, dissipated.

Immediately after, a gust of black wind, like a blade, pierced towards his body!

This howling black wind, looking at Black Wind Ghost Marshal in shock, immediately swaps positions with the crow.

When the swap was done, only then did the Black Wind Ghost Marshal barely dodge this gust of black wind!

"How is it possible?"

Black Wind Ghost Marshal's pupils contracted as he spoke in horror, "You, how can you use the power of our Netherworld?"

"You're mistaken, what I'm using is the power of life and death!" Yang Chen said expressionlessly.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal's heart trembled, he felt fear, terror. He knew that if he was hit by the Deathly Silent Black Wind, he would die, utterly die.

This also confirmed to Yang Chen that ghosts of the Netherworld also feared death.

Yang Chen couldn't figure it out before, but now he understood.

Humans, because they have life energy around them, can resist death, but ghosts don't have life energy, and when death permeates, they have no immunity!

Knowing all this, Yang Chen now had confidence to fight Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

He gently waved his right hand.

Then, the power from the right hand transformed into the Deathly Silent Black Wind, rushing towards Black Wind Ghost Marshal once more.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal had now become the one escaping, but compared to Yang Chen, his escape was filled with fear, apprehension, and panic.

He swapped places with the crow, and when the crow collided with Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind, it instantly turned to dust!

The power was much stronger than that of the Hand of the Giant Golden Bell...

Black Wind Ghost Marshal is now forced to a dead end, completely suppressed by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen saw that Black Wind Ghost Marshal could switch places with the crows at any time, dodge his attack, and felt no tension at all, but rather just smiled lightly.

The Tribulation Divine Body was still there.

And unlike Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

The Tribulation Divine Body of Black Wind Ghost Marshal could not replicate the original body or use the Black Sky Ghost Emperor or even summon the power of 'Yan' again.

Dao Techniques Inscriptions could be replicated, but the power of Yan was unique.

However, Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind was different, being replicable by the Tribulation Divine Body.

Now Yang Chen and the Tribulation Divine Body stood in two different positions at the same time, with Deathly Silent Black Wind aiming at Black Wind Ghost Marshal and whistling towards him.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal could only flee in panic, but Yang Chen remained calm and said indifferently, "Black Wind Ghost Marshal, death is everywhere!"

Black Wind Ghost Marshal swapped places with the crow once again.

However, just as he finished swapping, a gust of wind had already blown over.

"How could it be so fast!" Black Wind Ghost Marshal was shocked, his eyes full of panic.

He instinctively used his back to block, then the Ghastly Old Man on his back turned into thick, green water after being struck by the Deathly Silent Black Wind...

Black Wind Ghost Marshal barely survived, and he was scared!

Was the Black Sky Ghost Emperor cracked?

He truly had no means anymore.

Why, why could someone at the same level among humans defeat him? Why?

Black Wind Ghost Marshal fled in haste, and he didn't want to fight Yang Chen anymore, as this guy was definitely the bane of ghost creatures!

However, wanting to escape?

It's not that easy.

Yang Chen's eyes locked on Black Wind Ghost Marshal, controlling the Deathly Silent Black Wind, with the Tribulation Divine Body on the other side, both sides jointly suppressing him.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal, there's nowhere to run!

When he was surrounded again, Black Wind Ghost Marshal roared in anger, "Yang Chen, don't even think about killing me!"

Following that, he suddenly swapped positions with a crow that had already fled far away.

Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind just now killed a crow, while Black Wind Ghost Marshal himself appeared in the position where the crow had just escaped, intending to flee.

But just as he tried to escape, a black wind came from a distance...

Silent...

With no sound at all.

The presence of Black Wind Ghost Marshal disappeared.

Yang Chen muttered to himself, "I've said it before, death is everywhere... Black Wind Ghost Marshal dying at the hands of someone else's black wind is quite ironic. It seems there really is fate in the dark!"

After killing Black Wind Ghost Marshal, Yang Chen planned to quickly leave this place.

He felt a little dizzy...

"The Reincarnation Scripture has brought me many benefits. When I cultivated the Deathly Silent Black Wind and sealed the Death Path Intent, it raised my Dao Intent Inscriptions to 28,400. However, the Reincarnation Scripture also stated clearly that the best stage for any method of the Reincarnation Scripture to display is the Great Ascension Stage. When used at the Nirvana Stage, it's easy to exceed one's own ability to withstand the limit."

Yang Chen took a deep breath, "This Deathly Silent Black Wind is indeed powerful, but just a moment of use and I already feel a bit overwhelmed!"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen suppressed the exhaustion of his body and planned to leave the battlefield first.

If other powerful ones appeared at this time, there would undoubtedly be an unfavorable outcome!

But what he didn't expect was...

Whatever was feared...

Came.

Not long after Black Wind Ghost Marshal's death...

Suddenly, a cold voice was born from the void.

"Black Wind Ghost Marshal is actually dead, actually, actually dead! Kid, you... you dare to kill an Emperor-level Ghost Marshal of our Netherworld!!"

As soon as the words fell, a huge ghost face appeared in the air.

When the ghost face formed, a dense ghost Qi rose around it, a great force of laws seemed to come down from the vault of heaven, making Yang Chen's body immediately tense and suppressed.

"Boundless Stage Experts!"

Yang Chen's pupils shrank.

And not just that, a Boundless Stage Expert with the power of laws!

"Die!" With the emergence of this massive ghost face, the powerful Power of Laws, from above Yang Chen's head, fiercely came down like a tide.

Yang Chen never expected that the Black Wind Ghost Marshal would be so precious to the Netherworld that he had just killed, and yet an expert with the power of laws in the Boundless Stage would be born right away!

