

Supreme MK 2741

Chapter 2741: You Have Such Great Courage_1

After fully recovering, Yang Chen could no longer stay idle.

Now that he had successfully begun cultivating the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon and learned the Breaking Ming Talisman, he was eager to try them on the battlefield!

For this reason, Yang Chen informed the two female cultivators as soon as he recovered, leaving this place and heading directly to the battlefield.

The two female cultivators couldn't stop him even if they had wanted to; they could only let Yang Chen go.

Before long, Yang Chen arrived at the battlefield.

When he arrived, the battlefield was still chaotic and brutal. Numerous cultivators fell one after another, and the situation could only be described as cruel.

Yang Chen sighed at the sight of the countless deaths of the human cultivators.

This is war.

Even though he had experienced it many times, witnessing this still caused his emotions to run deep.

To protect their homeland, they had to fight like this. How could a better future be built without sacrifice? The Ghost Creatures of the Netherworld were the cause of all this, and the current situation was due to their invasion!

Yang Chen clenched his teeth and wasted no more time, heading straight to the high altitude battlefield where Nirvana Stage and Mahayana Stage cultivators fought.

His arrival was silent and unnoticed, with no one even aware that he had appeared on the scene.

Yang Chen didn't want anyone to know, either; he had always done things his own way, like a lone wolf!

Now, as he arrived at the battlefield, his eyes were sharp as an eagle's as he began to hunt for his prey.

His target was no longer the Nirvana Stage experts, but the Mahayana Stage experts!

However, he wouldn't directly hunt Mahayana Stage experts, as doing so would attract the attention of numerous others. Although he had confidence in his own strength, he was unsure of his ability to handle three or five Mahayana Stage experts at once.

To be honest, he wasn't very clear about his own strength now.

So his strategy was to kill a large number of Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals and force out the Mahayana Stage Ghost Venerables!

With this in mind, Yang Chen began his onslaught.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Wherever he went, not a single Netherworld Ghost General survived.

In the blink of an eye, over a dozen Netherworld Ghost Generals had died by his hand. Their lives were as insignificant as weeds, easily harvested by Yang Chen.

Seeing Yang Chen return, many Nirvana Stage Experts were overjoyed.

"It's Yang Chen!"

“Yang Chen has returned to the battlefield!”

“Yang Chen is healed, this is great news.”

“Hahaha, Yang Chen is back on the battlefield!”

Many Nirvana Stage cultivators could not hide their delight upon seeing Yang Chen’s return. They were well aware of what it meant for Yang Chen to return to the battlefield.

Indeed, Yang Chen did not disappoint them!

As soon as he engaged, he was a terror. One, ten, twenty, thirty!

These Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals fell one by one, dying at his hands...

Yang Chen was unstoppable.

This terrifying fact left people speechless. Although the Netherworld Ghost Generals could be countered by the human experts, they generally had the upper hand, causing most Nirvana Stage experts great headaches.

However, in Yang Chen’s hands, these Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals were no different from ants.

The gap between them was frightening even though they were both at the Nirvana Stage!

For Yang Chen, crushing these Nirvana Stage Ghost Generals had become dull and meaningless.

Aside from Emperor-level Ghost Generals, even King-level Ghost Generals held no interest for him.

Without a doubt, Yang Chen had become a nightmare for the Ghost Creatures of the Extreme Yin Land.

Those King-level Ghost Generals, cherishing their feathers, cried out in alarm when they saw Yang Chen from afar.

“Run, it’s the human named Yang Chen.”

“Ah, Yang Chen is back, run for your lives!”

Only the smartest Netherworld Ghost Generals tried to flee when they saw Yang Chen, but even then, they couldn’t escape their fate!

Finally, Yang Chen caught the attention of the Mahayana Stage experts!

A Mahayana Stage expert suddenly descended from the sky, carrying an astonishing aura and oppressive energy.

As he pressed down, his face revealed an expression of anger, and he roared in a low voice, “Yang Chen, let this Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable meet you!”

When the conversation ended, he crushed down his Space-Time Dao Intent Inscriptions that were as heavy as a big mountain, trying to suppress Yang Chen.

Seeing the Mahayana Stage expert, Yang Chen showed a joyful expression.

“A Mahayana Stage expert with twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, interesting. No wonder you dare to confront me head-on!” Yang Chen said with a slight smile.

There was indeed a difference in the strength of Mahayana Stage experts.

Actually, just like the Nirvana Stage, the strength gap among Mahayana Stage experts was determined by their number of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

However, unlike the Nirvana Stage, Mahayana Stage experts generally had higher numbers of Dao Intent Inscriptions due to their longer lives. A Mahayana Stage expert with twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions was not rare, but not considered weak either.

The appearance of this Mahayana Stage expert clearly indicated his confidence.

But Yang Chen's reaction was also swift. He easily dodged the attack with his Space-Time Dao Intent, moving to a distant location.

As he dodged, Yang Chen looked down at the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable from the sky and smiled, "Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable, if I'm going to tell the truth, you really have some guts to come and mess with me."

For Yang Chen, his words were true, but to the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable, they were infuriating enough to provoke any Mahayana Stage expert.

The Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable, a Mahayana Stage expert with twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, was now being told he had great courage simply for daring to face Yang Chen?

This was an incredible humiliation!

"Kid surnamed Yang, don't get too arrogant." Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable roared in anger, "Just die quietly."

Yang Chen laughed, "It just so happens that I need a test subject. Seeing that you use Undead Ghost Qi, I might as well use you."

What he intended to use was the Breaking Ming Talisman.

Using the Breaking Ming Talisman on Ghost Commander level opponents had always been a waste of its potential.

But now, with a Mahayana Stage opponent, using the Breaking Ming Talisman would be much more worthwhile.

At the moment, the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable's Ghost Qi soared, whistling towards Yang Chen, but Yang Chen deployed his Breaking Ming Talisman.

"Break!" Yang Chen's eyes sparkled.

He appeared calm but was actually very nervous.

After all, he wasn't sure if the Breaking Ming Talisman would be effective.

If it didn't work, all his previous efforts would be in vain. No one could guarantee that a theoretically created item would be effective!

Chapter 2742: Battle with the Three Great Ascensions Again_1

Yang Chen's eyes stared unwaveringly, staring directly into the other's gaze!

Fortunately, the effect did not disappoint him.

When the Breaking Ming Talisman unfolded, the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable had no idea what was happening. His ghost qi was shattered layer by layer the moment it touched the talisman.

Immediately, the power emitted by the Breaking Ming Talisman penetrated directly into his spirit body, causing the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable's body to tremble violently.

After the tremor, the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable howled in pain, staring at his own spirit body and then at the now-disappeared ghost qi, his face turning pale.

“What happened?”

The Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable was shaken and tried to release his ghost qi again.

However, when he attempted to do so, he found that his spirit body had been completely infiltrated and diffused by something unknown, making it impossible for him to release his proficient undead ghost qi again.

With his pupils shrinking in shock, the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable questioned, “What exactly have you injected into my body? Why can’t I release my ghost qi?”

Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth and smiled faintly, “Who knows?”

This truly enraged the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable, causing him to roar in fury, “Kid, I think you’re looking for death!”

When the conversation ended, the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable charged towards Yang Chen on the spot.

Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth, “Without ghost qi, aren’t you the one seeking death by charging at me like this?”

The spirit bodies of netherworld ghosts are actually quite fragile.

However, after getting used to ghost qi for a long time, netherworld ghosts tend to forget this fact. Thus, the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable had the audacity to charge at Yang Chen without any ghost qi.

Seeing this, Yang Chen shook his head slightly.

Let him see just how vulnerable a ghost venerable without ghost qi can be.

Yang Chen's gaze locked on the target, raising his hand and using the attack form of the Thundering Trichotomy.

Thunder and lightning represent the extreme yang and are the most detrimental to ghostly yin spirits. However, as their strength grows, the effectiveness against ghostly yin spirits with ghost qi is no longer as good as before.

But now, without the protection of ghost qi, he wanted to see just how effective it would be against the ghost creatures.

Yang Chen smiled, unleashing thunder and lightning, and they thundered down!

