

## Supreme MK 2781

### Chapter 2781: Divine Power Doubled\_1

Yang Chen's eyes were cold, and he said in a deep voice, "What do I mean? Hmph, this matter originally had nothing to do with me, but the two of you insisted on dragging me into it. You forcefully diverted the magma towards me, why didn't you ask yourselves what you meant then? What you two were thinking in your hearts, do you think I don't know? For this alone, it wouldn't be too much if I killed both of you!"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, both Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng couldn't help but feel nervous, especially Murong Lie Feng, who was sweating profusely.

Luo Yingying was slightly better, but she also tried to flirt with Yang Chen, secretly hinting for him to be lenient towards her.

"Yang, Brother Yang Yi, we didn't do it on purpose. Please don't belittle us. We didn't think much at the time and acted desperately, which brought trouble to you. We hope you can be more forgiving." Murong Lie Feng immediately begged for mercy.

Seeing Murong Lie Feng's frightened appearance, Yang Chen sneered.

He was just trying to scare the two of them just now.

Killing both of them just for what happened earlier was not in his nature.

However, not killing them meant there was a chance that news of his secret could leak, which would not be good for him.

Yang Chen waved his sleeve, and two elixirs were thrown from his hand, landing in the palms of the two people.

Clutching the elixirs given by Yang Chen, both Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying hesitated. Without much thought, they could tell that this elixir was definitely not a good one.

“Eat it,” Yang Chen said.

For a moment, the two hesitated, “Brother Yang Yi, this... this isn’t appropriate, is it?”

“I said eat it,” Yang Chen said calmly, “There are some things I don’t want to repeat.”

Yang Chen’s words were very authoritative at this moment, and neither of them dared to resist. They could only swallow the elixir.

Seeing that the two had swallowed the elixir, Yang Chen’s expression softened slightly and said, “I don’t want anyone else to know about today’s events. Understand?”

“Understood.”

“No problem.”

Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng were well aware of Yang Chen’s capabilities and promptly made their promises.

Yang Chen wasn’t so easily convinced by their promises. With an intimidating coldness, he said, “You can try to leak some information, but don’t blame me for not warning you. This elixir is my secret recipe, and its poison is astonishing. It’s extremely difficult to remove. If you listen to me obediently, I can guarantee that you’ll be fine, but if you can’t control your mouths, I can take your lives at any time.”

The two turned pale with fright, thinking: this poison pill is so powerful?

At first, they didn’t take it seriously. But now, after hearing his words, they hardly dared to reveal anything about today’s events.

After explaining everything, Yang Chen said in a deep voice, “Alright, you can go about your business.”

The two were still quite shaken. After experiencing this, they didn't dare to linger any longer. Once they heard Yang Chen's order, they practically sprinted away.

After watching the two leave, Yang Chen stayed behind.

Now, he was at the summit of the Extreme Flame Volcano. It was the perfect place to use the elixir for cultivation.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen took out the Extreme Yang Pattern Embroidery Pill and placed it in his palm.

When his soul observed that no one was nearby, Yang Chen began to refine it with ease.

The elixir turned to powder and merged into his body, where he refined it on the spot.

After refining, the effects of the elixir gradually spread throughout his body. Yang Chen felt an intense burning sensation within him.

This burning grew stronger and stronger, becoming so intense that it was nearly unbearable for Yang Chen.

As time passed, this burning sensation merged completely with Yang Chen's divine power, rapidly increasing his strength and making him even more vigorous.

Yang Chen himself was quite surprised, feeling that his divine power had improved tremendously, similar to having integrated over ten thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, and it still hadn't stopped, reaching fourteen thousand, then fifteen thousand.

Finally, after consuming one Extreme Yang Pattern Embroidery Pill, the effects came to a halt.

Next, Yang Chen began to refine the second pill.

The effects of the Extreme Yang Pattern Embroidery Pill did not diminish due to the number of pills refined. The effect of the second pill was the same as the first one.

According to the current trend, Yang Chen was sure that with just a few more pills, his divine power level could completely match his current Dao Intent Inscription realm.

Quite astonishing.

Yang Chen was even more excited and began refining the second pill on the spot.

As he expected, his divine power level advanced rapidly, increasing at an unstoppable rate, reaching seventeen thousand, then twenty thousand, and finally twenty-eight thousand...

It finally reached a level that fully matched his current Dao Intent Inscriptions.

At this point, his divine power still increased, even surpassing that of his Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Continuing to increase would not be very meaningful because divine power merged with Dao Intent Inscriptions would still be primarily based on Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Moreover, the key point was that he was running out of Extreme Yang Pattern Embroidery Pills.

He originally thought that bringing more than a dozen would be plenty, but they were all used up in just a blink of an eye, leaving his divine power barely at a level equal to his current Dao Intent Inscriptions.

“Now all that’s left is to spend time fusing Dao Intent Inscriptions with divine power. Although it takes some time, entering the Great Ascension Stage is a sure thing,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

He pondered in his heart.

To enter the Great Ascension Stage, he needed to choose a more secluded location, or else facing Heaven's Tribulation all at once would be too startling and easily alert others.

Of course, this was for later, as fusing divine power with Dao Intent Inscriptions wasn't a quick task.

"It's about time to leave," Yang Chen thought.

For him, the real purpose of coming to the Extreme Flame Volcano had been accomplished, so everything else seemed irrelevant.

Unlike others, Yang Chen had no interest in the so-called Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in this Extreme Flame Volcano.

Yang Chen calmly prepared to leave.

However, just then, Yang Chen's expression suddenly narrowed, "Who is lurking around here? Get the hell out!"

When the conversation ended, there was no one around to respond.

Yang Chen's cold voice said, "Your Excellency, are you waiting for me to force you out? Fine, I'll oblige you."

Yang Chen slapped his palm and struck out.

Chapter 2782 The Same Kind of Creatures\_1

As this palm strike was sent out, a dark shadow suddenly leaped out from the darkness and landed on the ground, revealing a human figure.

This person was none other than Yun Xiao Tianzun.

It was just as Yang Chen had thought. Seeing that it was Yun Xiao Tianzun, Yang Chen squinted his eyes. He wanted to say something, but he didn't expect Yun Xiao Tianzun to be even more hypocritical than he had imagined.

When the other party appeared, he greeted Yang Chen with a smile: "Young friend Yang Yi, don't be agitated, it's me, the old man. I noticed that there seemed to have been a volcanic eruption here, so I observed it secretly for a while. I didn't expect that you would be so sensitive in your observation, even detecting the presence of the old man."

Yang Chen chuckled inwardly as he watched Yun Xiao Tianzun's act.

That's right, Yun Xiao Tianzun didn't know that he had killed Da Mu Tianzun.

Since the other party wanted to play, he would accompany them in their act.

Yang Chen said with a smile: "I only have two treasures that allowed me to observe my surroundings, and by chance, I caught some movement from the senior. After all, this place is full of danger, I hope the senior can be lenient."

"Ah, it's nothing. By the way, have you seen Da Mu Daofriend? I've looked around, but I haven't seen any trace of him." Yun Xiao Tianzun looked surprised.

Naturally, Yang Chen would not admit it and said with a puzzled face: "I, the junior, really don't know. Wasn't Da Mu Tianzun with you?"

Yun Xiao Tianzun squinted his eyes and stared at Yang Chen. Seeing that Yang Chen seemed to be genuinely unaware, he showed a smile, "Da Mu Tianzun is always running around whenever he comes to the Extreme Flame Volcano, and I'm used to it. The time has almost come. Let's go back and wait for them."

"Yes, this junior had the same idea. Now that I'm following the senior, I don't have to worry about any danger on the way." Yang Chen laughed.

