

Supreme MK 2791

Chapter 2791 Layers of Illusion_1

But unexpectedly, Li Chongxiao's strength exceeded his imagination and directly touched the power of the law.

If Li Chongxiao's strength has reached the level of touching the law, then solving it will be somewhat difficult.

After all, Boundaryless Stage Experts who touch the law and those who do not touch the law are completely two different concepts.

"This is a big trouble now." Yang Chen couldn't help but smile wryly.

"Young Master, you don't have to be discouraged. Although Li Chongxiao can't be dealt with in the short term, it's not an easy task for him to deal with us either. As long as you are with me and have my Master around, this Li Chongxiao won't dare to act recklessly." Golden Claw grinned, and his face showed joy when he mentioned his master.

Yang Chen couldn't help asking: "Your master is..."

"After I joined Heaven Lord Pavilion, I was taken under my master's wing. My master's name is Li Chengkang, and his Dharma name is Yun Bietianzun. He is one of the strongest Heavenly Venerates below True King and is also one of the current administrators of the Heaven Lord Pavilion! As long as my master is around, even if Li Chongxiao is powerful, he won't dare to provoke trouble." Golden Claw grinned and said.

Yang Chen didn't care too much about the protection of Golden Claw's master, because his identity had not been exposed and he was not afraid of these things.

What he cared about was another matter.

"Your master is the lord of the Heaven Lord Pavilion?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"Not really. The lord of the Heaven Lord Pavilion is only Spirit King. My master can be regarded as an acting lord. After Spirit King was imprisoned in the Sleeping Palace of Spirit King, he handed over the full management of Heaven Lord Pavilion to my master and several other Boundaryless Stage Experts. However, in terms of power, my master still has more. Although he doesn't have the title of lord, it isn't too far from being one." When Golden Claw talked about these things, his face showed a bit of pride.

Seeing this, Yang Chen knew that this Yun Bietianzun was probably a good person.

Yun Bietianzun and Yunqi Tianzun were probably senior brothers. Yunqi Tianzun was a decent person, and Yun Bietianzun, judging from Golden Claw's attitude, should be a kind person as well.

This reassured him quite a bit. It was just that when he thought about those headache-causing things, he couldn't help but ask again: "So, who has more control over the Heaven Lord Pavilion, True King or your master?"

Golden Claw didn't know why Yang Chen asked about these things, but because of the relationship between him and Yang Chen, there was no need for him to hide anything from Yang Chen.

"How to say it, True King controls the entire Spirit King Sacred Area, while my master only controls the Heaven Lord Pavilion. In theory, True King should also control the Heaven Lord Pavilion, but True King is always busy with countless things, so his management of the Heaven Lord Pavilion is not as good as my master, and his prestige is naturally far behind my master."

Golden Claw gave a detailed account: "However, if True King really wants to control the Heaven Lord Pavilion, my master will most likely surrender it willingly. After all, True King is the only king-level powerhouse in the Spirit King Sacred Area. However, True King has been running back and forth to the Heaven Lord Pavilion over the years, seemingly very concerned about the affairs of the Heaven Lord Pavilion, which is quite puzzling."

Yang Chen's heart skipped a beat when he heard these words, and he had already sensed that something was wrong.

At first, he was just suspicious of True King. But now the more he heard others mention him, the more he felt that True King might have problems.

A king-level powerhouse who runs to the Heaven Lord Pavilion now and then to consolidate control over it is already problematic. Moreover, True King has sealed off Spirit King Palace!

"Young Master, what's wrong?" Golden Claw asked.

Yang Chen rubbed his temples: "Nothing."

He was very worried, but now he doesn't have any concrete evidence, it is not wise to say anything bad about True King, even to his own brother it's better to say as little as possible.

"Given that your master has so much power in the Heaven Lord Pavilion, it's a reassurance. However, my identity hasn't been exposed yet, so there's no need to bother your master for the time being." Yang Chen smiled.

"Isn't Young Master hiding his identity because of Li Chongxiao's affairs?" Golden Claw was surprised, he thought that Yang Chen was hiding his identity because of Li Chongxiao, but now, seeing that he still has a lot of concerns even after talking about his master's matter, he couldn't help but analyze some things.

Yang Chen laughed: "Although Li Chongxiao is powerful, he won't force me to hide my identity. I have even stronger opponents, and my identity must never be exposed."

"I see, so, don't worry, Young Master, no matter how strong the opponent is, I will always stand by your side." Golden Claw said resolutely.

He would never forget that it was because of Yang Chen that he has what he has today.

"Hahaha, good brother." Yang Chen patted Golden Claw on the shoulder, and with these words from Golden Claw, he was completely relieved.

The two had a pleasant conversation, and during that time, Yang Chen told Golden Claw some of his own experiences.

For example, he encountered the Azure Dragon Clan.

Golden Claw knew about these things but wasn't interested at all. According to him, all the dragon clans now lack the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, who is needed to rebuild their strength.

But he and Yang Chen are both carefree people, where would they like any clan struggles? Thus, he showed no interest in the Azure Dragon Clan's affairs.

When Yang Chen saw this, he couldn't help but laugh secretly, as Golden Claw's temperament was exactly the same as his own.

He had talked about the Azure Dragon Clan's affairs and cleared his conscience. Since that's the case, he had nothing to do with the outcome anymore.

Just like that, after a delightful chat, Yang Chen left the mountain and returned to his residence.

By the time he returned, Yang Chen had become well-known.

At first, knowing Hong Yihu was nothing special, but this time Yang Chen stayed with Golden Claw for a full three days before coming out. No one knew what had happened between Yang Chen and Golden Claw, but it was undeniable that the relationship between Yang Chen and Golden Claw must be extraordinary.

As for Yang Chen, he continued to keep a low-key attitude, living in the filthy and chaotic periphery of Tai Li Mountain to cultivate.

He wasn't very particular about the environment, otherwise, if he wanted to change it, he could do so at any time. What troubled him the most now was the matter of True King!

And the events that the Ghostly Yin Spirits were plotting two months later.

He had a faint feeling that the matters the Ghostly Yin Spirits were plotting were very likely related to the Spirit King.

As the number one person in the Southern Realm, it was unlikely that the Spirit King would remain unaware of the Ghostly Yin Spirits. Did they really harbor goodwill toward him?

As the person who possesses the only key to the Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace and has some relationship to True King, should he get involved in this matter?

There were many entanglements in Yang Chen's heart.

With his own strength, he couldn't make any waves in the storm of this event, even if he entered the Great Ascension Stage.

The best thing he could do was to report the matter.

Chapter 2792: Heading to the Spirit King Palace_1

Who should I report to?

He had no clue before, and if he had spoken, who would have believed him? They probably would have thought his words were baseless and mere rumors.

However, when he heard that Golden Claw's master was one of the managers of Heavenly Venerate Pavilion, Yang Chen began to have some ideas.

Perhaps, seeking out Golden Claw's master might be a way to get in.

After all, with Golden Claw connecting them, the credibility would be elevated by a notch.

That's also why he had taken the time to inquire about Golden Claw's master today.

But after thinking about it, he still didn't mention it today. The main reason was that all of his knowledge was conjecture, and he didn't have solid evidence to confirm it.

"What should I do..."

As Yang Chen was deep in thought, a sudden idea flashed through his mind: "That's it!"

He could try sneaking into Spirit King's Sleeping Palace first to take a look!

It's true that Spirit King's Sleeping Palace is heavily guarded now, and it's really difficult to get in, but that doesn't mean he can't do it.

With that in mind, Yang Chen smiled.

Deciding, he no longer hesitated, stood up, and headed directly for Spirit King's Sleeping Palace.

Quietly leaving.

Leaving Heavenly Venerate Pavilion required registration, after all, it's not just any place where you can come and go as you please.