"Thunder Snake Bite!" shouted Yang Chen.

The Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable immediately executed his Dao Intent Inscriptions, intending to launch an attack to counteract Yang Chen's technique.

Yang Chen knew that confronting the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable head-on would result in his Dao Intent Inscriptions being cracked.

However, he had no intention of confronting him head-on.

With a single feint, the next moment he appeared behind the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable.

Afterwards, Yang Chen swiftly executed another Thunder Snake Bite with lightning speed.

The lightning-like Thunder Snake Bite tore open and struck the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable's body.

Without any ghost qi, the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable had no time to defend himself and was immediately hit by Yang Chen's Thunder Snake Bite attack!

The Thunder Snake Bite technique didn't appear sophisticated, and the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable didn't take it seriously. He subconsciously thought that this kind of attack wouldn't pose much danger to him.

However, the result was shocking.

The Thunder Snake Bite turned into an electric current, spreading rapidly through the body of the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable. Then, it decomposed layer by layer, turning the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Venerable into nothingness.

A Great Ascension stage expert vanished without a trace.

Upon seeing this, a smile appeared at the corner of Yang Chen's mouth. Just as he had guessed.

In fact, the difference in defensive power between Great Ascension and Nirvana stage ghost creatures was just the difference in the strength of their Ghost Qi protection.

This was somewhat similar to the divine power protection displayed by humans with different cultivation levels; Dao Intent Inscriptions were used for offense and could not be used to protect themselves all the time.

Once the protective effect was gone, the defensive power of any expert was the same.

Like the Great Ascension stage ghost in front of him, without the Ghost Qi protection, a single Thunder Snake Bite was enough to deal with it.

This Earthly Nightmare Ghost Sovereign probably never thought that he would die so miserably.

But unfortunately, he had no chance now.

Yang Chen had enough understanding of the Breaking Ming Talisman in his hand now.

“Next, there should be more Great Ascension stage ghost creatures paying attention to me,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He actually hoped that more would come.

Although he didn’t have many Breaking Ming Talismans, he intended to see how strong he was now. Anyway, if he couldn’t fight them, he could flee from the siege.

Just as Yang Chen had expected, the death of the Earthly Nightmare Ghost Sovereign was a great loss for the group of Extreme Yin Land creatures.

Yang Chen hadn’t been rampaging for long before three Great Ascension Ghost Sovereigns found him!

“Yang Chen, you’ve finally shown up.”

“You actually killed Earthly Nightmare Ghost Sovereign. Today, you’ll also leave your life here.”

The few Ghost Sovereigns locked their gazes on Yang Chen, their expressions cold.

Yang Chen found himself surrounded by three Ghost Venerable Powerhouses, but he didn’t show any fear. Instead, he smiled slightly.

“I’ve been waiting for you for a long time,” Yang Chen said.

The three Ghost Sovereigns glanced at each other and glared, “Kid, since you’re seeking death, let the three of us fulfill your wish.”

“Hehe, if we kill Yang Chen, we’ll surely gain quite a few merit points.”

“This Yang Chen has come to us voluntarily, and it seems we have no reason not to kill him.”

When the conversation ended, the three Ghost Sovereigns surrounded Yang Chen on the spot. They unfolded their Dao Intent Inscriptions and prepared to attack and kill Yang Chen.

At a glance, the cultivation levels of these three Great Ascension Period Ghost Sovereigns were not weak; two of them had approximately the same strength as Earthly Nightmare Ghost Sovereign, reaching Twenty Thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, and the other had reached Nineteen Thousand!

All three Great Ascension Ghost Sovereigns were strong.

The Dao Intent Inscriptions spread out instantly, causing Yang Chen to abandon the idea of using Space-Time Dao Intent.

The surrounding space was locked down.

“Hahaha, Yang Chen, do you still want to escape using Space-Time Dao Intent? Do you think we didn’t prepare in advance to deal with you? You don’t know how valuable you are to our Extreme Yin Land now. Even the Boundaryless Realm Ghost Venerables want your life!” The three Great Ascension Ghost Sovereigns sneered.

When Yang Chen heard that even the Boundaryless Realm Ghost Venerables wanted his life, he was truly taken aback.

He really had to be more careful, after all, he wasn’t afraid of Heavenly Venerate level experts, but he had to be cautious with Boundaryless-level experts.

If he was lucky and encountered a Boundaryless expert who didn’t understand the laws, he might have a chance to escape. But if he encountered a Boundaryless expert who had already touched the power of laws, he would be completely finished.

No one could guarantee that a Boundless Realm expert wouldn’t accidentally come to this place!

Yang Chen's face was frosty, but he soon recovered.

The Boundaryless Ghost Venerable was not likely to come here so easily. He only needed to be more vigilant. As for the three Great Ascension Ghost Sovereigns in front of him, did they really think that trapping him with their spatial confinement technique would make them worry-free?

Chapter 2743 Flash Dragon Strike_1

Then he could only say it was wishful thinking.

So be it.

After all, he hadn't planned on escaping from this place but to confront these three Ghost Venerables directly.

He still had several Breaking Ming Spirit Talismans in his hand, which allowed him to have the confidence to deal with the three Ghost Venerables at once thanks to these talisman scrolls.

Previously, he didn't know much about these Breaking Ming Talisman scrolls, so he didn't dare to face too many Great Ascension Stages at once.

But now that he understood them, it was like giving him trump cards.

However, he didn't intend to use the Breaking Ming Talisman scrolls now but to face these three Ghost Venerables head on and see how powerful he was!

The three Great Ascension Ghost Venerables were completely unaware of what Yang Chen was thinking.

To them, Yang Chen was already like a fat sheep ready to be slaughtered, and there was no way he could escape.

With this in mind, the three Great Ascension Ghost Venerables each deployed their own tactics.

"Kid, die!"

These three Ghost Venerables took action as soon as they spoke.

The Ghost Venerable on the far left suddenly took out a huge Scythe Artifact and slashed it towards Yang Chen.

When the Divine Weapon came in a sudden attack, Yang Chen didn't hesitate to unleash his deathly silent Black Wind, giving the most powerful counterattack.

He went straight to using his strongest killer move!

Yang Chen instantly unleashed a black wind, targeting the Ghost Venerable closest to him.

This Ghost Venerable also targeted Yang Chen, intending to kill him with a sickle combined with Undead Ghost Qi and the power of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

But soon, he felt a deadly danger suddenly approaching.

"What is that!?"

"Be careful!"

The other two Ghost Venerables had already given warnings.

Although they were far away, they had already sensed from a distance how terrifying the deathly silent Black Wind created by Yang Chen was.

At least, it would make them feel an instinctual palpitation, fear, and dread.

This Ghost Venerable also realized the danger and immediately tried to dodge. But unfortunately, Yang Chen's deathly silent Black Wind had swiftly descended upon him.

"Ah!"

The Ghost Venerable screamed on the spot, and then layer upon layer of his Ghost Qi was cut open like tofu. The deathly silent black wind hit him, and his whole body was thrown into a state of weakness, his Qi weakened instantaneously, and his Dao Intent Inscriptions disappeared!

"I, I!"

This Ghost Venerable looked at his own spirit body and found that it had been severely damaged. Although he had not died yet, he had no more fighting power left, and a light attack would likely render him completely unable to fight.

The other two Ghost Venerables saw their companion become like this after just one blow of the Black Wind, and they quickly retreated in fear, taking two steps back.

"There's something wrong with this black wind, and we must not get hit!" The two Ghost Venerables hurriedly retreated without rescuing their companion.

"Save me, save me!" The hit Ghost Venerable roared, wanting to be rescued by his two companions.

But unfortunately, the two Ghost Venerables had no intention of saving him at all.

Yang Chen would not give them the chance to rescue again, so the deathly silent Black Wind blew through the battlefield again, killing the Ghost Venerable completely.

After killing one Ghost Venerable, Yang Chen once again summoned the deathly silent black wind, aiming at the remaining two Ghost Venerables.

However, it is always slightly difficult to succeed the second time after succeeding the first time.