The two had already left after this conversation.

Yang Chen was already feeling hesitant in his heart.

He did not intend to let Yun Xiao Tianzun off the hook, as according to Da Mu Tianzun's memory, the two were birds of a feather.

Since he had killed Da Mu Tianzun, leaving Yun Xiao Tianzun would seem a bit odd.

Yang Chen had never been indecisive. As he was thinking, he suddenly made his move, intending to take down Yun Xiao Tianzun on the spot.

However, just as he was about to make his move, Yang Chen found it amusing that Yun Xiao Tianzun suddenly turned around.

As soon as he turned around, Yun Xiao Tianzun directly slapped down.

This palm strike carried Dao Intent Inscriptions, and Yun Xiao Tianzun showed no mercy, clearly intending to kill Yang Chen with one palm.

Yang Chen reacted and also struck out with a palm.

The Hand of the Giant Golden Bell radiated love, colliding with Yun Xiao Tianzun's palm. Both sides were evenly matched, with neither gaining the upper hand.

Yang Chen secretly narrowed his eyes, this Yun Xiao Tianzun seemed to be much stronger than Da Mu Tianzun. Although his Hand of the Giant Golden Bell wasn't very powerful, the fact that it had reached a draw with the opponent's palm revealed how formidable Yun Xiao Tianzun was.

However, the most surprised one was Yun Xiao Tianzun.

Almost unable to believe his own eyes, he retreated quickly after exchanging palm strikes, the shock apparent in his gaze.

It should be known that he was a Mahayana Stage expert, and only he knew his own strength.

He, a top figure among Mahayana Stage experts, actually ended up in a draw against a mere Nirvana Stage kid?

For him, this was almost the same as losing.

Yun Xiao Tianzun's face turned red, and his expression tensed up, but soon, he seemed to have thought of something, and his anger turned into a cold snicker.

"You're quite skilled, kid. I guessed that Da Mu Tianzun's death had something to do with you. I ordered him to go kill Yang Qi and Murong Lie Feng, then clean up this area. However, I didn't see Murong Lie Feng's corpse, and even Da Mu himself disappeared, leaving only you, which I found very strange," said Yun Xiao Tianzun.

Yun Xiao Tianzun twisted his neck: "You kid not only discovered me, but you were also able to block my palm. It seems that Da Mu Tianzun has not left this place but was, in fact, dealt with by you."

Seeing Yun Xiao Tianzun trying to test him, Yang Chen did not hide his intentions. He admitted frankly, "Yes, he was dealt with by me."

"Hmph, you dare to admit it! Since Da Mu Tianzun is dead, you will have to pay with your life," Yun Xiao Tianzun's face turned twisted, and he suddenly attacked Yang Chen again.

Yang Chen grinned and said, "Yun Xiao Tianzun, have you ever thought that you might end up like Da Mu Tianzun, falling at my hands?"

As his words fell, Yang Chen also unleashed his techniques.

Domain of Earth, open!

As it spread, the domain suddenly turned into a swamp-like terrain, covering every inch of the area and significantly slowing down Yun Xiao Tianzun's speed.

Upon feeling his speed slow down, Yun Xiao Tianzun's pupils shrank, and he was horrified.

"You little brat, you sure have a lot of tricks up your sleeve." He still didn't think Yang Chen could hold him back.

Although the Domain of Earth could slow his speed, it could not truly restrain him. He stamped the ground, and the Dao Intent Inscriptions seeped from his body, hurrying toward Yang Chen.

Seeing that the Domain of Earth couldn't suppress Yun Xiao Tianzun, Yang Chen showed no panic and continued to enhance the Dao Intent Inscriptions.

From the beginning to the end, even when dealing with Da Mu Tianzun, he had never fully unleashed the power of the Domain of Earth.

Now, with its full power unleashed, Yun Xiao Tianzun suddenly felt the pressure, and his eyes filled with shock.

With the full power of the Domain of Earth, he couldn't resist Yang Chen's attack anymore and struggled to move within the domain like a clumsy horse.

"Damn it, you brat, I will kill you," Yun Xiao Tianzun realized the danger now, and his aura grew even stronger.

He fully unleashed the Dao Intent Inscriptions, releasing over twenty thousand of them.

Yang Chen was slightly surprised by this.

"A Mahayana Stage expert with over twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions," Yang Chen said with amazement.

It should be known that such a Mahayana Stage expert should have been sent to the frontline of the battlefield to contribute. Yet, they were still working as reserves in the Heaven Lord Pavilion, which was very strange!

"Kid, it's true that you're quite fierce. If it were any ordinary Mahayana Stage expert, they would indeed lose their lives in your hands. Unfortunately, the one you met today is me!" Yun Xiao Tianzun twisted his neck. For him, an ordinary Mahayana Stage expert would indeed have no chance in front of Yang Chen.

However, as a Mahayana Stage expert with over twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions, he was not the same as an ordinary Mahayana Stage expert.

Chapter 2783 My Name is Yang Chen\_1

Yang Chen's encounter with him can only be attributed to Yang Chen's bad luck.

Thinking of this, Yun Xiao Tian Zun also revealed a sarcastic smile. He looked confident and victorious, with Dao Intent inscriptions circulating around his body.

Yang Chen was indeed very surprised by Yun Xiao Tian Zun's methods, but he wasn't alarmed. Instead, he calmly smiled and said, "What's the use of boasting so much? I'm still standing here alive, aren't I? Yun Xiao Tian Zun, have you thought it through? If I make it out alive today, your shady deeds will be exposed, and I'm afraid it'll be difficult for you to survive."

This remark instantly enraged the self-confident Yun Xiao Tian Zun.

In his eyes, he was like a huge dragon.

And Yang Chen was just an extremely insignificant little ant. That an ant like this would dare to provoke him time and time again made him furious!

"Kid, since you're so eager to know how powerful I am, I'll just show you." Yun Xiao Tian Zun licked his lips.

As soon as his words fell...

The entire Extreme Flame Volcano started to shake violently.

A giant ape suddenly appeared, wearing armor inscribed with Dao Intent.

It was when the giant ape appeared that the earth and rock layers of the Extreme Flame Volcano began to crack.

Wherever the ape passed, magma erupted, and the geological environment rapidly changed.

The ape, under Yun Xiao Tian Zun's control, had locked onto Yang Chen as its target.

Seeing the ape, Yang Chen touched his chin: "It's actually the extremely rare Giant Beast Dao Intent."

Giant Beast Dao Intent is also a type of ordinary Dao Intent, but like the Unyielding Dao Intent, it's rare and uncommon, occurring in perhaps one out of a hundred people.

Now it seemed that the power of this Giant Beast Dao Intent was truly extraordinary.

The giant ape, wearing its armor, ferociously attacked, one punch was enough to turn an ordinary Great Ascension stage practitioner into mincemeat.

But Yang Chen was agile, and with the Domain of Earth, he seemed at ease under the giant ape's attack.

Seeing Yang Chen jumping around like a rabbit, and constantly evading capture, Yun Xiao Tian Zun's anger only intensified.

"Kid, let's see how long you can run." As Yun Xiao Tian Zun spoke, he clapped his palm, and suddenly, a giant scorpion appeared out of thin air on the mountain top of the Extreme Flame Volcano. It joined the giant ape in besieging Yang Chen.

However, even with two giant beasts attacking together, they still couldn't catch Yang Chen. His speed was incredibly agile, and sometimes, when the opponent's form flashed strangely, it seemed as if he had instantly moved, avoiding the attack. This made Yun Xiao Tian Zun's expression turn cold, not knowing what was happening.

Yun Xiao Tian Zun was now furious and frustrated. Driven to desperation, he let out a roar.