Chapter 2735: Sky Annihilation Ghost King_1

He was almost completely immobilized by the terrifying force of this enormous realmless ghost creature.

But Yang Chen knew very clearly.

If he continued to be immobilized like this, his only fate would be death.

The power of laws had already descended, and he had no time to think anymore.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth and suddenly spread out all of his Dao Intent inscriptions. He freed himself from the suppression of the Realmless Stage expert and instantly used the Space-Time Dao Intent, making a sudden retreat!

This made the Limitless Ghost slightly stunned, uttering a surprised sound, seemingly admiring Yang Chen's ability to break free from its oppressive power.

"No wonder you could kill Black Wind, I didn't expect the Southern Realm to have a Nirvana Stage expert like you. In that case, this seat has even more reason to kill you!" This huge ghost face angrily scolded.

Yang Chen was currently retreating with the help of Space-Time Dao Intent, his eyes fixed on the massive ghost face, deep in thought.

This huge ghost face was clearly not its true body but some sort of Legal Body!

However, even being a Legal Body, it could still use the power of laws. The only thing that surprised Yang Chen was which Realmless Stage expert had sent it out.

By reason, the Boundless Stage experts should not have had the time to concern themselves with him. Even if they did, they would not have arrived right after Black Wind's death.

Judging by this ghost face, it should not be the Boundaryless Ghost Venerable of the Extreme Yin Land but seemed to have come out of thin air. It was as if there were some prohibitions within Black Wind Ghost Marshal's body, and as soon as he died, this Realmless Ghost Face would appear!

Of course, he had no time to think about all this now.

Time was of the essence.

When Yang Chen used the Space-Time Dao Intent for the first time, he immediately used it for a second time, planning to escape from this place.

However, just as Yang Chen was about to leap forward for the second time, he suddenly felt barriers forming around him, closing off his escape route.

Yang Chen's pupils shrank, and he exclaimed in a low voice: "Not good."

He felt a chill down his spine as the huge ghost face reacted so quickly to completely cut off his retreat.

The giant ghost face sneered: "Kid... Space-Time Dao Intent, almost let you slip away. Not bad, very impressive, but now, you have to die."

Yang Chen looked at the huge ghost face and suddenly had a bad premonition.

Even an expert at the Realmless Stage shouldn't give him such a terrifying pressure.

Could this ghost face be...

A King-level powerhouse?

Without giving him time to think, an incredibly powerful force of laws came crashing down from above again.

Yang Chen wanted to move, but a vast amount of power of the laws had already invisibly surrounded him, as if he was trapped in a closed space.

He could no longer move at all. Although these law powers didn't have any offensive power, they possessed an extremely terrifying oppressive force.

He could only protect himself with Dao Intent inscriptions in order to remain conscious under this compression.

Even so, he could collapse at any moment.

Yang Chen knew that as long as he had hope, he had to endure.

Once he collapsed, it would be entirely over for him.

But for now, the only outcome seemed to be eradication by the force of laws.

"Not good." Yang Chen had already realized that something was wrong, but he had no way to turn the situation around.

Could it be...

He was destined to fall here.

A chill ran down Yang Chen's spine, and his heart was filled with extreme tension!

In an instant, the force of laws was about to engulf him completely.

At the moment when Yang Chen was filled with despair, another wave of power swept in, enveloping his entire body.

“A Ghost King of the Netherworld, huh? For its Legal Body to appear here, even so, it’s time for you to be destroyed.”

Yang Chen heard a crisp voice like that of a melodious oriole.

Upon hearing this voice, Yang Chen knew that he was saved.

With his weakening consciousness, he opened his eyes and saw a petite figure which was none other than King of Joyful Sound.

By this time, Yang Chen had already been pushed to his limit, completely falling into the arms of King of Joyful Sound.

He knew nothing of what happened afterward.

...

Not long after, in the depths of the distant Netherworld!

A large number of ghostly howls echoed from afar, as many homeless yin souls and ghost creatures drifted aimlessly. However, within the Dark and Gloomy Castle in this deep pit, there was not a single ghost creature that dared to come close.

Inside the castle sat a ghastly old man.

If Yang Chen were here, he would have recognized who this ghastly old man was...

This ghastly old man was identical to the one summoned behind Black Wind Ghost Marshal and was none other than the legendary Elder Yan.

By Yan's side sat an enormous ghost creature whose face was identical to that of the ghost face that had just tried to kill Yang Chen.

This ghost face now had its eyes closed and seemed to be doing something.

Yan remained silent, seemingly waiting for the ghost face's response.

After a long time, the ghost face finally opened its eyes and let out a long breath: "Lord Yan, my Legal Body failed to kill the murderer; I was stopped by a king-level human expert."

"No matter, it's fate that Black Wind had to face this calamity. I told him that he should avoid it rather than confront it. Some calamities cannot be overcome." Yan expressionlessly said, "Speaking of which, I am quite curious about who killed Black Wind. According to reason, Black Wind would not have exposed himself to the Realmless experts, and most of the Great Stage experts would have been unable to deal with him!"

"It was a human genius in the Nirvana Stage, possessing the Space-Time Dao Intent!" the ghost face informed.

"Space-Time Dao Intent... the strongest Dao Intent, interesting. The humans of the Southern Realm actually possess the strongest Dao Intent. No matter what, Black Wind's death should not be in vain. Heavenly Extinction, lead Seven Stars to handle this matter." Yan said: "Go to Southern Realm and kill that kid."