Just now, the deathly silent black wind might have instantly killed a Ghost Venerable, with excellent results, but it was only because it caught him off guard. They had no idea he had such a move, and now they were a little scared to see a Ghost Venerable fall like this.

Yang Chen's methods were so terrifying...

Now that Yang Chen was using the deathly silent black wind again to chase them down, these two Great Ascension Stages ran extraordinarily fast.

If he was only dealing with one, it would not be difficult, and with the speed of his black wind, he could easily take them down.

But two Great Ascension Stages working together perfectly, one entangling with his deathly silent black wind while another attacking him directly.

This made Yang Chen quietly admire the intelligence of these two Great Ascension Stages.

His deathly silent black wind was indeed powerful, but it consumed a tremendous amount of Dao Intent power.

Controlling two streams of it to deal with two enemies was doable, but he probably wouldn't be able to use it again soon. This was one of his most potent powers, so how could he use it all here?

Yang Chen waved his hand, redirecting the force he had just used to kill the other Ghost Venerable to deal with the one in front of him.

His maneuver was extremely flexible, and the deathly silent black wind quickly returned to help him defeat this Ghost Venerable in front of him.

However, this Ghost Venerable's response was equally swift, sneering, "Kid, do you think the same trick will work twice?"

The deathly silent black wind was indeed swift, even faster than his speed.

But he can guarantee that the black wind would not stop him before he kills Yang Chen.

The Ghost Venerable suddenly emitted a ball of Ghost Qi, which immediately merged with his Dao Intent Inscriptions, giving life to two ghost faces out of thin air.

As the two ghost faces appeared, one spewed fire while the other spewed water. The fire and water then came tumbling towards Yang Chen. As they churned, they gave birth to layers of acid, rolling and sweeping forward.

"Kid, die under my acid!" The Ghost Venerable laughed wildly.

At this moment, Yang Chen took out the Slaughter God Spear.

Compared to the wild laughter, the Slaughter God Spear was not inferior to anyone, laughing even more sinisterly and rebelliously.

Yang Chen held the Slaughter God Spear, and suddenly disappeared from the spot, reappearing instances later with a grip, a flash of light burst out like a swift thunderbolt.

Immediately, the phantom of a dragon appeared, accompanied by the roar of the thunderbolt dragon.

Then, Yang Chen's figure appeared amidst the acid, and wherever he passed, the acid was directly split in half.

This really surprised the Ghost Venerable.

Had Yang Chen actually cracked his method?

This made him hurriedly move sideways, trying to dodge.

However, just as he dodged Yang Chen's spear, a black wind suddenly descended from behind him, hitting his body.

"Not good."

It was too late for the Acid Ghost Venerable to realize.

After being struck by the deathly silent black wind, his luck was not as good as the previous Ghost Venerable, and he vanished on the spot.

Yang Chen then lowered his long spear, calming down the attack just now.

This move was his new technique called Flash Dragon Strike.

In a short time, he didn't have the time to learn the Dao techniques in Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon, but this Flash Dragon Strike was interesting, as it required the cultivator to have Dragon-Blood Body Refinement.

Yang Chen happened to have dragon blood in his body, which met this requirement, so he easily mastered the Flash Dragon Strike.

At the moment, the effect of the Flash Dragon Strike was not bad. With one blow, it shattered the Great Ascension Stage's attack and broke it open.

Unexpectedly, with these two techniques, he easily eliminated two of the three Great Ascension Stages.

It seems he needed to reevaluate his strength.

Chapter 2744: Four Ghost Venerable Ghost Cores_1

Of course, the most important thing at the moment is to deal with the Great Proficient Ghost in front of him first.

When he looked at this Great Proficient Ghost, all he could see in its eyes was fear and dread.

At the beginning, when one of their Great Stage Experts died, they were shocked and panicked, but they did not lose their composure and did not think that they could not fight Yang Chen.

He only thought that Yang Chen had taken advantage of the element of surprise, and there was nothing about him that they should take seriously.

But now, he was truly afraid.

Another one of his companions had also died, and now he was left alone.

Three Great Ascension Ghost Experts could not deal with Yang Chen, so how could he?

In fear, this Mahayana Stage Expert chose to flee without a second thought. He was very clear that staying here would only lead to one outcome – death.

He was no match for Yang Chen, and this demon was no longer someone he could deal with.

This Mahayana Stage Expert fled without any hesitation.

But could escaping be that easy?

Now, the space confinement had become fragmented and ineffective due to the deaths of the two Great Stage Experts.

So, his Spacetime Dao Intent could be perfectly applied.

Trying to escape in front of the Space-Time Dao Intent is undoubtedly a foolish dream. Moreover, Yang Chen still holds the terrifying Deathly Silent Black Wind.

In just the blink of an eye, Yang Chen had caught up with this Mahayana Stage Ghost and then a Deathly Silent Black Wind howled towards him.

Under the horror, this Mahayana Stage Ghost dodged nimbly, and when it moved away, it tried to escape as fast as possible.

But to deal with a Mahayana Stage Ghost, Yang Chen could easily control two Deathly Silent Black Winds to surround and kill it.

Want to escape?

Not a chance.

Having dodged one, another Deathly Silent Black Wind fell rapidly.

“Not good!”

This Mahayana Stage Ghost had just managed to dodge one Deathly Silent Black Wind, only to find another one coming down.

“No!”

He cried out in fear, but the outcome was already certain. The astonishing lethality of the Deathly Silent Black Wind cut him down on the spot, and the Dao Intent of death completely enveloped his Spirit Body, killing him before he could even scream!

As for Yang Chen, he perfectly captured the Ghost Core of this Ghost Expert. In this battle alone, there were countless Nirvana Stage Ghost Cores, and four Mahayana Stage Ghost Cores, which he collected, making his harvest fruitful. Who knows how many Merit Points he will get?

With this in mind, Yang Chen was ready to head back.

As he was about to return, a horn that sounded like thunder reverberated throughout the four directions and echoed in everyone's ears.

"It's the retreat horn. It seems the second wave of the Sacred War is about to end," Yang Chen murmured to himself.

Since he was planning to head back, this horn came just in time.

Without any hesitation, he followed the horn, rushing back to the rear of the battlefield, planning to quickly hand over the Ghost Cores. Otherwise, he would have to wait in a long line later when more people came.

Yang Chen thought so and quickly used his Space-Time Dao Intent to return. However, he was still a step too late.

Masses of people had already gathered at the rear of the battlefield.

Although Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent was fast, after all, he had battled with the Mahayana Stage Ghost and had gone deep into the battlefield, while many cultivators were on the periphery of the battlefield, arriving much faster than him.

Seeing so many people, Yang Chen could only shrug helplessly and choose to line up.

However, before he could settle down, many people recognized him.

"It's Yang Chen."

“Yang Chen is here.”

“I’m so lucky to meet Yang Chen here.”

“It’s Yang Chen. I heard that Yang Chen defeated the Black Wind Ghost Marshal, and even the Emperor-level Ghost General fell under his hand.”

“Yes, if it weren’t for Yang Chen taking care of the Black Wind Ghost Marshal, the Black Wind Ghost Marshal would have been unstoppable in the Nirvana Stage battlefield area. No one could stop him. It’s because of Yang Chen that the pressure on the Nirvana Stage battlefield has been greatly reduced.”

“I heard that the Black Wind Ghost Marshal can kill Great Stage Experts. Yang Chen can even kill the Black Wind Ghost Marshal. Doesn’t that mean Yang Chen can also kill Great Stage Experts?”

“Nonsense, Yang Chen handed in a Mahayana Stage Ghost Expert’s Ghost Core a long time ago. Don’t you know?”

“Is he that strong? It seems only Mu Chuhe and Ye Qiubai were able to kill the Great Stage Ghost Experts before, and even then they had to prepare in advance and choose relatively weak Great Stage Ghost Experts.”

Yang Chen saw that many people recognized him and couldn’t help but laugh and cry at the same time. If he had known earlier, he would have hidden his appearance.

But now it was too late to hide.

However, hiding his appearance had its benefits. Yang Chen initially regretted it, but the next moment, several people stepped aside for him.