"Kid, I don't believe you can hold on any longer!"

After Yun Xiao Tian Zun's hoarse roar, another massive beast appeared—a male lion.

When the lion appeared, it started cooperating with the other two giant beasts to launch a fierce attack on Yang Chen.

Yun Xiao Tian Zun's eyes were fixated on Yang Chen, not believing that Yang Chen could still escape his Giant Beast Dao Intent this time.

He controlled the Dao Intent Inscriptions very skillfully, seeming as if he could confine space itself, completely sealing Yang Chen's escape route.

Indeed, under this situation, it was quite difficult for Yang Chen to escape.

"Kid, let's see how you'll die this time." Yun Xiao Tian Zun angrily said.

But, contrary to expectations, he did not see any fear on Yang Chen's face.

Instead, what he saw was a pair of eyes emitting a bright light.

"Yun Xiao Tian Zun, with your full attention on me, have you perhaps ignored your own surroundings?" Yang Chen calmly said.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Yun Xiao Tian Zun came to his senses and suddenly realized that a cold wind was emerging beside him.

But by the time he realized it, it was already too late.

Controlling the Deathly Silent Black Wind, Yang Chen descended from the sky and directly suppressed Yun Xiao Tian Zun.

Unable to react in time or dodge, Yun Xiao Tian Zun let out a miserable scream, blood gushing out as his body was engulfed in black mist.

With the Deathly Silent Black Wind, Yang Chen could easily kill a great ascension stage with Dao Intent inscriptions protecting their body.

Even for those in the twenty thousand inscriptions stage, it was still easy.

Yun Xiao Tian Zun didn't even have Dao Intent inscriptions to protect him, killing him would be as easy as turning his hand.

But Yang Chen didn't do so. He still had a use for Yun Xiao Tian Zun. Many questions still needed answers.

Like right now...

"Finally revealed your true form, huh?" Yang Chen said coldly.

The Giant Beast Dao Intent inscriptions around him dissipated, and all the giant beasts disappeared. They were withdrawn by Yun Xiao Tian Zun as he knew Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind could kill him at any moment.

Yun Xiao Tian Zun was completely different now compared to when they first met.

The Deathly Silent Black Wind had struck and shattered half of Yun Xiao Tian Zun's body. Instead of blood, an unbearable ghostly energy was flowing from the broken half of his body.

This ghost qi occupied the entire space, revealing that beneath the human flesh of Yun Xiao Tian Zun was a ghostly yin spirit.

"Who... Who exactly are you?" Yun Xiao Tian Zun started to panic.

Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind constantly targeted him, making him feel the infinite danger of death looming over him...

It was as if he could be slain by Yang Chen at any moment and fall.

Yang Chen didn't answer in haste.

It had to be said that Yun Xiao Tian Zun hid his true identity very well.

At the beginning, Yang Chen didn't even notice Yun Xiao Tian Zun's true identity, even with his Lingxi Divine Pupil. The results were all the same; nothing could be discerned.

But as the battle progressed, Yang Chen began to sense something different.

If he hadn't had any experience with ghost creatures, he wouldn't have noticed anything. But Yang Chen had been through countless battles and was more than familiar with ghost creatures. During their battle, he finally sensed an unusual smell coming from Yun Xiao Tian Zun's body.

He guessed there must be something wrong beneath Yun Xiao Tian Zun's human skin.

This attack had indeed forced Yun Xiao Tian Zun's true identity out.

"You ghost creatures are really well hidden, even hiding inside human bodies. If it weren't for this coincidence, even I would have a hard time detecting you." Yang Chen clicked his tongue.

"Who are you?" Yun Xiao Tian Zun asked hoarsely.

"Since you're so curious, I'll tell you. Let's say you're just a little unlucky. My name is Yang Chen." Yang Chen's mouth curled up slightly.

Upon hearing the name Yang Chen, Yun Xiao Tian Zun's pupils shrank: "You... you're the Yang Chen who killed Black Wind Ghost Marshal? You!"

Even though Yun Xiao Tian Zun was in the rear, he had still heard of Yang Chen's reputation.

When these two words fell into his ears, he hesitated no more, turned, and ran!

Chapter 2784 Mysterious Big Shot\_1

However...

Escape?

How could Yang Chen let him escape? From the moment he revealed his name, there was no hope for Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate to escape.

As Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate took his first step, the next moment, the Deathly Silent Black Wind encircled him, hitting his body head-on.

Being struck by the Deathly Silent Black Wind, Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's fearful figure retreated explosively, letting out another agonizing scream.

Yang Chen controlled it just right this time. The Black Wind didn't kill Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate, but it completely destroyed the flesh body while revealing the ghostly spiritual body and wiped out its fighting capacity.

Now, Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate still hadn't given up. Even with only a spirit body left, he was still trying to escape.

However, a massive Thunderbolt Net soon pressed down, completely crushing Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate beneath it.

Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate let out a miserable roar and tried to self-destruct.

But after a series of crackling sounds, numerous prohibitions were imposed on him, entering his body.

"Yang Chen, why don't you kill me?" shouted Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate angrily.

"Kill you? You wanted to commit suicide just now to protect some clues about yourself, but it would be a pity to kill you. I must get something useful from you." Yang Chen said coldly.

As a ghost creature sneaking into human territory, their actions were intriguing.

Moreover,

The fact that this ghost creature could hide in a human body was astonishing. It showed that the number of ghostly spies implanted among people must not be small. If this matter isn't clarified, there will be more and more traitors in the future, and a disaster is bound to happen.

"Yang Chen, you, a mere Nirvana Stage, dare to search the soul of a Mahayana Stage," Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate naturally knew what Yang Chen wanted to do. He sneered, trying to make Yang Chen back down.

But inside, he was terrified and alarmed, to say the least.

Yang Chen smiled calmly, "If you are so confident, why do you have so much to say? If I really fail in searching the soul, you should be happy, right?"

Yang Chen didn't hesitate and moved forward with a direct slap.

Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's spirit body trembled on the spot and then fainted.

Yang Chen also explored Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's Sea of Consciousness with his soul in order to investigate.

It was still a Nirvana Stage searching the soul of a Mahayana Stage, an act that could be called insane.

It had to be said, Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's soul defense was significantly higher than that of Da Mu Tianzun, and it was somewhat difficult to breach it.

However, it was still within his tolerance range.

Practicing the Forbidden Divine Art had greatly helped him, creating a certain gap between him and the souls of Mahayana Stage cultivators.

This gave him the means to invade Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's soul, breaking it apart and then proceeding to search the soul.

Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate was pitiful in this regard.

If it wasn't for Yang Chen, he wouldn't have revealed any clues even if he died. However, with Yang Chen, dying was not that easy.

As Yang Chen began the soul search, memories from Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's mind flowed into Yang Chen's consciousness, making him increasingly solemn.

As expected, his worries were not unfounded.

In fact, when he encountered Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate, Yang Chen had already suspected that other ghost creatures had infiltrated the Southern Realm as spies.

Now it turned out to be true. In Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's memory, there were roughly seven spies in contact with him.

But there were only seven spies, some in the Nirvana Stage, some in the Enlightenment Stage, and others like Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate were in the Great Stage.

Not only were there spies in the Heaven Lord Pavilion, but there were also spies infiltrated by the Netherworld Ghost Creatures in other large and small forces. It could be said that there were many spies.

Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate was just one of them. And to avoid the plan being detected, Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate didn't know much about the spies connected to him.

What concerned Yang Chen most was the 'vague' and 'general' knowledge in Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's mind.

For example, there was a spy with a remarkable status planted by the Netherworld Ghosts in the Spirit King Sacred Area who was far beyond the Mahayana Stage.

