

## Supreme MK 2751

### Chapter 2751 Life and Death Depend on Fate\_1

Yunqi Tianzun and Guardian Celestial Venerable hesitated, obviously thinking that this plan could work.

However, True King seemed to be thinking deeper and longer, not making a decision hastily.

"This matter doesn't need to be decided right away. This King will first deal with King of Joyful Sound before discussing further." True King said slowly, "If I don't intervene, King of Joyful Sound might really tear down the mountain."

When the conversation ended, True King immediately stood up and disappeared on the spot.

Yunqi Tianzun, Guardian Celestial Venerable, and Yang Chen were all familiar with each other. Seeing True King leaving, Yunqi Tianzun secretly laughed: "Yang Chen, how exactly did you offend King of Joyful Sound? She's absolutely furious right now. I've lived so many years, but I've never seen her that angry."

"This..."

Yang Chen had a bitter smile on his face. What could he say?

Could he tell them that he had taken the virginity of King of Joyful Sound?

No one would probably believe it even if he told them.

...

At the same time, King of Joyful Sound was outside Lingwang Mountain, angrily shouting, "True King, if you don't come out, this palace will make sure the Lingwang Mountain no longer exists. I'm giving you face; you better not disregard my words."

"Oh my, King of Joyful Sound, what's making you so angry? Calm down, calm down. Let's talk about it nicely. If I, True King, did something wrong, please feel free to tell me, and I'll make it up to you!" True King said with a friendly smile.

King of Joyful Sound shouted angrily, "True King, don't try to play tricks with me. Do you think I don't know what you're up to? Hand over Yang Chen! Today, I won't cause any trouble for your Lingwang Mountain, but if you don't hand over Yang Chen, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"King of Joyful Sound, you're going too far. Yang Chen's not with us." True King said.

King of Joyful Sound yelled, "True King, do you dare to let me search the mountain?"

"Searching the mountain is impossible, King of Joyful Sound. If you search Lingwang Mountain so aggressively, where would my pride go?" True King's expression cooled.

Usually, King of Joyful Sound would be reasonable.

But now, her eyes were red with fury, and she didn't care about propriety.

"True King, are you going to allow it or not? If you don't, don't blame me for being merciless." King of Joyful Sound was about to take action, her breath about to scatter.

This gave True King a scare; he didn't know how Yang Chen managed to offend King of Joyful Sound that much. She had completely lost her reason.

True King could only shiver and say, "King of Joyful Sound, don't be hasty. You can search the mountain, but since you're so impulsive, why not calm down in my Sacred District for a few days? After that, you can enter as a guest, which would save face for both of us. Is that acceptable?"

Would King of Joyful Sound not know that True King was trying to buy time?

Yet in her eyes, delaying wasn't a problem. Where else could Yang Chen go by then? As long as she found Yang Chen, he would undoubtedly die. If she didn't find Yang Chen, he must not be here. She could then go to other places to hunt Yang Chen down.

As long as Yang Chen wasn't in Lingwang Sacred District, the other Divine Regions wouldn't have a reason to protect him. Where could he run to?

"Hmph, fine. I'll stay in your Sacred District for two days!" King of Joyful Sound said angrily.

True King finally sighed in relief, having managed to appease this furious woman. He was sweating coldly just now.

He wasn't afraid of King of Joyful Sound; in a real fight, his strength would be slightly superior to hers.

However, at this critical moment, if his Lingwang Sacred District and Three Flowers Divine Region became hostile, it wouldn't be a good thing for humans.

That was exactly why he was hesitant about Yang Chen's situation earlier.

Having managed to save Yang Chen for now, he had to make things clear with Yang Chen.

"You guys go arrange accommodations for King of Joyful Sound." True King immediately instructed two Boundless Stage Experts to serve King of Joyful Sound.

...

After making the arrangements, True King quickly returned to the previous place.

Now, Yang Chen was looking uneasy at True King. He knew that True King had resolved King of Joyful Sound's issue, but the question remained whether True King would let him stay in the Lingwang Sacred District.

If he could stay, there might still be hope.

However, True King was silent for a long time upon his return. After contemplating for quite a while, he finally shook his head: "Yang Chen, King of Joyful Sound almost fought with me just now. It's clear that you angered her a great deal. The Breaking Ming Talisman is not enough, it's not enough! In order to obtain this talisman, this seat must face the risk of offending King of Joyful Sound at the critical moment. It's not worth it."

Yang Chen shuddered all over, not expecting that it wasn't enough.

What could he do then?

A myriad of thoughts crossed Yang Chen's mind. Now, there's only one last card to play.

That card was none other than the White Jade Monarch Sword, the key to Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace. With this item, Ling Wang could be freed.

However, Yang Chen wasn't sure whether Ling Wang's current subordinates, like True King, were still loyal to Ling Wang.

True King might seem calm on the surface, but who knew if he didn't want Ling Wang to return and influence his power? Who could be sure about such things?

Yang Chen couldn't see through the hearts of King-level powerhouses, which was why he was hesitant to take action.

But now, it seemed that he had no other choice; he had to take a gamble.

However, before he could talk about the White Jade Monarch Sword, True King suddenly said, "I can't protect you; that's impossible. However, if you want to survive, Yang Chen, there is another way."

"Please enlighten me, senior." Yang Chen felt hopeful when he heard that he still had a chance to survive.

"King of Joyful Sound is determined to kill you now. In a few days, she will definitely search Lingwang Mountain. If I refuse, it would be clear that you're in Lingwang Mountain, and we would have to confront her. At this critical moment, it isn't wise for me to do this, and it isn't wise for all of humanity either."

True King spoke with his hands behind his back, "So, I can only let King of Joyful Sound search the mountain. But if she fails to find you in Lingwang Mountain, what will happen?"

"What will happen?" Yang Chen didn't understand.

True King calmly said, "There are two possibilities: one, to search the vast Lingwang Sacred District; two, to leave Lingwang Sacred District and hunt you elsewhere."

"What does senior mean...?" Yang Chen seemed to think of something.

True King leisurely said, "This King won't let you stay on Lingwang Mountain, but I can allow you to stay in the Lingwang Sacred District. It's unlikely that King of Joyful Sound would search the whole Lingwang Sacred District, as I had already let her search Lingwang Mountain, which is considered a concession. But since she's so irritable right now, who can say if she won't go all out? So, if you stay in Lingwang Sacred District, your life and death are up to fate."

"If King of Joyful Sound chooses to give up searching Lingwang Sacred District, then you can save your life. If King of Joyful Sound doesn't give up and continues to search Lingwang Sacred District, then you'll have to accept reality."

Chapter 2752 Going to Find My Wife\_1

As they talk about accepting reality, it becomes clear what the True King really means.

If King Yueyin truly searches the Spirit King Sacred Area, Yang Chen would basically have no chance to survive!

For a king-level powerhouse, it is almost impossible to kill a Nirvana-stage practitioner, even in a vast area like the Sacred District.

King-level powerhouses have many means at their disposal.

"I have to remind you that although I am willing to protect you and allow you to stay in the Spirit King Sacred Area, my suggestion is that you use our Sacred Area as a stepping stone to escape to other places. Otherwise, you might not have any other way to survive. King Yueyin is the Chosen One, proficient in the Way of Calculation. The reason why he found this place so quickly is that he calculated your position in advance. Even if he couldn't calculate it, whatever the Chosen One does seems to be destined."

This is also the reason why he does not want to protect Yang Chen.

If it were someone else, it would be easy to hide Yang Chen and be done with it. Simply saying that Yang Chen is not with him would suffice.

But King Yueyin is the Chosen One who can figure out that Yang Chen is here. What can you do? The fact that he can come up with such a delaying tactic is already a stroke of luck.

He cannot think of any other way out for Yang Chen, at least in his eyes, offending King Yueyin is a certain death.

But he can't say this to his face.

Of course, even without saying it, Yang Chen now shows a bitter smile.

For him, he almost forgot that King Yueyin was the Chosen One.