“Brother Yang Chen, you go ahead and hand in your Ghost Cores first.”

“Yeah, we’re not in a hurry...”

These Nirvana Stage cultivators were quite respectful to Yang Chen. That is how everyone treats the Powerful Ones.

Ye Qiubai and Mu Chuhe had such treatment, and now that Yang Chen had made a name for himself in one battle, it was natural that he should also have such treatment.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was somewhat surprised and said, “This... this is not appropriate. You don’t have to do this just because it’s me.”

“Brother Yang Chen, don’t be so polite. We shouldn’t waste your time handing in your Merit Points. Just go ahead.”

“Yes, yes.”

The others were also cordial to each other.

At this point, it would seem hypocritical for Yang Chen to continue being polite.

He cupped his hands and agreed without saying much more.

After agreeing, Yang Chen came to the place where Merit Points were handed in, and under the watchful eyes of everyone, took out a Storage Bag and pulled out all the Ghost Cores inside.

There were more than fifty of them.

The number of Ghost Cores made several people gasp in shock, not because of the quantity, but because of the quality of the Ghost Qi emitted by the Ghost Cores.

Just one glance at the Ghost Qi would reveal that these Ghost Cores were not simple.

"It's a Nirvana Stage Ghost Core."

"No, not just Nirvana Stage, there are also Mahayana Stage Ghost Venerable Cores, one, two, three... four!"

"Four Mahayana Stage Ghost Cores, my god, did Yang Chen kill four Mahayana Stage Ghost Experts?"

"And the others are all Nirvana Stage Ghost General Cores."

"More than fifty, how did he do it?"

Although they had expected that the Ghost Cores Yang Chen collected would astonish them, they did not think that the Ghost Cores handed in by Yang Chen would be so shocking.

If they knew that these were just the results of Yang Chen's two days of work, they would probably be even more astonished.

Chapter 2745 Invitation from the King of Joyful Sound_1

Now, everyone was shocked by the number of ghost cores Yang Chen had handed in.

Especially when he placed the ghost cores of the four Great Ascension Ghost Venerables, the outcome was simply jaw-dropping.

Yang Chen, however, awkwardly said, "Could you possibly check for me how many merit points these ghost cores can be exchanged for?"

The Earth Martial Realm Executor in charge of exchanging the ghost cores was totally dumbstruck.

Although he knew Yang Chen's great reputation, he was still taken aback when he saw so many ghost cores. He thought that Yang Chen's fame was well-deserved and there was no exaggeration involved.

Now, hearing Yang Chen's question, he shook himself, suddenly came back to his senses, and knew that he had to be responsible for Yang Chen's ghost core exchange. Not daring to be distracted, he hurriedly began counting with a fawning smile.

Counting the ghost cores didn't take too long.

In just the time of a cup of tea, the Earth Martial Realm's executor had almost finished counting all the ghost cores.

After the result was counted, the Earth Martial Realm Executor took a deep breath and, while everyone was watching and curious about how many merit points it would be, announced the actual number.

"A total of 2,070,000 merit points!" the Earth Martial Realm Executor said without any omissions.

As soon as this number reached everyone's ears, almost every one of them was shocked, their mouths wide open, completely unable to believe it was true.

"Two hundred and seven... two hundred and seventy thousand? My God, I haven't accumulated that many merit points in my entire life, and Brother Yang Chen managed to get so many at once. It's just unbearable to compare."

"Sigh, there's no comparison."

"Two hundred and seventy thousand, it seems that only those Boundless Stage Experts can harvest that much when they return."

"That also depends on the situation, not all of those Boundless Stage Experts can harvest that much every time. If they are lucky enough to kill a peerless Boundless Stage Expert, a few million is a small amount. But Boundless opponents are not that easy to kill. And for Boundless Stage Experts, the Nirvana and Mahayana-stage enemies are actually not easy to deal with, as they are all restrained by equally powerful opponents."

"That's right, Yang Chen's merit points at once are even more comfortable than those of Boundless Stage Experts."

This many merit points did give Yang Chen a shock.

But he soon understood.

The merit points from the four Great Ascension Stage Experts clearly made up the majority, combined with the other fifty or so Nirvana Stage ghost cores, 2,070,000 was not a strange occurrence at all.

Now, with the previous merit points, he already had over 2,800,000 merit points.

With so many merit points on hand, Yang Chen felt more confident. Once this battle was over and he had the time, he'd have to replenish all the missing materials.

Additionally, there was the great need to feed the Slaughter God Spear King Divine Tool.

He didn't think these merit points were too many. When it comes to buying King Divine Tools, these merit points might not be enough. Yang Chen had previous experience with this.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen bowed his hands to all four directions, accepted the merit points, and left in front of everyone's gaze.

With these merit points in hand, Yang Chen went back to the Three Flowers Sect's rear area on the battlefield.

Various forces had their resting areas around the battlefield.

Yang Chen planned to come back first and rest for two days before doing anything else.

However, as soon as he returned to his original residence, the two Nirvana Stage female cultivators who looked like maids were surprised to say, "Young Master Yang Chen, you are back! Lord Linghua has been looking for you for a long time." "Spirit Flower Venerate?" Yang Chen was surprised to see that Spirit Flower Venerate was waiting for him in the hall where he lived with an extraordinary alchemist.

Seeing Yang Chen finally return, Spirit Flower Venerate said unhappily, "Yang Chen, didn't I tell you not to wander around? Why don't you listen to me?"

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh secretly, feeling touched. Spirit Flower Venerate had immediately found an alchemist to help him solve his problem after the battlefield had just subsided and the second wave of attack was called off.

Feeling grateful, Yang Chen said, "I didn't go far, Senior Ling Hua, there's no need to worry!"

"How can I not worry about you? This time, I've brought an extraordinary alchemist who has reached the Immortal Grade, Dan Medical. He has traveled across different realms for many years and has experience with various complicated illnesses. He's also quite knowledgeable when it comes to injuries from Ghost Qi. With his help, your injuries will definitely be healed." Spirit Flower Venerate didn't get angry and explained calmly after a sweet smile.

Seeing this, Yang Chen exchanged glances with Dan Medical, and both revealed bitter smiles.

Yang Chen knew that Dan Medical was a wise person.

As an expert, Dan Medical just took a glance at Yang Chen and figured out most of the situation. He couldn't help but say, "Linghua Superior, it's not that I don't want to save Brother Yang Chen, but his situation is not what you said he had pervasive injuries from Ghost Qi."

"What?" Spirit Flower Venerate was astonished. "Take a closer look. How is that possible?"

"Linghua Superior, I have been practicing medicine and healing injuries for many years, and I have the confidence in my judgment. If there were really Ghost Qi injuries, Yang Chen, my friend, his condition wouldn't be so good. His injuries should have already been healed, or he never had them in the first place." Dan Medical said.

"That's impossible."

Spirit Flower Venerate saw it happen herself before, and now she looked at Yang Chen with her mouth wide open, "Yang Chen, what happened?"

When did he heal his injuries?

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "Senior Ling Hua, when I mentioned earlier that I dabbled in alchemy, and so I figured out how to cure myself."

"What?!"

After hearing this, Spirit Flower Venerate was completely stunned and couldn't believe what she had heard.

Yang Chen had indeed said this before, but at that time, she thought that he was being reckless and even if he had dabbled in alchemy, it was impossible for him to heal such serious injuries.

But now, Yang Chen had healed his injuries in the blink of an eye.

This was a fact that Spirit Flower Venerate couldn't deny.

Her astonishment gradually turned into a bitter smile, she wondered where this demon-like Yang Chen came from and if he was really involved in alchemy. If that was the case, wouldn't Yang Chen be an all-rounder?

Little did she know, Yang Chen was indeed an all-rounder.

"I'm really sorry for troubling Senior Ling Hua. I should have told you earlier and saved Dan Medical another trip." Yang Chen said.

"It's alright for me. As an alchemist, seeing the cultivation realm's warriors safe and sound is all we wish for." Dan Medical said with a kind smile, naturally not minding at all.