Yang Chen was curious. Spirit King Sacred Area?

Who was this spy that was far beyond the Mahayana Stage?

Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate didn't know the specific identity, he only knew that there was such a person.

Even Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate, a character of this level, didn't know. Yang Chen secretly felt that things were becoming more and more confusing.

"Besides, two months from now..." Yang Chen silently thought.

However, he couldn't quite figure it out at the moment. Yang Chen crushed Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate's corpse with a forceful blow, disposing of it.

After solving Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate, Yang Chen did not stay and disappeared on the spot, returning to the gathering point.

When Yang Chen returned, the Nirvana Stage cultivators had all assembled, except for Yang Qi and the female cultivator following him.

Apart from them, the seven Nirvana Stage cultivators were all waiting here.

Now waiting for Yang Chen to arrive, the Nirvana Stage cultivators complained: "Why are you so slow? Why did you take so long to come here?"

Yang Chen saw that their attitudes towards him were still bad, but he didn't mind.

Instead, it told him that they didn't know about him killing Da Mu Tianzun.

This made him glance at Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying, causing them to shudder, their faces full of fear.

Others might not know how powerful Yang Chen was, but could they not know?

Yang Chen smiled faintly. Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying seemed to have kept their mouths shut.

"Didn't Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate and Da Mu Tianzun come?" Yang Chen asked.

"Whether Yun Xiao Heavenly Venerate and Da Mu Tianzun show up or not is their business. They're Mahayana Stage cultivators, so it's normal for them to be late. What do you count for, making us wait for you?" a pointy-mouthed, monkey-cheeked elder scolded angrily.

His luck on this trip was horrible—he had only collected a few Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, and he was in a bad mood. He found Yang Chen utterly annoying and intended to make things difficult for him in his words.

Chapter 2785 Gold Master\_1

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

The elder's name was Hu Yizhao, and his Dao Intent Inscriptions were at the level of more than 9,000. He treated Yang Chen indifferently when he arrived, but now, on the way back, he clearly had a difficult attitude toward him.

However, to his surprise, before he could speak, Murong Lie Feng stepped forward: "Hu Yizhao, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Hu Yizhao was slightly taken aback, not expecting Murong Lie Feng to actually speak up for Yang Chen.

Now, Murong Lie Feng wanted to please Yang Chen, so why wouldn't he stand up for him?

Luo Yingying also echoed: "Since we all came here to do the task together, we should be united and confront our enemies. Why are you complaining now? Is it just because we are late? Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable and Da Mu Tianzun haven't arrived yet, so you can't leave anyway. What's the difference between waiting a little more and waiting a little late? If you're unhappy, you can go back by yourself."

"You!" Hu Yizhao saw that Luo Yingying was also aggressive toward him, completely caught off guard by her fierceness.

He thought Yang Chen was easy to bully, so he made things difficult for Yang Chen with his words, trying to vent his anger on someone.

However, who would have thought that instead of venting, he provoked two troublemakers, Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng, neither of whom were easy to provoke.

"What do you mean 'you'? Yingying is right, it's up to you whether you wait or not. Who asked you to wait? If you feel victimized, just get out." Murong Lie Feng scolded.

At this point, Hu Yizhao was completely out of words, being thoroughly reprimanded.

Hu Yizhao didn't know what bad luck he had encountered and was left speechless.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was all smiles. Seeing the fawning smiles secretly sent to him by Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying, he thought to himself that these two still had some vision.

These two now had a new understanding of Yang Chen. When they thought of how Yang Chen had forcibly killed Da Mu Tianzun, fear filled their hearts.

"Alright, everyone, let's calm down. Murong and Sister Yingying are right. Since the two Heavenly Venerables haven't arrived yet, waiting a bit more is inevitable. Let's just wait a bit longer." The other Nirvana Stages, worrying about getting involved, decided to play the peacekeeper.

Hu Yizhao fell silent, and Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng didn't feel like pressing him further, so the matter was settled down.

Everyone began to sit cross-legged, quietly waiting for Da Mu Tianzun and Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable to come out.

However, as time went by, they waited for quite some time, but the two Heavenly Venerables still didn't show up. The Nirvana Stage cultivators became puzzled, wondering what had happened.

"What's going on with the two Lord Heavenly Venerables?"

"Why haven't they come out yet?"

These cultivators were still puzzled.

They were unaware of the situation.

Not just them.

Even Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying, who knew what was going on, couldn't help but wonder. They knew that Da Mu Tianzun had died at the hands of Yang Chen, but now that Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable hadn't returned either, it made the situation seem more bizarre.

Yang Chen sat quietly in meditation, not saying a word.

Time passed, and after about ten more days, the group of Nirvana Stages began to grow impatient. They had been waiting here for almost a month, and the two Great Ascension Stages Heavenly Venerables hadn't returned yet. Anyone would eventually run out of patience.

Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying began to cast their eyes on Yang Chen, their intentions more obvious than ever.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't reveal the truth about whether Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable had also died at his hands. He just used a soul Sound Transmission to say, "Tell them to go back first."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's instructions, Murong Lie Feng slowly got to his feet.

"Everyone, the two Heavenly Venerables must have encountered some extraordinary things on the mountain. Since they haven't returned for a month, there's no point in waiting any longer. The safety of the two Great Ascension Stages is not something for us to consider. Let's go back to the Heaven Lord Pavilion first," Murong Lie Feng said amicably.

"Yang Qi hasn't returned, Xiuer hasn't returned, and now Da Mu Tianzun and Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable haven't returned either. Have they encountered a great Heavenly Calamity?"

"Hard to say."

"A Heavenly Calamity?"

"Let's hurry back."

Upon hearing that there might be a Heavenly Disaster and Earthly Calamity, even the two Heavenly Venerables could be in danger, everyone panicked. No one wanted to wait any longer, and they all scrambled to return as soon as possible.

With Murong Lie Feng's words, they were given an opportunity to save face, so they naturally took it gladly.

Murong Lie Feng provided an opening, and everyone cooperated, retracing their steps to return.

After a while, they all returned to the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

After returning, everyone went straight to North Peak Mountain to hand in their tasks.

As it was a ten-person task, they naturally had to wait for everyone to arrive, including Yang Chen.

The reward for the task was a large number of Divine Stones, as many as twenty thousand.

For Yang Chen, these Divine Stones were just ordinary, but for the others, it was a different story.

Apart from that, the disappearances of Da Mu Tianzun, Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable, and Yang Qi were also reported by everyone.

This was no trivial matter.

Just like that, after notifying everyone of the situation, Yang Chen intended to leave after receiving the Divine Stones.

But at this moment, everyone's gaze suddenly shifted.

"It's Gold Master!"

"A Core Disciple, one of the Twelve Shadows, Gold Master!"

"Gold Master's transformation into a human form is awe-inspiring."

"Unlike other members of the same species, Gold Master is always so approachable, making it hard to believe he is from that legendary group."

Many people discussed, looking at this 'Gold Master' with nervous and excited eyes.

Many people wanted to go up and make friends, to get to know this Gold Master.

As for this 'Gold Master', Yang Chen only took a cursory glance at him, and after realizing that he didn't know him, he lost interest.

There were many talented people in this world. Naturally, he wouldn't care about each and every one of them. The core disciples of the Heaven Lord Pavilion hadn't reached the level where he would pay attention to them.

However, after looking at this Gold Master, Yang Chen suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity, as if he had seen him somewhere before.

This made Yang Chen think carefully, and he suddenly remembered something.

"Gold Master, are you here to hand in your task?"

"Gold Master has completed such a difficult task in just three months. It's simply unbelievable."