But Yang Chen used Spacetime Dao Intent, and with a slight flicker, he bypassed the guards of Heavenly Venerate Pavilion.

Then, Yang Chen slowed down, carefully approaching the area around the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace.

As he approached, Yang Chen also became extremely cautious.

Last time, he only watched from a distance, so he didn't see much. But this time when he got close, he opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil and clearly saw all the restrictive methods around it.

“Endless arrays and prohibition, one after another. I definitely wouldn’t believe there’s no conspiracy. So many restrictions, just entering would immediately get me detected. Who are they guarding against?”

Yang Chen shook his head.

Even for him, breaking in recklessly would alert the restrictions.

However, no matter how many restrictive formations there are, there will always be weak areas. Utilizing Spacetime Dao Intent to slip through these weak spots could prevent detection by others.

Yang Chen used his Lingxi Divine Pupil for clear observation.

Admittedly, the whole mountain range nearby was tightly sealed, and it wasn’t easy to find a weak spot.

At first, Yang Chen thought that as long as he searched carefully, he’d find a loophole.

But after searching for a long while, he couldn’t find a single weak point.

With so many layers of restrictions and arrays, even if he used Spacetime Dao Intent to forcibly break through, he would be discovered.

This left Yang Chen feeling vexed.

“These people are really cautious, what are they up to?” Yang Chen’s thoughts were in turmoil.

“You want to get in through here?”

As Yang Chen pondered, Bao Lu suddenly spoke lazily, as if she had just woken up.

“Hmm? Do you have a way?” Yang Chen asked.

“There are plenty of ways. These restrictions are just numerous, but not particularly advanced. With a single breath from me, I can freeze them all. Then you can use your spacetime Dao Intent to slip through,” Bao Lu explained.

Yang Chen’s eyes lit up. That’s right, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix is proficient in ice and fire; she could truly freeze these restrictions.

“In that case, thanks.” Yang Chen smiled and summoned the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix.

Upon its birth, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix opened its mouth, and with a roar, a torrent of ice emerged.

As the ice spewed out, countless invisible restrictions became visible, completely frozen.

“Hurry up, I can’t freeze it for too long, or it will be easily detected,” the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix snapped.

Yang Chen didn’t waste any time and vanished on the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already within the array of restrictions.

Looking back, he saw that the frozen restrictions Bao Lu had wrought had already returned to their original state.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn’t linger and disappeared again quickly.

He infiltrated quietly, undetected by anyone.

Upon entering the mountain range, Yang Chen felt that the space was unusually cold, causing him to furrow his brows.

“What exactly happened here?” Yang Chen wondered.

It must be understood that the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion outside was situated in a yang location, so the entire mountain range had a flourishing atmosphere.

But here it was dark and damp, with a heavy air of death.

Although it was still quite far from ghostly Qi, it was getting close enough.

With doubts in his heart, Yang Chen took one step at a time towards the peak ahead.

This mountain peak was called Tianyang Peak.

At the top was an ancient castle, where the Spirit King’s Sleeping Palace was located.

To find the Spirit King’s Sleeping Palace, the first step was to get close to Tianyang Peak.

Yang Chen was now carefully proceeding, crossing many obstacles and finally entering Tianyang Peak.

When he arrived inside Tianyang Peak, the eerie winds around him were more intense than before.

Yang Chen looked around and found that there were even more visible restrictions inside the peak. If it weren’t for his Lingxi Divine Pupil, he could accidentally trigger fatal prohibitions at any moment.

Being extremely cautious, Yang Chen approached the ancient castle.

He didn't dare to use Spacetime Dao Intent too much, because with so many restrictions around him, relying on it might not guarantee success.

Just when Yang Chen thought he had avoided everything, something resembling a Lingcao sprouted from the depths of the ground behind him, releasing a pair of terrifying, bloody-red eyes that seemed to gaze at Yang Chen.

Quickly, the eyes disappeared without a trace.

It was at this moment that Yang Chen frowned and looked back.

When he saw nothing, he breathed a sigh of relief: "Was it my imagination?"

He looked around and found nothing. He then proceeded and headed towards the ancient castle. However, the sharply perceptive Yang Chen took two steps before turning around again.

But he still saw nothing, which made Yang Chen murmured: "Maybe it really was my imagination?"

With that thought, Yang Chen gradually disappeared from the scene.

At the same time, in front of a huge stone sculpture in the ancient castle on the peak, a white-haired elder stood with his eyes closed, pressing his brow.

No one knew what he had discovered, but soon, he licked his lips with a sinister smile.

"I thought no one from Heavenly Venerate Pavilion would dare to come here, but there is always someone impatient. They were told not to come in, but since they did, they shouldn't expect to leave..."

The elder laughed creepily and headed forward.

Chapter 2793 As Expected_1

Yang Chen proceeded cautiously, and the further he went, the more he felt the gloomy atmosphere surrounding him, as if there were an unfathomable conspiracy hidden in the darkness.

There must be extraordinary secrets in the Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace. He was growing more and more impatient to uncover the veil of these secrets.

Thinking while walking.

He was getting closer and closer to the ancient castle.

But just at that moment, suddenly, a cold chill rushed towards Yang Chen.

As soon as this chill spread, Yang Chen immediately felt that something was wrong. He quickly retreated, and the next moment, a loud explosion came from his position.

Then, the earth's grass and trees began to decay and crumble completely.

Yang Chen's eyes narrowed, and what he saw was an elder with white hair and wrinkled hands like dry wood.

The Elder had a gloomy smile on his face, chuckled a couple of times, and locked his gaze on Yang Chen.

"Kid, your strength is not bad, managing to avoid this old man's attack. It seems that you have some confidence in entering this place without listening to orders," said the Elder expressionlessly.

When Yang Chen saw this person appear, he was slightly surprised. This was a powerful one in the Great Ascension stage, and his Qi was even stronger than the Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable he had seen before.

It was likely that there were about 25,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

This made Yang Chen slightly squint his eyes.

He could handle a Great Ascension stage with 20,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, but 25,000 would be a bit more difficult.

Where did the other party come from, and when did they discover him?

"Turns out it wasn't an illusion that time," Yang Chen silently judged in his heart.

Immediately after, he looked at the elder and said, "May I ask for senior's name? I came here with some special reasons, and even though it breaks the rules, as a member of the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion like me, senior wouldn't just try to kill his Junior, right?"

"Hahaha, kid. How do I know you're not plotting against Spirit King? What's wrong with killing you? The Spirit King Palace needs to be tightly guarded, and anyone who tries to approach the palace will be considered as plotting to harm the Spirit King. Therefore, the result is, no mercy!"

The white-haired elder twisted his neck: "Your life will end here."

"Senior speaks so righteously, claiming to protect the Spirit King is just an excuse, isn't it? What are you all hiding?" Yang Chen remained indifferent.

"What do you want to say?" The white-haired elder licked his lips, feeling as if Yang Chen seemed to know something.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile, "What do I want to say... maybe senior's words sound nice, but perhaps, you are not even a human being?"

Hearing this, the white-haired elder's veins bulged: "What do you mean."

"Why are you so nervous? I was just saying, your expression seems to have revealed that I guessed something right?" Yang Chen laughed.

At first, he had some doubts, but now it seemed that his judgment was correct.

The area near Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace had actually been occupied by Netherworld Ghosts.

This white-haired elder was not a human, but a ghost who had taken possession of a human body.

Actually, this was something Netherworld Ghosts were very good at. They were spirit bodies themselves, and the so-called resurrection or possession was forcibly taking a body.

Netherworld Ghosts were naturally more proficient in this sort of thing.

However, they pretended not to be good at it, and seemed to be completely ignorant about this aspect, in order to achieve better results at critical moments.

Like now...