"Lord Yan, shouldn't I be enough to go there alone? What's the point of bringing Seven Stars, he's only at the Great Ascension level..." Yan hesitated to say: "And he's your direct disciple, wouldn't it expose him to danger among humans?"

"Hehe, Seven Stars needs some training. The emergence of such a genius in the Southern Realm is a surprise, and I need to pay more attention to it. It is just right for Seven Stars to go there and gain experience." Yan stated.

Hearing Yan's decision, Heavenly Extinction Ghost King nodded: "Subordinate understands and will set off for the Southern Realm immediately."

“Be careful not to attract the attention of the other planes. All major planes monitor the movements of any King-level powerhouse very strictly. If they find out that you’re going to the Southern Realm, it will cause an imbalance among the King-level powerhouses, and it’s bound to create some troubles.” Yan advised.

Heavenly Extinction Ghost King certainly understood: “Lord Yan, you can rest assured.”

“Hmm, I do trust you to handle things...” Yan said bluntly: “If possible, bring that kid back alive, I’m very interested in his Space-Time Dao Intent!”

Chapter 2736: Healing and Dan Medical_1

Half a month later...

In a hall dedicated to caring for the wounded in the rear, several elderly-looking Dan Medical alchemists sat next to a young man, taking his pulse and sighing after a while.

The young man lying in bed was none other than Yang Chen.

“Venerate Spirit Flower... We have tried our best. It’s not a problem for our young friend Yang Chen to wake up, but the injuries inside his body were caused by a Ghost King level powerhouse. The Ghost Qi has penetrated deep into his body, making it extremely difficult to resolve. It’s not something that alchemists of our level can handle,” said a few alchemists with bitter smiles, looking at the Spirit Flower Venerate in front of them.

Spirit Flower Venerate was guarding Yang Chen’s side.

She came here immediately after returning from the front line battlefield, as Yang Chen was quite important to the Three Flowers Sect.

Now hearing the results from the Dan Medical alchemists, Venerate Spirit Flower’s face was cold: “What use are you Dan Medical alchemists? We provide for you daily, but you are of no use when it matters most.”

With bitter expressions, the alchemists said awkwardly, "Venerate Spirit Flower, if it was Ghost Venerable-level Ghost Qi, we would have some ways to deal with it, but we have never heard of this Ghost King-level Ghost Qi. We have some understanding of Netherworld Ghost Qi, Undead Ghost Qi, and even Nether King Ghost Qi, but we have never seen this Ghost Qi. We have no way to deal with it at all."

Spirit Flower Venerate was extremely frustrated, thinking about how to deal with Yang Chen's injuries now. In her impatience, she said coldly, "Forget it, I know I can't rely on you. Get out of here."

However, just as her voice trailed off, a sudden cough sounded.

This made Spirit Flower Venerate slightly happy, as it was Yang Chen who suddenly woke up.

Spirit Flower Venerate's face showed joy.

The other Dan Medical alchemists also breathed a sigh of relief: "Oh, our young friend Yang Chen woke up."

Yang Chen was indeed gradually regaining consciousness now. He felt a jolt throughout his body and a pain hit him. He forced himself to endure the pain, opened his eyes, and found himself lying flat in a room with Spirit Flower Venerate and a few strangers nearby.

With a puzzled look on his face, Yang Chen asked, "Senior Ling Hua, where am I now?"

Spirit Flower Venerate looked both happy and worried. She said with a bitter smile, "You are now resting at the rear of the battlefield. On that day, you killed the Black Wind Ghost Marshal, which shocked many people and caused the Ghost Kings of the entire Extreme Yin Land to stir. Numerous Ghost Venerables and Ghost King Powerhouses wanted to kill you. Fortunately, King Yueyin reacted quickly and brought you back quickly, or you would have lost your life."

Yang Chen didn't expect that his act of killing the Black Wind Ghost Marshal would cause such turmoil.

With a bitter smile, he said, "It seems that I have caused trouble for all the seniors."

"How can that be? Killing the Black Wind Ghost Marshal is a great thing. All King-level Powerhouses want to reward you now. This is a great contribution, so just wait for the rewards," Spirit Flower Venerate said with a charming smile, her face filled with appreciation and satisfaction.

Any Elder would be satisfied with such a promising junior by their side, wouldn't they?

As Yang Chen gradually sat up, he felt some discomfort in his body, but he couldn't tell why. Seeing the concerned look on Venerate Spirit Flower's face, he couldn't help but say, "It's really troublesome to have Senior Ling Hua guarding me like this."

"It's nothing. I just came back from the front line and came to see you after taking a short break. I didn't expect you to wake up so soon," Venerate Spirit Flower smiled brightly.

Yang Chen then looked around, puzzled: "By the way, who are these people?"

"These are the Dan Medical alchemists I invited." As Venerate Spirit Flower said this, she began to feel somewhat frustrated.

"Dan Medical alchemists?" Yang Chen couldn't help but feel confused. Looking at them now, they indeed appeared to have some resemblance to Dan Medical alchemists.

Venerate Spirit Flower nodded gently: "Yes, that's correct."

After saying this, she showed a helpless smile.

"Yang Chen, I'll be honest with you. Although Senior King Yueyin saved you in time, the Ghost King's Legal Body that appeared out of thin air still injured you with its Ghost King-level Ghost Qi. Your injury is unable to heal and there is a terrifying Ghost Qi inside that cannot be eradicated. However, you don't need to worry, I will find a way to get the best Dan Medical alchemists to treat you," Venerate Spirit Flower explained.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen finally understood.

No wonder he had always felt uncomfortable but couldn't find the source of the problem.