This Gold Master was a young-looking man who, upon seeing many people greet him, did not put on airs and simply nodded politely before beginning to hand in his task.

At this moment, Yang Chen finally came to a conclusion.

"No wonder it feels so familiar."

Yang Chen's excited smile appeared, as this person was none other than his long-lost good brother, Golden Claw!

"Boss, it's Golden Claw, it's Golden Claw!" Black Mountain and Black Bear shouted excitedly from the Demon God Tower.

Chapter 2786 The Secret of the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace\_1

"I know." Yang Chen said with a casual smile.

Seeing Golden Claw unharmed and transformed into a human figure, Yang Chen felt quite happy inside.

Moreover, it was obvious that Golden Claw's cultivation level had increased rapidly, even reaching the same Nirvana Stage as Yang Chen. This was quite a surprising thing.

After all, reaching his current level of cultivation had been full of difficulties, twists and turns, accompanied by both opportunities and dangers.

From this, it could be seen that Golden Claw hadn't slacked off on his arduous journey of cultivation.

Now seeing that Golden Claw has this level of cultivation, Yang Chen feels happy for him in his heart.

Actually, the first thing he wanted to do when he arrived at the Heaven Lord Pavilion was to find Golden Claw, because according to the words of Dragon Ancestor, Golden Claw was in the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

However, due to the time constraints, he had to put the matter of finding Zhang Xuelian first, so he delayed the matter of Golden Claw for a while.

Now that he's returned, his luck isn't bad, as he immediately ran into Golden Claw.

However, it was still too early to meet Golden Claw now. Since Golden Claw couldn't recognize him in his current appearance, he had to find another opportunity for the two brothers to reminisce.

After all, his current identity was somewhat unsuitable for exposure.

While thinking about this in his heart, Yang Chen turned his body around.

"Boss, why don't you meet Golden Claw?" Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two both asked in confusion, as they missed Golden Claw very much.

Yang Chen shook his head and said, "Don't worry, there will be a time for you two to meet."

He was eager in his heart too, but he knew that he had to be patient and not rush things.

Yang Chen left the place and returned to his residence.

Once he got back, he closed himself off for a while. After all, the most important thing right now was to enter the Great Ascension Stage.

As long as he entered the Great Ascension Stage, his strength would increase rapidly, and so would his ability to protect himself.

Now that his divine power has reached a level that can rival Dao Intent Inscriptions, Yang Chen immediately began integrating Dao Intent Inscriptions with his divine power.

The integration had to be done one by one, meticulously and carefully.

Yang Chen also paid full attention to it, carefully integrating his divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions bit by bit.

This process turned out to be longer than Yang Chen had imagined.

Yang Chen had originally thought that it would only take ten or eight days to complete the integration, but it took fifteen days just to integrate half of the divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions.

After the integration, the effect was noticeably different.

Yang Chen planned to integrate all the Dao Intent Inscriptions with his divine power in one go, but he was interrupted by two people who came to visit.

The two visitors were none other than Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying, who had traveled together to the Extreme Flame Volcano with Yang Chen last time.

Both of them looked anxious when they came to visit, with worried expressions.

Seeing the tense looks on their faces, Yang Chen did not stop them, and the door opened automatically to let them in.

"Young, Young Master Yang Yi." The two of them looked at Yang Chen with uneasy expressions.

Yang Chen coldly said, "What are you two here for?"

Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng exchanged glances, and the latter awkwardly said, "Yang Yi, Young Master Yang Yi, when you asked us to take that poison pill, when will the effect start and when can we have the antidote..."

"So, you're asking about that?" Yang Chen laughed disdainfully. "The pill is a secret medicine I concocted, controlled by my prohibition. It does not require an antidote. Because once the effects disperse, my soul is within both of you. As long as I wish, you could die at any time. If I do not wish, nothing will happen to you."

"What!" Both of them were dumbfounded, never having heard of such an extraordinary elixir before.

Wouldn't this mean, with Yang Chen's soul within their bodies, they could not even attempt to break the elixir's effects? If Yang Chen noticed their intentions, they would die instantly.

When they thought about this, both of them couldn't help swallowing nervously, not to mention how scared they were.

Yang Chen sneered inwardly. Indeed, this elixir was his secret concoction, and its effects were just as he described.

He wasn't boasting about being a prodigy in alchemy; he had created many pill formulas by himself. This elixir was a result of a sudden inspiration during his leisure time, not a significant creation. However, it worked well enough for this small matter.

"If you have nothing else to discuss, you can leave now." Yang Chen said coldly.

Luo Yingying looked at Yang Chen with a charming expression, attempting to seduce him with her beauty.

However, Yang Chen wasn't interested in her looks at all. He simply raised the corner of his mouth and lost interest.

Luo Yingying tried hard to flirt, which even made Murong Lie Feng unable to stand it. However, unfortunately, Yang Chen ignored her.

This made Luo Yingying feel discouraged, and she could only turn her body around, not daring to throw any tantrums, and leave.

But at this moment, Yang Chen suddenly raised his hand: "Wait!"

Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng looked puzzled, not knowing what Yang Chen meant by suddenly stopping them.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows: "I just remembered something, let me ask you two, how much do you know about Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace?"

Murong Lie Feng and Luo Yingying didn't know why Yang Chen asked them about this, what his purpose was, but they dared not ask any questions.

Now that they were trying to please Yang Chen, Luo Yingying stepped forward and said, "I know a bit about Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace. I used to be on patrol duty outside the gate, and the patrolling area included the mountain range around Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace, so I have some knowledge of the events at the palace."

Murong Lie Feng looked a bit embarrassed, as he also knew something about Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace, but he was obviously not as familiar with it as Luo Yingying.

Recalling Luo Yingying's flirtations with him before and how she was now fawning over Yang Chen, Murong Lie Feng could only curse in his heart, but there was nothing he could do about it outwardly.

Seeing that Luo Yingying had some knowledge of Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and asked, "I noticed that Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace has tight security measures. Is the Heaven Lord Pavilion protecting Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace as strictly?"

"It is quite strict, according to my understanding. The Heaven Lord Pavilion does not allow anyone to approach Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace 24 hours a day, and there are even more large-scale Forbidden Array Formations around it. Basically, it's difficult to approach Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace!" Luo Yingying said while winking flirtatiously at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen chose to ignore her and asked coldly, "Why are they keeping Ling Wang's Sleeping palace so secure?"

"They might be trying to protect Ling Wang. After all, Spirit King is the number one person in the Southern Realm. If something happens to him, the Southern Realm would be in danger." Luo Yingying muttered.

"But isn't Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace itself an extremely well protected Holy Relic? And Spirit King is the number one person in the Southern Realm. Even though he can't leave the palace, nobody can do anything to him inside, right?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Chapter 2787: True King and Spirit King\_1

Luo Yingying had never really thought about these things, but now that she thought about it, it seemed to make sense indeed.

The Spirit King's Sleeping Palace, which even the Spirit King himself could not break into, showed how strong its defenses were.

With such layers of protection, was it necessary to guard and protect it even more strictly?

"I'm not quite sure about that." Luo Yingying replied somewhat awkwardly, feeling that it was inappropriate to say she didn't know, so she could only add, "In fact, more than a decade ago, there were no guards for the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace. Many powerful people would go there to consult the Spirit King if they had any doubts, including some collaborations with the people of the Spirit Realm where the Spirit King even allowed people to be brought back from the Spirit Realm."

"These were all the ideas of the Spirit King."

Yang Chen listened to these, nodded, and knew that it was the Spirit King's idea for people from the Spirit Realm to come to the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion to cultivate. The Great Ascension stage who had gone to the Spirit Realm before had said the same thing.

"And then what?" Yang Chen asked.

