

Supreme MK 2811

Chapter 2811: The Weak Spirit King_1

Upon ascending to the sixth floor, it would be the Spirit King's Sleeping Palace.

Until the last moment, Yang Chen dared not take it lightly.

His gaze was fixed, his expression solemn, and managing the Formation Eye now in his hand, he had complete control of the entire sixth floor space.

This made it extremely easy for him to leave the sixth floor, even simpler than before.

A gate lay before Yang Chen.

Stepping across, he found the scene before him had changed completely.

He had left the ancient castle and arrived at the empty sky above it...

Connected to the sky above the ancient castle was Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace, suspended in mid-air.

It was also at the moment of leaving the ancient castle that Yang Chen got a clear view of the actual appearance of Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace.

This Spirit King Palace was a three-story floating palace, hanging in the sky, with each of its floors rotating in different directions, giving it a mysterious and sacred feel.

What exactly lay inside Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace, no one knew. Even Yang Chen's soul could not detect what was within!

"What is this...?"

Yang Chen's spirit was dispersed as he looked at Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace and noticed the surroundings.

What caught his eye was not the Spirit King Palace, but a formation that was pitch black and filled with countless Ghost Qi. This formation enveloped the entire Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace. A large amount of Ghost Qi was seeping into the palace.

Afterward, the spiritual energy within the palace was drawn out and connected with the Ghost Qi, merging into the power of Ghost Qi.

"What is this thing?" Yang Chen looked at the array and couldn't help but shudder.

"This is the Black Sky Formation..." Bao Lu exclaimed in surprise, then continued.

"Black Sky Formation?" Yang Chen was very unfamiliar with this name.

"The Black Sky Formation is a transcendent array in the Ten Thousand Realms. It targets King-level powerhouses and can gradually absorb the essence of a King-level powerhouse's energy, allowing the user to control that powerhouse's potential." Bao Lu remarked: "This Black Sky Formation has clearly been altered by the Netherworld's Ghost Creatures. Take a look."

Yang Chen stared closely.

"The Black Sky Formation absorbs the essence from within the palace and transforms it into Ghost Qi. Its objective is to completely transform the King-level powerhouse within the palace into a body that can be invaded by the Netherworld Ghosts. In short, it's like using the Black Sky Formation to erode them, forcibly erode the King-level powerhouse to death with time, and then take over their body. Two birds with one stone."

Bao Lu looked on with an expression of delight at the spectacle: "Looking at the Black Sky Formation's progress, it has been open for a while, yet it hasn't finished? It seems that the King-level powerhouse inside the palace is not ordinary."

Yang Chen's eyes widened in shock upon hearing Bao Lu's words.

"Possessing Spirit King's body?"

This was too terrifying.

He didn't know if it had been successful yet. But if the Spirit King's body were to be possessed, then what could the Southern Realm use to fight the Netherworld?

Yang Chen couldn't remain still: "How can I break this Black Sky Formation? Can the obtained Formation Eye break it?"

"There's no need to deliberately try to close the Black Sky Formation. Just rescue the person trapped inside the palace. The true deterrent force of the Black Sky Formation is not so strong, it relies on eroding with time. The effect of this array would be basically halved as long as a second person intervened." Bao Lu said.

Now that Yang Chen had heard this, he knew what to do. Standing up, he planned to approach the Spirit King Palace.

The White Jade Monarch Sword was in his hands, and he could open Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace with it.

However, troubles arose as he approached Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace.

It was evident that Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace wasn't so easily accessible. As he approached, a large amount of Ghost Qi appeared within Yang Chen's sight, completely surrounding Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace and making it difficult for Yang Chen to go near, let alone use the White Jade Monarch Sword to open it.

"These Ghost Qi..."

Yang Chen's expression condensed, and he slapped it.

With the Mahayana Stage technique, his strike instantly dispelled quite a bit of the Ghost Qi.

However, against this thick layer of Ghost Qi, Yang Chen's slap seemed somewhat insignificant.

"Can't break it?" Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle for a moment.

Even a Boundless Stage Expert would have to back off when faced with this slap of his, yet he couldn't disperse this thick Ghost Qi?

"These Ghost Qi were produced by the King-level powerhouse inside the Ling Wang's Palace when their essence was stripped away. They're just as powerful as the Ghost Qi of King-rank Ghost Beings. Even if they're not controlled, they just float aimlessly in the surroundings, and for you, it would be as difficult as climbing to the heavens to dissolve them."

Yang Chen could also feel it. Even if the Ghost Qi belonged to a Boundless Stage Expert, it would be effortless for him to break through it.

However, it wasn't so easy with King-level powerhouses' Ghost Qi.

"If only I had known, I would've brought some Breaking Ming Talisman with me. To dispel these Ghost Qi, Breaking Ming Talisman would be the most effective." Yang Chen shook his head.

It was too late to regret not carrying the Breaking Ming Talisman with him.

"I can only forcefully break it open. If one strike doesn't work, then use two."

Yang Chen summoned the Deathly Silent Black Wind and prepared to forcibly shatter the Ghost Qi into the void. Relatively speaking, the Deathly Silent Black Wind was a good counter to these Ghost Qi.

However, just as Yang Chen was about to use the Deathly Silent Black Wind,

Suddenly, the voice of an old man resounded in Yang Chen's mind.

"Young friend..."

The old man's voice was extremely weak.

But it startled Yang Chen, who immediately responded, "Who is Your Excellency?"

"I am Ling Wang." The weak voice sounded, and as Yang Chen's spirit scattered, he finally saw a clear image of an old man inside Ling Wang's Palace.

This old man was skin and bones, as if he had been drained. His entire body's Qi was incredibly weak, like a candle in the wind that could be taken away by the passage of time at any moment.

Moreover, each moment, a large amount of yellow gas would rise from his body, flying out of the palace and becoming a mass of Ghost Qi.

"Elder Ling Wang?" Yang Chen took a deep breath: "Senior, can you hold on? I'm coming to save you!"

Ling Wang's voice weakly replied, "Young friend, you can't break through these Ghost Qi. Even if you make it to the entrance of my palace, you won't be able to open it without my sword. Hurry up and leave. Not long ago, a Realmless Ghost was guarding this place. Leave quickly and tell Yun Bietianzun what has happened here. Tell him that my subordinate, the True King, has been taken control of by Netherworld Ghosts. Hurry!"

Anxiety filled Ling Wang's voice, as he already knew everything and that Yang Chen's assumptions were similar.

Yang Chen hadn't yet had a chance to say anything when suddenly a terrifying pressure arrived!

“Escape? Where do you think you’re going? Ling Wang, you old thing, you’re not dead yet. What’s the point of struggling? You might as well give your body to us in the Netherworld sooner and at least it would be useful!”

Chapter 2812 The Arrival of Crisis?_1

When Yang Chen heard the sound, he suddenly turned around and saw the person speaking.

It was Feng Xiao Tianzun!

Seeing Feng Xiao Tianzun, Yang Chen’s expression became grave.

After all, this was a Boundless Stage expert whose strength was much stronger than that of Mountain Suppressing Heavenly God.

Now that Feng Xiao Tianzun saw Yang Chen’s arrival, his anger flared up, and he twisted his neck: "Kid, although I don’t know what’s wrong with Blood Shadow, he actually brought you here. But since you’re here, don’t plan on leaving. Just stay with me!"

Seeing that Feng Xiao Tianzun had arrived, the weakened Spirit King let out a heavy sigh.

"Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, all you want is my body, which will be yours sooner or later. Why do you have to make it difficult for others? Let this young friend go," the Spirit King said.

Yang Chen’s appearance had opened a glimmer of hope for him, but this glimmer of hope quickly disappeared.

As a Mahayana Stage expert, Yang Chen had already achieved a miracle by coming here, but now, facing Feng Xiao Tianzun, or, more precisely, Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, how was he going to cope?

Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate laughed wildly: "Spirit King, even you have to lower your head. Is it because the last hope of saving you is shattered, and you are very discouraged? Unfortunately, your fate is already decided. As for this kid? Hahaha, you don’t know, but he’s a treasure too. How can I let him go!"

The Spirit King was helpless, knowing that pleading like this would be useless. Now, he could only secretly lament how Yang Chen had ended up here.

An unnecessary sacrifice was about to be made because of him.

Yang Chen was also aware of the crisis at hand, but he was not too flustered.

He had been wary of the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, but he didn't expect him to appear now.

He had just defeated the Mountain Suppression Ghost Venerate, and now, even if he couldn't fight the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, he should have no problem protecting himself.

Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate didn't know Yang Chen's true strength. In his eyes, Yang Chen was just an insignificant bug who somehow managed to sneak in here.

"Kid, die!" Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate released his Ghost Qi, which swept towards Yang Chen in an instant, accompanied by two strange sneers: "By the way, leave your Death Path Intent here, too."

As he spoke, Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate also thought of Yang Chen's Death Path Intent.

He was obsessed with Yang Chen's Death Path Intent.

Taking Yang Chen's spacetime techniques into account, Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was very cautious. As soon as he attacked, he unfolded the Law, forming a Space Confinement that sealed off Yang Chen's rear.

Seeing the power of the Laws unfold, Yang Chen's expression also became solemn.

"This is... Ice and Fire Laws?" Yang Chen looked at the sky around him, which had suddenly turned into a world of ice and fire, and his face became serious.

As the power of these laws spread, the whole world seemed to change color. This demonstrated the terrifying power of these laws. And with ice and fire combined, their might was unimaginable.

Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate showed no sign of stopping as he conjured up the laws. As soon as the ice and fire gathered, they swept towards Yang Chen.

This ice and fire, fused with the laws, swept towards Yang Chen like meteors falling from the sky.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate at all, and immediately summoned his Deathly Silent Black Wind.

The Deathly Silent Black Wind surrounded Yang Chen, and the falling ice and fire meteors were all cleanly cut down by it.

"What!" Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate looked on, dumbfounded at Yang Chen blocking his attack. He was surprised, but not entirely unwilling to accept it.

After all, Yang Chen had already escaped from him before, so he knew Yang Chen had some tricks up his sleeve.

What surprised him was that Yang Chen had actually entered the Great Ascension stage.

"Kid, it seems that the 29 Heavenly Tribulations really were your doing. Very well, very good. It only makes me more eager to kill you, hahaha!" Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate laughed.

Yang Chen didn't pay him any attention, and said coldly, "Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, you couldn't even kill me when I was in the Nirvana Stage. Now that I've entered the Great Ascension stage, do you really think you can do anything to me?"

Yang Chen smiled at the corner of his mouth, controlling the second Deathly Silent Black Wind, and directly besieging Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate.

Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate laughed wildly, showing no fear in the face of Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind. He sneered, "Kid, I could make you flee in a pathetic state before when you were in the Nirvana stage, and now I can still do the same!"

When the conversation ended, he opened his mouth and spat out a flame.

This flame was golden and imbued with the power of the laws.

What is a law?

A law is a rule, an absolute fire, the king of fire, the law of flames!

Such power, when it collided with the Deathly Silent Black Wind, pushed Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind back several steps, making it difficult to resist the power of the laws.

"What!" With tingling scalp, Yang Chen grew more serious.

He knew that Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was strong, much stronger than Mountain Suppressing Heavenly God, but now his Deathly Silent Black Wind was ineffective, so he became even more cautious.

Moreover, Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate seemed quite relaxed about dealing with Yang Chen. After spitting out a flame that didn't extinguish Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind, he launched another flame at Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't dare to hesitate. He immediately created the third and even the fourth Deathly Silent Black Wind.

With three Deathly Silent Black Winds combined, they collided with Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's flames, and the situation began to even out.

This scene was clearly seen by the Spirit King, rejuvenating him and making his dim eyes shine with hope.

Yang Chen, as a Mahayana expert, was surprisingly able to confront the Boundary-less Level Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate and even fight him to a standstill, which made the Spirit King very worried.

And it wasn't just a stalemate.

As he confronted these laws now, Yang Chen waved his hand, and the fifth Deathly Silent Black Wind was subsequently created by him.

With one wind for defense and the other four attacking, they fought against the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's Law's Flame.

It was initially difficult to gain any advantage, but once the four Deathly Silent Black Winds attacked together, they immediately gained the upper hand.

The two flame clusters imbued with the power of laws that were spat out by Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate were immediately extinguished.

Witnessing this, Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was dumbfounded.

His flame of laws was actually dissolved by Yang Chen! How could that be?!

However, after his surprise, he sneered and wasn't overly frightened by Yang Chen's techniques.

Instead, he quickly sneered: "Kid, die!"

Chapter 2813 Playing with Fire with This Old Lady?_1

As they spoke, a sudden ice bird appeared out of thin air, flying directly towards Yang Chen.

The speed of the ice bird was like lightning, too fast to catch. When Yang Chen reacted, he had already sensed the crisis and subconsciously wanted to use the Space-Time Dao Intent to get away.

However, it was already too late.

The ice bird crashed into him directly.

Yang Chen's pupils shrank, knowing that he had been careless this time.

He was too eager to attack, ignoring the strength level of the Boundless Stage experts. When he attacked, those experts were not to be underestimated, and they struck him with a single move.

In a battle between powerful ones, one move can determine victory or defeat.

Yang Chen only felt the Power of Laws instantly spread and cover his whole body. Then, layers of ice covered him on the spot.

By the time Yang Chen realized the danger, it was too late. These ice blocks covered his entire body in the blink of an eye, making his Space-Time Dao Intent unable to circulate at all.

Consequently, he couldn't avoid the freezing effect.

"Oops!"

Yang Chen felt a chill in his scalp, and his heart was extremely tense.

He was still conscious but clearly understood that being frozen now left him helpless, with no strength to fight.

At this point, it would be as easy as killing a chicken for the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate to kill him. The situation was desperate.

What to do? What to do!

Yang Chen asked himself but couldn't find an answer.

But at that moment, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix chuckled and Bao Lu flew out: "Yang Chen, don't you see that this palace is here to help you? Hehe, I told you that it was so easy for me to break the laws of that so-called Ghost Venerable. It turned out to be the laws of ice and fire. If you want to play like this, don't worry, let the old lady break it for you!"

When the conversation ended, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix opened its mouth and spat out a massive amount of flames at the scene.

These flames also covered the Power of Laws, fusing with the layers of ice.

Suddenly, crackling noises filled the air!

The ice blocks completely turned into water.

At the moment, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, wearing the flaming armor and holding the Ice Spear, charged towards Yang Chen with a powerful strike.

But at that moment, a powerful fiery force spewed from the mouth of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix.

The fire imbued with the power of laws shouldn't have been able to overpower the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, after all, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix didn't have a physical body, and its strength was much weaker than the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's.

However, upon contact, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was shaken.

He felt a force from the flames that he couldn't resist, making him backtrack involuntarily!

His flames couldn't overpower the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix's flames?

"I told you, playing with fire, this old lady will burn you!" Bao Lu sneered.

Seeing the imposing manner of Bao Lu, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was indeed taken aback, slightly suppressed by Bao Lu's aura.

But Bao Lu was just talking the talk.

Yang Chen knew clearly that Bao Lu's power could only be used in a critical moment. She had already consumed a lot just now, and after using it again, she would have to rest immediately, unable to help him further.

Bao Lu was also aware of this. After helping Yang Chen, she immediately took a breath and cautiously whispered to Yang Chen: "Little Chen, I was just scaring him just now. I've been helping you too much recently and need to rest for a while. You handle the rest, and don't say that I just eat and don't work."

Yang Chen wouldn't blame Bao Lu anymore. She had indeed helped him a lot, which couldn't be denied.

Hearing her exhausted voice, he smiled slightly: "You rest first, leave the rest to me."

As he spoke, Yang Chen also solemnly looked at the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate.