Human's Spirit King Palace, the most important place had been occupied by ghosts unknowingly. No one knew about this, how terrifying the situation was!

The white-haired elder was now very unsettled, his face tense with Yang Chen's words: "Kid, it seems you are not an ordinary Mahayana Junior, are you here on Cloud Distinguished Heavenly Lord's orders? Cloud Distinguished Heavenly Lord is indeed suspicious about this place."

Yang Chen originally didn't plan to lie, but now his mind worked quickly, calmed down and said, "Who knows, maybe if senior kills me today, Yun Bietianzun will become suspicious of this place after all?"

The white-haired old man shuddered, hesitating

If Yang Chen was sent by Cloud Distinguished Heavenly Lord, it meant that he had some suspicions about Heavenly Venerate Piliar, but not completely.

If he killed Yang Chen, and Yang Chen didn't return alive, Cloud Distinguished Heavenly Lord would know about it, and basically, without thinking, would realize there's a problem with the Spirit King Palace.

As he thought about it, he became indecisive.

He didn't know that Yang Chen and Cloud Distinguished Heavenly Lord didn't even know each other, and he was just here to confuse the Great Ascension elder.

He manipulated the Deathly Silent Black Wind, which suddenly roared and attacked.

The white-haired elder, with 25,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, showed how highly the Netherworld valued Ling Wang's Palace by sending such a master to guard it, trying to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

This level of master should not be underestimated. Using true ability while playing mind games was quite necessary.

The white-haired elder was shaken by Yang Chen's words, and his thoughts were churning. How could he have predicted Yang Chen's incredible sneak attack?

It was only at the critical moment that he reacted and dodged the attack of the Deathly Silent Black Wind with great difficulty.

However, the speed of the Deathly Silent Black Wind was so fast that it still brushed against him a bit.

The white-haired elder screamed, and the Deathly Silent Black Wind grazed past, cutting off an entire arm.

"Kid, you!" The white-haired elder never dared to believe that he, as a powerful one in the Great Ascension stage, would be injured by Yang Chen, who was only in the Nirvana Stage.

Now, with his arm severed and a large amount of Ghost Qi no longer being contained by his body, the ghastly energy surged out, enveloping the surroundings.

"Humph, as I thought, I guessed right." Yang Chen said coldly.

"Good boy, you're not an ordinary Nirvana Stage. You actually managed to hurt me." The white-haired old man licked his lips. Although he was a little flustered at first, he soon broke into a cold smile.

"I don't have to kill you, just possess your body and go back to hand over my mission to Cloud Distinguished Heavenly Lord. Hehe, as a Nirvana Stage with such strength, possessing your body will definitely bring me a lot of benefits." The white-haired elder grinned maliciously.

Yang Chen, however, mocked coldly: "Is that so? But first, you have to have the ability to possess my body!"

"Hahaha, kid, do you really think that just because you injured my arm, you can do anything you want!" The white-haired old man stomped his foot, and a large number of Dao Intent Inscriptions spread out.

These Dao Intent Inscriptions turned into ghost faces, attacking Yang Chen one by one, biting and ferocious.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen quickly unleashed his own Dao Intent Inscriptions. In an instant, they collided, and the power of most Dao Intent Inscriptions was completely corroded.

"Hmmm!" Yang Chen paused for a moment.

Chapter 2794 Kill and Escape_1

The white-haired old man adeptly used Corrosion Intent.

This kind of Dao Intent was extremely terrifying. When released, it completely corroded anything it came into contact with, making it impossible to resist.

Only Space-Time Dao Intent could withstand it to some extent. However, if Space-Time Dao Intent was used for resistance, the user's Spacetime Teleportation would become unusable.

Similarly, Yang Chen was now using the Deathly Silent Black Wind, making it impossible to withdraw the Death Dao Intent as well.

Moreover, the Life Dao Intent had not yet fully separated from the Death Dao Intent, so it couldn't counter the white-haired old man's Corrosion Intent either.

The layers of ghost faces relentlessly attacked Yang Chen, making it nearly impossible to defend against their ferocity - causing a feeling of despair.

However, the outcome did not satisfy the white-haired old man.

"Kid, what kind of Dao Intent is this? It can actually block my attack!" The white-haired old man was shocked. His Corrosion Intent was so powerful that even Nirvana Stage practitioners, let alone Great Ascension Stage experts, would become powerless to resist when they encountered it.

Yang Chen was merely at the Nirvana Stage...

Yang Chen wasn't only focused on defense; while defending, he controlled the Deathly Silent Black Wind to attack simultaneously.

The black wind was extremely fast!

Facing the Deathly Silent Black Wind, the white-haired old man also looked tense. At first, he didn't believe in the power of the wind and released his Corrosion Intent, which took the form of a huge ghost face to bite down on Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind.

However, to his surprise, his attack failed to overcome Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind, and his Corrosion Intent was ultimately shattered in the process.

This result left Yang Chen secretly satisfied.

For now, it seemed that the strongest Dao Intent was indeed extraordinary. He had only achieved a small level of cultivation in it but could already suppress most of the Mahayana Stage experts.

Even those Mahayana Stage experts with Dao Intent Inscriptions similar to his could be slightly suppressed by him.

Nevertheless, it was just a slight suppression.

His Deathly Silent Black Wind couldn't be the decisive factor in determining victory or defeat.

After a fierce clash, the Deathly Silent Black Wind managed to neutralize the white-haired old man's Corrosion Intent but couldn't finish him off for good.

The old man was able to use the Corrosion Intent to stall for time, which prevented Yang Chen's attack from being perfectly effective. Consequently, many of his attacks were delayed.

Now, both of them were in a stalemate.

Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent could withstand the Corrosion Intent's onslaught, while his Deathly Silent Black Wind could be hindered by the Corrosion Intent as well.

In this stalemate, the one appearing more anxious was undoubtedly the white-haired old man.

After all, he was a Great Ascension Stage expert, and being suppressed by a mere Nirvana Stage practitioner was unbearable for him.

"Kid, try this!" The white-haired old man roared.

The next moment, a ghostly figure shot out from his mouth.

This ghost figure was as fast as lightning. As it rushed out, it headed straight for Yang Chen's body.

At that moment, Yang Chen was controlling the Deathly Silent Black Wind and only focusing on dealing with the white-haired old man. He didn't have time to react as the ghost figure pierced through his body.

"Soul attack?"

Yang Chen responded quickly and immediately used his soul to block the attack. His Divine Soul Realm, cultivated through the Forbidden Divine Art, turned into a shield on the spot, blocking the ghost figure outside.

As soon as the ghost figure entered Yang Chen's body, it let out a eerie cackle. However, it was quickly blocked by Yang Chen's shield, screaming in pain as it turned into ashes.

This ghost figure was clearly created by the white-haired old man. Although it wasn't his main body, it had a definite connection to him.

When the ghost was shattered by Yang Chen's soul, the white-haired old man also screamed in agony as his soul was disturbed.

"You, a Nirvana Stage practitioner, managed to block my soul body clone!" The white-haired old man's face showed fear.

He was a Great Ascension Stage expert, and his soul body clone was his means of attacking other Great Ascension Stage cultivators.

Others would often be caught off guard and have their soul completely taken over by his soul body clone.

By that time, the victim's soul would be shattered, and their body would become his possession.

This method had never failed him, and the white-haired old man's current body was stolen through such means - silent and undetectable...

But now, when facing Yang Chen, not only did it fail to invade him, but the clone was also destroyed in the process.

With the destruction of the clone, the old man's soul was naturally injured as well.

Yang Chen sneered. After reaching the second layer of the Forbidden Divine Art, his soul had become powerful enough to defeat the souls of Great Ascension Stage experts, even surpassing them.

Trying to break through his defenses via the soul was just wishful thinking on the old man's part.