"Actually, at first glance, the results were very good. We originally thought that the talent of the people of the Spirit Realm was very poor. But among the people who came from the Spirit Realm, there were Zhang Xuelian, Gold Master, Li Chongxiao, and many outstanding talents. Three of the Twelve Shadows can be seen from the Spirit King's vision, and developing the Spirit Realm people to deal with the Netherworld people is absolutely feasible. The Southern Realm has even begun to introduce the second batch of talented people from the Spirit Realm."

"But, for some reason, in recent years, True King suddenly came to the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace, then ordered various prohibitions and sent people to guard the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace tightly, making the entire Spirit King Palace inaccessible, completely restricted by True King." Luo Yingying said everything she knew in one go, fearing that she hadn't provided any useful information that would make Yang Chen unhappy.

Hearing this, Yang Chen fell into deep thought for a moment.

What does it mean that the True King sealed off the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace and forbade people from approaching it?

After thinking for a while, Yang Chen realized that both Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng were still present, so he dared not show any emotion and said, "Very well, Luo Yingying, you are so diligent, and there will be benefits. These are some elixirs I have refined. Take them."

As Yang Chen finished speaking, he immediately threw some elixirs to Luo Yingying.

These elixirs were not very valuable to Yang Chen and were far inferior to the Endless Dao Pill.

However, for Luo Yingying, they were still valuable, and her eyes lit up when she saw them.

Murong Lie Feng also looked at the elixirs and found that answering a few questions and revealing some of his knowledge could get him some elixirs, which made him envious and jealous.

He regretted not knowing about the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace, letting Luo Yingying take advantage of it.

Luo Yingying was now very happy and felt that Yang Chen was extraordinary. She would occasionally cast flirtatious glances at him, hoping to gain his favor.

Yang Chen was not interested in Luo Yingying's flirting and waved his hand to signal the two to leave.

Luo Yingying and Murong Lie Feng left one after another.

And Yang Chen fell into deep thought once more.

He increasingly felt that something was wrong.

Actually, a long time ago, he had been wary of the True King, but this suspicion was merely subconscious and he didn't dwell on it too much.

Later, he also thought that his suspicion was a bit excessive. The True King didn't seem to be someone overly concerned about fame and fortune.

Furthermore, he should be quite friendly towards the Spirit King.

But now it seems that his thoughts might have been mistaken. Why would the True King suddenly seal off the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace and heavily control it?

If it weren't for Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable's incident, Yang Chen would not have doubted the True King. He would only think that the True King must have his own reasons for doing so.

But with the incident of Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable, Yang Chen suddenly came up with an idea.

In the memory of Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable, it was shown that there was an incredible traitor, pretending to be a big figure in the Spirit King Sacred Area. However, who this big figure was, Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable did not know.

He only knew that in about two months, these Netherworld Ghosts would organize a major event.

“How should I put it...” Yang Chen felt a sense of melancholy in his heart.

With that in mind, he could only put aside his cultivation for now.

He needed to think of a way to solve this problem.

But after thinking about it, he couldn't find any clues, so Yang Chen could only take one step at a time.

“By the way, it's almost time now, I can go and see my brother. But I need an intermediary for this identity.” Yang Chen stroked his chin.

Finding the intermediary person was easy, Yang Chen immediately targeted Hong Yihu.

He quickly arrived at Hong Yihu's place and went straight to his door.

When Hong Yihu's brothers saw that it was Yang Chen coming, they dared not hinder or offend him. They immediately led Yang Chen to see Hong Yihu.

As before, Hong Yihu made his brothers leave first, then respectfully and flatteringly asked, “Young Master Yang Yi, what can I do for you?”

He was looking forward to Yang Chen coming every day, as a visit from Yang Chen meant there was a task.

The benefits given by Yang Chen were something everyone wished to work for.

“How much do you know about this Gold Master?” Yang Chen asked.

“This Gold Master? He is from the Spirit Realm and is said to belong to the True Dragon Clan, oh, right. He is also a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, a very rare king of the True Dragon Clan. That’s why he is specifically cultivated by the Heaven Lord Pavilion, and his talent is outstanding. When he came, he only had more than 3,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, but now he has more than 22,000. If it weren’t for the fact that he is a precious True Dragon Clan member, I’m afraid he would have been sent to the battlefield long ago.” Hong Yihu replied.

When Yang Chen heard this, he was suddenly taken aback.

He realized he had underestimated his brother. Golden Claw was so powerful, with more than 22,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

This was a remarkable level, much stronger than Zhang Xuelian.

It made sense because Golden Claw was an extremely rare breed, a king of the Dragon Clan.

“Young Master Yang Yi, what is your intention in asking about Gold Master?” Hong Yihu tentatively asked.

“I want to meet this Gold Master, I wonder if you have any connections.” Yang Chen said.

“You want to meet Gold Master? Although Gold Master seems to be amiable, in reality, he is somewhat arrogant and doesn’t usually associate with others. So I don’t have any connections, but I think I know someone who can get along with Gold Master.” Hong Yihu explained.

Chapter 2788 No One in Sight\_1

After saying that, Hong Yihu hesitated and looked at Yang Chen, then said with a hint of uncertainty, “However, it’s limited to just exchanging a few words. Whether Lord Jin is willing to see you or not still depends on your influence, Young Master Yang Yi.”

Having explained the situation, Yang Chen naturally understood the meaning.

He smiled faintly, "Just tell this Lord Jin that my last name is Yang, and that's it."

Hearing this, Hong Yihu was stunned and inevitably puzzled.

When Yang Chen met Zhang Xue Lian last time, he also told him to just mention the name Yang, and Hong Yihu wondered what was so special about this name.

However, Yang Chen did succeed in meeting Zhang Xue Lian, leaving people baffled.

This time, Yang Chen was still confident that he could meet Lord Jin. What was the key to this name, Yang?

Hong Yihu couldn't figure it out, so he could only say, "In that case, I'll go arrange it through other friends."

"Thank you," said Yang Chen.

"It's just a small matter," Hong Yihu hurriedly replied politely.

Yang Chen didn't stay for long, leaving quickly and returning to his residence.

Once back at his residence, Yang Chen continued to try to integrate his divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions.

However, this integration didn't take too long, as Hong Yihu was quite efficient. In just three days, when the integration of divine power and Dao Intent Inscriptions had just begun, Hong Yihu's arrangements were made.

All of this was because Lord Jin agreed.

Yang Chen smiled, and under the guidance of one of Hong Yihu's subordinates, went to find Hong Yihu.

When he arrived, Hong Yihu was waiting for him in his courtyard.

Aside from Hong Yihu, there was another young man in the courtyard, who also appeared young and handsome, with an imposing aura. At first glance, it was obvious that he was not an ordinary disciple of Heaven Lord Pavilion.

With a little guess, Yang Chen knew that he must be an elite disciple like Hong Yihu.

The young disciple had an arrogant expression on his face, looking at Yang Chen with a sense of disdain in his eyes, acting as if no one was worth his attention.

Hong Yihu could only smile bitterly at this, and when he saw Yang Chen arrive, he immediately introduced, "Brother Yang Yi, this is He Feihong, an elite disciple like me. Brother He lives not far from Lord Jin on Tai Li Mountain and has some connections with him. It's thanks to Brother He's relationship that you could meet Lord Jin this time."

He Feihong glanced coldly at Yang Chen and said lazily, "Is he the one you said had spent a lot to have me help, Yang Yi?"

"It's him." Hong Yihu laughed.

Since they couldn't let others know about their relationship, Hong Yihu had indeed explained to He Feihong that their relationship was purely about business.

Seeing He Feihong, Yang Chen politely said, "Nice to meet you, Brother He."