This is a disaster. Even facing a king-level powerhouse is one thing, but now he has to face a Chosen One...

This!

Yang Chen's scalp tingles right now, thinking: "Hua Wanru, oh Hua Wanru, you are really not a kind woman!"

This revenge is coming too fast!

At this moment, Yang Chen takes a deep breath, and his whole being falls into deep thought.

What should he choose?

Yang Chen's mind comes up with several options. There is no doubt that staying in the Spirit King Sacred Area is safer than going to other places. At least, with the True King present, he can gain some time for himself!

"Thank you for your help, Elder True King. Staying in the Spirit King Sacred Area is also good," Yang Chen said with respect.

"You understand my dilemma, which means you're still calm. However, to stay in the Spirit King Sacred District, you must first hand over the secret formula of the Breaking Ming Talisman," True King said with a faint smile.

Yang Chen's mouth twitches, muttering to himself that the True King seems to be gentle, but actually only acts out of self-interest, always thinking about the Breaking Ming Talisman.

This also makes Yang Chen sigh in his heart.

He used all their achievements from the southern to the northern region, just to get the True King to help him stop King Yueyin once.

Now he uses the creation of the Breaking Ming Talisman again, just to exchange for a chance to stay in the Spirit King Sacred Area and let the True King turn a blind eye.

Offending a king-level powerhouse makes life really difficult.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen has no choice but to quickly take out the secret formula for creating the Breaking Ming Talisman and hand it over to the True King.

"This is the secret formula for creating the Breaking Ming Talisman. However, I have to be honest with Senior King Yueyin. The key to creating the Breaking Ming Talisman is my Death Path Intent. If my Death Path Intent is infused into the Breaking Ming Talisman, it can achieve the most perfect effect."

Yang Chen tells everything, without any omissions: "Of course, not everything is absolute. It would be difficult for me to stay with Elder True King, but you can find other things to replace my Death Path Intent. It shouldn't be difficult to simulate and create a similar Breaking Ming Talisman."

True King also dabbles in talisman creation and knows that Death Path Intent is precious but not unique. He says, "I understand. As long as I have the general method of creation, that'll be enough. Now our transaction is complete, and I won't see you off. You can leave Spirit King Mountain on your own and go wherever you want."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen secretly smiles bitterly. Seeing that the True King doesn't even intend to arrange for someone to escort him, he can't help but think that the world is a cold place.

Just before, he was in a glorious position, but now, within the blink of an eye, he has fallen to this state.

However, he also knows the severity of the situation and does not complain too much. Instead, he bows his hands and leaves.

Yunqi Tianzun still has a good impression of Yang Chen and can't help but ask suspiciously, "True King, Yang Chen is a genius, after all. Shouldn't we treat him as we owe him some favor?"

"No need, from now on, try to have as little to do with Yang Chen as possible. Do you think I don't want to take him in? You don't know how angry King Yueyin really is. I can't understand what this kid did to offend King Yueyin to such a degree," True King said with concern.

At this time, Yang Chen leaves directly and plans to quickly descend from the mountain.

He understands his current situation very well. The sooner he leaves Spirit King Mountain, the more chances he will have to survive.

Yang Chen frowns and looks serious.

For him, leaving Spirit King Mountain doesn't take too long, just one day, and he successfully descends the mountain.

But now, what should he do? He has no idea how to choose.

Should he stay in the Spirit King Sacred Area or leave the Spirit King Sacred Area?

Yang Chen is extremely conflicted.

No matter if he leaves or stays, if King Yueyin really has the same ability to calculate as Zhang Xuelian, then there is nowhere he can hide or escape. Even if he uses his expertise in Face Changing Technique and Locking Bone Technique to change his face and body shape, it would be no use.

For a Chosen One, calculating someone's position means they can find you even if you turn into ashes.

"The one who ties the bell should be the one to untie it. But I can't find the one who tied it. However, I can find Hua Wanru's real body, Zhang Xuelian..."

Yang Chen suddenly thinks of something: "As a fellow Chosen One, maybe my wife has some ideas. Right, I almost forgot, Heaven Lord Pavilion is a force within the Spirit King Sacred Area. I can head to Heaven Lord Pavilion now!"

Yang Chen feels a surge of inspiration, and for a moment, he has a new goal.

First, head to Heaven Lord Pavilion!

Once he has this goal, Yang Chen spurs his horse forward without any slowing down!

Not long after Yang Chen left Spirit King Mountain, just two days later, King Yueyin could no longer suppress his anger and began searching the mountain.

After searching without any results, King Yueyin was furious but still did not give up. He started to issue a Wanted Order within the Spirit King Sacred Area!

Anyone who finds clues about Yang Chen will be heavily rewarded! If someone manages to kill Yang Chen, they will be rewarded with an Emperor Divine Tool!

Once this Wanted Order was issued, Yang Chen went from being a hero on the frontline battlefield to a wanted criminal!

Chapter 2753: Yang Chen's Whereabouts\_1

Even if Yang Chen's influence was strong and vast, it was clearly inferior compared to the king-level powerhouses.

This caused his status to plummet from the heavens to the abyss as soon as the Wanted Order issued by the King of Joyful Sound, turning him into a target of public criticism and someone everyone wanted to punish.

First of all, the King of Joyful Sound's prestige was at stake.

Secondly, the King of Joyful Sound had offered a rare Emperor Divine Tool in exchange for Yang Chen's life, which was enough to make even Boundless Stage experts covet. Even in the Southern Region, Emperor Divine Tools were extremely scarce.

Who wouldn't want an Emperor Divine Tool?

Many powerful ones had already begun to become restless and prepared to make a move on Yang Chen.

Although Yang Chen's reputation wasn't low before, after the incident with the King of Joyful Sound, it wouldn't lead everyone to doubt his character. But his rise to fame had been too short, which caused many to envy him.

Now, not only in the Three Flowers Divine Region, but also in other major divine regions, people began searching for information about Yang Chen.

The King of Joyful Sound made full use of his connections and seemed determined not to give up unless Yang Chen was killed.

Yang Chen's situation was extremely dangerous.

...

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, half a month went by.

In half a month's time, many things could happen, and Yang Chen's situation had caused quite a stir throughout the Spirit King Sacred Area.

Ancient Glyph City was one of the largest cities in the Spirit King Sacred Area, and it was a place where various forces in the Spirit King Sacred Area engaged in communication and exchange.

It could be said that many capable and talented individuals had gathered in the city.

Enlightenment Stage and True God Realm experts could be found everywhere, and even Nirvana Stage Experts occasionally appeared. There were even rumors of mysterious Great Ascension stage experts who would appear from time to time.

In front of the huge city gate of Ancient Glyph City, there was a notice posted. The glowing text was displayed in front of everyone, and it couldn't be removed without a certain level of cultivation.

This announcement was precisely about the wanted order for Yang Chen.

Many people were watching and discussing.

"Who is this Yang Chen that even the King of Joyful Sound has gone to such lengths to issue a Wanted Order for him?"

"Hehe, you don't know about it, do you? Yang Chen's identity is quite extraordinary. Before he was wanted by the King of Joyful Sound, he was a battlefield hero who accomplished great feats for humans. In the Nirvana Stage, he was admired and idolized by countless people. But now, in an instant, he has been wanted by the King of Joyful Sound. I'd say Yang Chen must have lost himself for a moment, unable to see his position and the gap between him and the king-level powerhouses, which led him to offend them. Little did he know that Nirvana Stage experts were nothing in the eyes of king-level powerhouses."

"Hehe, it's common for young people to get lost after achieving a little success on the battlefield. The trouble is when they fail to see their true positions."

"This Yang Chen is finished. What chance does he have to live after offending a king-level powerhouse?"

The people were discussing, and among the crowd, two men were standing with their eyes half-closed, looking cold and eerie...

If Yang Chen were here, he could surely recognize them.

These two were none other than Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing.

Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing were watching the Wanted Order attentively, and soon, they revealed a slight sneer.