Regarding this aspect, Yang Chen didn't bother explaining it to his opponent, all he wanted to do now was take advantage of the situation and kill the old man.

After all, the old man's soul body clone was destroyed, making him significantly weakened at that time.

"Die." Yang Chen's expression was cold as he summoned the Deathly Silent Black Wind once again.

Seeing Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind coming forcefully once more, the white-haired old man dodged swiftly and evaded it altogether.

"Run!"

Without thinking, the white-haired old man, noticing the damage to his soul, decided to leave immediately.

However, Yang Chen wouldn't give him the chance, and as the old man tried to leave, he summoned a second Deathly Silent Black Wind.

One Deathly Silent Black Wind as the main attack, and one as the auxiliary flank!

A pincer attack from front and back!

Unable to handle even one, the old man had no chance of defending against two. As the second wave of Deathly Silent Black Wind appeared, the white-haired old man was finally unable to dodge any longer.

"No!"

The moment the Deathly Silent Black Wind collided with him, the white-haired old man understood his fate.

He knew very well what the outcome would be when hit by the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

The instant they collided, the power of the Deathly Silent Black Wind completely invaded his soul, and the old man's soul was unable to resist Yang Chen's technique.

However, Yang Chen was still very precise in his control of the Deathly Silent Black Wind. He left the white-haired old man clinging to life, intending to control him later and perform a Soul Search on him.

Although it would be difficult to perform a Soul Search on someone with the old man's Divine Soul Realm, it was still possible with a little time and effort.

At this time, the Deathly Silent Black Wind disappeared, and the white-haired old man's Qi was significantly weakened as well.

Just as Yang Chen was about to approach, a terrifying power emanated from the ancient castle.

"Not good, I've been discovered?"

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment.

He knew that by killing the white-haired old man, he would certainly attract the attention of others. He had to leave quickly; staying here would be unwise!

"Die!"

Yang Chen raised his hand, aimed at the old man's soul, and delivered the final blow.

Immediately after, Yang Chen disappeared with rapid Space-Time flicker, leaving no trace behind.

Not long after, a powerful figure appeared, surveying the site where the battle occurred. Seeing the scattered remnants of the conflict and the spot where the ashes remained.

"Who was it..."

Chapter 2795 Going Again_1

"Mixed with the aura of the Nirvana Stage, specifically disrupting the traces of the battle before leaving, so that I don't know who this person is..."

The imposing figure gradually revealed its appearance.

If someone from the Heaven Lord Pavilion was here, they would definitely recognize who this person was.

This person was none other than one of the famous Boundaryless Level administrators in the Heaven Lord Pavilion, Venerate Wind Smile.

Venerate Wind Smile was stationed here, mysteriously appearing and looking around ominously, and then said coldly: "Now someone has shown up here, the situation is a bit messed up. If this kid reports the situation here, it would be troublesome."

Venerate Wind Smile frowned, clearly showing some anxiety.

However, soon he returned to his original demeanor and smiled wickedly twice: "There's not much to be afraid of. This kid hasn't entered the ancient castle yet, even if he knows the situation here, so what? His side of the story can't change much, and who would believe his words? The only thing to be afraid of is that this kid is a Boundaryless Level master..."

...

Yang Chen sensed the arrival of powerful beings now and quickly fled from the mountain range, then stealthily returned to his residence.

When he came back, Yang Chen took a deep breath and adjusted his own aura.

His consumption was by no means small after the recent battles.

He was now deep in thought.

He was sure that there must be a big problem with the Spirit King Palace now. If these problems were not thoroughly resolved, humans might face irreversible disasters. These Ghostly Yin Spirits had terrifying ambitions towards the Spirit King Palace.

But how should he talk about this matter?

He had not entered the ancient castle and had not obtained any substantial evidence. Even if he spoke out, it would be just one-sided words, and it would be difficult to achieve any real effect.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, pacing back and forth in indecision.

"I have to go there again." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Although it would be very dangerous, it was still possible to go there by making a detour.

But first, he had to wait.

Going now would mean that the powerhouse within the ancient castle would be cautious and extremely vigilant. Wanting to break in would be like a fool's dream.

He decided to take these few days to stabilize himself and focus on integrating the remaining Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Yang Chen began to massively integrate the Dao Intent Inscriptions.

As time passed, the integration between Dao Intent Inscriptions and divine power had completed about 80%, with more than 27,000 of the 28,000-plus Inscriptions combined.

This integration took half a month.

Yang Chen's original intention was to complete it in one go, but before that was completed, he heard some gossip and information from outside.

"Did you know that True King is coming?"

"Yeah, True King has come to Heaven Lord Pavilion."

"The frontline war situation has eased a lot. It's an honor for our Heaven Lord Pavilion that True King is here."

"I heard that True King is coming this time to reform the Heaven Lord Pavilion. I don't know what the reform will look like..."

At first, Yang Chen thought it was just some rumors, not necessarily true, but when he spread his soul out, countless people were discussing the matter, making him unable to ignore its authenticity.

True King was indeed coming to Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Two months...

Comparing this with the date he killed Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable, it was exactly two months.

Now it was a month and a half, and from the discussions of these people, True King would arrive in another half a month.

Yang Chen clenched his fists.

"This True King hides deep indeed. Two months, just in time to arrive at Heaven Lord Pavilion, basically coincides with the major event Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable mentioned happening in two months. It can represent that True King is the most important figure among these Ghostly Yin Spirits. I was lucky that I didn't bring out the White Jade Monarch Sword at the time, otherwise, I might have been dead by now." Yang Chen sighed heavily.

Looking back now, he was still terrified.

It was fortunate that he was more cautious at the time.

Even so, his self-created Breaking Ming Talisman proved to be of no use.

"True King didn't kill me back then, but deliberately lured me into the Spirit King Sacred Area. Now that I think about it, he wasn't helping me at all, he was clearly harming me. If it hadn't been for me finding Zhang Xuelian in time, I would probably have been killed by the King of Joyful Sound now."

As he sighed inwardly, Yang Chen also felt the gravity of the situation.

He was unfortunately involved in this matter, and it was now difficult for him to stay out of it.

"If True King really is the representative of these Ghostly Yin Spirits, what should I do?" Yang Chen paced back and forth in indecision.

With no other choice, he gritted his teeth and got up to find Golden Claw.

Now the best solution seemed to be to find his brother.

When Yang Chen saw Golden Claw, it was naturally effortless; when he arrived, Golden Claw unconditionally approached!

When he saw Yang Chen, Golden Claw immediately invited him in and asked with a puzzled expression, "Young Master, what's wrong? You seem to be worried."

"Indeed, I am worried." Yang Chen forced a smile and said, "Golden Claw, I originally didn't intend to tell you about this matter in a hurry, but now it seems I have no choice but to tell you. Listen carefully; this matter is extremely important and cannot be ignored."

"Young Master, what do you mean?" Golden Claw asked.

Yang Chen slowly sat down, and then, without omissions, told Golden Claw everything he knew.

"What, True King is the leader of those Ghostly Yin Spirits, the biggest Netherworld spy infiltrated in our Spirit King Sacred Area?" Golden Claw was dumbfounded.

"Hush, lower your voice, and be careful of the walls having ears." Yang Chen said.

Golden Claw knew that the matter was serious, nodded gravely, and said, "Yes... This matter really is a bit... Unbelievable. This..."

"At first, I didn't think so either. I got the information from Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable's soul search. The two-month period can't be a coincidence. Coupled with the changes in Spirit King's Sleeping Palace, it is almost certain now, but unfortunately, I have no substantial evidence!" Yang Chen said helplessly.

"Young Master, what kind of evidence do you need? I'll just tell my master about it." Golden Claw clenched his fist with a tense expression.

"Don't be impulsive!"

Yang Chen said, "Although your master is powerful, he is not omnipotent. Don't put him in too difficult a situation."