Spirit Flower Venerate was no longer worried, and her mood had brightened, after all, Yang Chen's recovery was good news in her eyes.

"It's not a burden, now that your injuries have healed, it's perfect." Spirit Flower Venerate said with a smile.

"Does Senior Ling Hua have any other instructions?" Yang Chen heard that there were other instructions from Spirit Flower Venerate and couldn't help but ask subconsciously.

Spirit Flower Venerate smiled gently, "This is it. King of Joyful Sound wants to see you!"

Chapter 2746 A Kiss from the King of Joyful Sound?_1

Yang Chen was surprised to hear that King Yueyin was looking for him, and couldn't help but ask, "Ling Hua Senior, why does King Yueyin want to see me?"

He was quite puzzled.

After all, someone like King Yueyin would need a reason to see him.

"I am not quite sure either; it should be because you killed the Black Wind Ghost Marshal last time. Other than that, King Yueyin probably has no other reason to see you. But in any case, it can only be a good thing if King Yueyin wants to see you, right?" Spirit Flower Venerate laughed.

Thinking about it carefully, Yang Chen found it to be true.

Moreover, he had a matter concerning Breaking Ming Talisman that he wanted to discuss with King Yueyin, so it was quite convenient that the king was looking for him now.

The Breaking Ming Talisman issue was very important. If used well, any cultivator could use it, and it could be mass-produced unexpectedly.

So he didn't dare to casually mention this to others. On his way back, he planned to discuss this matter with a King-level powerhouse.

Now that King Yueyin had come to him, he was relieved.

Without overthinking, Yang Chen said, "Yes, senior is right. It is my fortune that King Yueyin wants to see me."

"Hehehe, you sure know how to talk. Alright, let's go," Spirit Flower Venerate waved and led Yang Chen away to meet King Yueyin.

It was still the same old place and the same old position.

The scenery was beautiful, and the view was lovely.

In the small pavilion, the thirteen or fourteen-year-old-looking girl King Yueyin stood barefoot, waiting quietly.

When Yang Chen and Spirit Flower Venerate arrived, King Yueyin gently turned her head.

Seeing King Yueyin again, Yang Chen bowed respectfully and said, "Junior has the honor to meet Elder King Yueyin."

For some reason, he felt weird seeing King Yueyin again this time, noticing that she seemed somewhat different from the previous time.

But then again, he couldn't quite pinpoint what was different, and didn't give it much thought. After all, it wasn't his place to question the affairs of a King-level Powerhouse.

"King Yueyin, I have brought Yang Chen here as you requested," Spirit Flower Venerate respectfully said.

"You may leave. This palace has something to discuss with Yang Chen, my friend, in private!" King Yueyin said softly and gently.

Spirit Flower Venerate was surprised, wondering what King Yueyin wanted to talk about with Yang Chen alone and why she needed to avoid her.

She was confused, but dared not ask and replied, "Yes!"

After Spirit Flower Venerate left, Yang Chen was puzzled as well. The Spirit Flower Venerate was, after all, King Yueyin's right-hand person. What could possibly force her to avoid discussing something?

This was just unreasonable.

Yang Chen had a bad feeling and secretly thought that something terrible was about to happen.

Curious, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "May I ask what matter Senior King Yueyin has come looking for this junior?"

Originally, King Yueyin should have been as cold as ice, without any fluctuations. The King Yueyin he had met last time was like this too. But this time, it was different.

Just now, King Yueyin looked cold and icy, but in the blink of an eye, she hooked the corners of her mouth in amusement and said, "Why can't this palace come to see you when there's nothing wrong?"

Yang Chen was completely baffled by her words. For a moment, he was stunned and thought that King Yueyin might be childish at heart. After all, she looked like a child, so who knew how quirky her nature might be?

Seeing this situation, he had no choice but to try and start a conversation with her: "Senior, there is indeed a matter that I would like to discuss with you."

"Hehehe, you have something to tell this palace? Well then, let's talk here at our leisure." King Yueyin smiled charmingly.

Yang Chen hesitated, "Where to?"

"Just follow me; this place lacks atmosphere." King Yueyin's laughter was as pleasant as a bell, quite captivating.

Yang Chen was dumbfounded upon hearing the word 'atmosphere'.

Before he could say anything, King Yueyin had already waved her sleeve, grabbed him, and taken him to a pavilion.

The pavilion was surrounded by pink flower trees, exuding a fragrant scent, which perfectly matched the "atmosphere" that King Yueyin had mentioned.

Most importantly, there was a big bed in the middle of the pavilion.

When he saw the bed, Yang Chen was completely shocked.

Unexpectedly, King Yueyin reached out and took his hand, leading him to the bed. Then, they sat face to face, her smile especially teasing.

Yang Chen was terrified at this sight. King Yueyin looked like a bewitching beauty capable of causing the downfall of a country. Although she appeared to be only thirteen or fourteen years old, deep down, she was an old monster who had lived for countless years.

Her every smile and frown exuded a seductive charm that clearly conveyed to Yang Chen that she was indeed a bewitching creature.

But this didn't make sense.

Was King Yueyin trying to seduce him?

This scared him.

Someone who wasn't even moved by Ji Wuyi was suddenly interested in him? Yang Chen couldn't believe it.

"What do you mean, Your Majesty?" Yang Chen tried to calm himself down.

"What do I mean? Nothing at all. Why are you avoiding my gaze? Look at me properly. What can this palace do to you?" King Yueyin laughed even more happily, like a fox watching its prey.

Yang Chen had no choice but to look at her. And upon doing so, he saw King Yueyin staring straight back at him.

King Yueyin laughed like a bell, "Didn't you just say you had something to tell this palace? Tell me and let's see what it is."

Yang Chen steeled himself and hesitated to bring up the Breaking Ming Talisman issue while looking at King Yueyin's strange behavior.

"Your Majesty, please, just tell me what you want with this junior," Yang Chen said with a serious expression on his face.

"Hehehe, what do I want with you? Since you're so curious, I'll tell you. After all, you can't resist it!" King Yueyin pointed her finger.

Yang Chen suddenly felt bound by laws, unable to move or even use his Spacetime Dao Intent.

He didn't know what King Yueyin wanted to do to him, and he was terrified to the extreme.

What exactly did this woman want to do?

Yang Chen's pupils shrank as she approached him with her red lips and began to passionately kiss him.

This kiss made Yang Chen's scalp tingle, and he felt completely at a loss for what to do. When King Yueyin finished kissing and walked away with a shaky laugh, as if she had gained a great advantage, Yang Chen quickly checked himself to see if he had lost his Spacetime or Life and Death Dao Intent.

After all, in his eyes, the only reason King Yueyin would take the initiative to kiss him was some sort of special method that would strip him of something.

Which one was it?

The only thing Yang Chen could think of was the Strongest Dao Intent he possessed.

But after checking...

That's not right.

The Strongest Dao Intent wasn't gone?

Yang Chen felt increasingly puzzled.

It was essential to remember that the way Yueyin kissed him seemed not to be the kind of emotionless kiss he had imagined.

Chapter 2747: The True Identity of the King of Joyful Sound_1

If King Yueyin really came to get something from himself or to plot something.

Then this kiss would be completely aimed at something on his body, with no emotions attached. But Yang Chen felt that if he hadn't mistaken it, King Yueyin's kiss just now was full of emotional fluctuations.

It's a longing for someone he hasn't seen in a long time.

Yang Chen was increasingly puzzled, staring intensely at King Yueyin, his hand trembling a little.

"King Yueyin, you..." Yang Chen didn't dare to press too hard, but King Yueyin's actions indeed made him somewhat clueless.

King Yueyin's laughter became even more charming with a teasing smile, a hint of enjoyment, making Yang Chen feel infinitely that her tender laugh was like someone he was familiar with.

"Yang Chen, you're really lucky to have King Yueyin's sweet kiss. Was it comfortable?" King Yueyin smiled like a hundred flowers blooming.

Yang Chen was stunned, "Who... who are you?"

"Who do you think I am? Besides me, who else in this world would dare to be so forward with you? Could there be someone else?" King Yueyin's mouth curled up.