Peng Wanli sneered, "Looks like we're a step too late. This kid was too arrogant and overbearing, so he was wiped out by a king-level powerhouse."

"Don't celebrate too soon. This kid probably hasn't died yet. And even if he really did die, it doesn't seem like good news for us either. You should know why we're looking for him." Mu Taiqing spoke in a gloomy tone, as if he didn't want Yang Chen to die at the hands of a king-level powerhouse.

Peng Wanli held his hands behind his back and asked, "What do you plan to do?"

"We should expand the search area and make sure no one, whether they're a king-level powerhouse or someone else, kills this Yang fellow before we do." Mu Taiqing's eyes darted around, as only he knew how important Yang Chen was to him.

...

What Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing didn't know was that...

In a certain street of Ancient Glyph City, a young man with a tall and straight figure but dark skin and an unremarkable face was arguing with a young servant in the appearance of a child.

"Young friend, I am indeed a Nirvana Stage expert, how else can I prove it to you?" The dark-skinned young man said helplessly.

But the child looked sharp and disdainful, replying, "You think you're a Nirvana Stage expert with that youthful look? You must be deluding yourself. Do you even have any idea who you are? A Nirvana Stage expert? Do you think they run around in the streets?"

The dark-skinned young man was none other than Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had come to this place all the way from Spirit King Mountain, going through countless difficulties and hardships along the way. On his journey, he didn't know how many people wanted to kill him.

As soon as the Wanted Order was issued, all the forces in the Spirit King Sacred Area went mad, desperately trying to find him.

Yang Chen dared not keep his original appearance any longer.

He was not afraid of others, but he was afraid of the King of Joyful Sound.

So without a second thought, he used the Face Changing Technique to change his appearance and carefully proceeded without slowing down. After much pain and hardship, he finally arrived here!

Having arrived in Ancient Glyph City, Yang Chen originally wanted to rest for a while and then head directly to the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

But he happened to see an announcement inviting everyone to join the triennial recruitment of the Heaven Lord Pavilion. Three Nirvana period cultivators were inviting others on the same path to join them on their way to the Heaven Lord Pavilion for the Assessment.

Upon hearing about this, Yang Chen hesitated and naturally chose to join.

Although he had changed his appearance, traveling alone to Heaven Lord Pavilion would still attract attention, so he decided to go with others to keep a low profile.

In order not to be recognized as Yang Chen, he had to rack his brains. The only problem was that he still looked a bit too young, so when he claimed to be a Nirvana Stage expert, the child in front of him refused to believe it and wouldn't let him in.

That put Yang Chen in an awkward position.

Seeing that the child didn't believe him at all, Yang Chen could only shrug his shoulders and then release his Qi, bursting out with the aura of a Nirvana Stage expert.

Although he had only unleashed over two thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, it was enough to shock the child, making him shiver all over.

“You... you’re really a Nirvana Stage expert!”

Yang Chen feigned anger and said with an irritable expression, “Now do you believe me? You’ve doubted me several times. Do you really think I’m made of mud and have a good temper?”

Chapter 2754: Setting Off\_1

Yang Chen’s outburst truly frightened the young servant, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

“Esteemed Daoist Friend, please calm your anger. Your Excellency’s servant is ignorant, please be tolerant and spare some face for this old man. I will certainly punish this kid when we return.” At this moment, from inside the house, a white-bearded elder with an air of immortality stepped out gracefully, his movements as elegant as a breeze brushing past a willow tree.

In reality, Yang Chen did not care, but in order to keep up appearances, he said in a deep voice upon seeing the master emerge: “Hmph, if this were any other time, I would have slapped this kid to death. But today, in consideration of your Excellency’s face, I’ll spare his life.”

The white-bearded elder maintained a gentle smile on his face, but he couldn’t help but feel contempt in his heart.

Is a mere Nirvana-stage cultivator with only two thousand Dao intent inscriptions really that important?

In his heart, the old man had greatly underestimated Yang Chen and did not pay any attention to him.

However, on the surface, he still laughed and said, “This kid is really ignorant. Little Hanzi, have you learned your lesson? Open your eyes wider in the future and don’t be so blind to the obvious!”

He was secretly angry in his heart. He had told the other party countless times not to judge people by their appearances.

This young man may look young, but it was possible that he had lived for countless years. How could one judge someone by their appearance?

The young servant shivered in fear and quickly cried out, "Master, I know I was wrong."

"Go away and stop causing trouble here," the white-bearded elder said.

The young servant hurriedly left.

The white-bearded elder then introduced himself, "This old man is Yun Qianqiu. May I know your Excellency's name?"

"My name is Yang Yi. I have long admired Brother Yun's reputation. The main purpose of my visit is to respond to the notice. Your Excellency and the others are going to the Heaven Lord Pavilion, seeking fellow Nirvana Stage cultivators to travel together. As a cultivator of the Nirvana Stage myself, I've come here admiringly and intend to travel together. I wonder how you feel about this." Yang Chen said.

Yun Qianqiu stroked his beard and pondered.

Frankly speaking, the Nirvana Stage cultivators they were seeking had certain conditions.

Even if they did not require someone with high Dao intent inscriptions, having someone with at least three to five thousand inscriptions was necessary. After all, joining the Heaven Lord Pavilion also had its conditions. With less than 5,000 Dao intent inscriptions, how could one join the Heaven Lord Pavilion? Wouldn't that be wishful thinking?

And this Yang Chen, with only two thousand Dao intent inscriptions, wanted to join them on their way to the Heaven Lord Pavilion?

Did he not know the situation in his heart? Did he not have the slightest self-awareness?

Yun Qianqiu secretly speculated that Yang Chen appeared to be arrogant and might not know how high the sky and how deep the earth was.

However, as it was not appropriate for him to refuse directly, he could only say, "Brother Yang Yi, please wait a moment. This old man will go back and discuss with my companions, and return with an answer for you."

Hearing this, Yang Chen nodded, "That's fine."

Yun Qianqiu did not hesitate to return to the small pavilion behind him.

The front and rear of the small pavilion were protected by formations, making it very difficult to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Upon entering the small pavilion, Yun Qianqiu saw a pair of young siblings with similar looks. It seemed that both of them had not been cultivating for a long time but had reached the Nirvana Stage, and their auras were not low at all.

"Brother Zi Ming, Sister Xueru!" Yun Qianqiu greeted upon returning.

"Brother Yun, what's going on?" The elder sibling, Ye Ziming, asked.

Ye Xueru also looked curious.

Yun Qianqiu sighed, "It's like this. After waiting for more than half a month, we've finally found a Nirvana Stage cultivator willing to travel with us."

"That's good news, isn't it, Brother Yun? Why do you look so down?" Ye Xueru asked, puzzled.

"I thought it was good news too, but guess what? This guy has only two thousand Dao intent inscriptions. Isn't that ridiculous?" Yun Qianqiu said helplessly.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming exchanged glances and couldn't help but chuckle.

"Does this guy have no self-awareness? The Heaven Lord Pavilion has high requirements for talent and strength. My sister and I are considered rare talents in Ancient Glyph City, and whether we can enter the pavilion is still a question. It's only because of Brother Yun's more than eight thousand Dao intent inscriptions that you can secure a place. This kid, with just over two thousand Dao intent inscriptions, dares to go to the Heaven Lord Pavilion?" Ye Xueru said discontentedly.

Hearing the compliments from the two, Yun Qianqiu was secretly satisfied, but he maintained a calm expression on his face. "You two are really overpraising me. It's not easy to join the Heaven Lord Pavilion. My more than 8,000 Dao intent inscriptions may seem impressive, but they are nothing once inside the pavilion. What are your thoughts on this matter, whether we should agree or not to travel together with this kid?"