"Then what should we do?" Golden Claw was confused.

Yang Chen said, "The foolproof plan is for me to go to Spirit King's Sleeping Palace once more!"

Chapter 2796: Formation Entrance and Exit_1

"Go to Spirit King's Sleeping Palace again? Young Master, that place is occupied by Ghostly Yin Spirits. If you go again, wouldn't it be too dangerous?" Golden Claw said worriedly: "How about, I go with you? With us brothers together, it's much safer."

Seeing that Golden Claw had this intention, Yang Chen knew that Golden Claw was still the same and a good brother to him.

Knowing that he had this concern, he was already very satisfied.

"Golden Claw, listen to me. You must stay here. Although it is dangerous for me to go to the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace, I have to go because I want to collect evidence. If I return within half a month and find the evidence, I will talk to your master about this matter. With conclusive evidence, we can join forces with other King-level powerhouses of the Sacred District to give True King a heavy blow and smash his conspiracy!"

Yang Chen said, "This is the best plan!"

“What if you don’t find the evidence?” Golden Claw asked.

“If I don’t find the evidence, I won’t return within half a month. You keep an eye on the time and report this matter to your master. This is the last resort, a solution when there’s no other solution. Even if Heavenly Venerate Yun Bie doesn’t believe your words, he will definitely be on guard against this matter. At that time, whatever the outcome, we’ll leave it to fate,” Yang Chen said solemnly.

Golden Claw could see the seriousness of Yang Chen’s tone: “Young Master, isn’t there any other way? It’s too dangerous for you to go alone. Why don’t you...”

“Golden Claw, this is currently the best way. If you report this to your master, it would be more credible. If you go with me, who would talk to your master about this matter? You are the only one I can trust now,” Yang Chen patted Golden Claw’s shoulder.

Golden Claw felt the seriousness of the situation and no longer hesitated, “Young Master, I understand.”

“Good, there’s not much time. I have to go to Spirit King’s Sleeping Palace again.” Yang Chen said before leaving without any hesitation.

...

So far, this plan is indeed the most complete plan he can come up with. With the changes in the Spirit King Palace and the imminent arrival of the True King, he must come up with a corresponding countermeasure.

Although it is a bit risky, it is the only way at the moment.

Soon, Yang Chen once again arrived at the Spirit King Palace.

Using the same old method as last time, he first used the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix’s divine powers to freeze the prohibition in place.

After that, he entered without any possibility of triggering the prohibition or being detected by others.

Yang Chen cautiously arrived at the mountain once more, being more careful than last time. After all, he was nearly ambushed last time; this time, he had gained a lot more experience.

Yang Chen was cautious in his approach to the mountain.

When he arrived, he scanned his surroundings and saw no strict guarding.

“Last time I killed the white-haired old man, but there was no strict guarding redeployed around. It seems that there is a limit to how much these Ghost Creatures can use. This is good news for me. I wonder if I can enter the Ancient Castle smoothly this time.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

He moved forward without encountering any trouble, which allowed Yang Chen to enter the Ancient Castle smoothly.

Although it was a good thing for Yang Chen, he did not show any happy expression.

Only he knew that after he killed the white-haired old man last time, someone had detected him. He could accept having some fluctuations, but the lack of any movement was the most dangerous thing.

This meant that danger could appear at any moment, hidden in the dark, possibly delivering a fatal blow to him at any moment.

Now, Yang Chen had completely entered the Ancient Castle and took a look at the surrounding environment.

The Ancient Castle was vast and surrounded by prohibitions and formations. When Yang Chen entered the castle, he was already in the midst of these prohibitions and formations.

However, just like in the beginning, Yang Chen used the freezing method of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix to enter, so he didn't worry about being detected by others.

But the maze in the entire castle had added a sense of gloominess and difficulty, making it difficult for Yang Chen to find some entrances in the formation even after careful searching.

"In here..."

Yang Chen followed the formation and moved forward.

"These Netherworld Ghosts have sealed the Ancient Castle so tightly..." Following the formation, Yang Chen finally entered the first floor of the Ancient Castle.

The Ancient Castle was divided into six levels.

Above the sixth floor was the Spirit King Palace.

As long as he reached the sixth floor, he could basically see the Spirit King Palace. By then, he wouldn't need to say anything else; he could just use the White Jade Monarch Sword to open the Main Gate, release the Spirit King, and everything would be fine.

If he proceeded normally, it would take only a blink of an eye to reach the sixth floor. However, under the numerous restrictions, it was difficult to move forward, and it was extremely challenging to move up a level.

Yang Chen had now arrived at the first floor, and the surrounding space had changed drastically, turning into a sea area as if it were a real environment.

"This formation is more advanced than the entrance." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Just now at the entrance, he could still analyze it clearly using Lingxi Divine Pupil, but now that he was on the first floor, it felt much more complicated. Even with the Lingxi Divine Pupil, he couldn't immediately find where the entrance to the second floor was.

Feeling frustrated, Yang Chen thought of Bao Lu.

It was obvious that Bao Lu knew a lot about prohibitions and formations, and having her help was definitely a feasible option.

"Senior Bao Lu, can you help me find the exit of this formation?" Yang Chen asked.

"Hehe, you kid, you finally encountered a problem."

Bao Lu appeared very proud, and her beast soul emerged. Glancing around, she said: "Tsk, I thought it was some powerful formation. This formation is called Yin Yang Gemini Array, which is the formation of Yin and Yang polarities. If you don't walk properly, you might not be able to tell the directions of the east, west, south, and north, and you might mix up the route to enter the second floor with the route to the lower entrance."

Yang Chen looked at Bao Lu's confident appearance and laughed: "Then you might as well tell me how to enter the second floor."

"It's simple, turn left for three hundred feet, then turn right for two hundred feet, and then go straight for a hundred feet. You will see a lake or a pond, just jump in," Bao Lu said confidently.

Yang Chen was completely dumbfounded: "What exactly were you doing before? How are you so familiar with this kind of formation? Do you even know what the entrance looks like?"

"Hmph, you can't imagine what This Palace has seen." Bao Lu seemed arrogant, but she was very pleased with herself.

Following Bao Lu's words, Yang Chen moved left and right within the formation, and after some progress, he actually saw a pond.

Chapter 2797 Slashing the Great Ascension Stage Again_1

Without a second thought, Yang Chen jumped into the pool as soon as he saw it.

There was no reason for him to doubt Bao Lu's words.

In fact, Bao Lu's research on formations and prohibitions was truly unmatched, even by someone with Lingxi Divine Pupil like him.

After only touching the water for a short while, Yang Chen saw a ray of light from the entrance.

Upon entering, his head felt a bit dizzy. Then, Yang Chen jumped out of the formation and entered another space.

This second layer was a vast, endless forest.

As soon as Yang Chen entered, he knew that this forest was another high-level formation. He couldn't determine how sophisticated it was, but with his current abilities, it seemed that he could not break it.

"Senior Bao Lu, I need your help again," Yang Chen said.

"Hehe, now you know how valuable my skills are," Bao Lu replied.

"..."

Seeing Yang Chen not responding, Bao Lu didn't let it go: "I'm asking you a question."

"Yes, yes, alright," Yang Chen had no choice but to respond and follow her lead.

Only then did Bao Lu put on a satisfied tone and looked around: "This second layer's formation, well, it's called the Xuanli Formation. It's quite good overall, but it's full of flaws in my eyes. If you really want to walk in this forest, you'll never find the end. The entrance is deep underground."

"Deep underground?" Without a word, Yang Chen slammed a palm down.

But after hitting the ground, the entire formation began to shake violently, without making any progress on breaking the formation.

"What's going on?" Yang Chen was stunned: "Why can't I break it?"