"No need to be so polite. I'm just doing this for the money. If you hadn't offered a high price and directly gave me the Soaring Eagle Pills I needed the most, I wouldn't have agreed to do this. Lord Jin can see

you just because of me, but whether you can actually talk to him has nothing to do with me." He Feihong said coldly.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile awkwardly, and after hearing He Feihong's words, he understood a lot of things.

He glanced at Hong Yihu and found that he was calm, nodding his head in satisfaction.

Hong Yihu, in order to please this He Feihong, had given two Soaring Eagle Pills without mentioning a word, demonstrating his ability to get things done.

It seemed that Yang Chen would have to express his gratitude after the matter was settled.

As for He Feihong, who bragged about his status, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh secretly. It seemed that He Feihong didn't know the real reason why Lord Jinzhao wanted to see him.

"Young Master Yang Yi, He Feihong is Lord Jin's neighbor and can speak highly of him, which is crucial. Knowing other core disciples is not a big deal, but Lord Jin's status is different. Lord Jin is highly respected among the core disciples and is a key person trained by the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion. Furthermore, He Feihong himself is extraordinarily strong, so it's natural for him to be arrogant and look down on others. Let's just bear with it," Hong Yihu conveyed through sound transmission.

Yang Chen also noticed He Feihong's arrogance and nodded.

"Alright, let's not waste any more time. Since you're so eager to see Lord Jin, I'll take you there now," He Feihong said abruptly.

Yang Chen didn't waste any words either, and together with He Feihong, went to meet Lord Jinzhao.

On the way, Yang Chen asked He Feihong about some matters related to Lord Jinzhao.

After all, it had been a long time since they last saw each other, and he really wanted to know how Lord Jinzhao was doing in the Heaven Lord Pavilion and on Tai Li Mountain.

However, He Feihong was even more arrogant than Yang Chen had imagined. When asked, He Feihong was indifferent and even reprimanded Yang Chen for asking so many questions once.

This left Yang Chen quite helpless and frustrated, but considering his current situation, it wouldn't be advisable to confront He Feihong.

Hong Yihu constantly tried to appease Yang Chen, as he knew how powerful Yang Chen could be. However, he couldn't afford to offend Lord Jinzhao, who was one of the top figures cultivated in the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion, as it would cause serious trouble.

In this way, Yang Chen, led by He Feihong, arrived at Lord Jinzhao's residence.

As a core disciple and one of the Twelve Shadows, Lord Jinzhao's living environment was top-notch.

He lived directly on the peak of Tai Li Mountain, surrounded by flowers, plants, trees, and beautiful scenery. There was even a suspended waterfall flowing across the sky.

As they descended from the sky, they couldn't help but admire the view below.

Yang Chen chuckled, finding that Lord Jinzhao's living environment was quite particular. The spiritual flowers and strange grasses around him showed how indulgent he was.

"As a noble member of the True Dragon Clan, Lord Jinzhao always chooses his living environment carefully. He usually plants Heaven and Earth Spirit Grass to enhance the abundance of Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi and cultivate. Both of you have never been here before, so be careful not to damage Lord Jinzhao's spiritual flowers and strange grasses, or don't blame me for not warning you," He Feihong said with a sense of superiority, as if treating Yang Chen and Hong Yihu like country bumpkins who had never seen the world.

Yang Chen and Hong Yihu were already used to it and didn't say much.

## Chapter 2789: Get Out\_1

The three of them walked through this spiritually rich garden, heading straight for the center of the peak.

From time to time, some Nirvana Realm servants could be seen around, but not many, only three, which showed that Golden Claw, like him, was simple and introverted, not fond of crowds.

“Hm?”

Yang Chen originally wanted to see Golden Claw sooner, but as he turned his gaze, he suddenly spotted a spiritual grass courtyard on the left side.

Seeing these spiritual grasses, Yang Chen couldn't help but reveal a hint of joy in his eyes.

“It's the Sun Spirit Flower.” Yang Chen murmured.

His Yin Yang Mysterious Inscription, with the left hand representing life and the right hand representing death.

He had already cultivated 'death' and comprehended the Deathly Silent Black Wind, but 'life' had not yet been cultivated.

In order to cultivate life, certain materials were needed, and Sun Spirit Flower was one of them.

The other materials were not a problem, easy to find, but the Sun Spirit Flower was a bit more difficult. If he was on the front battlefield with the best markets to search for, it wouldn't be difficult, but reaching the back of Heavenly Venerable Hall, where could he find such markets, and the collection of Sun Spirit Flowers had become difficult.

Hence, seeing the Sun Spirit Flower, Yang Chen couldn't help but be tempted and took a few more glances.

It was this extra glance that made He Feihong unhappy: “Yang Yi, what are you doing? We told you not to approach the spiritual grass courtyard here. Do you think my words don’t matter? If you damage these spiritual grasses, can you afford to compensate?”

Yang Chen saw He Feihong’s reaction so strong, slightly paused, and couldn’t help but laugh: “I’m still keeping a certain distance from the spiritual grass courtyard. It shouldn’t be that serious.”

“You dare to talk back.” He Feihong glared angrily.

In his eyes, Yang Chen was nothing more than someone who wanted to climb the high branch of Golden Claw, and someone who paid such a high price to get close to Golden Claw merely wanted to turn the tide.

He naturally looked down upon Yang Chen in his heart, and even more so when he saw Yang Chen’s unimpressive Dao Intent Inscription.

In He Feihong’s eyes, he was an elite disciple, and he was also very close to Golden Claw. Not to mention ordinary disciples, even Hong Yihu had to be respectful when he saw him.

Yang Chen?

What did he count for?

Just at this moment, a voice suddenly came from the inside.

“What’s going on?”

From within, there was a cheerful laughter, followed by a strong man’s figure slowly emerging with an unrestrained demeanor.

It turned out that this was none other than Golden Claw in his human form.

Seeing Golden Claw being disturbed from the inside, both Hong Yihu and He Feihong immediately bowed respectfully.

Even though Hong Yihu was highly respected outside and considered untouchable, he dared not to be presumptuous in front of Golden Claw. He was well aware of what Golden Claw's status represented in Tai Li Mount.

He could be called the king outside, but if he didn't know how to uplift himself, and offended those who shouldn't be offended, Golden Claw could obliterate everything he had at any time!

He Feihong was also well aware of this. He took advantage of Golden Claw's status and received much respect from others outside, but he knew what was going on inside.

That's why he fawned and said, "Lord Jin, here's the thing. There's a youngster who hasn't seen much of the world and wants to meet you. I thought he had a good heart, so I brought him over. Who knew that he would be so ungrateful and run rampant in your precious garden, so I scolded him. How about this? I don't think you need to waste your time with this kid. I'll just drive him away."

"No, He Feihong, what do you mean?" Hong Yihu became anxious.

At this critical moment, He Feihong actually wanted to chase Yang Chen away.

He Feihong sneered in his eyes. In his opinion, bringing Yang Chen over was enough to fulfill his previous promise and vow. Now that Yang Chen had met him, who said that he couldn't chase Yang Chen away?

He had always disliked Yang Chen, who had always been nonchalant, and even dared to talk back to him just now?

Ridiculous, trying to cling to Lord Jin's high branch? He wanted to see how Yang Chen could do that.

In his eyes, having one less person clinging to a high branch meant more benefits for him.

“What do I mean? I told you not to wander around and yet this kid still wanted to approach the Sun Spirit Flower. If so many Sun Spirit Flowers were accidentally damaged by you, could you be responsible? Driving you away, is that excessive?” He Feihong coldly said.

Yang Chen was now laughing instead of being angry. He Feihong was really enough.