Ye Ziming stroked his chin, "Brother Yun, we don't really need to care about this kid's strength. The main reason we're looking for fellow Nirvana Stage cultivators to travel with us is to guard against bandits on the way. It doesn't matter how many Dao intent inscriptions he has, as long as he can help when a fight breaks out. His ability to join the Heaven Lord Pavilion has nothing to do with us. If it was a month ago, we would have had the luxury to be picky, but now we can't wait for another month. The Heaven Lord Pavilion's recruitment is imminent, and if we don't set off now to make our selections, we might miss the deadline. That would be a loss."

Upon hearing this, Yun Qianqiu nodded, "Little Brother Zi Ming, you have a well-rounded perspective. That's true. Sister Xueru, what do you think?"

"I think my brother's words make sense. Regardless of his Dao intent inscriptions' strength, let him accompany us." Ye Xueru replied softly.

Upon hearing their agreement, Yun Qianqiu said, "In that case, let's go invite this young man in."

The three of them stood up and went outside together.

Yang Chen waited patiently without any haste.

It wasn't long before he saw the three approaching together.

Ye Ziming was fine, but Ye Xueru had no good impression of Yang Chen to begin with. When she saw Yang Chen's plain looks and even his dark skin, her first impression of him plummeted even further.

Yun Qianqiu laughed heartily, "Brother Yang Yi, these two are the talented siblings of the Ye family from the Ancient Glyph City, Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru. Brother Zi Ming, Sister Xueru, this is the Brother Yang Yi I mentioned earlier."

Despite whatever thoughts Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming might have had, they courteously greeted Yang Chen, "Brother Yang Yi."

Yang Chen also briefly responded with politeness.

At this point, Yun Qianqiu began to discuss their travel arrangements.

The three of them planned to set off the next day. They would not waste time waiting for fellow travellers now that they had found one. They could quickly set off without wasting any more time.

Naturally, Yang Chen didn't mind the timing, as his original intention was to set off earlier as well.

After the discussion, Yang Chen temporarily stayed the night in the Ancient Glyph City. The next day, the group of them boarded Yun Qianqiu's Supreme Divine Tool called "Fire Spirit Boat" and headed straight towards the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Chapter 2755: Arrival at the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion\_1

This Fire Spirit Boat is indeed quite massive. Yun Qianqiu took control, and Yang Chen and the others felt much more at ease, sitting directly in the Fire Spirit Boat.

It was obvious that the Ye family siblings had a lukewarm attitude towards Yang Chen. After sitting on the boat and exchanging some polite words with Yang Chen, they quickly distanced themselves from him as much as possible, not wanting to get too close to Yang Chen, as they felt it was meaningless.

Yang Chen could easily see through their intentions, but he didn't take it to heart since his appearance was indeed somewhat shabby.

Ignoring him, he sat down in peace, starting to think about the upcoming Heaven Lord Pavilion event.

However, before he could even start thinking, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix inside his body cried out, "Ecstatic! I finally recovered. I almost thought I wouldn't be able to."

"Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix?" Yang Chen saw the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix appear inside his body and asked, "You recovered?"

"Yes, you had quite the luck to take a King-level powerhouse's virgin body. Her Yin Essence is highly nourishing. Not only did it heal my previous injuries, but it also helped me recover some of my strength. Now, I only need to recover a bit more, and then have you create a suitable body for me. Then, my strength can return to its peak period." The Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix chuckled.

Yang Chen was still puzzled about where the Yin Essence had gone during that time, but now it seemed that the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix had absorbed it.

"So you were the one who absorbed my Yin Essence." Yang Chen glared, his aura oppressive.

The Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix appeared calm, "So what if I did?"

Yang Chen gritted his teeth, "You still have the nerve to say that? It's my once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. For this chance, I am now living on the edge, risking my life. If I had obtained that Yin Essence at that time, I could have advanced to the Great Stage by now. But now, you took away my opportunity, directly depriving me of the chance to enter the Great Stage. If I were to enter the Great Stage now, the situation would be much better than it is now. You still have the nerve to say this casually?"

Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix only then realized that the situation had become serious. Yang Chen's raging and fierce tone left her somewhat speechless.

She had always been arrogant and domineering, but now she could only cautiously say, "You took quite the advantage with that King of Joyful Sound, so why are you so obsessed with that Yin Essence?"

"You make it sound easy. If I had known you were secretly watching and absorbing my Yin Essence, I wouldn't have let you succeed. Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, you're really something. Waking up without saying a word and enjoying the show." Yang Chen scolded.

Bao Lu blushed, "How could I have enjoyed that? Ah, don't be absurd. At that time, I was unconscious, and absorbing the Yin Essence was an unconscious act. It had nothing to do with my intentions."

"Forget it, there's no use arguing with you now. The King of Joyful Sound is after me, and the situation is dire." Yang Chen shook his head. "You and I are in the same boat. If I were to be killed by the King of Joyful Sound, your situation wouldn't be much better either."

"What's to be afraid of? Now that I have absorbed King of Joyful Sound's Yin Essence, my strength has recovered significantly. Just a little more, and all you need to do is find me a suitable body, and I can recover my peak strength. I will deal with King of Joyful Sound myself." Bao Lu spoke confidently.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, his anger subsiding a bit.

"What level of body do you need?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"At least a Boundaryless Level female cultivator's body, preferably a second phoenix." The Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix answered without any omissions.

Yang Chen's mouth twitched, "You want me to find you a Boundaryless Level female cultivator? Let's not talk about how difficult it is to find a female cultivator; how do you expect me to deal with a Boundaryless Level one?"

"Actually, with your current foundation, you should be able to find a way to advance to the Great Stage. There's no need to stay at the Nirvana Stage for such a long time as it's meaningless." The Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix said.

Yang Chen shook his head, "If I could directly advance to the Great Stage earlier, I would have chosen to do so. But now that the Yin Essence has been taken away, there's no need for that. I plan to refine more Dao Intent Inscriptions and see if I can obtain the legendary Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo. If there's a chance to encounter it, I might as well wait until I have the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo before advancing to the Great Stage."

After all, whether it's a Daoist Divine Body or a Tribulation Divine Body, they both must be born in the Nirvana Stage.

If the Daoist Divine Body hasn't been born during the Nirvana Stage, it doesn't matter how hard one cultivates in the Great Stage, it won't ever be born again.

This is also the reason the Nirvana Stage is emphasized for generating the Daoist Divine Body and the Tribulation Divine Body. Because, during this Nirvana Stage, once you've reached the Great Stage, you will have the enhancement of the Daoist Divine Body.

The Daoist Divine Body and the Tribulation Divine Body display greater explosive effects with higher cultivation levels, often overflowing in large quantities.

Yang Chen's ambition surprised Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, and she giggled like a bell, "You're quite ambitious, kid. However, this time you're aiming too high. The Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo should be something someone made up out of thin air. Even in the realm I come from, no one has ever been born with a Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, and the same is true for this realm. So, you don't need to worry too much about the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo."

Hearing this, Yang Chen's expression turned contemplative.

Was the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo just a rumor?

If that was the case, he must prioritize advancing to the Great Stage.

After all, if he were to enter the Great Stage, his chances of surviving the pursuit of King of Joyful Sound would be greater.

“I understand.” Yang Chen nodded, having figured it out.

And so, they traveled together.

As time passed, the journey was not particularly safe, but it couldn't be called smooth either.

Yang Chen hadn't realized earlier because he hadn't encountered any robbers, but on this journey, it was different. They encountered a group of strong robbers, with more than ten people possessing over 5,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

If not for Yun Qianqiu's strong strength, her 8,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, and Yang Chen and the others suppressing the situation as Nirvana Stage cultivators, and also paying some divine stones as a price, it would be hard to say whether these people would have taken action or not.

Spend money to save lives; for any cultivator, it doesn't matter. In the end, the group safely resolved these crises.

Afterwards, the party arrived at the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

“Daoist friends, we have arrived at the Heaven Lord Pavilion.” Yun Qianqiu said with a smile.

Chapter 2756: Zhang Xuelian and Li Chongxiao\_1

Hearing the sound, Yang Chen and the other two came out of the Fire Spirit Boat.