Yang Chen, listening to this woman's tone of voice, took a slight pause, and finally recalled, staring intensely and saying in a deep voice, "You're Hua Wanru?"

"You guessed right." King Yueyin clapped her hands, very delighted, "It's been so long since we last met, and you can still recognize me, Yang Chen. It seems you haven't forgotten me."

Yang Chen had no time to answer this question now, as he had thousands of doubts in his mind, staring at King Yueyin's delicate body, and said dumbfoundedly, "Wait, you are Hua Wanru? But what's going on with this King Yueyin's body you have now?"

“It’s a long story, but I can tell you slowly.” Hua Wanru said with a tender laugh.

Yang Chen heard Hua Wanru’s words hanging on her lips, and the corners of his mouth twitched twice, but he didn’t say much and quietly waited for Hua Wanru to continue.

“Didn’t I tell you before? I was coming to the Southern Realm, and my calculations predicted that I would have another encounter with you here.” Hua Wanru stretched lazily.

Yang Chen still couldn’t do anything, as he found that his body was still bound. Hua Wanru hadn’t untied him yet.

This made him increasingly uncertain about what this woman wanted to do.

Hua Wanru lay on the bed now, her little feet appearing before Yang Chen, swaying back and forth, looking very casual.

“Later, I used my methods to come to the Southern Realm. There is actually a Teleportation Array in the Spirit Realm that leads to the Southern Realm, built in the Ancient Era, but no one knows about it.”

“Zhang Xuelian and I both calculated this Teleportation Array. But I took a step ahead, and after using the array, I destroyed it. Zhang Xuelian could only follow you all and leave the Northern Eye of the Fishman Tribe in the end, huh?”

Hua Wanru said that with a big laugh, as if calculating Zhang Xuelian was a great achievement for her.

“After that, I came to the Southern Realm and joined the Three Flowers Sect. It turned out that my luck was not bad. Because I was chosen by the King of Joyful Sound as a close-maid due to the Chosen One.”

“And then?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

“Who would have thought, King Yueyin is also a Chosen One, and she happens to be in the fiercest struggle against her opposition. Unfortunately, King Yueyin has bad luck, she got injured in a fight with

other Ghost Kings and was just taken advantage of by her opposition. The two fought for control of their bodies, and King Yueyin's main body obviously lost ground. I saw the situation was wrong and went straight into her body, helping her crush the opposition."

"Since I am Zhang Xuelian's opposition, I am very clear about the opposition's weaknesses. So, helping King Yueyin defeat it was not difficult. But who would have thought that, as an opposition to the Chosen One, although I helped King Yueyin defeat her opposition, I somehow took its place and merged with her body, unable to come out."

Hua Wanru said truthfully, her red lips lightly opening.

Yang Chen was dumbfounded, "Didn't you say that when the Chosen One was fighting their opposition, outsiders couldn't interfere?"

"Exactly that, I seem to have fallen into this situation because of the fight," Hua Wanru said with a giggle.

"Why do I feel like you purposely did it?" Yang Chen paused, "you could be so kind."

"You still know me so well."

Hua Wanru smiled sweetly, "I'm not that kind-hearted. I, Hua Wanru, have never been a good person, so why should I help others? But I'm also guilt-free. King Yueyin has been pretty good to me; if I didn't help her, she might have been killed by the opposition taking advantage of her weakness. The result would be almost the same as when I killed Zhang Xuelian at that time. I was helping her."

Yang Chen couldn't help but find the reasons strange: "So you took over as King Yueyin after that?"

"You can say that." Hua Wanru said lazily.

"This..."

Yang Chen became a little uneasy.

“What, not used to it?” Hua Wanru was very perceptive.

Yang Chen nodded, “You look different from before. If you say you’re Hua Wanru, I really feel a bit... different.”

“Hahaha, don’t rely too much on your feelings. Do you think the Hua Wanru you saw before was my true appearance? Yang Chen, you’re really stupid. I am Zhang Xuelian’s opposition, and my appearance is Zhang Xuelian’s. So, it doesn’t matter what body I use, the key is that you know I’m me, and there’s no problem. If you really can’t get used to it, I’ll change King Yueyin’s face to look like Zhang Xuelian, and that’ll be fine too, haha!” Hua Wanru laughed brilliantly.

“...”

Yang Chen didn’t dare to agree.

Become Zhang Xuelian? He was really a bit scared.

“Aren’t you afraid of being discovered by others after you become King Yueyin like this?” Yang Chen asked.

“What’s there to be afraid of? My temperament is actually somewhat similar to King Yueyin’s. Why would anyone find out?” Hua Wanru said

Yang Chen couldn’t help but disagree, “You two have similar temperaments?”

“What? Yang Chen, did I act very proactive towards you before we got together?” Hua Wanru sneered.

Yang Chen thought about it carefully, and it was true.

Previously, Hua Wanru had always been cold as ice, but unlike Zhang Xuelian, she became much more proactive towards him after they got together.

This was completely two extremes, but it could also be seen that Hua Wanru's temperament was extremely extreme.

"Alright, you have your own destiny, and I have no right to interfere. Can you untie the restraints on my body now?" Yang Chen said.

"Untie it? What for? We haven't seen each other for so long, and I haven't had anything happen with you yet. How can I just let you go like that?" Hua Wanru's smile revealed a hint of seduction.

This made Yang Chen shudder, "What... what do you want?"

Chapter 2748: You Better Run Fast_1

"What am I trying to do? What do you think I can do?" Hua Wanru smiled charmingly: "If I were to free you from your bindings, you would certainly refuse because of Zhang Xuelian. But after thinking about it, I don't think I need to ask for your consent. I am the King of Joyful Sound, a king-level powerhouse. Why should I care about your opinion?"

Yang Chen's scalp tingled at that moment: "You!"

He knew he was in trouble. Hua Wanru was set on having her way, and as the King of Joyful Sound, she held the power to do so.

Facing the strength of the King of Joyful Sound, he indeed had no ability to resist. Whether it was the Life and Death Dao Intent or the Space-Time Dao Intent, it would all be useless.

In an instant, Yang Chen's scalp tingled, secretly thinking that his chastity wouldn't be preserved this time.

"What 'You'? You should feel lucky. The King of Joyful Sound has been a virgin for tens of millions of years. Hahaha, she's completely emotionally indifferent. She never agreed to Ji Wuyi even when he

pursued her so desperately. Now that I am in control, you're the one who's benefiting. Shouldn't you be grateful? Do you know how much it would help your cultivation level when you and the King of Joyful Sound fuse in Yin and Yang?"

When Yang Chen heard Hua Wanru say this, he recalled that it was indeed the case.

If he and the King of Joyful Sound were to engage in dual cultivation, he would gain huge benefits. After all, it was probably very rare in the Southern Realm for a Nirvana stage cultivator and a king-level powerhouse to engage in such a relationship.

In cultivators' dual cultivation, it's important to have matching cultivation levels for the best and most perfect results.

If the gap in cultivation is too large, two situations could occur.

One, the stronger party would drain the weaker one, turning them into a Furnace Cauldron.

Two, the weaker party could benefit more, gaining the strong party's Yin Essence.

Yang Chen shuddered at the thought. Surely Hua Wanru wouldn't drain him, would she?

However, upon further thought, the main problem now wasn't about that. Hua Wanru was doing all this, so what should he do?

Before he could think of what to do,

Hua Wanru gently pushed him, pinning Yang Chen down on the bed.

Yang Chen instinctively wanted to resist, but before he could open his mouth to say anything, his lips were sealed shut.

Yang Chen knew he was done for now. Hua Wanru left him no choice but to submit.

...

After the storm, Hua Wanru once again showed how much she missed and yearned for Yang Chen, as well as her unique style and temperament.

Yang Chen had no choice but to give in; however, it wasn't too unbearable. At least, after much thought, Yang Chen

felt that his luck wasn't too bad.

If Hua Wanru today wasn't in love with him and yearning for him, but rather still an enemy as before,

then he wouldn't have 'enjoyed' this forced treatment today.

By that time, the results of his hard-earned cultivation might have been destroyed in an instant.