He had indeed made a mistake just now, but luckily Bao Lu stepped in to help, otherwise, he really didn't know how to deal with the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate today.

Now that he had a better grasp of the situation, he had to be extra cautious against the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate.

The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was much stronger than he had imagined.

At this point, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate also recalled that there was no reason for him, a mighty Boundary-less Level expert, to fear a mere Yang Chen.

"Kid, you seem to have many secrets. A mere Great Ascension Stage, yet you can use the Rule Power that only the Boundary-less Level can use. I really want to dissect the secrets within you one by one," The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate said with a strange laugh.

As he spoke, he had already launched an attack on Yang Chen.

Now, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was holding an ice spear and wearing his flaming armor, rushing towards Yang Chen. His body was accompanied by the Power of Laws, his might fierce and unstoppable.

Yang Chen no longer underestimated his opponent, unleashing his Dao Intent Inscriptions and creating his Deathly Silent Black Wind.

He had indeed been careless.

His strength was far more than that.

Yang Chen no longer held back, creating a large amount of Deathly Silent Black Wind; one, two, three, four, five, six...

A total of twelve Deathly Silent Black Winds were created by Yang Chen.

He left two 360-degree shields to protect himself, not allowing the ice bird to strike him easily again.

The remaining ten Deathly Silent Black Winds were sent in various positions, attacking the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate from all sides.

The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's scalp tingled when he saw Yang Chen create so many Deathly Silent Black Winds: "This kid has such tricks up his sleeve?"

He could feel the power of Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind, but his own methods were not to be trifled with either. He stabbed with his spear, creating a large amount of ice that formed to freeze Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind completely.

But there were so many of Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Winds, freezing one still left others.

In an instant, ten Deathly Silent Black Winds tangled with the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, making it hard to tell who was winning, completely evenly matched.

The weakened Spirit King watched this with a glimmer in his eyes, secretly manipulating something in his hands!

The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was now surrounded by ten Deathly Silent Black Winds, getting angrier and angrier!

"Kid, get lost!" The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate clenched his teeth viciously, and the flames around him suddenly exploded, forming rolling magma like a bathing-fire Demon God. Several fire dragons were launched from the Demon God's body, breaking through Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind layer by layer.

"He's still holding back!"

Yang Chen felt a chill in his scalp as he sensed the powerful force coming from the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate. As a Boundary-less Level expert, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was far stronger than Blood Shadow Ghost Venerate.

His more than a dozen Deathly Silent Black Winds failed to suppress this Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate! Instead, they were completely pushed back by the latter's fury.

Chapter 2814: The Final Outcome_1

Now, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was truly unleashing his real strength.

This is also the most annoying point for the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate: he was forced to bring out all his strength against an opponent at the Great Ascension stage?

“Kid, you actually have this strength. So, Blood Shadow must have died in your hands,” the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate said solemnly.

Yang Chen smiled slightly: “Who knows.”

The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate said in a cold tone, “Hehe, even if you don’t say it, I know what happened. However, don’t think that by killing the trash Blood Shadow you can win against me. Now, taste my Spirit Pressure Fire. It’s your good fortune to die at the hands of my Spirit Pressure Fire. After all, it’s not easy to see this flame fused with the power of law.”

In the hands of the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, a fireball was already burning.

This fireball was like molten magma, but upon closer inspection, it was not magma at all.

It was a very pure flame, unmatched, as if all things in the world would be melted!

And within the flames, there were countless ghostly yin spirits burning, which seemed to gather resentment, humiliation, and pain in one.

When Yang Chen saw this flame, he could only think of two words.

Origin!

Yes, it was the origin.

“Is it the pure Law’s Flame condensed through the power of the Law, and then absorbed the souls of countless grievances and created this flame...” Yang Chen frowned, knowing that this Spirit Pressure Fire was not so easy to deal with.

He controlled more than ten Deathly Silent Black Winds without being careless.

Without any hesitation, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate waved his hand, and the Spirit Pressure Fire rolled towards Yang Chen in the blink of an eye.

Yang Chen quickly controlled the ten Deathly Silent Black Winds that he could use and bumped into the Spirit Pressure Fire.

With this collision, Yang Chen felt shaken, his ten Deathly Silent Black Winds were actually at a disadvantage and the Spirit Pressure Fire continued to burn them, causing them to retreat bit by bit.

If it weren't for the fact that the Deathly Silent Black Wind was difficult to burn into the void and completely lose its ability, he believed that his Deathly Silent Black Wind would have been burned clean by now.

Now ten Deathly Silent Black Winds couldn't even defeat a single essence of Spirit Pressure Fire, Yang Chen was already shocked by the power of the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate!

He didn't dare to hold back any longer, using his last trump card, the Tribulation Divine Body.

Once the Tribulation Divine Body was used, Yang Chen revealed his dual domain!

With the appearance of the Double Earth Domain, although it was difficult to exert a crushing pressure on the Boundless Stage Experts, it was no problem to delay some effects.

The key was that after summoning the Tribulation Divine Body, he could use twelve more Deathly Silent Black Winds!

A total of twelve Deathly Silent Black Winds were summoned again, combined with the previous ten, there were twenty-two Deathly Silent Black Winds, which were the strongest power Yang Chen could use now.

Yang Chen was fully focused, not daring to be the slightest bit careless, and pressed forward with the twenty-two Deathly Silent Black Winds, fighting against the Spirit Pressure Fire.

With this collision, the ferocity was fierce; as the Spirit Pressure Fire spread out a little, Yang Chen could feel the temperature of space rising rapidly.

What's more terrifying was that the Spirit Pressure Fire still had the upper hand when fighting against Yang Chen's twenty-two Deathly Silent Black Winds.

The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate revealed a ferocious smile, while Yang Chen clenched his teeth tightly.

Twenty-two Deathly Silent Black Winds were still at a disadvantage, what did it mean?

Yang Chen took a deep breath, and now he seemed to be a little helpless.

Although he had entered the Great Ascension Stage, he had entered the Great Ascension Stage for a short time, and he only had the skill of Deathly Silent Black Wind in the Reincarnation Scripture.

If he had time to practice the techniques in the Reincarnation Scripture, his odds of winning would be greater.

However, now with only the single move of Deathly Silent Black Wind, it was still too weak against the Boundless Stage Experts. Indeed, he had killed Bloodshadow Ghost Venerable, but when facing the truly powerful Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, he still felt somewhat powerless.

This made Yang Chen extremely anxious.

What could he use to win?

Even the twenty-two Deathly Silent Black Winds couldn't suppress this Spirit Pressure Fire – once his last defense was retreating and there was nowhere else to go, it would be the moment of his demise.

He had to find a way to turn the tables.

How could he reverse the situation?

Yang Chen was extremely anxious when suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration.

He still had two protective Deathly Silent Black Winds nearby, which he could use to fight a desperate battle, perhaps even sneak attacking the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate. Now, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate believed victory was in his grasp; if Yang Chen could seize the opportunity, life and death would lie on a knife's edge.

Yang Chen's expression was determined, preparing to give it his all in one assault.

He controlled the two Deathly Silent Black Winds beside him, while using the retreating twenty-two Deathly Silent Black Winds as a distraction, to charge straight ahead. At the same time, he secretly used the two Deathly Silent Black Winds to sneak attack the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate.

"Getting closer!"

"Just a little closer!"

"Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate hasn't noticed!"

Yang Chen felt a surge of joy in his heart, as he controlled the Deathly Silent Black Winds, sending them together from two different directions, surrounding the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate.

At this moment, the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was completely dominating the battle, controlling the Spirit Pressure Fire and believing victory was within his grasp, But just then, he suddenly felt a chilling wind on his face, causing him to shudder.

"Not good!"

The moment the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate sensed something was wrong, he immediately tried to dodge. However, the two Deathly Silent Black Winds attacked him from both sides, giving him nowhere to hide or escape.