Standing in the sky above the Fire Spirit Boat and looking down, they saw a range of mountains extending like a huge dragon. These mountains stood tall, and many structures were built on the peaks.

Apart from this, there was also a huge suspended city at the heart of the mountains. This suspended city remained at the center of the range.

The suspended city seemed not too big, but the surrounding area was filled with prohibitions, which was enough to judge that there was more to the city than meets the eye.

Yang Chen glanced at it, opened the Lingxi Divine Pupil, and could see the inside of the suspended city through the prohibitions.

“Heaven Lord Pavilion...”

Yang Chen muttered to himself, “So this floating city is the Heaven Lord Pavilion. The Heaven Lord Pavilion is indeed grand and magnificent. If the city has a place for the transport of human talents from the rear to the battlefield, it’s probably the Heaven Lord Pavilion.”

As he was thinking inwardly, Yang Chen took another glance at the surroundings below him.

Not only their team was here, but there were also many others who came to join the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Upon counting, the number was not small. There were hundreds of people that Yang Chen saw, and he estimated that there were even more unseen.

With such thoughts in his mind, his face remained calm and normal on the surface.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming seemed quite excited, looking at the huge mountain range with great enthusiasm.

“Is this mountain range the territory of the Heaven Lord Pavilion?” Ye Xueru asked with an unsettled mood.

“Not quite. The Heaven Lord Pavilion is the suspended city located in the center of the mountain range. It’s very difficult to get into the city, and with our current status, we’re nowhere near entering it. Now we’re just in the periphery of the Heaven Lord Pavilion.” Yun Qianqiu explained.

“So this whole mountain range is just the periphery of the Heaven Lord Pavilion. What a pity, I wanted to see Zhang Xuelian, the unparalleled genius who recently appeared in the Heaven Lord Pavilion,” Ye Ziming said with a sigh.

“I also wanted to meet Li Chongxiao, but it’s not so easy to see them. I thought we could enter the suspended city directly, but now it seems that we’re stopped outside the city,” Ye Xueru sighed.

The suspended city was at the center of the mountains while they were still outside the range.

There were many guards from the Heaven Lord Pavilion on the outside of the mountains, blocking their way, making it impossible for them to enter in the slightest.

Not just them, but anyone else couldn’t enter either.

Many of them wanted to look at the legendary geniuses out of curiosity. Since they were unable to do so, naturally, there was a lot of discontent among them.

Yang Chen became interested in his heart.

“Zhang Xuelian, Li Chongxiao?” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He knew both of these people.

Zhang Xuelian was his wife.

As for Li Chongxiao, their enmity ran deep, and eventually, they had to settle it with life and death.

He didn’t know how these two were doing in the Heaven Lord Pavilion now. Considering their connections with him, others might not even believe him and think he was just trying to gain the attention he didn’t deserve.

Therefore, Yang Chen asked tentatively, “Are Zhang Xuelian and Li Chongxiao very powerful?”

“They’re more than powerful. It’s said that Zhang Xuelian and Li Chongxiao just joined the Heaven Lord Pavilion recently but quickly became the most elite in the Pavilion. One is a Boundless Stage Expert and the other a Nirvana Stage Expert. Although their cultivation levels are different, their strength is top-notch,” Ye Xueru said with some disdain, “You don’t know these two?”

“I’m a bit ignorant. But I’m indeed very interested in these two,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

Ye Xueru didn’t want to explain anything to Yang Chen, but considering propriety, she said with a not-so-friendly tone, “Don’t you know that every ten years, the Heaven Lord Pavilion selects the Twelve Shadows? The Twelve Shadows are the twelve most worthy of cultivation throughout the years. They represent the twelve most talented geniuses. These twelve people can range from the True God Realm to the Boundaryless Stage. Being awarded this title has nothing to do with cultivation, but solely on their talent and ability performance over the past ten years.”

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, not knowing whether to be happy or unhappy.

He was happy that Zhang Xuelian seemed to have obtained the title of one of the Twelve Shadows.

However, he was unhappy that Li Chongxiao had also become one of the Twelve Shadows.

It seemed that Zhang Xuelian and Li Chongxiao had both shown extraordinary talent within the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

It makes sense, as both of them were talented individuals. Li Chongxiao had plotted the death of Mu Gufeng all those years ago, but he was also a top genius with years of accumulation in the Spirit Realm. After arriving at the Southern Realm, he seemed to have found new channels and had his talent recognized.

As for Zhang Xuelian, being his wife, it was only logical that she had such a performance.

Ye Ziming sighed, “Of course, they are both part of the Twelve Shadows. Li Chongxiao joined the Heaven Lord Pavilion five years ago and defeated thirty-two Boundaryless Stage Experts, becoming a top Boundaryless Stage Expert in the Heaven Lord Pavilion.”

“What!”

Yang Chen clenched his fist tightly.

It seemed like it wouldn't be easy for him to relax once he went to the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

“As for Zhang Xuelian, she boasts over fifteen thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, and she joined the Heaven Lord Pavilion less than five years ago. Her strength is amazing, and she also possesses a Daoist Divine Body! Moreover, she is considered to have the most talent in the Heaven Lord Pavilion. Besides, she is absolutely beautiful...” Ye Ziming's eyes revealed longing as he spoke. Yang Chen could see what he was hinting at.

It seemed that Zhang Xuelian was very popular within the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders, not too surprised at this.

“Aside from Zhang Xuelian and Li Chongxiao, there are Wang Renyi, Zhang Changkun...” Ye Xueru also called out many names, her heart fluctuating greatly.

Yang Chen watched the excitement of the sibling pair with a silent chuckle and planned secretly inside.

In comparison, Yun Qianqiu was much more composed since he was older and more steady.

“You three don't just get excited, there are more and more people around, and some Great Stage Experts from the Heaven Lord Pavilion have come out. I guess it won't take long for them to tell us the conditions to enter the Heaven Lord Pavilion,” Yun Qianqiu said with a smile as he folded his hands behind his back.

Hearing this, Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming collected themselves and became very serious.

Indeed, more and more people gathered around, with at least several thousand in number.

Moreover, their cultivation levels were all at the Enlightenment Stage or above, which was the lowest requirement for entering the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

This also showed the prestige of the Heaven Lord Pavilion. When they were recruiting, people came from all directions.

Finally, two Great Stage elders walked out of the crowd...

Chapter 2757: Beyond Three Types!\_1

These two were clearly in charge of the Heaven's Exalted Pavilion; their strength as Great Vehicle Stage experts couldn't be considered strong. In Yang Chen's view, they had merely over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions in strength.

Nevertheless, that was enough to maintain control of the situation.

After all, those nearby at the Enlightenment Stage and Nirvana Stage, as well as some Great Vehicle Stage experts who were planning to join Heaven's Exalted Pavilion, were far inferior to these two.

"Is their strength really so weak?" Yang Chen wondered to himself.

Frankly, Great Vehicle Stage experts with only ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions would not be held in high esteem by Yang Chen.

However, after giving it some thought, Yang Chen just chuckled to himself.

Where was he? The battlefield frontline was where the elite forces of the Southern Realm gathered.

The Heaven's Exalted Pavilion, on the other hand, was in the rear. While they had some elite fighters, they paled in comparison to those on the frontline.

Moreover, if we were not in a time of war, a Great Vehicle Stage expert with over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions would be considered an outstanding leader. It was quite possible that they possessed the Daoist Divine Body, which was quite rare.

It was just that the masters Yang Chen had encountered were far too many, so his standards had become more stringent.

He did not take these two Great Stage experts seriously, but through the eyes of others, they were highly regarded. Everyone's gaze was filled with awe and adoration, hoping that one day they could stand in the same place as them and look down on others.

The two Great Vehicle Stage administrators seemed to enjoy the feeling of the crowd's attention.