Now taking a closer look, he finally understood what was going on.

"Here!"

Yang Chen just noticed there was a shocking, earthworm-like wound on his arm.

"Was it inflicted at the moment when Senior King Yueyin saved me?" Yang Chen thought to himself, not remembering anything about it.

He could see now that there was a large amount of Ghost Qi rising from the wound. With his experience, he could easily tell that this Ghost Qi was not the Netherworld Ghost Qi or Undead Ghost Qi he had seen before, not even the Nether King Ghost Qi he understood to be the most advanced level.

"Yang Chen, don't worry. Our Three Flowers Sect will help you resolve this injury sooner or later," Spirit Flower Venerate said gently, fearing that Yang Chen would worry.

Little did she know that Yang Chen was not worried at all in his heart.

What is he?

He is a Dan Medical alchemist.

Yang Chen has always had absolute confidence in his Way of Alchemy level. He could tell that this Ghost Qi was very difficult to resolve, otherwise, it wouldn't have caused such a bitter expression on the faces of the Dan Medical alchemists. Still, he showed no anxiety and said with a simple smile, "Senior Ling Hua, there's no need to trouble yourself to find Dan Medical alchemists."

“Why?” Spirit Flower Venerate was astonished.

Yang Chen didn’t know how to explain it, but he had to tell the truth: “Well, the fact is, I have dabbled a little in Alchemy myself. I will find a way to deal with this injury myself and won’t need the help of other Dan Medical friends.”

Spirit Flower Venerate wouldn’t easily believe in Yang Chen’s abilities in Alchemy and thought he had just dabbled in it. She scolded, “How can that be? Yang Chen, my friend, this injury is so serious that even high-level alchemists find it difficult to handle. How can you handle it?”

“Yeah, this injury can’t be treated by ordinary means,”

“We Dan Medical alchemists don’t have a solution.” The alchemists all spoke up. Did Yang Chen really think it was that easy to heal this injury? Where would that leave their dignity?

Yang Chen was secretly amused.

He knew what these alchemists were thinking. In fact, the Ghost Qi was indeed a bit complex, but he did have a way to unravel it.

However, it was pointless to argue about it now. Yang Chen could only say respectfully, “I see. Thank you for your concern, Senior Ling Hua.”

Spirit Flower Venerate said, “Yang Chen, you shouldn’t go to the battlefield now that you’re injured. No matter what the outcome of the battlefield is, it has nothing to do with you. Just stay at home and recover from your injuries. Don’t move around carelessly. Got it?”

Chapter 2737 Restraint of Death_1

Don’t move around?

How is that possible?

Yang Chen could not trust other Dan Medical doctors, so for him, relying on his own means to deal with this injury was the most reliable.

However, on the surface, he still handled it quite well and calmly responded, "I really appreciate the help of Senior Linghua."

Linghua Tianzun naturally did his best for Yang Chen and said, "It's nothing, it's what I should do."

Next, Linghua Tianzun instructed Yang Chen on some matters, most of which were to keep Yang Chen from acting recklessly.

At the moment, Yang Chen is a popular person for the Three Flowers Sect, and even for the entire battlefield.

Black Wind Ghost Marshal and Emperor-level Ghost General were both killed by Yang Chen, do you know what this concept means? It's terrifying just to think about.

If time is divided into an era of one million years.

Then, if you were to rate geniuses, Yang Chen could even be called an unparalleled genius that is difficult to be born within an epoch...

For the Three Flowers Sect, the value of this is simply immeasurable.

After Linghua Tianzun and the other Dan Medical doctors left, they were still discussing how strange Yang Chen's condition was.

"It's so unlucky to encounter such a level of ghost qi."

"But it's strange, given that this ghost qi is inside this young man's body, this young friend Yang Chen shouldn't be dead, but he shouldn't be so lively either. It's not that difficult to deal with, but he could still wake up unscathed and look so good. It's really amazing."

"You and I had the same thought. I was also wondering about this issue. What's going on..."

"Who knows, maybe it's because Yang Chen, my friend, is very lucky."

As these Dan Medical doctors discussed and left with Linghua Tianzun, several beautiful Nirvana Stage female cultivators were left to wait outside personally.

Although the strength of these Nirvana Stage female cultivators is not impressive, with only a few thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, using them as maids and servants here is still quite extravagant, showing the importance Linghua Tianzun places on this.

Yang Chen was now sitting in the room, carefully examining his injury.

"This Ghost King really does have an extraordinary move. It's incredible how he managed to hurt me without any feeling or fluctuations," Yang Chen muttered to himself, recalling his battle with the Ghost Face and still feeling shocked.

If the King of Joyful Sound had arrived a little later, he probably would be dead by now.

He really needs to find a chance to thank the other party properly. Yang Chen never owes anyone any favors.

While Musing on this, Yang Chen began to stare intently at the Ghost Qi.

His divine sense locked on to it and scanned it...

"This Yin Qi is even heavier than the King of Hell Ghost Qi. It seems that it is a higher level of Ghost Qi." Yang Chen thought to himself: "To solve it, I will need a few Extremely Firm and Yang materials, and a few elixirs that can stabilize the Ghost Qi. Otherwise, the extremely firm and yang material may cause more severe damage to the wound."

In terms of his understanding of various diseases, his Dan Medical knowledge might not be as good as other doctors, but his analytical skills were top-notch.

Looking at the Ghost Qi right now, Yang Chen began to make his own judgment.

"It's not going to be easy to stabilize this Ghost Qi..." Yang Chen really had no clue.