"Idiot, I haven't even finished talking. What's the hurry?" Bao Lu snorted coldly: "The genius of the Xuanli Formation lies in placing the breakthrough point underground. However, if you want to break the ground forcibly, it's the same as breaking the formation itself. With your level, it's almost impossible to break the formation directly, even if you did, others would have detected it by now."

"So, what should I do?" Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder.

"Do you see these trees? When the divine stones provide energy for these formations, the trees are just a disguise. You need to pull the trees out to open the energy entrance. You can enter the depths underground through the energy entrance, but the enemies won't let you find the entrance so easily. You need to pull out several trees to find the real entrance," Bao Lu explained.

Yang Chen understood the meaning.

So that's how it was.

No wonder even his Lingxi Divine Pupil could not see through the formation.

Now that he had a clue, he wasted no time and immediately used his skills to uproot the surrounding trees in an instant.

As the trees were pulled out, large amounts of blue light soared into the sky, all being the transmitted energy from divine stones. As they were pulled out, several entrances ripped open, leading to the entrance position.

Yang Chen's soul spread out, trying to determine which entrance was the real one.

As he looked left and right, quickly finding the correct one was not so easy.

However, stopping him completely was also quite a difficult task.

Within a short time, Yang Chen had reached the depths underground.

At this deep underground, twisted tree roots spread everywhere.

And the entrance was the source of the blue light.

Upon reaching the entrance, Yang Chen was overjoyed and intended to break through directly.

However, it was clearly not an easy task.

Just as Yang Chen was about to move forward, a terrifying aura suddenly appeared from a distance.

Yang Chen quickly reacted and retreated.

Inside the formation, the use of Space-Time Dao Intent was greatly hindered, as the space itself was not large, and the effect of the formation made it appear much larger.

If he used Space-Time Dao Intent to travel now, he might end up lost from the entrance he had finally found.

Retreating a few steps, Yang Chen looked at the person coming.

They had a strong aura and appeared to be human in appearance.

At the Great Ascension stage, his face was pointy-mouthed and monkey-cheeked, thin as a rake. His exact age was difficult to determine, but he did not look young.

When Yang Chen saw this person, he quickly recognized his identity.

"Crane Supreme!"

Although he hadn't met many people since coming to the Heaven Lord Pavilion, he had learned about some from ancient books and hearsay.

Crane Supreme was one of the few Heavenly Venerates he knew. He didn't expect to run into him now.

However, whether he was the real Crane Supreme was another matter.

"So, young friend, you recognize me." Crane Supreme smiled leisurely: "In that case, we must have some misunderstandings. Why don't you come over here and we can talk it out slowly."

"Enough, don't bother with that act. Do you Netherworld Ghosts really think you can fool everyone with your disguise?" Yang Chen sneered.

This made Crane Supreme's expression pause: "You can actually see through it? Since that's the case, I can't let you go."

As the conversation ended, Crane Supreme immediately unfolded his Dao Intent Inscriptions, attempting to suppress Yang Chen with a fatal blow and erase him from this world.

However, Yang Chen was not to be outdone and revealed his own skills in response to Crane Supreme's attack.

With a single attack, Crane Supreme summoned tree trunks that instantly grew from the ground like tentacles, grasping at Yang Chen from all directions.

Yang Chen, who was suddenly attacked by these tentacles, showed no panic but instead stared intently at Crane Supreme.

For him, Crane Supreme was not someone who could stop his progress.

The opponent's strength was weaker than the white-haired old man, but of course, much stronger than Cloud Roar Heavenly Venerable. His Dao Intent Inscriptions reached over twenty-three thousand.

His strength level was not considered weak.

But it still wasn't enough.

Yang Chen waved his hand and summoned Deathly Silent Black Wind, hiding it nearby!

While he pretended to be caught by Crane Supreme's tentacles, Deathly Silent Black Wind struck down at Crane Supreme.

Crane Supreme originally didn't take Yang Chen seriously, thinking he could capture him easily with his techniques. He didn't expect that when he believed his Dao Intent could swiftly capture Yang Chen, a cold black wind suddenly attacked him from behind.

Crane Supreme sensed the crisis and his pupils contracted. He tried to counterattack immediately, but it was already too late.

"Aah!"

Crane Supreme screamed as he was struck directly by the Deathly Silent Black Wind!

Chapter 2798: The Appearance of Realmless_1

After Crane Supreme's scream, he was completely motionless, and directly lost his fighting ability under the power of the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

This is the power of the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

Crane Supreme's ability in itself is enough to confront Yang Chen, but the rival wasn't cautious enough and got defeated by his one move.

This is where the problem lies in its severity and strangeness.

He was discovered last time, and it is a fact that a Mahayana Stage expert was killed by him. The Netherworld Ghosts here should be extremely cautious. But now, the Mahayana Venerate guarding this place is completely unaware of his affairs, completely careless, and it makes him feel uneasy.

He feels as if he is being watched by an invisible pair of eyes in the dark, and it's hard to calm his inner fluctuations!

Now, Yang Chen looked at the Crane Supreme who had already been knocked out by him, and it was indeed as he had thought.

Half of his body was a Ghost Creature spirit body.

After being hit by the Deathly Silent Black Wind, he was considered to be crippled by more than half.

He did not completely take his life but left a way out. He used multiple layers of restrictions to control it and then threw it into the Demon God Tower, temporarily imprisoned.

After that, Yang Chen did not stay and went directly into the Third Level.

Upon entering the Third Level, the environment changed drastically again, turning into an icy and snowy landscape. The Array and Restriction Techniques surrounding it also changed a lot.

Yang Chen was not negligent. Using Bao Lu's brilliant understanding, he quickly found the entrance to the Third Level.

However, there was also a Mahayana Venerate guarding the entrance of the Third Level!

This Venerate's strength was a bit stronger than Crane Supreme's. In general, he was unstoppable against the white-haired old man, and Yang Chen fought him in a bitter battle.

But using the Deathly Silent Black Wind for sneak attacks, he summoned two when one was not enough.

Yang Chen still took the upper hand and suppressed the Heavenly Venerate, eventually killing him by force.

Now, looking at the corpse of this Venerate, it was also half of his body and half of the Netherworld Ghost's spirit body, with Ghost Qi rising!

Yang Chen's face became quite pale.

Just now, fighting with this Venerate, he summoned two Deathly Silent Black Winds in one breath, which was quite exhausting for him.

Fortunately, he succeeded in controlling it.

He didn't actually kill this Venerate.

Why?

Because these were very clear pieces of evidence.

Last time he wanted to keep the white-haired old man as evidence, but the terrifying aura in the ancient castle forced him to not have the time to apply restrictions to control the white-haired old man.

In the end, he could only give up, forcefully kill the white-haired old man, and leave.

This time he came back with the purpose of capturing a few Netherworld Ghosts who had invaded the bodies of others, which would serve as evidence after returning.

At that time, with those pieces of evidence, he could secretly contact other King-level powerhouses through Yun Bietianzun. They would definitely be able to resolve the issue of the Spirit King Palace!

This was Yang Chen's plan.

Now, holding the corpse of this Venerate, Yang Chen planned to leave.

There was no need to go to the Fourth and Fifth Level anymore. From the current situation, there must be stronger beings guarding these three levels.

At that time, if he really encountered the aura that made him feel terrified last time, he would be powerless to resist!

Go!

However, Yang Chen's thoughts were good, but the execution was certainly not easy.

Just as Yang Chen was about to move, an aura stronger than the previous two Venerates suddenly descended.

Yang Chen's heart jumped, and he retreated almost immediately as he felt the aura, already secretly sensing that something was wrong.

But when he saw the face of this person and observed the person's aura, Yang Chen felt even more powerless.

"Venerate Wind Smile!" Yang Chen was also familiar with this Venerate, as he was one of the managers of the Heaven Lord Pavilion; how could he not understand him.