Hence, they pretended to cough a couple of times before saying, "Everyone here must have come out of admiration and want to join our Heaven's Exalted Pavilion. We are very pleased because you have made a very correct choice. It can be said that currently on the frontline, the majority of the powerful ones in our Spirit King Sacred Area have been sent there through the Heaven's Exalted Pavilion. If you want to go to the battlefield, hope to achieve something and become a hero, simply having ideals isn't enough, you must also have strength."

"Join our Heaven's Exalted Pavilion, and we will help you become stronger, giving you the opportunity to fulfill your ideals and take revenge!"

After finishing their lines, the two Great Vehicle Stage administrators managed to touch the hearts of everyone present.

Many powerful ones went to the battlefield, and they didn't go. Why? In the end, it was still because they lacked strength; they wanted to go but were afraid of becoming cannon fodder.

People like them wouldn't last a few rounds on the battlefield.

However, that didn't mean they didn't want to go!

Now, with the opportunity to become stronger by joining the Heaven's Exalted Pavilion, who would not want that?

The Heaven's Exalted Pavilion managed to seize this psychology, allowing them to select a large number of talents.

The two Great Vehicle Stage administrators revealed a serene smile, and after their brainwashing speech, they saw the excited and fanatical expressions on the cultivators' faces and knew that their desired effect had been achieved.

The white-robed Great Vehicle Stage expert with a long beard on the left chuckled, "Of course, it's not to say that you can join Heaven's Exalted Pavilion just by wanting to. What is the purpose of Heaven's Exalted Pavilion? It is to cultivate Heavenly Venerates, hence the name. However, we will not allow anyone with insufficient talent to join. So for everyone, there will be some little conditions for screening. First of all, the first condition!"

When the conversation reached this point, everyone was excited, their ears perked up, afraid they would miss something important.

The white-robed Great Vehicle Stage expert laughed and said, "Those who possess the Daoist Divine Body can be exempted from all conditions, and directly join our Heaven's Exalted Pavilion!"

When the conversation ended, the entire scene went silent.

Clearly, it was unlikely that any of them could possess something as rare as the Daoist Divine Body.

Just having Dao Intent Inscriptions that reached more than ten thousand was already quite rare, let alone possessing the Daoist Divine Body.

This left many cultivators with bittersweet smiles, realizing that they had already lost the first opportunity.

The two Great Vehicle Stage administrators also felt slightly displeased, seeing that none of the cultivators joining this time had a Daoist Divine Body. Naturally, they couldn't be happy about it.

It seemed that the quality of this batch of cultivators wasn't very good.

The two Great Vehicle Stage experts shook their heads inwardly.

However, they continued to speak calmly, "Well, it doesn't matter if there is no one who has Daoist Divine Body. Early Nirvana Stage cultivators who possess more than three Dao Intents can also unconditionally join the Heaven's Exalted Pavilion!"

A sudden uproar.

"Three Dao Intents at the Nirvana Stage? I'm finished, I have four, but I'm in the Enlightenment Stage."

"The Enlightenment Stage and Nirvana Stage cannot be compared. Hehe, your four Dao Intents in the Enlightenment Stage won't be able to advance to the Nirvana Stage; it's all nonsense. The value of having multiple Dao Intents only reveals itself in the Nirvana Stage."

"Yes, it must be challenging for those in the Enlightenment Stage with so many Dao Intents to enter the Nirvana Stage."

"Having more than three Dao Intents at the Nirvana Stage is too difficult."

"Who could have that many?"

"I do!"

At this moment, a voice emerged from the crowd.

It surprisingly came from a white-clothed, handsome young man who appeared suave and didn't seem to have been cultivating for very long.

"It's Wang Shiyun!"

"Wang Shiyun is actually here too."

Both Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming couldn't help but exclaim.

"It's great to see Wang Shiyun here." Ye Xueru's face flushed with excitement.

It was almost unnecessary for Yang Chen to think, he could easily tell that Wang Shiyun was an extremely famous figure.

As soon as Wang Shiyun appeared, it caused quite a bit of debate.

Even the two Great Vehicle Stage administrators paid close attention, but still calmly said, "So, it's Young Master Wang Shiyun of the Wang family."

"It is this junior." Wang Shiyun showed a proud expression, and then laughed casually, "The two seniors just mentioned that as long as one is an Early Nirvana Stage cultivator with more than three Dao Intents, they can unconditionally join the Heaven's Exalted Pavilion?"

"Indeed, it is so," the two Great Vehicle Stage experts replied.

Without any hesitation or courtesy, Wang Shiyun waved his hand in front of the two Great Vehicle Stage experts and immediately revealed his first Dao Intent.

A green light emanated, spreading gently and obviously of Wood Dao Intent.

Another wave of his sleeve, and the second Dao Intent hinted at a dark force – the Dark Dao Intent.

And then, the third Dao Intent emerged, with a streak of blood, and it was the Blood Dao Intent!

He didn't stop there.

Exceeding three Dao Intents, naturally, meant four. The fourth Dao Intent then appeared, a huge face materializing in the air, representing the Devouring Dao Intent.

"Four Dao Intents – truly transcending three Dao Intents. What an extraordinary gift Wang Shiyun has!"

The two Great Vehicle Stage administrators were extremely excited. It was worth noting that those who had more than three Dao Intents were quite rare.

While not an absolute prerequisite for joining the Heaven's Exalted Pavilion, they were indeed worth cultivating.

Chapter 2758 Power Test\_1

It was a pity that the other party did not have a Daoist Divine Body.

Yang Chen also observed this.

If Wang Shiyun had a Daoist Divine Body, he would have stood out in the first round. Seeing his proud face, he didn't seem like someone who would hide his abilities. It seemed that giving birth to a Daoist Divine Body was indeed not easy. None of the four ordinary Dao Intents had emerged, indicating that a Daoist Divine Body was indeed distant for ordinary people.

The two Mahayana Stage deacons also secretly regretted, but they still said politely, "Young Master Wang indeed has extraordinary talent. With the four Dao Intents, joining our Heaven Lord Pavilion is naturally not a problem. Young Master Wang, please wait quietly behind us."

Upon hearing this, Wang Shiyun confidently looked at the crowd and walked over, standing behind the two Mahayana Stage experts, showing a look of triumph on his face.

This made many people reveal envious and jealous expressions, and some people, like Ye Xueru, even showed admiration.

"Is there anyone else with four Dao Intents?" asked the two Mahayana Stage deacons.

Seeing this, Yang Chen began to think.

He was actually able to display four Dao Intents without a problem.

In fact, according to his thoughts, just having four Dao Intents wasn't too ostentatious, so he wanted to step forward after Wang Shiyun.

However, no one would have thought that the four Dao Intents would be so rare and attract such a huge reaction. After careful consideration, it was better not to take the limelight in his current situation.

Joining the Heaven Lord Pavilion would clearly have more conditions.

Not long after Wang Shiyun, the Mahayana Stage deacons began to speak again, "I'll ask once more, those who have Daoist Divine Bodies or four Dao Intents at the Nirvana Stage can join our Heaven Lord Pavilion unconditionally. Also, the treatment offered will be better. Following that, although there are other ways to join the Heaven Lord Pavilion, the treatment may be relatively inferior."

Many people weren't pleased with this rule, as it showed the emphasis the Heaven Lord Pavilion placed on those who had Daoist Divine Bodies and four Dao Intents.

However, they didn't meet these conditions and could only wait for other requirements from the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

"Alright, it seems that none of you have four Dao Intents or Daoist Divine Bodies here," said the White-robed Mahayana Stage deacon. "In this case, let's begin the next round of selection. Apart from the first two methods of joining our Heaven Lord Pavilion, there is a third one. This third choice is relatively more complicated."

Hearing that there seemed to be only one way to join, many people frowned.

"First of all, for the Great Ascension, Dao Intent Inscriptions must be more than six thousand. After that, there's the gong and drum test. This gong and drum is a unique King Divine Tool for our Heaven Lord Pavilion. When attacking the gong and drum, it will change into seven different colors-orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple-based on the power of the cultivators' attacks. Orange is the highest, and purple is the lowest. This gong and drum is different from other tests of strength. Even Boundless Stage Experts can withstand the attacks, so everyone can exert their full strength without worrying about breaking the gong and drum."