This Ghost Qi was quite powerful, Ghost King level Ghost Qi, and a never-seen-before Ghost Qi. There was no way to deal with it, and suppressing such Ghost Qi was as difficult as reaching the sky.

"Eh, that's right..." Yang Chen suddenly thought of something.

"My Deathly Silent Black Wind can make the Black Wind Ghost Marshal feel great fear, and the Nether King Ghost Qi is useless under my technique. I wonder if this Deathly Silent Black Wind has some effect on this Ghost Qi."

As Yang Chen thought about it, he immediately released his Deathly Silent Black Wind.

Then, he suddenly injected it into the injury on his arm.

The next moment, the rolling black smoke gushed out of his arm quickly.

Yang Chen only felt a tearing and burning pain, and after that, he retracted the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

At this point, Yang Chen's face was full of joy, and he laughed, "That's great!"

With the Deathly Silent Black Wind suppressing it, the Ghost Qi in his arm actually became stable, and there was no obstruction at all.

This made Yang Chen even more delighted: "My Deathly Silent Black Wind has such an effect on this Ghost Qi. It seems that netherworld ghosts are indeed more afraid of death than living beings."

It just so happened that his right arm was injured.

If it were anywhere else, he might not be in a better condition now,

The Death Path Intent sealed in his right arm directly stabilized the Ghost Qi, so that after he was injured, there was no issue at all.

This could be considered a blessing in disguise.

Now that the Ghost Qi is suppressed, it won't be difficult to resolve it later on. Just find a few materials.

Just as he was thinking about it, several beautiful Nirvana Stage female cultivators pushed open the door, looked at Yang Chen with admiration, and said softly, "Young Master Yang Chen, is there anything you need us to do?"

Yang Chen was just about to go out, and when he saw these two female cultivators coming in, he said, "I'm planning to go out for a bit."

Hearing Yang Chen say this, the two female cultivators looked at each other and then responded seriously, "Young Master Yang Chen, that's not possible. Spirit Flower Venerate has instructed us that you cannot go out until your injuries have healed."

Yang Chen looked at the two female cultivators blocking him from going out, and he felt both amused and helpless.

He was just going to recover from his injuries now.

But that's fine.

He thought that even if he told them, they probably wouldn't believe him, so he said, "Alright then, ladies, please help me find a few materials. I've written down the materials clearly on this list. This is my token, and you can use the merit points on it for the material purchase."

Hearing that Yang Chen had a request, the two female cultivators were very happy, and helping Yang Chen was something they hoped for in their hearts.

Although they had been alive for many years, they held admiration for brilliant and heroic figures like Yang Chen.

Now that they took down the list and token given by Yang Chen, they all nodded in agreement, "No problem, Young Master Yang Chen. Leave it to us. You can give us any instructions you have, without going to the trouble yourself!"

"I understand." Yang Chen didn't feel embarrassed to bring up going out since they were being so thoughtful.

The two female cultivators quickly left to help Yang Chen prepare the materials.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen sat down cross-legged and began to plan his next moves.

Now, with his injuries, he actually had a lot of free time to do other things.

"As for the Reincarnation Scripture, even if I cultivate it now, it won't make much difference. It's better to cultivate it after the Great Ascension Stage, so there's no need to rush. And for the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon, I'm also missing a few materials that I need to collect myself, so there's no hurry either."

As Yang Chen was thinking, he suddenly looked at the Ghost Qi on his right arm and thought of something: "That's right, before I got the secret manual of Undead Ghost Qi, I can analyze the method to deal with Undead Ghost Qi with it... If I can analyze some results, it would be a breakthrough for the entire Southern Realm."

Chapter 2738 Deciphering the Effects_1

The people of the Netherworld were very smart.

In fact, the ghostly yin spirits had many weaknesses; they not only feared extreme yang and rigidity, but also feared extreme yin and death.

So when they cultivated the Undead Ghost Qi, they used eighteen thousand Extreme Yang creatures and stored them in the depths of their spirit bodies, thus achieving a balance of yin and yang, making it difficult for ordinary people to break through.

This was also the reason why even these ghostly yin spirits, with the protection of Dao Intent Inscriptions on their bodies, needed to cultivate Ghost Qi. With Ghost Qi, they would have no weaknesses.

However, this so-called lack of weaknesses was based on the effectiveness of the Ghost Qi.

If the Ghost Qi could be broken, these ghostly yin spirits would not be so terrifying.

Yang Chen fell into deep thought and began to ponder this issue.

If he could break through the Undead Ghost Qi, it would be a huge breakthrough.

For others, this would be impossible, but Yang Chen believed that he could do it.

"To break through the Undead Ghost Qi, one must dissolve the eighteen thousand Extreme Yang creatures. Therefore, one must do the opposite. Yin and Yang restrain each other, so I need to use extremely strong yin items to dissolve these eighteen thousand Extreme Yang creatures. However, the problem lies in how to dissolve these eighteen thousand Extreme Yang creatures hidden deep within the Ghost Qi spirit body?"

Yang Chen sunk into deep thought.

The problem was right here.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh out loud. If others knew that they had to rely on extremely strong yin methods to deal with ghostly yin spirits, they would probably laugh their heads off.

But Yang Chen didn't give up; he believed that his approach was feasible.

With the secret manual of Undead Ghost Qi in hand, it was all too easy for him to respond.

Yang Chen began to ponder deeply...

However, after only one day, the two Nirvana stage female cultivators hurried back, having collected the materials Yang Chen needed.

"Young Master Yang Chen, these are the materials you wanted." The two female cultivators returned with red faces, quite excited.

Yang Chen received the materials with a faint smile, "Thank you both."