Now that he saw him here, Yang Chen wouldn't regard him as a friend anymore.

"Kid, I always thought you were at least a Mahayana Stage expert, so when I instructed my underlings, I told them the same. I didn't expect that you were actually like the traces of the battle left behind, just a Nirvana Stage kid. Interesting, that you, a mere Nirvana Stage, could kill two of my subordinates! If I had your body, I could do a lot of things." Venerate Wind Smile sneered.

Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle as he saw Venerate Wind Smile blocking his path.

The other party was a real Boundless Stage expert.

Although he is powerful now, capable of killing Great Ascension experts, Boundaryless-level powerhouses are still beyond his ability to contend with.

Yang Chen did not have any hesitation or thoughts.

"Escape!"

This is a must.

Facing Boundless Stage experts, he only had this one choice!

Yang Chen didn't care about anything and first unfolded the Space-Time Dao Intent.

However, just as he unfolded the Space-Time Dao Intent, suddenly, a powerful Law sealed the surrounding space.

This surrounding space was not large in itself, as long as the Law was spread out, could envelop the space at any time.

And his Space-Time Dao Intent also lost the ability to be used again.

"Space Talisman? But can you escape, kid? Although I don't know why you came here, you shouldn't have come back since you left last time. Now that you're back, be prepared for death." Venerate Wind Smile grabbed.

This grab also used the power of Laws.

This was Yang Chen's most desperate point.

If it was simply a Boundless Stage expert who did not have access to the Law, he might still have the idea and ability to resist.

But for those who dabbled in Rules, they were the ones he feared and dreaded the most.

The power of two levels of matter is very difficult to compensate for with external means and other methods!

However, Yang Chen still did not give up hope. Facing the power of Laws, he gritted his teeth and immediately summoned the Deathly Silent Black Wind, which he was already struggling with.

This Deathly Silent Black Wind was born from space and collided with the power of Laws on the scene.

Both forces collided, and a terrifying explosion swept across the entire Third Level, causing it to become violently turbulent as if it were about to collapse.

The Deathly Silent Black Wind was indeed very strong, but it was still weaker than the power of Laws.

After a friction, Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind immediately seemed a bit weak and was directly torn apart!

This Law power, however, was still directed at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen reacted sharply, leaped up, and retreated dozens of feet, barely dodging!

However, Venerate Wind Smile's power of Law was much more casual to use than his Deathly Silent Black Wind.

If one did not hit, create more!

Just now, it was more like an appetizer.

And now, the power of Law, comes from all directions.

"Kid, from the moment you entered here, I've been watching you. I didn't intend to let you kill those two Venerates, I just wanted to know your secret. Hehe, it turns out it's the Death Path Intent!"

Chapter 2799: Bao Lu Takes Action Again_1

Yang Chen merely used the Deathly Silent Black Wind, so in his eyes, Yang Chen could only master a Death Dao Intent. He didn't know that Yang Chen not only controlled Death Dao Intent but also controlled the even more terrifying Life and Death Dao Intent.

However, for Fengxiaotian, just one Death Dao Intent was already enough.

After all, even with Death Dao Intent, in the vast Netherworld, very few people could comprehend it. Even Lord Yan, who they revered like a god, used the same Death Dao Intent.

“Kid, this Dao intent is mine now.” Fengxiaotian laughed wickedly.

When the conversation ended, a large amount of Rule Power had already tightly surrounded Yang Chen, making it impossible for Yang Chen to escape or find a way out.

Yang Chen turned around and found that no matter if he tried to use Space-Time Dao Intent, attack forcefully, or break through, he would be forcibly repelled by the Law, leaving him with no options.

This made Yang Chen’s scalp tingle even more, causing sweat to drip from his forehead. In an instant, he had no plans to deal with it.

It was obvious that Fengxiaotian didn’t intend to kill him, but the opponent’s goal was even more terrifying than killing him. He planned to slowly wear Yang Chen down until he lost his resistance ability.

Then, they would invade his body, strip away his Dao Intent, which would be the most frightening thing.

Even if they took the Space-time Dao intent, if the Ghostly Yin Spirits took the Life and Death Dao Intent, it would simply be a disaster.

“What should I do, what should I do...” Yang Chen looked around, and he couldn’t help but feel anxious.

When the Law stirred, it was as if he was fighting against the natural world, making his heart feel wave after wave of powerlessness.

At the same time, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix in the depths of Yang Chen’s body screamed and chuckled: “Kid, it seems like you need this palace again.”

“...”

“Senior Bao Lu, you have to help me this time.” Yang Chen said anxiously.

Seeing Yang Chen’s anxious demeanor, Bao Lu felt like teasing him and chuckled, “Now you need me, you know I’m good, weren’t you very fierce to me before? Oh, you scared me so much that I’m still afraid.”

Yang Chen’s scalp tingled.

He had only been fierce to Bao Lu once since they met.

When?

It was when Bao Lu spied on his deep communication with King of Joyful Sound and snatched away the Primordial Yin Essence of King of Joyful Sound afterward.

Yang Chen was furious and couldn’t help but scold Bao Lu a few times when this important thing, exchanged with his life, was taken away.

But...

But this woman held a grudge?

It had been so long, and you still remember this?

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel incredulous, “If I die, it will be a situation of mutual ruin. Your days wouldn’t be good either, Senior Bao Lu, now there’s no time to joke.”

“Hmph, look at how urgent you are, you still dare to threaten this palace. Forget it, I am being generous and won’t bicker with you. This power of Law is indeed powerful, but I have recovered a lot, so leave it to me.”

When the conversation ended, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix's spirit body flew out of Yang Chen's body.

Seeing the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix flying out, Yang Chen placed all his hope on her.

As the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix flew out, a scream sounded, followed by ice and fire that suddenly enveloped the entire space.

"What is this?!" Fengxiaotian's scalp tingled as he felt a force stronger than his Law suddenly surge forth.

When this force was born, his Law power seemed as vulnerable as thin paper, being torn apart and shattered layer by layer.

Yang Chen watched in horror, realizing that this ice and fire was not ordinary ice and fire but the 'rule' and 'absolute' power born within nature.

When the power of these Laws collided with the Law, the power of Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix's Laws was even stronger.

This also made Yang Chen believe that the claim of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix being a King-level powerhouse was not bragging. The other party was just in their spirit form but could still be better than Boundless Stage experts.

"Yang Chen, my Ice and Fire Laws will break the Law that surrounds you, but it's only one move, retreat quickly!" The Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix yelled.

Yang Chen naturally didn't hesitate in the slightest, and disappeared from the spot in an instant, using Space-Time Dao Intent and leaving!

With the Space-Time Dao Intent unleashed, he directly escaped to another location on the Third Level!

As for where he was, he couldn't say for sure but knew that he was still within the Formation of the Third Level.

This Formation was so great that it would leave people completely clueless about their direction. Yang Chen now only had a Space-Time Dao Intent, and he already couldn't sense Fengxiaotian's Qi at all.

But he didn't dare to use the Space-Time Dao Intent for a second time. The same words applied, the environment of this Ancient Castle was not that big in itself but appeared larger due to the Formation's effect.

If he carelessly used Space-Time Dao Intent, he might accidentally teleport back to Fengxiaotian's side, which was not impossible.

Yang Chen sat down cross-legged and began to contemplate: "Senior Bao Lu?"

"What do you want?" Bao Lu responded haughtily.

"You didn't pass out?" Yang Chen asked in surprise.

Bao Lu snorted: "I've swallowed King of Joyful Sound's Primordial Yin Essence, so I'm not what I used to be. Coming out to play for a couple of moves, I won't pass out."

"Can you help me kill Fengxiaotian?" Yang Chen asked in amazement.