The two Deathly Silent Black Winds perfectly struck the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, causing him to spout in agony, his human body pulverized on the spot.

The Deathly Silent Black Winds then struck the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's spirit body.

At this moment, Yang Chen was already clenching his fists, feeling confident in his chances of victory. The lethal power of the Deathly Silent Black Wind was strong, especially against ghostly yin spirits; as long as it hit, it could potentially kill the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate outright.

In reality, if events followed their normal course, this would indeed be the case.

However, an ice armor suddenly appeared around the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's body, perfectly enveloping his spirit form.

As a result, the power of Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind was considerably weakened.

Although the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate was gasping for breath and barely clinging to life, he still managed to survive.

This shook Yang Chen, as he thought, "Not good!"

What he needed to do was to completely kill the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate, not leaving him with even a breath of life. If the enemy had even a single breath left, Yang Chen would have no hope of victory!

With the enemy controlling the Spirit Pressure Fire, they could easily crush him.

"Damn, damn it!" Yang Chen's heart was filled with dismay.

However, just when he was in a state of panic, suddenly, a stream of energy shot straight through the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's body!

Instantly, disbelief filled the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate's eyes, followed by his body completely shattering and dissipating.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be astonished.

Who could have made such a move?

Chapter 2815 Calling a Deer a Horse_1

He was already out of options, but he did not expect that in the most critical moment, such a turning point would occur.

Yang Chen looked around and quickly found his target.

The one who made the move was none other than the Spirit King, shrouded in ghostly Qi.

The Spirit King was now in a weakened state, his eyes dried up and his body seemingly exhausted.

"Thank you, senior, for saving my life." Yang Chen took a deep breath.

The Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate had underestimated the number one in the Southern Realm, even if he had already reached his twilight years and was in a low state, but a skinny camel is still bigger than a horse.

His cracked lips opened and he spoke: "You don't need to thank me, the opportunity was fought for by you. Although I am now able to make a move, I can only do it once, and it's not enough to kill this Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate. In the end, I still have to thank you for pushing the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate into such a weak state, allowing me the chance to use the last ending blow. Otherwise, the situation would be extremely dangerous indeed."

Yang Chen laughed, "Now that the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate is dead, Senior, I will come to rescue you."

"No need. The key to opening the Lingwang's Sleeping Palace has already been taken away by my old foe and is now lost. It will be difficult to retrieve it, so it seems I will spend my life in this Sleeping Palace. The top priority now is to quickly report these matters to my subordinate, Yun Bietianzun. Here is my token; if you have it, Yun Bie will believe you." As the Spirit King spoke, he took out a token.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile. How would the Spirit King know that he had come with the White Jade Monarch Sword?

But before he could speak, suddenly, a terrifying Qi rushed up from below.

"Who's there?" Yang Chen was slightly startled.

"I've wanted to tell you earlier, but I didn't have time. There are several Boundless Stage Experts and one King-level Powerhouse stepping into the maze of the Ancient Castle. I can see them through the Formation Eye. I haven't had the time to tell you, but now these people have come up." The Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix explained.

When Yang Chen heard this, he looked down with surprise.

In an instant, hundreds of people appeared here, in a dense crowd, all of them powerful at or above the Nirvana Stage.

Yang Chen looked at these people and understood what was going on.

The True King and Yun Bietianzun had all arrived, and the Golden Claw was among them too.

This also made sense, given the time they had calculated to arrive.

He had arranged for Golden Claw to inform Yun Bietianzun when the time was almost up, and with his entry into the Great Ascension Stage, the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation had shocked the world.

All this would be sensed by the True King, who would rush over immediately. By the time they arrived now, they were already quite late in terms of time.

Seeing the True King and the others now made Yang Chen frown. Seeing the True King and Yun Bietianzun together, he knew that Yun Bietianzun had not completely suspected the True King yet.

The True King's atrocities had not been fully exposed.

This made Yang Chen's expression heavy. At the critical moment, the True King had appeared again just as he was about to release the Spirit King.

The True King stood there with his hands behind him, and as soon as he appeared, his eyes quickly fell on Yang Chen.

Before Yang Chen could speak, the True King took the initiative to blame him, angrily scolding, "Kid, I knew there must be some problems around the Lingwang's Sleeping Palace, and indeed there are people causing trouble. You dare to do this to the Spirit King!? It's fortunate that I arrived in time. Surrender and accept your death."

This made Yang Chen fume, as the True King actually blamed him first and was planning to kill him in one strike.

The True King's move was without any courtesy; his palm strike and the pressure it radiated were simply despair-inducing.

This was not a simple fusion of power with laws but a thorough display of laws.

What is a thorough display of laws?

The Boundless Stage Experts can only touch the laws; they can control the world's time, space, and nature.

But a King-level Powerhouse possesses his own set of laws!

His laws transcend the plane.

Now this palm strike was an attack transcending the plane; how could Yang Chen not despair in his heart? He moved a little but had no idea how to resist this blow.

"Master!" Golden Claw cried out anxiously from the side.

Yun Bietianzun didn't expect the True King to make a move without giving him any time to react, and now that the attack had been launched, it was not easy for Yun Bietianzun to intercept the King-level Powerhouse's move.

Yang Chen was now burning with urgency, and in his anxiousness, he suddenly thought of something.

That's right, the previous Black Sky Formation had absorbed the essence of the Spirit King and turned it into Ghost Qi. He could use this power to protect himself.

Yang Chen's Spacetime Flash took him to the back of the Ghost Qi.

The True King's palm blasted the Ghost Qi from above, and in an instant, the Ghost Qi transformed from the Spirit King's essence perfectly protected Yang Chen, blocking the True King's attack.

The True King saw his blow unable to kill Yang Chen, took a slight pause, and wondered how Yang Chen used the Black Sky Formation to protect himself.

He was about to use a second palm, but after all, Yang Chen couldn't avoid the fifteenth.

However, Yun Bietianzun stood up at this time and said, "True King, this kid is just at the Nirvana Stage, there is no need to be so eager to kill him. We can listen to what he has to say!"

Yun Bietianzun now had doubts about the True King, but since the True King was still the only King-level Powerhouse in the Spirit King's Sacred District, he couldn't deny it completely.

The True King's eyes swiveled and, seeing Yun Bietianzun defending him, didn't want to attack again.

"What Yun Bietianzun said is extremely true. I'll see what this kid has to say. Kid, you just used Ghost Qi to protect yourself. You dare say you have nothing to do with those Netherworld Ghosts!" The True King rebuked.

Yang Chen didn't rush to answer but first looked at the Spirit King Palace.

The most powerful answer at this time was to let the Spirit King speak, but when he looked closely, he found that the Spirit King's palace was already sealed off by prohibitions.

No one could hear the Spirit King speak now.

That's true!

There were many prohibitions near the Spirit King's palace, and as the True King was the mastermind, he could control all the seals here. He could just open the seal to prevent the Spirit King from speaking.

This made Yang Chen's scalp numb. The True King's despicable means: first sealing off the Spirit King's opportunity to speak and then killing himself.

If he died, no one would be able to testify against the True King, and the True King might actually reverse the situation at the last moment, making black turn into white, and there would be no one to deny it.

Luckily, Yang Chen had a sudden insight and knew how to think in reverse, managing to stay alive.

Now that the True King was pointing at his nose and accusing him again, Yang Chen sneered, "True King, how long do you plan to hide? Don't waste any more time. Just lift the seal around the Spirit King's palace, and you'll see what the Spirit King has to say!"

Chapter 2816: Revealing One's True Colors_1

Yang Chen was furious now.

At this point, even facing the True King, he had nothing to fear. You want to frame me? Not that easy!

True King knew that Yang Chen wouldn't be easily subdued by himself, and he was annoyed in his heart. Yun Bietianzun was clearly harboring doubts about him.

Moreover, Yang Chen dealt with the matter calmly, immediately locating the vital point, and knew that he utilized prohibitions to prevent Spirit King from speaking.