"No trouble at all." The two female cultivators were eager to be courteous, as helping Yang Chen brought them great joy. Hearing Yang Chen's thanks made them even happier.

Yang Chen examined the materials and the token and found no issues. The efficiency of the two Nirvana Stage female cultivators was quite high.

With that in mind, he smiled slightly, "Thank you both for your help. I'll need you to collect another list of materials for me. I hope you can make one more trip."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen took out a list of materials and handed it over.

The two female cultivators didn't know what Yang Chen wanted so many materials for, but since he needed them, they didn't ask any further questions. Instead, they happily agreed, "No problem, just wait here, Young Master Yang."

"Thank you," Yang Chen smiled.

The two female cultivators took on the role of maids and immediately prepared the materials for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen now settled down to heal his wounds properly in the rear area.

The materials that the maids were asked to find again were the first batch of effective materials that he had come up with based on the Undead Ghost Qi's effective theoretical countermeasures.

He didn't know if it would work, which is why he added the word "theory" to it.

As for now, he should focus on recovering from his injuries first.

Yang Chen looked at the materials and began to refine elixirs.

Using these materials to refine elixirs resulted in a new type of elixir, specifically designed to counter the Ghost King's Ghost Qi.

Yang Chen was fully focused and spent several double-hours refining the elixirs.

During these double-hours, Yang Chen was meticulous in his work.

The two female cultivators quickly found the materials and returned; this time, the materials Yang Chen wanted were not as numerous, so they returned quickly after collecting them.

They had just returned to see the purple qi light emanating from the hall...

"Is there an Immortal Grade Alchemist refining elixirs for Young Master Yang Chen?"

"Could it be that Spirit Flower Venerate has invited a Dan Medical expert for Young Master Yang Chen?"

"If it's an Immortal Grade Dan Medical expert, then it would be great, as their elixirs are extremely rare and can surely heal Young Master Yang Chen. In that case, Young Master Yang Chen would be a nightmare for those ghostly yin spirits in the Extreme Yin Land once he set foot on the battlefield."

"Indeed, Young Master Yang Chen is invincible in the Nirvana Stage. If he goes to battle once more, I don't know how frightened those Nirvana Stage ghost creatures will be."

As they discussed, their admiration for Yang Chen was evident.

They were proud to be serving Yang Chen here, and when they talked about it outside, many of their fellow female cultivators were envious.

They hurried into Yang Chen's hall while talking.

As soon as they stepped in, they were shocked to see that there was no alchemist in the hall, and that Yang Chen himself was the one creating the Purple Qi Light.

What they saw was Yang Chen personally refining elixirs?

"How... how is this possible!"

The two female cultivators stared in disbelief, unable to believe what they saw.

At this moment, Yang Chen's final batch of elixirs was completed, and after a brief pause, he looked up to see the two female cultivators and smiled wryly.

He knew that explaining this would be a bit complicated and could only gloss over the issue: "I have some accomplishments in alchemy myself, so please forgive my incompetence. Have you collected the materials?"

"Yes, um..." The two female cultivators were startled and hurriedly said, "We have collected them."

They hastily handed the materials to Yang Chen and, in a fluster, left with small quick steps.

As they left, they marveled at each another in surprise, "I-I didn't see it wrong, did I? That purple qi light just now was created by Young Master Yang Chen."

"I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me."

"Young Master Yang Chen is really unbelievable..."

Yang Chen watched the two female cultivators' surprised reactions and felt a bit helpless.

Although the exposure of the purple qi light was beyond his control, he didn't take it to heart. First, he took the refined elixirs and consumed them.

The medicinal effect slowly spread.

According to his estimates, it would take about half a month for the effect to fully spread. Half a month later, he would probably be about 50% recovered, and by then, most of his strength would have returned.

If he wanted to fully recover, it would take an entire month.

During this month, he had to properly heal his injuries in the rear area.

Of course, there was still much he could do during this time of healing.

For example, he could now study how to break the Undead Ghost Qi.

After taking the elixirs, Yang Chen could fully devote himself to research. He focused intently and started to study carefully.

He spent three days researching.

The materials that the two female cultivators worked hard to find for him were all used up in the process.

However, unfortunately, breaking the Undead Ghost Qi was no easy task. Although he used up all the materials, the result did not meet Yang Chen's satisfaction so far.

Chapter 2739 Beloved Treasure?_1

Of course, Yang Chen knew that it would not be easy to break the Undead Ghost Qi in a short period of time. If his current set of materials didn't work, he could try other materials.

With that in mind, Yang Chen pondered in his mind, came up with a feasible set of materials, and called the two female cultivators over to prepare them.

The two female cultivators hurriedly prepared, and in less than half a day, the materials were brought back to him.

Yang Chen received the materials and entered the research state once again.

Unfortunately, it was still a failure.

This made Yang Chen frown and switch to another set of materials to try again.

In the end, he had tried six different sets of materials, which kept the two female cultivators busy, and even Yang Chen felt a little embarrassed.

Gradually, Yang Chen also realized.

After trying six different materials without success, it could be seen that the failure was not related to the materials.

The key should be something else...

What is it?

Yang Chen couldn't say.

The item he wanted to create in his mind was temporarily called Breaking Netherworld Sand, which in concept could completely dissolve the Undead Ghost Qi with a light blow.

However, according to his calculations, the effect would be difficult to achieve by destroying the eighteenth thousand vital Extreme Yang creatures within the Undead Ghost Qi.

"What exactly is missing..."

Yang Chen pondered without a clue.

As he thought carefully, suddenly, something struck him.