After finishing, the White-robed Mahayana Stage deacon demonstrated his power with a casual slap.

"Just like this!"

In an instant, the color of the gong and drum changed with a hum, showing a green color with a hint of red.

"Great Ascension Experts must at least hit the green color to pass!" said the White-robed Mahayana Stage deacon calmly.

The minimum requirement was to hit the green color!

And he had casually achieved a green color with a hint of red, showing his remarkable strength.

Many Great Ascension experts started to feel nervous.

"Alright, all Great Ascension Experts are welcome to show off their skills."

As soon as these words fell, several Great Ascension experts began to step forward from the crowd.

"I'll try!"

An elderly Human cultivator with a cane and an aged appearance stepped forward. He displayed his Dao Intent Inscriptions, and there were more than six thousand of them.

After displaying his Dao Intent Inscriptions, the old man attacked the gong and drum.

The color of the gong and drum changed instantly, turning from colorless to blue!

However, blue was not enough.

The elderly man with a cane looked disappointed, causing the crowd to laugh.

After all, he had come forward quickly and failed just as quickly. It was indeed a funny situation.

The embarrassed elderly man knew that his result was shameful and couldn't bear the humiliation, so he quickly retreated.

After the old man with the cane, more Mahayana Stage experts tried their luck.

Yang Chen was watching all this. There weren't many Great Ascension experts in this place, only about thirty or so.

Out of the thousands, most were in the Enlightenment Stage and True God Realm. Next were Nirvana Stage cultivators, and Great Ascension experts were relatively rare.

After all, most of the Great Ascension experts had already gone to the frontline.

Among the few dozen Great Ascension experts, those with more than five thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were not rare. However, those who could hit the green color were not many.

By now, only four people had succeeded and happily stood behind the two Mahayana Stage deacons, considering themselves successful.

The best among them managed to hit a green color with a slight hint of blue.

This was also why the White-robed deacon was so arrogant. The low standard of the examiners only helped show off his own strength even more.

Subsequently, two more Mahayana Stage experts attempted the test, but they both failed without exception.

The White-robed Mahayana Stage deacon was somewhat dissatisfied with the result and could only hope for the next group.

"Alright, after the Great Ascension, it's the test for those in the Nirvana Stage. The requirements for the Nirvana Stage are similar. The Dao Intent Inscriptions must be more than five thousand. In addition, there's still the gong and drum strength test."

"Of course, the strength test for the Nirvana Stage cannot be the same as for the Great Ascension Stage. The lowest qualification for the Great Ascension test is green color, while the lowest qualification for the Nirvana Stage test is one level lower, which is purple color!" said the White-robed Mahayana Stage deacon.

"Purple color?"

"The lowest color?"

"Isn't this too easy?"

Many Nirvana Stage experts relaxed a little.

However, the White-robed deacon scoffed, "If you really think it's easy, you can come and give it a try. In the end, you might not even be able to pass the colorless level."

Upon hearing this, many Nirvana Stage cultivators realized that the test was probably not as simple as they had imagined.

This made these Nirvana Stage cultivators become more serious as many of them began to observe cautiously.

Finally, a middle-aged Nirvana Stage man dressed in plain clothes stepped forward and went directly to the front.

"I'll give it a try!"

He displayed his Dao Intent Inscriptions first, showing just over five thousand but barely enough to pass.

Then, he focused his eyes on the gong and drum, trying to figure out why the test with the gong and drum was so difficult.

He calmly attacked the gong and drum in one strike, using Dao Techniques.

Chapter 2759 Yang Chen? Uncle Qing?\_1

Deafening sounds quickly spread out, showing the astonishing power of the Dao Technique.

However, when the after-effects of the Dao Technique ended, the scene caused many people to burst into laughter.

That was what people called the sound and fury signifying nothing.

With one strike from the Nirvana Stage cultivator, the effects and momentum were all there, but the power was unsatisfactory. The gong and drum didn't change color at all, not even reaching the lowest purple color!

Many snickers could be heard, but some calm observers could see that the gong and drum were also unfriendly to Nirvana Stage cultivators, and it seemed that it would not be easy to pass the test.

Indeed, it seemed a bit difficult for Nirvana Stage cultivators to shake off the colorless stage.

Yang Chen watched from the sidelines for about an hour.

During this hour, cultivators from all walks of life took their turns, and there were at least more than 200 people participating.

But the results were quite brutal.

More than 100 people were stuck at the colorless stage, unable to succeed. Only a dozen or so people barely passed the colorless stage, reaching the purple stage and successfully passing the test.

Seeing this, Yang Chen began to think about his own situation.

It was almost time for him to step forward and participate.

The only thing that bothered him was that it was difficult to control the power. If he used too much force, it would easily arouse suspicion, but if he went too easy, he was afraid that he might not even pass the colorless stage.

After all, there was only one chance to participate, and no one would make an exception for a second try.

This was also the reason why he hadn't taken his turn yet.

"Old man, let me give it a try. By the way, how do you two... Oh, no, how do you three plan to proceed?" At this point, Yun Qianqiu began to stand up and inquire about Yang Chen's plans.

He had originally intended to ask the Ye siblings, but then thought that it would not be appropriate to leave out Yang Chen, so he changed the question to include all three of them.

"My brother and I plan to wait a little longer." Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming said in unison.

Yang Chen smiled slightly and said, "I'll join Yun Brother for the test."

Now that he had some ideas on how to control his strength, he was ready to step forward and participate in the test.

"You're going too?" Ye Xueru was surprised.

Yun Qianqiu and Ye Ziming were equally astonished.

"Indeed," Yang Chen saw through the minds of the three and shrugged his shoulders, speaking calmly.

Ye Xueru secretly sneered in her heart. At first, she had thought that Yang Chen was just overconfident, but she didn't expect him to be so oblivious. The two Mahayana Stage Deacons had made it very clear.

5,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions were the minimum requirement.

What was a kid with only 2,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions doing up there? Wasn't that just embarrassing himself?

However, the Ye siblings and Yun Qianqiu were too lazy to say anything. If he wanted to embarrass himself, they were happy to watch the show.

Ye Ziming also didn't say much, just offering a half-smile: "Good luck and do your best."

Yang Chen and Yun Qianqiu finally left together.

By this point, there were few people participating in the test. When Yang Chen and Yun Qianqiu arrived, there was no one trying to go first, so they stepped up directly.

Yun Qianqiu was somewhat uneasy in his heart. After stepping out, he first showed off his level of more than eight thousand Dao intent inscriptions.

Over 8,000, neither too many nor too few.

Then, he struck the gong and drum with a bang.

Although the attack seemed ordinary, it still unleashed Yun Qianqiu's full power as he even used his Dao techniques.

The gong and drum buzzed, and then the color quickly changed from colorless to a very light purple.

This shade was so faint that it seemed to be on the verge of passing or failing the test, leaving Yun Qianqiu extremely worried about the outcome.

Fortunately, Yun Qianqiu's luck was not bad. The white-robed Mahayana Stage Deacon sighed with some leniency, "Go ahead."

Only then did Yun Qianqiu enter the rear, his emotions overflowing.

Seeing this, Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming both looked on with envy.

Most of the Nirvana Stage cultivators had already passed the assessment, and the test was coming to an end.

Seeing that Yun Qianqiu was done, Yang Chen, without any delay, stepped forward as well, revealing his Dao Intent Inscriptions.

However, he naturally wouldn't reveal all the nearly 30,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions in one breath, otherwise, it would be too shocking.

Yang Chen retained the majority of his strength, only showing over 7,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

This way, he didn't seem too unremarkable, nor too outstanding, but somewhere in the middle.

Even so, over 7,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions still seemed astonishing to some people.

For example, Yun Qianqiu.

Yun Qianqiu's eyes widened, and he could never have imagined that Yang Chen had so many Dao Intent Inscriptions. Had Yang Chen been holding back with his 7,000 inscription level?