Of course, there are no ifs or maybes in this world. Such is fate!

The art of dual cultivation is vast and profound, and Yang Chen couldn't help but admire it. While cultivating with the King of Joyful Sound, he could feel her essence rapidly integrating into his body.

And he lost relatively less in return.

He had obviously been overly worried. Hua Wanru didn't intend to drain him. Instead, she intended to help him by giving him all of the King of Joyful Sound's Yin Essence.

As a result, after receiving the essence, his cultivation should have soared, even breaking through to the Great Ascension stage. However, to Yang Chen's surprise, after the essence entered his body, it was intercepted by a mysterious force, which then took most of it away.

This left him with a portion of the Yin Essence, seemingly pitied by the mysterious force and given as charity. The remaining portion, though still valuable, paled in comparison to the whole.

Even so, Yang Chen's cultivation level breakthroughs happened one after another.

According to his estimations, his cultivation might now match that of a cultivator who had received Twenty Thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions.

This also made Yang Chen secretly annoyed.

Who had intervened and taken away the Yin Essence? If not for that, he would definitely have broken through to the Great Ascension stage by now.

After much thought, Yang Chen could only think of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix within him. After all, there was only this one creature in his body that could strip away the Yin Essence.

But shouldn't the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix be unconscious?

Ten thousand questions filled Yang Chen's mind.

At the moment, after the storm, Hua Wanru was nestling in Yang Chen's arms, having removed his restraints: "Now you can resist. So why aren't you resisting?"

"..."

Yang Chen's mouth twitched: "You ask me to resist after everything is done?"

He had given in by now, trying his best to avoid Hua Wanru. But destiny was fickle.

He had accepted this fact now.

He and Zhang Xuelian shared Destiny Romance.

To truly rely on and go through life with Zhang Xuelian, he would need to deal with Zhang Xuelian's opposite side.

Hua Wanru was a part of Zhang Xuelian.

He avoided and rejected Hua Wanru, but he could never escape her. Wasn't that the case?

Since Hua Wanru and Zhang Xuelian were originally one being, as long as he still shared Destiny Romance with Zhang Xuelian, he could never avoid Hua Wanru. Sooner or later, he would have to face this big trouble.

Yang Chen sighed.

But how could he solve this?

"Hahaha, speaking of it, the King of Joyful Sound's Yin Essence doesn't seem that great. Your cultivation remains at the Nirvana stage, only your Qi has grown stronger." Hua Wanru said lazily: "It hasn't improved much."

Yang Chen didn't know what to say, so he answered with a question: "I have always been curious. If you really can control the King of Joyful Sound's body all the time, why did you ask me to kill the Sea Dragon Ghost General and get the Reincarnation Scripture for me? Wouldn't it have been easier to just give it to me directly?"

Upon hearing this, Hua Wanru began twirling her finger on Yang Chen's body.

Though she was laughing and cheerful, she soon turned serious.

“Yang Chen, you’d better run!” Hua Wanru giggled.

“What do you mean!” Yang Chen suddenly felt a bad premonition.

Hua Wanru stretched lazily: “It’s nothing much, but I didn’t tell you clearly before. The King of Joyful Sound and I share this body. She controls it for a while, and then I control it for a while. I’ve been out for several days already, and it won’t be long before she takes control again. She’ll know everything about us, and when she finds out that you broke her virginity, won’t she chase you around the world? So, you’d better run.”

Chapter 2749 Extremely Urgent_1

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen felt like he wanted to cry.

His worst fear had come true.

Actually, ever since he and Hua Wanru had finished their intimate moment, he had been worried that she wouldn’t be able to control Yue Yin Wang’s body, otherwise, the Reincarnation Scripture wouldn’t make sense.

But it turned out that there was no explanation!

Who was Yue Yin Wang?

He had retained his virgin body for tens of millions of years and was broken by someone in the Nirvana realm like him. Wouldn’t that make him furious?

If the opponent couldn’t handle Hua Wanru, wouldn’t they have to fight him to the death?

Yang Chen trembled with anger: “Why didn’t you tell me sooner? You knew very well that doing this would harm me, yet you still, you still did this to me?”

“Hehehe, you were so cold to me. Why can’t I take my revenge on you? Anyway, I’ve had my fun and taken advantage of Zhang Xuelian. As for what happens to you next, leave it to fate. After all, I’ve

warned you. My dear sweetheart, you better run fast. Yue Yin Wang could wake up at any time." Hua Wanru's smile grew even wider.

Yang Chen stared at Hua Wanru, knowing that this woman couldn't be so kind-hearted.

There was a mix of love and hatred between him and Hua Wanru.

His previous coldness towards her wouldn't be forgotten, and now, she was taking her revenge on him.

If Yue Yin Wang really woke up, it would be a huge problem.

"You, oh you!"

Now he was in trouble.

He didn't get much benefit from Hua's move but offended a king-class expert. Now he was completely at a loss.

After thinking it over, Yang Chen could only glare at Hua Wanru: "Hold on for a while longer and don't let Yue Yin Wang wake up."

He already had a plan in his mind.

Hua Wanru stretched her slender white waist and exposed her perfect figure to Yang Chen's eyes without any hesitation: "Why are you in such a hurry to leave? I can hold on for a while longer. Since you've already enjoyed this body, why not enjoy it a second time? There's plenty of time for that, hehehe..."

Yang Chen insisted on not getting entangled with Hua Wanru any longer.

"I'm leaving first!"

He was just joking. If he stayed here any longer and Yue Yin Wang woke up, even his life would be in danger.

Yang Chen knew his priorities well. Not only did he need to leave this place, but he also needed to leave the Three Flowers Sect and the Three Flowers Sacred District entirely, detaching himself from the name "Three Flowers."

It was a pity that Ling Hua Heavenly Venerable had been so kind to him, and now he had to leave without saying goodbye, which was regrettable.

But for the sake of his life, he had no other choice.

That very day, Yang Chen returned to his residence, made preparations, then left the Three Flowers Sect directly.

Without telling Ling Hua Heavenly Venerable about it, she hadn't reacted before Yang Chen had made an excuse and left the sect. Then, he used his Spacetime Dao Intent to leave the Three Flowers Sacred District in a flash and head straight for the Spirit King Holy Area.

After Yang Chen left the Spirit King Holy Area, Ling Hua Heavenly Venerable learned of this, looking bewildered and not knowing why Yang Chen suddenly left.

In her anxiety, she asked her disciples if there was any deficiency in the Three Flowers Sect's hospitality that caused Yang Chen to leave abruptly.

It was then that, two days later...

A shocking disturbance erupted within the entire Three Flowers Sect, shaking its foundations for a long time.

Following that, Yue Yin Wang let out a roar with all his might, and then issued a bizarre bounty.

He offered a sky-high reward for the capture of Yang Chen!

As for this, everyone in the Three Flowers Sect had no idea what had happened.

After all, the sect had been very close with Yang Chen before, and even the female cultivators had quite a good impression of him. Many regarded Yang Chen as their dream husband, and now that there was a bounty on him, who could know what had happened?

...

Meanwhile, Yang Chen had entered the core area of the Spirit King Holy Area and arrived near the Spirit King Mountain Range.

The Spirit King Mountain Range was the foundation of the Spirit King Holy Area.

Obviously, the bounty had not yet reached this place. As such, Yang Chen rushed to the Spirit King Mountain Range as soon as possible and immediately requested to see Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable!

Yang Chen was now a big name, and his request to see Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable was quickly relayed.

He was now extremely anxious and didn't dare waste any time.

Coming to the Spirit King Holy Area to find Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable was a choice he made in his anxiety, and it was the only method he could think of.

But even so, he still needed to hurry because if he was just a little slower, his life might be in danger.

Now, Yang Chen had been led into the Spirit King Mountain Range, pacing back and forth anxiously, unable to keep calm.

Fortunately, it wasn't long before Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable arrived at the scene. Seeing Yang Chen, he laughed and said, "Little friend Yang Chen, what wind brought you here? You should be recuperating in the Three Flowers Sect after that great battle! Now you're here at our Spirit King Mountain, are you planning to join our Spirit King lineage?"

Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable was just joking around, never expecting Yang Chen to bluntly say, "No problem, I've come here to join the Spirit King Mountain."

He had been a free agent before, but now he had no choice, he needed to join immediately.

Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable was taken aback, stroking his beard and looking puzzled: "What's going on, little friend Yang Chen? Are you having a fallout with the Three Flowers Sect?"

"It's a long story. Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable, I need to join the Spirit King Holy Area now, and I also have an urgent matter to discuss with Lord True King. I hope you can help me pass on the message," Yang Chen said respectfully.

Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable touched his beard and felt that something fishy was going on. Although he had a good impression of Yang Chen, he couldn't decide on this matter and could only say, "Yang Chen, it's not easy to meet Lord True King."

"Then use the condition I agreed on last time with several king-class experts – I want Lord True King to help me once!" Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Hearing this, Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable nodded: "If you use this condition, Lord True King should probably agree to see you. Let me report it."

"Since that's the case, thank you, senior." Seeing Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable willing to help, Yang Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Yun Qi Heavenly Venerable didn't know what major incident had happened to Yang Chen, nor why he was in such a hurry to find True King, even offering the condition of having True King help him once.

At this point, he had no other choice but to go find True King.

As for Yang Chen, he paced back and forth at the original spot, unable to calm down. He had no time to waste because his Spacetime Dao Intent may be fast, but Yue Yin Wang was faster and could possibly catch up.

So, what would he discuss with True King?

He would ask True King to protect him.

But that would only work if he managed to strike a deal with True King before Yue Yin Wang appeared.

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Otherwise, if Yue Yin King forcefully tries to kill him? True King would definitely turn a blind eye. After all, who would offend an angry and even crazed King-level powerhouse for the sake of a Nirvana Stage cultivator?

Yang Chen's anxiety grows even more, and he can hardly wait for a moment.

However, his luck is not too bad!

Yun Qi Tian Zun only makes him wait for half a day, then quickly returns, laughing loudly: "Yang Chen, you're lucky. True King was just about to enter closed-door cultivation to heal his wounds when you arrived. If you had arrived a moment later, you wouldn't have been able to see True King once his closed-door cultivation began. True King is also very curious about your coming. You may follow me."

Yang Chen breathes a sigh of relief, and upon hearing this, immediately follows Yun Qi Tian Zun to see True King.

The two arrive together at a pitch-black ancient castle.

This ancient castle is obviously True King's closed-door cultivation place. As soon as the two arrive, they soon see True King, who is sitting in a chair with his eyes closed, regaining his energy.

It seems that True King is also quietly waiting for the two to arrive. When Yang Chen and Yun Qi Tian Zun arrive, True King lifts his head and calmly asks, "Yang Chen, you suddenly came to my Spirit King Sacred Area and want to find me urgently. What is the matter?"

Yang Chen knows that time should not be wasted, so he immediately responds respectfully, "The situation is such that, for some special reasons, I have offended Yue Yin King."

"You offended Yue Yin King? Yue Yin King is not a petty person. If it's just a small matter, I can speak up for you. You don't have to be so alarmed. You are a meritorious person, Yue Yin King won't hold a grudge against you." True King says calmly.

Yang Chen hears True King's words and reveals a bitter smile, "Elder True King, the situation may be different from what you imagine. I'm afraid there's no way to make amends for my offense to Yue Yin King this time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have rushed all the way here so urgently."

"How did you offend Yue Yin King? She hasn't experienced much emotional fluctuation in her life. Although she might not treat a person too well, she shouldn't hold such a grudge. I'm quite curious how you managed to offend her to the point where she can't even forgive you." True King laughs.

Yang Chen smiles bitterly, "How I offended her, I'm afraid I can't say. But I think things are indeed irreconcilable between Yue Yin King and me."

"So you're saying that you came to find me to seek refuge and have me protect you?" True King touches his chin and stares at Yang Chen.

Seeing the deep eyes of True King, Yang Chen knows that he is not a fool, so there is no need to hide anything. He speaks straightforwardly, "That's right. For this, I am willing to pay the reward that was given to me last time by the seniors and ask Elder True King to help me."

"Yang Chen, I'm not an unreasonable person. If Yue Yin King indeed gets furious and wants to kill you over this matter, it would be a bit excessive for me to protect you with the conditions you provided. However, I gave my word, and since I promised you, I will naturally fulfill it. But you must understand that I will only help you once. This means, I will protect you from Yue Yin King once, and after that, I won't interfere." True King replies indifferently.

Yang Chen knew this would be the case.

Even as a King-level powerhouse, True King wouldn't risk offending Yue Yin King just for a insignificant person like him.

But at least he had a backup plan.

Before he could reveal his backup plan, the next moment, a Boundaryless Expert rushes over from the rear.

"True King, True King, something terrible has happened." The black-robed elder Boundaryless Expert hurriedly runs over, his face full of panic and anxiety.

Yang Chen recognizes this person, who is another Boundary-less Expert from Spirit King Mountain, named Guardian Celestial Venerable. He holds the same status as Yun Qi Tian Zun and is a respectable No-Boundary Senior as well.

Seeing the other party like this, Yang Chen has a bad feeling in his heart.

True King is also surprised, "What's the matter that makes you panic like this?"

"King Yue Yin, for some reason, has been following our sacred district and even arrived outside Spirit King Mountain. She demands that we hand over Yang Chen, insisting that he's here. Eh, Yang Chen, you... you're really here..." Guardian Celestial Venerable is dumbfounded.

Upon hearing this, True King is stunned. He couldn't help but unleash his soul, and sure enough, he discovered the arrival of Yue Yin King.

This makes him smirk, "Yang Chen, how did you offend Yue Yin King to such an extent that she's so furious that she demands that I hand you over? Or she would even demolish my Spirit King Mountain. Well, since I promised you, I will naturally help you with this matter. However, I'll only help you once. If you have anything to say, say it quickly."

Only helping once?

Yang Chen is definitely not willing to accept this. After avoiding this predicament, True King will force him out of the Spirit King Sacred Area the next day, and when he's alone outside, wouldn't it be easy for Yue Yin King to kill him?

He looks solemn and immediately says, "True King, I am willing to pay other conditions."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen directly took out a talisman scroll.

"What is this?" True King is about to leave but now looks at the talisman with curiosity.

Yang Chen says, "This talisman is the Breaking Ming Talisman that I have researched. With this talisman, you can break open the Undead Ghost Qi of any level of ghost creatures, but only it's limited to Undead Ghost Qi. It cannot break the higher-level Nether King Ghost Qi. Even so, the value of this Spirit Talisman is still extraordinary. True King should understand."

"Are you telling the truth? Can it break Undead Ghost Qi?" True King is astonished.

"It's true. If True King doesn't believe it, you can give it a try." Yang Chen says.

Upon hearing this, True King waves his sleeve, takes out a gourd, and then shakes it a few times. In an instant, black Undead Ghost Qi emerges from the gourd.

When the Undead Ghost Qi emerges, Yang Chen secretly thinks that this King-level powerhouse does indeed have many tricks, even having stored Undead Ghost Qi.

True King orders, "Use your Breaking Ming Talisman."

Yang Chen knows precisely what to do and immediately launches the Breaking Ming Talisman.

In an instant, the power within the Breaking Ming Talisman unfolds...

Undead Ghost Qi disintegrates layer by layer and dissipates into nothingness.

Seeing this scene, both Yun Qi Tian Zun and Guardian Celestial Venerable are shocked, "True King, this is Boundaryless Level Undead Ghost Qi, right? It was broken so easily? If it can truly break Ghost Qi, Netherworld Ghosts are essentially just Spirit Bodies, not powerful at all. If it can be mass-produced, this would be a major event for our Spirit King Sacred Area."

Yang Chen seizes the opportunity while it's hot, and Yue Yin King is right outside, he doesn't have time to delay, "The secret recipe is known only to me. If the seniors are willing to help me with the matter of Yue Yin King, then I can guarantee to hand over the secret recipe and help Spirit King Sacred Area mass-produce this Breaking Ming Talisman!"