"Right, how could I forget my most important ability? I can seal some of the power of my Deathly Silent Black Wind into it. As long as I seal the power of Deathly Silent Black Wind, the combination of its power and that of the Breaking Netherworld Sand will surely dissolve the Undead Ghost Qi in one breath."

The more Yang Chen thought about it, the more reasonable it seemed. His Deathly Silent Black Wind was something the Netherworld Ghosts feared, and if it were incorporated into the Breaking Netherworld Sand, it would certainly have an effect.

With this in mind, Yang Chen used his mastery of spirit talismans to seal the Breaking Netherworld Sand and his Deathly Silent Black Wind into a spirit talisman.

It took him half a month to do all of this.

Over this half-month, Yang Chen finally created a Breaking Ming Talisman Scroll.

"Originally, I planned to make the materials into Breaking Netherworld Sand, but, since I need to seal the power of my Deathly Silent Black Wind, I made it into Breaking Ming Talisman Scrolls instead," Yang Chen murmured.

Looking at the Breaking Ming Talisman, Yang Chen nodded in satisfaction.

However, he was not sure about the actual effect.

"I'll have to wait until I go to the battlefield in half a month to try it out," Yang Chen thought.

He was supposed to recover for a month, but only half a month had passed, and his wounds had fully healed.

However, his internal injuries had not yet healed.

But Yang Chen couldn't wait for half a month.

With these thoughts, Yang Chen stood up and said, "Older Sisters, I would like to go out for a bit. I wonder if you two can accommodate me?"

Hearing Yang Chen calling them "older sisters," the two female cultivators felt dizzy with delight.

However, admiration and worship aside, the answers of the two female cultivators were very straightforward.

"Young Master Yang Chen, we have promised Spirit Flower Venerate to take care of you here. Since your injuries have not fully healed and we haven't found a Dan Medical practitioner yet, it's better not to move around," the two female cultivators advised.

Yang Chen looked at the two female cultivators who were watching him closely, and said with a wry smile, "My injuries have mostly healed, and as you can see, my wounds have already closed."

The two female cultivators looked unconsciously and saw that Yang Chen's torn arm had completely healed.

This surprised both Nirvana Stage female cultivators enormously.

"Could it be... from the elixir you refined yourself at that time...?" the two female cultivators exclaimed in amazement.

"That's right," Yang Chen smiled. "Now can I go out?"

How could the two female cultivators stop Yang Chen now? After all, he had already recovered, so they let him go.

Without wasting any more time, Yang Chen left.

He was heading to the Battlefield Market.

Both the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon and the Reincarnation Scripture required a lot of materials for cultivation, and he had to make good use of the remaining fifteen days.

In the Three Flowers Divine Region, the purchasing of materials was very limited, but it was different in the Battlefield Market.

As soon as Yang Chen arrived, he found several of the materials he wanted without even trying.

"Got it," Yang Chen muttered to himself with delight.

He didn't expect to find the materials he wanted so quickly.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate and began to use his merit points to make purchases.

He had plenty of merit points, so he didn't need to worry about running out. More than a million merit points were spent in just two double-hours, and he bought dozens of materials.

Now he had all the materials needed for the entry-level cultivation of the Mysterious Wandering Body.

Afterward, Yang Chen collected some more materials for later stages. Although he didn't complete the collection, he got quite a few.

What made Yang Chen laugh and cry was that his swift shopping spree had cost him hundreds of thousands of merit points.

It was no wonder.

Although he had plenty of merit points, there was never anyone who would spend them carelessly like him. No bargaining, indiscriminate purchases would naturally make his funds decrease quickly.

This time, Yang Chen was smart and changed his appearance when shopping.

However, even so, his deeds were still being talked about everywhere, with many people still singing his praises for killing the Black Wind Ghost Marshal and raising the morale of the human army.

Yang Chen did not expect that his killing of the Black Wind Ghost Marshal would cause such a huge stir...

He didn't linger any longer. Since he had spent quite a few merit points, he had to stop and couldn't afford to keep shopping. Moreover, after looking around just now, the remaining materials were all rare, and it would probably take more than a few rounds to find them all.

Now, Yang Chen planned to go back and practice the 'Mysterious Wandering Body' first.

Just as Yang Chen was about to return...

Far away on the front line of the battlefield, King of Joyful Sound returned to the exclusive resting place for the king-level powerhouses amidst war.

Nowadays, King of Joyful Sound was sitting with her eyes closed, not moving at all.

But soon, she opened her eyes.

When her eyes opened, the originally indifferent and emotionless corners of her mouth suddenly lifted slightly.

"It's my turn to control again... The second wave of fighting is about to end. Hehehe, it's time for me to meet my darling."

Chapter 2740 Melting Spear_1

At the same time, Yang Chen had already collected the materials and returned to his residence to start cultivating the Mysterious Wandering Body.

The cultivation method for the Mysterious Wandering Body was quite ancient, reminding Yang Chen of the Medicinal Bath Method he once practiced during the earliest period in the Great Wilderness.

The cultivation of this Mysterious Wandering Body also utilized the Medicinal Bath.

A large amount of materials were soaked in the bathtub.

However, unlike ordinary medicinal baths, the one required for the Mysterious Wandering Body had to be filled with 'Golden Sun Holy Water'.

Finding a large basin of Golden Sun Holy Water was quite difficult, and Yang Chen had to put in a lot of effort and spend many merit points to acquire it.

Apart from that, solely possessing the Golden Sun Holy Water was not enough.

In addition to incorporating other materials, the Golden Sun Holy Water had to undergo flame refining and burning to reach the level of ninety-nine yang, only then would it be considered perfected, providing the best immersion effects.