And, of course, Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming.

Both were shocked, their eyes wide open.

"He, he actually isn't just a 2,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions cultivator."

"Why would Yun Brother say that?" Ye Xueru's eyes widened.

"Most likely, Yang Yi has been holding back his strength, and Yun Brother didn't know about it." Ye Ziming smiled wryly.

Ye Xueru was secretly angry: "This guy has been hiding from us, how despicable! With his sneaky behavior, I doubt he'll even pass the gong and drum test, huh!"

In theory, with over 7,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, she should be closer to him already, but considering Yang Chen's ordinary appearance and his previous cold attitude toward her, she simply snorted and didn't hold high hopes for him.

Such a result had nothing to do with Yang Chen hiding things from her.

Now, staring at the gong and drum, Yang Chen was also deep in thought.

Many people thought that he was gathering strength, but what they didn't know wasn't true.

Gathering what strength?

He was afraid that he would hit too hard.

Even if he used only the strength of his 7,000-plus Dao Intent Inscriptions, his power was still much greater than that of ordinary powerful ones with 7,000-plus Dao Intent Inscriptions.

With this in mind, Yang Chen frowned and no longer hesitated, striking with a palm.

Worrying that he might not pass the test, Yang Chen increased his power slightly.

Just a little bit.

A bang!

Without flashy effects or loud noises!

It was only after a thunderbolt flickered that the entire gong and drum's color began to change instantly. From the previous colorless state, it turned to... blue. Or, more precisely, a light teal.

Although the color was a bit faint, it was enough to see that Yang Chen's strike had even exceeded the power of the test by the Mahayana Stage experts!

As this outcome came into everyone's sight, the whole scene fell silent!

## Chapter 2760: Entering the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion\_1

All people's reactions now can only be described with two words.

Shocked.

Green?

"Is this gong and drum broken?"

"What happened? Green? Even those in the Great Stage seem to have a hard time reaching green power, how did this guy do it? To be able to release green power, that's too terrifying..."

"It should be fake, right? I think the gong and drum must have made some mistake."

"I also think the gong and drum are wrong. How can a Nirvana Stage cultivator possibly reach the power level of a Mahayana Stage cultivator!"

Many people were astonished and began to discuss the matter, feeling it was very strange. After all, a Nirvana Stage cultivator releasing a Great Stage power was quite shocking to them.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was slightly taken aback. He didn't expect such a result, which was beyond his expectations and made him feel a bit helpless.

He hadn't thought that something like this would happen, but controlling the strength was a bit difficult.

Even though he tried to control it, he inadvertently added a bit more strength, resulting in this unexpected situation. His attack was similar to that of an ordinary Mahayana Stage cultivator, passing the green stage.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel bitter. He should have been more thoughtful. To know that his full-strength attack could instantly kill a Mahayana Stage Expert with twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, even if he restrained some of his power, defeating a Mahayana Stage cultivator with twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions would not be a problem.

Was it not easy to pass the green stage? His strength was not restrained, and now he had reached the level of green, making him the focus of everyone's attention.

Standing out was not the outcome he desired, but at the moment, there was no longer a chance to change it.

Fortunately, the crowd thought there was an issue with the gong and drum, and they all discussed it.

In fact, even the two Mahayana Stage Experts looked at each other in astonishment, subconsciously thinking the gong and drum were the problem.

However, the gong and drum were King Divine Tools, the treasures of their Heaven Lord Pavilion for hundreds of thousands of years, and it was impossible for them to have any problems.

"The gong and drum cannot have problems. It seems this young friend has made quite an accomplishment in this aspect of offense." The White-Robed Big Wheel Stage Deacon said.

Yang Chen chuckled and explained, "I only have some achievements in this aspect, but I fall short in other areas."

Other people then understood that he was a cultivator with a deviant sword technique.

Such cultivators were not common, but they were not worth paying attention to either. These types of cultivators specialized only in offense, while other aspects were not presentable. In real combat, they didn't play a significant role.

That's why Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming, who had initially taken notice of Yang Chen, immediately lost interest when they heard he practiced a deviant technique.

“So, he reached this level of power by relying on an unconventional technique.”

“This kind of cultivator specializes only in one aspect, which is somewhat cheating. They shouldn’t have been allowed to pass.” Ye Xueru murmured.

However, just because they thought so, it didn’t mean the two Mahayana Stage Deacons felt the same way.

The rules were there, and no one could change them.

“All right, since you’ve passed, naturally you’re qualified. Stand in the back.” The two Mahayana Stage Deacons weren’t very satisfied with Yang Chen but still waved their sleeves.

Seeing that he had successfully tricked them and not been suspected, Yang Chen was delighted, and he went to the back.

This also aroused envy among many people.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming were among them. The two siblings, envious and hesitant, waited for several other test-takers before stepping forward.

Ye Xueru and Ye Ziming were the last test-takers. They had come prepared, and their strength was not bad.

Upon meeting the required number of Dao Intent Inscriptions, their power also reached the purple stage during the test.

Ye Xueru’s test was a bit strenuous, but in the end, she still passed.

After the tests for both Nirvana Stage and Mahayana Stage cultivators were completed, the White-robed Mahayana Stage Deacon spoke: “All right, all of you who passed the tests, both Mahayana Stage

cultivators and Nirvana Stage cultivators, are now members of the Heaven Lord Pavilion. However, I have to make it clear. Joining the Heaven Lord Pavilion, you all have to start from scratch. Within the Pavilion, there are three levels: core, elite, and ordinary.” The White-robed Great Ascension Stage Deacon walked ahead.

Upon hearing this, the test-passers were overjoyed, having longed for this day for a long time.

As for the classifications of core, elite, and ordinary, it was normal. Every sect had this kind of distinction to differentiate the levels of the disciples.

“You Mahayana Stage cultivators have Elder status. When you enter the Heaven Lord Pavilion, you will be given the status of an ordinary Elder, with some rights. As for the Nirvana Stage cultivators, you will have the status of ordinary disciples, of course, except for Young Master Wang Shiyun. He joined the Heaven Lord Pavilion with the Four Dao Intents, so he will be given the status of an elite disciple.” The White-robed Mahayana Stage Deacon calmly said.

Upon hearing this, a group of people showed envious expressions.

And Wang Shiyun’s mouth curled upward, showing a proud expression, feeling very pleased.

As for Yang Chen, he didn’t care about the ranking of disciple statuses. In his eyes, being an ordinary disciple was more suitable and enough to hide his identity.

Over this trip, the White-robed Mahayana Stage Deacon mentioned several matters and asked the group to pay attention to some things after entering the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Everyone dared not ignore it and memorized everything in their minds.

Like this, in a short amount of time, the group arrived in front of the Hanging City.

The Hanging City was suspended high in the air, surrounded by dense Forbidden Array Formations. When people arrived, they invariably sensed the power pouring out from within the Hanging City.

The White-robed Mahayana Stage Deacon led everyone, first waving his sleeve to signal everyone to stop, then speaking a few words to the inside.

Soon, someone inside the Hanging City opened an entrance in the Formation, allowing the people to enter.

After entering the Hanging City, Yang Chen and the others had a glimpse of the interior difference.

If the outside was regarded as a village, the inside was simply a Royal Palace Hall.

Not to mention the numerous experts, but even the architectural layout was on a completely different level.

“The Heaven Lord Pavilion has indeed improved its strength by a level. In such a short time, I’ve already seen three or four Nirvana Stage cultivators with more than 8,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He wasn’t bothered by this as he had seen a lot in the world, but others weren’t as calm as him. People like Ye Ziming and Ye Xueru were completely like Granny Liu entering the Grand View Garden, looking around everywhere.

Yang Chen made use of this time to familiarize himself with the various environments within the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Afterward, under the guidance of the White-robed Mahayana Stage Deacon, the cultivators began to settle temporarily within the Heaven Lord Pavilion.