Yang Chen didn't give True King a chance, and went up to say, "Elders, it is easy to prove that what Junior said is true. Junior's words are insignificant and can't prove anything, nor represent anything. But the Spirit King Palace is right in front of us. Elder Spirit King's words, I think, no one can doubt."

When he finished speaking, Yun Bietianzun and the other Celestial Venerates all started thinking.

As they thought, their eyes rested on the True King.

True King's eyes were also fluctuating, not knowing what he was thinking.

However, if one observed carefully, they could see that True King's fists were already clenched, and his expression cold.

Yun Bietianzun and the other Celestial Venerates exchanged looks, originally having doubts about True King, but after hearing what Yang Chen said, they naturally didn't mind trusting Yang Chen for once.

“True King, Spirit King is in the Spirit King Palace, currently wrapped in various prohibitions. Why not directly remove the prohibitions first? After all, when we came here, it would be inappropriate not to see the Spirit King,” Yun Bietianzun said respectfully.

If it weren't for his disciple speaking up, he wouldn't have any doubts about the True King.

But now, with his disciple telling him all this, he felt that something was fishy about True King.

Indeed, from the beginning to now, every action of True King is quite strange and unfathomable.

But he still chose to believe, because the True King was the only king-level powerhouse in the Spirit King Sacred Area!

Seeing Yun Bietianzun speak to him like this, True King's face showed a hint of coldness, but he camouflaged it well, hiding it quickly.

This dog, actually doubting him.

True King clenched his fists, still smiling on his face, “Ah, that's right. Remove the prohibitions and listen to what Spirit King has to say.”

Hearing True King say this, Yun Bietianzun commanded one of his Great Ascension Heavenly Venerates who was proficient in removing prohibitions.

“Dragon River Celestial, you go and remove this prohibition.”

“No problem.” Dragon River Celestial was an old man in a black and white robe, who was Yun Bietianzun's confidant. Hearing this, he immediately stood up, ready to remove the prohibition.

True King had always been smiling peacefully, showing no signs of anything, appearing to be guilt-free and without any ulterior motives or thoughts.

However, only Yang Chen knew exactly what kind of role True King was.

The more True King didn't show any signs, the more restless and uneasy his heart was.

Just like that, Dragon River Celestial had already approached Spirit King's Sleeping Palace, preparing to touch these prohibitions and lift all the prohibitions on Spirit King's Sleeping Palace.

However, at this moment, suddenly, there was a violent explosion!

True King sneered, suddenly raising his hand and slapping it down.

With this slap, True King obviously unleashed his true power, reversing space with a single palm and twisting it, ripping apart all obstacles on the spot, and hitting Dragon River Celestial's body in an instant.

Dragon River Celestial was fully focused on lifting the prohibition, and never expected someone to attack him from behind.

By the time he realized it, he was powerless to resist. How could he resist a king-level powerhouse's attack?

Dragon River Celestial was shattered by this palm without even letting out a scream!

True King was obviously still holding a grudge against Yang Chen and scolded, "Yang Chen, to be honest, I never thought you could make it here alive. I was quite surprised that King of Joyful Sound didn't kill you. But since you chose not to take the easy path to Heaven and insisted on breaking into Hell, don't blame me. You can die too!"

As he spoke, True King's palm rolled towards Yang Chen again.

This palm was still followed by the distortion of laws and the tearing of space. Its terrifying power made it unstoppable.

This time, without the obstruction of Ghost Qi, True King didn't believe Yang Chen could withstand it.

Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle facing this palm, because it was impossible to break through it directly. The palm that came with it distorted spacetime, greatly limiting his spacetime techniques.

The attack of a king-level powerhouse could only be described as terrifying and desperate.

"Yang Chen, use the Formation Eye! This Formation Eye can control the Black Sky Formation!" Bao Lu shouted.

"What?"

Yang Chen really didn't know any of this, and it was too late to control the Formation Eye now.

"I'll do it!" Bao Lu only remembered at this moment that she was more suitable to control the Formation Eye.

With her manipulation, the Black Sky Formation was activated by converting the Ghost Qi of Ling Wang's essence, which suddenly appeared and stood in front of Yang Chen.

The Ghost Qi of Ling Wang was still powerful, and in one move, successfully blocked True King's attack, saving a life.

Seeing this, True King's expression turned cold, his palm was blocked by Yang Chen again?

"True King, what are you doing?" Yun Bietianzun roared angrily.

Recognizing that he had been exposed at this point, True King was too lazy to continue pretending, and laughed wildly, "What am I doing? Yun Bietianzun, since you don't trust me, why should I show you any face? All of you can die for me!"

True King no longer had any scruples, and went completely mad.

He manipulated the power of laws, laughed wildly, and the Rule Power scattered, intending to completely crush everything around him to death.

Yun Bietianzun now fully believed in what his disciple had said.

He roared, "This True King has already been controlled by the Netherworld Ghosts! Be careful, everyone. Together, we'll take down these Netherworld Ghosts!"

Yun Bietianzun's eyes were red with rage, and he couldn't believe that the True King he respected had been controlled by Netherworld Ghosts.

How could he tolerate it? He joined forces with several Boundless Stage experts to forcibly take down the True King!

The fight was horrifying and earth-shattering.

Air currents scattered, space shook, causing quite a stir.

Several Boundless Stage experts fought with True King on the spot, with astonishment.

Yang Chen, watching a group of Boundless Stage Experts fight with the True King, took a deep breath and asked, "Bao Lu, can these Boundless Stage experts from Heaven Lord Pavilion fight against True King?"

"No chance. What are they going to fight with? Their heads? Boundless Stage experts want to fight against king-level powerhouses? This is a battle on two different levels. Even ten more Boundless Stage experts couldn't beat True King. Moreover, look, there are still some Heavenly Venerates next to True King who haven't taken action yet. They're all on True King's side." Bao Lu said casually.

Chapter 2817: Releasing the Spirit King_1

Yang Chen heard Bao Lu say this and observed the situation as well.

Zhen Wang's strength was still terrifying. He had just made three moves, and even though Yun Bietianzun and a few other Boundaryless-level powerhouses joined forces, they were quickly suppressed by Zhen Wang.

Zhen Wang now had ghost qi rising, confirming his identity as a Netherworld Ghost creature.

Moreover, beside Zhen Wang, there were several other Netherworld Ghost creatures who had yet to make a move, also shrouded in ghost qi.

"Hahaha, Yun Bietianzun, wouldn't it have been better if you just let me control Spirit King obediently? Why come and die early? Do you think that I came unprepared today? Today, my victory is inevitable. You want to turn the situation around, but there's no chance!" Zhen Wang laughed arrogantly.

Yang Chen saw that the situation was not good, and his heart became extremely tangled.

He had already done so much, but Zhen Wang's arrival was beyond his control. He truly desired to change his fate but couldn't.

However, having come this far, giving up was not appropriate!

"Let's go all out!"

Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

While Yun Bietianzun and others were fighting with Spirit King, Yang Chen wanted to find a way to remove the prohibition that bound Spirit King!

"Bao Lu, let's start by removing the prohibition around Spirit King." Yang Chen said.

Bao Lu was an expert at these things, and there was no difficulty in dealing with small prohibition techniques for her.

She spread her wings and danced gracefully. In an instant, layer upon layer of prohibition was completely lifted by Bao Lu. So quickly that it could be described as done in the blink of an eye!

Seeing Bao Lu being so reliable, Yang Chen was quite satisfied.

Now, with all the prohibition removed, Yang Chen's gaze turned to Spirit King inside Spirit King Palace.

Spirit King was aware of what was happening outside, but he appeared to be an experienced person. He still closed his eyes as if meditating like an old monk, unmoving!

It wasn't until Yang Chen completely removed the prohibition and appeared in his line of sight that Spirit King sighed, "Young friend, leave quickly. I appreciate the intentions you had to save me, but unfortunately, the situation is beyond your control now. Be wise and save yourself, flee. Preserve your life and tell this matter to the other Sacred Districts so they can make a choice quickly. There's still a chance to recover from today's events."