The process of flame refining and burning wasn't difficult; with Yang Chen's comprehension of Flames' Dao Intent and the Origin of Strange Fire he possessed, reaching the 'ninety-nine yang' state for the Golden Sun Holy Water wasn't challenging.

After refining it for two days, the Golden Sun Holy Water had already met the requirements.

Then, Yang Chen eagerly poured all the prepared materials into the bathtub.

Upon completing the first step, the second step was to separate half of his Spear Dao Intent into the bathtub and rely on the medicinal bath to integrate it into his body, forging a unique Mysterious Wandering Body.

Separating the Dao Intent Inscriptions wasn't difficult; Yang Chen effortlessly accomplished it.

After completing the preparations, Yang Chen immersed himself in the medicinal bath and began to enjoy the bath.

However, it was clear that this bath was not an ordinary one.

As soon as he entered it, Yang Chen felt an intense heat, as if countless tiny ants had crawled into his body, permeating every part of his skin and flesh.

Gradually, his bones and blood began to heat up and burn, causing Yang Chen to gradually feel pain.

"What a painful feeling..." Yang Chen muttered softly.

He clenched his fists tightly, enduring the unbearable pain.

This kind of pain was unbearable for ordinary people, but it was different for Yang Chen. He had an extraordinary mind, allowing him to persevere through the high-intensity pain and still maintain a calm and sober mind.

Despite the pain, Yang Chen could feel his body changing clearly.

Visible to the naked eye, Yang Chen's skin began to peel off, layer by layer, transforming into new skin made of Dao Intent Inscriptions and medicinal bath materials, rebuilding his body.

Following that, the Dao Intent Inscriptions penetrated deep into his flesh, and Yang Chen's body became even more rejuvenated, becoming completely different from how it was at the beginning.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was excited and thrilled, knowing that the Mysterious Wandering Body was starting to show results.

The pain continued but lessened in intensity compared to when it first started.

This wasn't too difficult for Yang Chen; enduring it was relatively easy.

After enduring it for more than an hour, Yang Chen's entire body was transformed by the medicinal bath, and the Dao Intent Inscriptions were completely integrated into his body, never to be extracted again.

This was a bit of a headache for Yang Chen.

He had around four thousand strands of Spear Dao Intent, and he separated half of them into the Mysterious Wandering Body, totaling about two thousand strands.

Although he had tempered the Mysterious Wandering Body, the Dao Intent Inscriptions could never be extracted and exhibited, so when facing enemies, he could only display the power of more than twenty-six thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions.

However, thinking about it, Yang Chen felt relieved.

It was enough that he himself knew that he had over twenty-eight thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions; why care about what others thought? What did it matter how many Dao Intent Inscriptions were displayed when facing enemies, as long as one's own strength was formidable?

The further one cultivated the Mysterious Wandering Body, the stronger it would become. However, correspondingly, when displaying one's power to the outside world, a portion of the Dao Intent Inscriptions would be missing.

Moreover, the other half of the Spear Dao Intent wouldn't be displayed as well.

Ji Wuyi's creation of the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon was quite conservative and innovative. His Spear Dao Intent would be divided into two directions.

Half of it would be incorporated into the Mysterious Wandering Body, and the other half would be completely integrated into the Long Spear.

This integration was different from normal Dao Intent Inscriptions merging with divine weapons. Normal Dao Intent Inscriptions merged with divine weapons by covering the weapon, and although separating them wouldn't be easy, it could still be done.

However, the integration in the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon was purely Spear Dao Intent.

Moreover, once it was fully integrated with the Long Spear, it would never separate again, just like the Mysterious Wandering Body, with the Dao Intent Inscriptions being completely concealed within the Long Spear.

Even if you say that you have these Dao Intent Inscriptions, you can't show them. Unless observed by powerful ones, no one else would notice that there were hidden Dao Intent Inscriptions.

This integration method, called the 'Melting Spear', made the Long Spear part of the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon.

Although all the Dao Intent Inscriptions were hidden, their power was astonishing. According to Yang Chen's estimation, once the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon was cultivated, his attack power would reach a terrifying level.

"However, it's a pity that the 'Melting Spear' can't be completed right now," Yang Chen scratched his head.

It wasn't that he didn't want to, but there were conditions for the Melting Spear.

What were the conditions?

Once the Melting Spear was integrated, the Dao Intent Inscriptions would be permanently attached, meaning that even if he obtained a better Emperor Godly Spear in the future, it could never be replaced.

Or in other words, after the Slaughter God Spear was integrated, it would never be able to evolve into a more powerful weapon.

Therefore, the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon also warned that it was best to integrate an Emperor Divine Tool Long Spear. However, it was a pity that Emperor Divine Tool Long Spears were extremely hard to find, and even Ji Wuyi only integrated a King Godly Spear, the same as Yang Chen's Slaughter God Spear.

But Ji Wuyi had already suffered from this issue, so he deliberately warned his future successors about it in the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon.

Seeing this, Yang Chen placed great importance on it.

Ji Wuyi, the creator, had suffered this setback, but he wouldn't.

"Only after the Melting Spear can one be qualified to cultivate any technique in the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon; without the Melting Spear, even if one cultivates them, their power will be greatly reduced. It seems I need to find a way to quickly devour the Slaughter God Spear and turn it into an Emperor Godly Spear," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

In an instant, Yang Chen had the desire to earn more Merit Points.

Now, Yang Chen left the medicinal bath and continued to cultivate the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon during the remaining time.

Just like that, as he had planned, in one month, his injuries had fully recovered...