"You wish! Help you kill Fengxiaotian? How could it be possible? At most, I could help you with what's happening now. If I use any more moves, I'm afraid I'll really pass out." Bao Lu said.

"..."

Having Bao Lu stay conscious now was far more effective than if she had passed out, and Yang Chen was well aware of that.

"The danger hasn't disappeared yet. These Formations are very tricky, and my Space-Time Dao Intent can't play its perfect role." Yang Chen frowned, "If Fengxiaotian really wants to find me, it won't take long before I am found by him."

"Actually, you don't need to worry. Although this Formation limits your Space-Time Dao Intent, it protects you even more." Bao Lu laughed.

"Protect me? You must be joking." Yang Chen was puzzled.

"You don't understand. You are in the Formation, so your Space-Time Dao Intent is limited. At the same time, the speed of those Boundless Stage experts is also limited. Most of these Formations are Maze Formations, which don't have much lethality and only serve to confuse. So while you are confused, so are those Ghostly Yin Spirits." Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix explained.

Yang Chen's understanding of Formation was obviously no match for Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, so when she said this, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "But those Ghost Creatures could use the Formation Eye to constantly capture my position in the Formation, right?"

"Hehe, don't worry, I can make it impossible for them to find your position directly through the Formation Eye effect. If they want to find you, they have to search one by one." Bao Lu laughed.

Chapter 2800 Remodeling the Formation_1

Upon hearing that Bao Lu had such a powerful method, allowing him to hide himself within the Formation, so that the enemy couldn't detect him even through the Formation Eye, Yang Chen was intrigued.

This indeed tempted him.

However, he didn't lose his composure and said, "Don't rush, hiding in the Formation is indeed a way, but once we do this, it's equivalent to handing the initiative to the enemy. Whether they can find us or not is entirely up to them. We should see if we can escape from this place first."

"Don't worry, you still want to escape now? The road has long been blocked," Bao Lu said nonchalantly.

Yang Chen naturally could guess this too. These Ghostly Yin Spirits were not idiots. They not only blocked the road, but if they were waiting for him directly at the exit of the ancient castle, he would have no way to deal with it.

Leave?

Going out means death!

However, even so, he still wanted to try.

"Let's gamble!"

Yang Chen slowly moved within the Third Level Formation.

In accordance with Bao Lu's understanding of the Formation, he soon found the way to the Second Floor, planning to use the original path to return.

Yang Chen had already gained a preliminary understanding of the Second Floor Formation, hoping to use the same original path to return and directly escape into the sky.

But apparently, his worries were not redundant.

The most feared thing still happened.

Yang Chen watched from a distance and saw the Second Floor surrounded layer by layer by three Great Stage Heavenly Venerates, who were waiting at the entrance of the First Floor. They were tightly guarded and hard to get past.

"Look, it's exactly as I said." Bao Lu snorted.

Yang Chen was quite helpless. With these three Great Stage Heavenly Venerates here, even if he fought hard, he could win. But it would definitely cause Venerate Wind Smile to come rushing back.

When Venerate Wind Smile found him again, it would be difficult to escape a second time. After all, Bao Lu could save him once but maybe not a second time.

Although Yang Chen was a bit unwilling, it seemed that now he could only follow Bao Lu's method.

"Let's stay in the Second Floor Formation for now," Yang Chen sighed, having no choice but to resign to fate.

Bao Lu said, "You follow my instructions, and I need to modify this Formation first."

"Modify?" Yang Chen looked surprised.

'Otherwise, what do you think, what makes you think those Netherworld Ghosts can't detect your specific location through the Formation? The only way is to modify the Formation, creating some gaps," Bao Lu explained.

Yang Chen understood the principle, but for a moment, he couldn't help but doubtfully ask, "I can understand modifying the Formation, but it doesn't seem like an easy thing to do, right?"

"Humph, you want to follow my method or not? Do I have to explain my abilities to you again? You can listen or not!" Bao Lu immediately got angry.

Yang Chen had no way to deal with Bao Lu's temper. Seeing that she was getting angry, he could only coax her, "Alright, alright, I'll listen to you. I'll do whatever you say."

"Go forward..." Bao Lu only felt satisfied after seeing Yang Chen obey and directed him to turn left and right.

Finally, after a long journey, Yang Chen found the right place and arrived deep underground.

This deep underground location was also within the range of the Formation.

"You have an Eye Technique that allows you to see the structure of this Formation, right?" Bao Lu asked.

"Yes, I can see it," Yang Chen nodded.

With the Lingxi Divine Pupil unfolding, the structure of the Formations appeared as a series of blue lines in his field of vision, clearly visible.

"Watch me," Bao Lu flew out in a leap, flapping her wings, and opened her mouth, biting open all the lines that formed the Formation.

After biting them open, she danced for a while, reweaving the lines, abruptly transforming the nearby Formation into another shape.

Yang Chen watched Bao Lu's transformation with doubt in his heart, "Can you succeed by doing this?"

"You just watch!" Bao Lu issued a delicate cry, ignored him, finished the transformation and soon the Formation in this location was completely transformed into a brand-new appearance by Bao Lu.

Once the transformation was mostly complete, Bao Lu returned to Yang Chen's body.

"Alright, there's no problem now. Just wait here. I have modified this Formation again. The outside world won't feel that the Formation has been modified by me, similarly, they won't be able to discover that you are right inside the Formation," Bao Lu said.

Yang Chen couldn't believe it entirely, but now he could only trust Bao Lu unconditionally.

"Okay," Yang Chen agreed.

Waiting here like this was not the best solution.

After all, depending on time for hope, anything could happen.

If they didn't find his location through the Formation and searched one by one, his identity and location would be exposed sooner or later.

"Let's cultivate here," Yang Chen said to himself, "If I can break through to the Great Stage here, I might have some chances of winning against the Boundless Stage Experts."

Thinking of this, Yang Chen immediately entered a state of cultivation, not wasting a single moment.

On the third day since Yang Chen began to cultivate...

The entire ancient castle was filled with Netherworld Heavenly Venerates, conducting a thorough search within the entire ancient castle!

However, this search yielded no results.

The Great Ascension Ghost Venerables who searched the ancient castle ran out of options and had to report to Venerate Wind Smile.

At this moment, there was another person beside Venerate Wind Smile. If the members of the Heaven Lord Pavilion were here, they could certainly recognize him. This person was one of the Unbounded Elders of Heaven Lord Pavilion, Fei Zhen Shan, also known as the Mountain Suppressing Heavenly God.

The Mountain Suppressing Heavenly God was one of the Unbounded Experts of Heaven Lord Pavilion, but much inferior to Venerate Wind Smile.

Now, Mountain Suppressing Heavenly God was standing beside Venerate Wind Smile.

The two listened to the report of their Great Ascension Heavenly Venerate subordinates and frowned.

"What, still not found? After searching the entire castle, you useless people, has that kid suddenly sprouted wings and flown?" Venerate Wind Smile scolded.

"Lord Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, could it be possible that this guy has already escaped from the ancient castle? We have all searched all over, but we haven't found any trace of him," several Great Ascension Ghost Venerates said with bitter expressions.

Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was the title of the Ghost Venerate residing in Venerate Wind Smile's body.

With his hands behind his back, the Mountain Suppressing Heavenly God stood to one side and said coldly, "Impossible. My people are guarding the outside. In addition, my Avatar will know the instant that kid goes outside. Our men are guarding the Second Floor so tightly that there's no way he can slip away. The entire mountain range, along with some of the power of the Spirit King Array Formation, have been mobilized. This kid can't vanish out of thin air. He must still be in the ancient castle. You just haven't found him."

"But these ancient castle Formations are layers upon layers, one after another. Now they have become a protective shield for that kid. We searched all over, and sometimes we even got lost in the Formation... Why don't we use the Array Formation Sky Eye to search directly for that kid..."