He had just looked at the Sun Spirit Flower from afar, and he was already picking on him.

He didn't bother arguing with He Feihong.

Because for him, there was no need to anymore.

He Feihong thought that bringing Yang Chen here was enough, but for Yang Chen, just being here was indeed enough.

He smiled faintly, “Approaching the courtyard of the Sun Spirit Flower? I want this courtyard of Sun Spirit Flowers, what do you think, Golden Claw?”

“You dare to call Lord Jin by his name directly!” He Feihong's veins bulged.

In his eyes, Golden Claw was the foundation of his arrogance and domination outside, so how could he tolerate anyone casually calling Golden Claw by name and putting themselves on equal footing with him?

“Kid, you really don't know how to appreciate kindness.” He Feihong said with a chilling tone.

But at this moment, Golden Claw looked at Yang Chen and smiled faintly, “Hahaha, I'll give you the whole courtyard of this Sun Spirit Flower. No, half of this peak is mine, and half is yours.”

When these words fell, He Feihong and Hong Yihu were all shocked.

What did this mean?

Golden Claw was sharing half of his peak with Yang Chen?

What mere Sun Spirit Flower courtyard? Golden Claw didn't care at all.

Yet He Feihong was still making a fuss about Yang Chen approaching the Sun Spirit Flower.

This made He Feihong's face turn red with anger and embarrassment, feeling humiliated, especially since Hong Yihu was nearby, which made He Feihong grit his teeth and say, "Lord Jin, what...what's going on here? What is Yang Yi that you want to share half of your peak with him?"

Golden Claw coldly said, "Shut up! He Feihong, your recent performance has disappointed me greatly. If he doesn't count for anything, what do you count for? Did you think that because you're neighbors with me, you can act as you please?"

He Feihong was slightly stunned, it was the first time that Golden Claw spoke like this.

Golden Claw rubbed his eyebrows, "He Feihong, you really disappoint me. Lately, I've heard a lot about you bullying others under my banner. I didn't think it was true, but today I see that you've gone too far. From today on, move away from my neighboring peak. If you dare use my name to bully others again, don't blame me for being heartless."

He Feihong swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and a look of fear appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 2790: Brothers Finally Recognize Each Other\_1

He couldn't believe that Golden Claw had just stripped him of his right to stay near this peak with a single sentence.

He knew that if he stayed here for one more day, he could borrow the prestige of Golden Claw for another day. But if he left, everyone would know that Golden Claw had driven him away.

If he could not borrow the power of Golden Claw, his status would plummet. Although his status would still be much higher compared to ordinary disciples, it would become insignificant compared to elite disciples.

For someone who used to be high and mighty, and who had elite disciples fawning over him, this was utterly unacceptable.

He Feihong simply couldn't believe his own ears.

He was not a fool and could see that Golden Claw was driving him away because of Yang Chen.

Before, he had often recklessly acted under the protection of Golden Claw's reputation, but Golden Claw was kind-hearted and never took it to heart.

But today, he was actually driven away.

What kind of ability did this Yang Chen possess?

Little did he know that his grumbling about Yang Chen calling Golden Claw by his name was completely ignorant of the fact that Golden Claw's name was given to him by Yang Chen himself.

He Feihong was filled with bitterness in his heart, and anxiously said, "Gold Master, I know my mistake. Give me another chance. I will never dare to abuse your authority and act wantonly again."

"Get out of here," Golden Claw didn't want to waste more words. Waving his hand, he said, "Some things, I don't want to say twice. If you don't leave now, when I drive you out, it will be even more humiliating than now."

He Feihong shuddered, knowing that Golden Claw had made up his mind. How could he dare to linger any longer?

If he left on his own, he would lose the protection of Golden Claw.

However, if he was driven out by Golden Claw, his situation would be even worse, as he would be an enemy of Golden Claw.

...

Thus, with a red face and flushed ears, He Feihong left.

Seeing this scene, Hong Yihu took a deep breath, unable to imagine just how terrifying Yang Chen's background could be.

Even Golden Claw treated him so courteously. Who on earth was this man?

Yang Chen smiled faintly and said, "Hong Yihu, you can go now."

Hong Yihu saw that the two had something to say, so he didn't dare to linger and quickly left.

But Yang Chen suddenly remembered something and said, "Hold on."

Hong Yihu didn't know why Yang Chen called him, but when he turned around, an Elixir was thrown at him.

As soon as he saw the Elixir, Hong Yihu, who had been calm, immediately revealed an ecstatic expression, completely unable to believe his own eyes.

He knew that Yang Chen was generous, but he never thought that Yang Chen would always be so generous.

It was another Elixir that greatly aided Nirvana Stage practitioners. The previous Elixir given by Yang Chen had already benefited him greatly. Now that he had received more Elixirs, he couldn't even describe how happy he was.

Yang Chen gave Hong Yihu the Elixir for a reason as well. Hong Yihu's performance had pleased him, so naturally, he felt it was right to reward him.

After rewarding him, Hong Yihu quickly left without daring to stay any longer.

Although he was extremely curious about the relationship between Yang Chen and Golden Claw, he knew that it was better not to know certain things.

After Hong Yihu left, Golden Claw waved at the other servants, signaling for them to leave as well.

When there were no others around, Golden Claw and Yang Chen looked at each other and smiled.

The two understood each other's hearts. With just one glance, even if their appearances had changed greatly, they would still recognize each other.

"Young Master!" Golden Claw was extremely excited.

"Golden Claw!" Yang Chen was also full of emotions.

The two hadn't seen each other for a very long time, and their emotions were extremely stirred.

Yang Chen then released the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers who immediately gave Golden Claw a bear hug.

"Golden Claw, your cultivation has become so strong. We thought we would become stronger than you by following Eldest Brother."

“Sigh, now we’re left behind by Golden Claw again. Eldest Brother, what should we do?”

Yang Chen laughed heartily, “You two silly bears, catching up with Golden Claw won’t be easy.”

Golden Claw also laughed, “I’ve worked hard for all this time. You two must have been lazy following Eldest Brother, just eating and sleeping all day, right?”

“How did you know?” The two brothers scratched their heads.

Indeed, all they did was eat and sleep. There were many Demonic Beasts in the Demon God Tower, and some of them didn’t submit to Yang Chen. They simply caught those who were displeased and ate them.

After eating, they would sleep, living a life of utter comfort.

With the four brothers reunited, they chatted and enjoyed themselves, feeling extremely delighted.

Yang Chen and Golden Claw had not seen each other for decades. Naturally, they had many things to ask each other.

After leaving Yang Chen, Golden Claw went to Dragon Valley. The Dragon Ancestor treated Golden Claw extremely well, which was something Golden Claw mentioned multiple times.

This also made Yang Chen’s resentment towards Dragon Valley lessen significantly. As long as the people in Dragon Valley treated Golden Claw well, he could swallow his own grievances.

Golden Claw’s cultivation skyrocketed in Dragon Valley, reaching the Enlightenment Stage.

Afterward, people from the Southern Realm arrived and invited Dragon Valley, resulting in Golden Claw joining Heaven Lord Pavilion as one of the earliest members, even earlier than Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian.

Upon reaching Heaven Lord Pavilion, Golden Claw's cultivation skyrocketed again, reaching the Nirvana Stage, and even continued to advance further, stepping into a realm where he touched upon the power of the Laws. An ordinary Realmless practitioner couldn't compare to him. Yang Chen said, "At this moment, I must not fight with Li Chongxiao."

"Touching the power of the Laws?" Yang Chen's eyes widened in surprise. He had thought that Li Chongxiao had just entered the Realmless stage, and that the power of the Laws would be far away for him!