Yang Chen laughed dryly, "Elder Spirit King, stop joking. If today's situation reaches the worst-case scenario, I'm afraid it will be difficult to recover later. Don't worry, I have some sense of propriety. Now I just want to ask you, can you deal with Zhen Wang in your current state?"

Spirit King listened to Yang Chen's words, unsure of Yang Chen's purpose.

"It seems that you can control the Black Sky Formation. If you can release me and allow me to absorb the ghost qi in the formation that has been absorbing the essence from my body, my strength will recover somewhat within a short time. Even if it's only a partial recovery, it's still more than enough to defeat Zhen Wang," Spirit King said.

But after saying that, he sighed, "Unfortunately, you can't release me, and there's no way to return the power of the ghost qi in the Black Sky Formation to me."

When Yang Chen heard this, he didn't respond hurriedly but asked Bao Lu instead.

"Bao Lu, are you sure we can control the Black Sky Formation?" Yang Chen asked.

"Yes," Bao Lu said.

"Then why didn't you tell me earlier? We could have used the Formation Eye to erase the ghost qi obstructing our path, and I would have saved Spirit King earlier," Yang Chen said, rolling his eyes.

"I didn't think that controlling the Black Sky Formation would be necessary with the situation at first. How could I have thought of so many things?" Bao Lu felt wronged but refused to admit defeat.

Yang Chen couldn't blame Bao Lu anymore now.

The good news was clearly in front of his eyes.

There were two problems that Spirit King faced.

First, he couldn't leave the Spirit King Palace.

Second, the Black Sky Formation!

He could actually solve both fucking problems.

With that in mind, there was nothing to hesitate about. Yang Chen laughed wryly, "Elder Spirit King, the confusion you face now can be resolved by me!"

"What did you say? Are you serious?" Spirit King's pupils shrank, unable to believe that Yang Chen's words were true.

“Every word is true,” Yang Chen said.

Just as Spirit King was about to speak, Yang Chen had already arrived in front of the palace. This made Spirit King squint his old eyes, wondering how Yang Chen would save him.

When the conversation ended, Spirit King saw Yang Chen take out a sword that was white like jade.

With the sword in hand, Spirit King suddenly paled, “What? You actually have the White Jade Monarch Sword? Where did you get it? Isn’t this sword supposed to be in Venerable King’s hands?”

“Venerable King brought the sword to the Spirit Domain’s Great Secret Realm, where I accidentally obtained it. After I acquired it, I didn’t give it much thought. However, as fate would have it, I ended up at the Heaven Lord Pavilion and accidentally encountered this situation. Since I’m already involved, it’s only right for me to help.” Yang Chen explained.

Seeing how coincidental everything was, Spirit King’s smile became bitter.

“Venerable King...”

Spirit King said with a helpless tone, “Venerable King, that old guy, fought with me for a lifetime, but he never admitted defeat. If he had admitted defeat and joined forces with me to resist the Netherworld Ghost creatures, the Southern Realm wouldn’t have ended up like this.”

When the conversation ended, Spirit King sighed sadly.

Yang Chen also felt a mix of emotions.

Indeed, Venerable King was quite a character. Back then, even when he left the Southern Realm, trapped Spirit King, and did a series of crazy things, he always maintained his bottom line.

This bottom line was: never betray humankind!

Now, with the White Jade Monarch Sword in hand, Yang Chen had found the keyhole to the palace. Suddenly, he stabbed the sword into the keyhole, and with a loud bang, the main gate of the palace opened!

Spirit King also took a deep breath.

The fresh air from the outside world was something he hadn't experienced in a long time.

"Thank you, young friend," Spirit King said gratefully.

"It's still too early to thank me. Wait until you've regained your strength and solved everything in front of you before thanking me. Otherwise, I'm afraid I'll end up just like the others still fighting Zhen Wang, reduced to dry bones left here," Yang Chen said.

"Bao Lu!"

"I know!"

Bao Lu had already controlled the Formation Eye, completely releasing the ghost qi that the Black Sky Formation had turned into after absorbing Spirit King's essence.

"Elder Spirit King, prepare to receive it," Yang Chen said.

With excitement in his eyes, Spirit King looked at the layers of the black ghost qi and raised his hand, "All that belongs to me, come back!"

All the ghost qi flowed into Spirit King's body.

Using his own strength, Spirit King forcibly suppressed the ghost qi, extracted their essence, and integrated it into his body!

Chapter 2818 Three Heavenly Realms_1

At this moment, the attention of the True King was naturally drawn.

The True King and Yun Bietianzun were fighting together, and with their powerful strength, they had already perfectly defeated Yun Bietianzun and the others.

When he looked back at Yun Bietianzun now, he saw that they were only a few breaths away from death and were captured effortlessly by the True King.

This made Yang Chen's face turn solemn.

The gap between King-level powerhouses and Boundary-less Level powerhouses was so huge!

Just in the blink of an eye, Yun Bietianzun and other Boundaryless Stage Experts were defeated by the True King?

In a hurry, Yang Chen looked for Golden Claw, and found that he was also caught, but without any risk to his life.

The True King did not kill Yun Bietianzun and the others, only killing some insignificant people.

The real key roles were left by the True King, whose intention couldn't be more obvious. Yang Chen could guess that he simply wanted to leave some human bodies behind to facilitate their invasion and occupation.

This made Yang Chen grit his teeth secretly.

Now that the True King noticed the changes here, his pupils contracted, and he furiously said, "Good, good, Yang Chen, you indeed have secrets. You even let the Spirit King out."

He was greatly shocked in his heart, but recovered quickly.

Although the Spirit King was indeed powerful, he was now severely weakened. How could he fight against him?

Now, the True King quickly attempted to kill Yang Chen!

With an indifferent expression, the True King launched an attack towards Yang Chen. It was still the same Law Power as before, enough to reverse the heaven and earth and twist the Yin and Yang!

Facing the power of Boundaryless Level Experts, Yang Chen still had some fighting capability, but against King-level powerhouses, he was truly powerless.

Yang Chen was shaken, and without time to think, a suffocating feeling like a mountain had suddenly descended upon him.

But just at this critical moment,

The Spirit King, who was behind him, suddenly regained his strength.

A large amount of Ghost Qi merged into the Spirit King's body, making the originally weak Spirit King become full and vigorous again.

Now, the Spirit King was no longer the frail old man he had been at the beginning, but a strong middle-aged man.

He walked forward, his expression cold, his body surging with ghost qi, which had not yet fully dissipated.

But his spirit and wisdom were clearly very clear. At this moment, when the True King tried to kill Yang Chen with one palm, he casually sent out a palm as well.

With just one palm, the two collided, and Yang Chen was protected by a gust of wind, completely unharmed. The True King's attack was perfectly resolved, making his pupils contract and his face tense, and even cold sweat began to trickle down.

"True King, no, it should be Evil Ghost Lord, occupying the True King's body— it's been quite a long time, hasn't it?" the Spirit King said with an icy expression.

Seeing that the Spirit King had actually recovered, the True King was shocked, "You, you, you old thing, stop pretending to be a ghost, what percentage of your strength have you recovered? Do you really think you're my opponent?"

True King then forcibly comforted himself and launched a palm strike at the Spirit King.

After this palm strike, the True King muttered words in his mouth, using Dao Techniques to forcefully strike and kill the Spirit King.

True King's move this time was completely different from when he was dealing with Yang Chen, clearly using his true abilities.

Yang Chen was now completely protected by the Spirit King's Law, so he was not in any danger. Under the protection of the power of the laws, he looked towards the front and saw rolling rivers rushing forward, as if to occupy the entire world in an instant!

"What, what is this power!" Yang Chen's pupils shrank.

"King-level powerhouses control the laws themselves. With just a thought, they control the laws of heaven, earth, and water, and rewrite them. The power of the laws is a marvel; you still have a long way to go," Bao Lu said sarcastically.

Yang Chen watched from the side, not knowing who would win between the Spirit King and the True King. He asked in amazement, "Bao Lu, who do you think will win, the Spirit King or the True King?"

"The True King is a Heaven-separated Realm Expert, and the Spirit King should be a strong expert of the Destiny Realm. If the Spirit King was at his peak, he could wipe out the True King with just one finger. Although he hasn't fully recovered now, he should still be more than enough to deal with the True King. The gap in realm is too big, and the power of Law is not on the same level. It's like an adult dealing with a child," Bao Lu said lazily, not worried at all.

"Heaven-separated Realm? Destiny Realm? What realms are those?" Yang Chen didn't understand.

He was also curious about the realm of King-level powerhouses. However, even in the Southern Realm, it seemed that there were no ancient books recording them. They were the highest secrets, so he still didn't know much about them until now.

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't know, Bao Lu didn't hide anything and explained: "Let me put it this way: the so-called King-level powerhouses actually have a gap. The realms above the Boundaryless Level are called the Three Heavenly Realms by the people of Ten Thousand Realms!"

"Three Heavenly Realms? What levels are those?" Yang Chen asked dumbly.

"Just as I said before, the Heaven-separated Realm and the Destiny Realm," Bao Lu said.

"What about above the Destiny Realm?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

"I... I don't know," Bao Lu stammered.

"You don't know?" Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

"I'm only in the Heaven-separated Realm, and the strongest in our realm hasn't reached the Destiny Realm yet, so how would I know what's above the Destiny Realm? The Spirit King might know; you can ask him," Bao Lu said unhappily.

Yang Chen saw that Bao Lu didn't know either, so he didn't ask further. In his view, the Three Heavenly Realms were still too far away for him. Even if he were to understand that clearly, it would be pointless.

However, since he had nothing else to do now, watching the duel between the two great powerhouses—the True King and the Spirit King—he had to get a clear answer.

"So what are the Heaven-separated Realm and the Destiny Realm?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"Once they reach the Boundaryless Level, they are truly in control of the Law. Heaven-separated Realm is stripping away the laws, separating oneself from the Heavenly Dao, and controlling it. This is the Heaven-separated Realm. Most Heaven-separated Realm powerhouses are actually only in control of the Law but haven't separated themselves from the Heavenly Dao."

"If one can break away from the Heavenly Dao, control life, and create one's own small plane, a small world, then one will be in the Destiny Realm."

Bao Lu said, "In fact, Boundaryless Level powerhouses can already create a small world within their realm, such as changing a desert environment into a river, or a river into a forest. However, the Destiny Realm is on a different level, as it can create a small plane outside of this world and establish its own laws. Simply put, the Destiny Realm powerhouses can ignore the Heavenly Dao and the rules of this world!"

Yang Chen listened, confused.

This Three Heavenly Realms sounded extremely terrifying. Could they really break away from the Heavenly Dao?

Although Luo had mentioned it earlier, he hadn't been as detailed as Bao Lu.

"Breaking away from the Heavenly Dao and ignoring the rules of the local Heavenly Dao, is that the gap between the Destiny Realm and the Heaven-separated Realm..."

Yang Chen now saw that the True King's swirling sea, which he had created just now, had evaporated completely.

Chapter 2819: The Spirit King's Mood_1

The gap in strength and the difference between the two realms were thoroughly displayed.

True King's might just now was indeed overpowering, but in a blink of an eye, it was obliterated by a palm strike from Spirit King, a completely different level of confrontation.

The power and control of the law were utterly crushed.

Moreover, as Bao Lu said correctly!

The means of Spirit King had already transcended Heavenly Dao's grasp, uncontrolled by the Heavenly Dao of this world. Precisely because of this, even in his extremely fragile state, he could still crush the True King.

Onlookers at the scene, Yang Chen saw the expression of the originally confident True King change to anxiety, fear, and even a hint of despair now.

True King had begun to fear!

His means were completely shattered by the Spirit King!

"You, you!" The True King retreated step by step, his body trembling.

However, Spirit King's domineering aura pressed forward, his expression cold: "Evil Ghost Lord, you can't fully exert the True King's power. Controlling his body, you only bring out less than thirty percent of his strength. Too weak. Give me back the True King's body."

"Spirit King, why are you still resisting? The True King is already dead. Even if you kill me, you cannot protect the Southern Realm!" Evil Ghost Lord roared out, ready to fight back before his death.

Between words, more tidal waves penetrated from the air, connecting heaven and earth, charging forward.

Spirit King took a step forward, seemingly small in size, but like a giant, striking a fist.

This punch was also a manifestation of the power of the law, but it was a collision between two different levels!

The rolling rivers were directly punched through an opening, and then struck the True King's body.

After a violent collision, the True King's body retreated sharply, a mouthful of Essence Blood spurted out on the spot, and his Qi became extremely weak.

Seeing that Evil Ghost Lord could not compete with Spirit King in control of the True King's body, he dared not linger at all. Instead, he got up and started running to flee.

"Escape?"

Spirit King's face was frosty, and he slapped again as he saw Evil Ghost Lord trying to escape.

This palm strike, behind it a phantom was born. This phantom was not someone else's, but his own large, physical phantom.

This palm strike pierced through space, tore everything apart, and struck the Evil Ghost Lord's body.

The surging Ghost Qi had no power to resist. A Boundaryless-level Ghost Venerable was hit by this punch. His body was completely reduced to ashes and was beyond redemption.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen also gasped, full of awe.

A Boundaryless-level powerhouse had fallen like this; in Spirit King's hands, he was as vulnerable as a small shrimp.

How powerful would Spirit King be in his peak state?

At this moment, Yang Chen realized that his strength was insufficient compared to top powerhouses, and there was still a gap in his strength.

Spirit King was indeed in a weakened state, and even though he killed Evil Ghost Lord, his condition had been further damaged.

After Evil Ghost Lord's death, Spirit King took a deep breath, his aura becoming difficult to maintain as strong as before.

"This Spirit King forcibly absorbed his own essence, which had turned into Ghost Qi, into his body. It seems he's going to be backlashed." Bao Lu said.

"Is there any danger?" Yang Chen asked in surprise.

"There is no danger, but the side effects are inevitable. It's not a momentary matter for Spirit King to restore his strength to its peak state," Bao Lu said.

Hearing this, Yang Chen secretly worried. Spirit King's combat power was still quite important to the Southern Realm now. If he couldn't recover to his peak state, it wouldn't be good news for the whole Southern Realm.

After sitting down and adjusting his breath for a while, Spirit King's complexion quickly improved.

At this point, Evil Ghost Lord was dead, and the other ghost creatures that had followed him were thrown into chaos.

"Not good!"

"Evil Ghost Lord is dead, we must escape!"

A group of ghost creatures fled in panic, not daring to linger.

But Spirit King's killing intent was soaring. How could he let these Netherworld Ghosts escape?

His anger at imprisonment all these years and the torment of the Black Sky Formation was completely unleashed.

The might of the King is not concealed but has not yet arrived!

“Die!”

Spirit King expressionlessly said in a cold tone.

As the word fell, it represented authority and absoluteness.

When he spoke, it was the law, and when he opened his mouth, it was the rule; however, his law power was far less practical than actually taking action when it came to powerful opponents like True King.

But now, in dealing with a few Boundaryless and Great Ascension stages opponents, even the power of the law used just by speaking is enough to crush them!

It was just a single word 'die', and the law completely spread out!

In a flash, everything in front of them turned into nothingness. All the fleeing Ghostly Yin Spirits had their bodies disintegrated and completely disappeared!

A single word from the Spirit King held such great weight!

When all the Ghostly Yin Spirits were dealt with, Spirit King's anger subsided slightly. Then, his gaze fell on Yun Bietianzun and the others. With a gentle wave of his hand, Yun Bietianzun felt a shock through his body, and together with the other Heavenly Venerates and Boundaryless-stage experts, he awoke.

Golden Claw also woke up quickly, looking around in amazement.

“Spirit King, Sir!”

“Spirit King, Sir, I’m so glad you’re all right.”

A group of powerhouses looked at Spirit King with tears in their eyes, their emotions indescribable as thrill and excitement.

“Spirit King, Sir, I am guilty. I never thought that the True King had been controlled by Netherworld Ghosts, and you were suffering and tortured here!” Yun Bietianzun said painfully.

Reflecting on the fact that he and his men were safe, and recalling that he was able to walk out of the Spirit King Palace and kill the Netherworld Ghosts, Spirit King also felt a surge of emotion.

Now that Yun Bietianzun was blaming himself, Spirit King smiled and said, “It’s okay, it’s all in the past. I, Spirit King, have returned.”

Everyone felt relieved.

Yes, Spirit King had returned.

For them, just seeing that Spirit King had returned was enough. The existence of the Spirit King was the anchor of their hearts.

Now in high spirits, Spirit King remembered something, immediately turned around, and gently looked at Yang Chen.

On his face, his killing intent vanished completely. He did not forget the reason he was saved.

Being confined in this place for countless years, he had never even thought of leaving. Now that he had been saved by Yang Chen, he was overwhelmed with emotion.

Chapter 2820: Two Requests_1

Now, Spirit King felt great knowing that he had already come out of the Spirit King Palace.

“You say your name is Yang Chen?” Spirit King looked at Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen?”

Heavenly Venerates like Yun Bie Tian Zun and the others turned their gazes towards Yang Chen at this moment.

In an instant, discussions arose: “Isn’t Yang Chen the battlefield hero from the frontlines? His appearance isn’t like this. I’ve seen a portrait of him, and he’s completely different.”

“I heard that Yang Chen was hunted down by the King of Joyful Sound. I don’t know where he escaped to, could he have...”

“It seems that he used a disguise technique, and this disguise technique is really clever. This old man actually can’t see through it.”

“Hahaha, you’re just ignorant, aren’t you? This is a disguise technique used by Dan Medical, not one that changes through illusion. Of course, you can’t see through it.”

These powerful ones were not fools. Once given a clue, they could judge what was happening with great accuracy.

At this time, an old acquaintance of Yang Chen stood up, staring at Yang Chen unblinkingly.

Upon closer inspection, Yang Chen found that it was Yun Qi Tian Zun!

Yun Qi Tian Zun had also followed the True King but was not controlled by the Netherworld Ghosts, nor did he know the true identity of the True King. He was quite surprised as things had progressed to this point.

Now that he had just recovered, he learned about Yang Chen's situation and couldn't help but stare in astonishment, looking at Yang Chen and saying, "Young friend, are you really that Yang Chen who was once famous on the frontlines but later hunted down by the King of Joyful Sound? If so, you should recognize who I am."

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly. Although Yun Qi Tian Zun described him as rather down on his luck, it was indeed the case.

He didn't hide anything now and respectfully said, "That's right, junior is indeed that Yang Chen. As for Yun Qi Tian Zun, junior is naturally well-aware, and you have helped junior quite a bit."

As soon as these words fell, the group looked at each other, and their faces all turned to shock.

Actually, when it came to Yang Chen, they all sighed, especially Yun Qi Tian Zun.

Yang Chen was quite famous on the frontlines, with countless merit points. Later, he was hunted down by the King of Joyful Sound, and Yun Qi Tian Zun felt sorry for Yang Chen.

Later, when the King of Joyful Sound left the Spirit King Sacred Area, Yun Qi Tian Zun thought that Yang Chen had died, but never expected that Yang Chen was still alive. It was simply unbelievable.

"Kid, you really have a lot of skills. Even I, as an old man, have to carry the burden now," Yun Qi Tian Zun said with a laugh.

Spirit King now looked at Yang Chen with a surprised face.

After looking up and down, he couldn't help but ask, "What's the deal with being hunted down by the King of Joyful Sound? Tell this king."

Yun Qi Tian Zun, who understood the situation, stepped forward and told Spirit King a little about it.

When Spirit King learned of Yang Chen's situation, he laughed out loud: "Kid, how did you offend the King of Joyful Sound so much that he pursued you relentlessly?"

Yang Chen also had an awkward expression: "The matter between junior and the King of Joyful Sound is a bit complicated, so junior still hopes that Senior Spirit King can help persuade the King of Joyful Sound to turn this conflict into peace."

This was also the most fundamental reason for him to save Spirit King.

In the Southern Realm, perhaps only the Spirit King can put pressure on the King of Joyful Sound, making him bow down to this matter and not hold a grudge against him anymore.

Spirit King backed his hands: "Kid, you have quite the plan. If you try to find other King-level powerhouses in other places, it is estimated that none of them can help you. This matter is a bit tricky. However, since you saved this king, this king will naturally help you. I agree to this condition and will personally help you to persuade the King of Joyful Sound. In addition to this, this king can also grant you one more request."

"I can make another request?" Yang Chen was overjoyed.

He thought that if he could handle the matter with the King of Joyful Sound, it would be pretty good already.

Spirit King stood with his hands behind his back and smiled gently: "This king never owes favors to others, especially a young kid like you. Go ahead and make your request. As long as this king can do it, I will definitely not let you down."

Seeing that Spirit King had spoken to this extent, Yang Chen naturally did not hold back any longer.

“Senior Spirit King, you should have noticed that junior has a companion spirit beast with him,” Yang Chen said.

“Yes, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, a very rare species. This old man has also noticed that before the body of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix was destroyed, it should have been a master of the Heaven-separated Realm.”

“Kikikiki, Senior Spirit King is quite hospitable. Well, I will come out then,” Bao Lu, who was suddenly mentioned by Yang Chen, hadn’t realized what was happening. Now that Spirit King called her out, she naturally jumped out.

She flapped her wings gracefully, and all the people around couldn’t help but be dumbfounded by her dance.

Yun Qi Tian Zun knew Yang Chen very well, but he really didn’t know about this King-level companion spirit beast.

Bao Lu greeted Spirit King as they faced each other.

Yang Chen then said, “Senior Spirit King, junior’s second request is to help Senior Bao Lu find a suitable body. Although the boundary-less level body of a female cultivator is rare, it is extremely difficult for me to find such a suitable body with my current ability. Thus, I have to ask for senior’s help.”

Bao Lu felt warm in her heart, secretly glancing at Yang Chen, feeling quite pleased. Yang Chen had quite a conscience, knowing that she had helped him quite a bit and thinking of her first when something good happened.

Of course, she wouldn’t say this, to prevent Yang Chen from becoming arrogant. She kept it in her heart, not saying anything.

Yang Chen had always been a person who knew how to repay kindness.

Bao Lu had helped him so much, so he naturally kept it in his heart. Now that he had the opportunity to repay her, he wouldn't shirk it.

Backed by his spirit king, he looked at Bao Lu and said, "Bao Lu, if you recover to your heyday, your requirements for your body will be very high. If you only have the body of a boundary-less female cultivator, it will barely meet the conditions and will be difficult to recover to your heyday."

Bao Lu giggled, "That's right, that's the case, but there's no other way. There are very few suitable bodies in this realm. If you can find a better one, that would be the best. If not, even the King of Joyful Sound's body will do. Since you're going to help settle the grudge between Yang Chen and the King of Joyful Sound, why not..."

Yang Chen's mouth twitched at the corners.

Spirit King coughed twice and said awkwardly, "Friend Bao Lu, you're really thinking too much. This king only takes responsibility for mediating the grudge between Friend King of Joyful Sound and Young Friend Yang Chen. I will never do anything harmful to Friend King of Joyful Sound."

Bao Lu giggled, "Oh, don't take it seriously. I was just joking. Look how scared you guys are."

Spirit King was left speechless by Bao Lu's strange temper, and quickly said, "About Bao Lu's body matter, this king cannot guarantee immediate results. As for this matter, let's wait for an answer later."