

## Supreme MK 2821

### Chapter 2821 Three King Divine Weapons\_1

Yang Chen knew that this matter couldn't be rushed, and said, "Well, I'll have to trouble Senior again on this matter."

Seeing that he couldn't give Yang Chen an answer right away and fulfill his request, Ling Wang felt somewhat embarrassed in his heart.

After thinking for a bit, Ling Wang said, "In addition to this, there are many divine artifacts in my palace. According to the promise I made, whoever can find the White Jade Monarch Sword will be qualified to enter my Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace and choose one treasure. Now, I will allow you to choose three treasures, Yang Chen, my friend, please."

Yang Chen didn't expect Ling Wang to give him such a huge benefit right away, and was naturally excited.

"Elder Ling Wang, this... this..." Yang Chen's heart was filled with joy.

If it were other rewards, he would still decline out of politeness.

But for this reward, Yang Chen really didn't know how to refuse.

He simply couldn't refuse it at all.

"Thank you, Senior," Yang Chen said respectfully.

Now, in the face of Ling Wang's reward, other Boundless Stage experts were filled with envy and jealousy.

What a joke, entering the Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace to choose three treasures is truly a tempting opportunity.

In Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace, even Emperor Divine Tools could be found.

Of course, although they were envious and jealous, they knew very well that after today, Yang Chen was not to be trifled with.

Not to mention anything else, with Ling Wang here, who would dare to make a move on Yang Chen?

"Please," Ling Wang said kindly.

Yang Chen entered the Spirit King Palace.

In the vast palace, he saw murals, candles, decorations, and so on.

But it was these seemingly unremarkable decorations that left a deep impression on him. Yang Chen glanced at a seemingly inconspicuous portrait on his left and took a closer look. It turned out to be a King Divine Tool!

And then there was a sword hanging on the wall to his right, which was also a King Divine Tool!

On his way along, there were as many as a dozen King Divine Tools in sight!

The Spirit King Palace was simply filled with countless treasures!

Moreover, not only were there King Divine Tools, but there were also Emperor Divine Tools of a higher grade inside the Spirit King Palace!

Looking around, one could see three items placed on a table in front of the palace's highest floor.

These three items were a fan, a ruler, and a cauldron!

Each of the three items exuded an astonishing aura. Upon closer inspection, Yang Chen realized that all three were Emperor Divine Tools!

This made Yang Chen's eyes sparkle with excitement, thinking about Ling Wang's words that he could choose three items at will...

With the three Emperor Divine Tools in front of him, what kind of concept would it be to choose three Emperor Divine Tools in one breath? It's important to note that even Boundless Stage Experts don't have Emperor Divine Tools, and not all King-level Powerhouses have them!

Only Ling Wang could be so extravagant as to place three Emperor Divine Tools in his sleeping quarters at once.

However, Yang Chen quickly thought of something and immediately shook his head.

He must not be blinded by the immediate benefits.

Three Emperor Divine Tools? Taking them all would be impractical. Ling Wang's possessions were just enough for him to pick three items. Perhaps most of it was a test to see if he was greedy.

"Ling Wang values me a lot," Yang Chen couldn't help but smile. If he were a greedy person, he probably wouldn't get any of these Emperor Divine Tools, and Ling Wang's attitude towards him would change drastically.

Treasures should be chosen based on cultivation.

If the cultivation is not sufficient, having too many of them would only be a burden.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, understanding the situation.

He wouldn't do the deed of emptying out other people's homes. He wouldn't take a single one of these Emperor Divine Tools.

After making his choice, Yang Chen didn't even look at these three Emperor Divine Tools and turned his head to choose other King Divine Tools.

It should be noted that making such a decision was quite difficult for a young person. Ling Wang was quite satisfied with Yang Chen's mindset.

This Yang Chen has great potential, but it's a pity that I might not be able to...

The other Boundless Stage Experts looked at Yang Chen and nodded in agreement. Yang Chen was very clever, knowing what to take and what not to take.

Yang Chen now avoided the Emperor Divine Tools and began selecting other King Divine Tools.

Although he couldn't get his hands on the Emperor Divine Tools, the King Divine Tools were still very tempting. Choosing three in one breath was a generous selection.

Furthermore, the King Divine Tools collected in the Spirit King Palace were all personally collected by Ling Wang, and each of them was valuable and enticing.

Yang Chen's vision was quite sharp as he selected a few suitable King Divine Tools and placed them in his hands.

He accepted these three King Divine Tools without looking too carefully. He just felt that their quality was good and put them into his storage.

For him now, the biggest use of the King Divine Tools in his hands was to allow the Slaughter God Spear to devour them as soon as possible so that it could reach the height of an Emperor Divine Tool.

As for the rest, it wasn't a big deal.

Getting three King Divine Tools in one go was not a small gain for him. After all, it would take a lot of enemy kills on the battlefield to exchange for three King Divine Tools.

As for the Emperor Divine Tools, they are much rarer than King Divine Tools, and obtaining such an item is entirely up to destiny.

"Spirit King, I'll choose these three." Yang Chen smiled.

Ling Wang nodded, "These three King Divine Tools are all yours now. Yang Chen, from today on, you don't have to disguise your identity anymore. As for King of Joyful Sound's matter, I will help you plead your case."

Yang Chen was pleasantly surprised, "In that case, I'll have to trouble Senior."

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After thanking Yang Chen, Ling Wang didn't stay too long.

After all, he had just left the Spirit King Palace. He couldn't waste Ling Wang's time. The latter still had a lot of matters to deal with, and wasting his time would be too disrespectful.

He left the place, and returned to the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion with Golden Claw.

At Golden Claw's residence, they drank and chatted happily for two days, and Yang Chen returned to his residence.

After returning, Yang Chen began to stabilize his cultivation.

Although he had entered the Great Ascension Stage, he had not yet stabilized his cultivation, which was a hidden danger. If he couldn't stabilize his cultivation, no matter how high it soared, it would be futile.

Therefore, after Yang Chen returned, he first spent half a month cultivating in seclusion and began to stabilize his cultivation almost completely.

Half a month later, Yang Chen had the Slaughter God Spear devour the three King Divine Tools.

He threw the three King Divine Tools to the Slaughter God Spear, helping it to devour them and become an Emperor Divine Tool.

Now, the Slaughter God Spear was almost the top existence among the King Divine Tools, but devouring three King Divine Tools still took some time. It took quite a while to refine each one, and Yang Chen wasn't in a hurry.

As the Slaughter God Spear devoured the King Divine Tools, Yang Chen also began other cultivation practices.

Previously, when he was in the Nirvana Stage, there were many things he couldn't resolve, like the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon and the Reincarnation Scripture. These were actually methods for cultivation during the Great Ascension Stage.

Chapter 2822: Death Omen Scripture, Necromancy\_1

Now that he had reached the Great Stage, he naturally had to cultivate these techniques properly.

Do you know why he lost to the Spirit Demon Ghost Venerate in battle? It's because he didn't have enough tricks up his sleeve. With only one move, Deathly Silent Black Wind, he could only put up a fight against Boundaryless Level powerhouses, making him extremely passive.

It was necessary to enrich his arsenal of techniques.

The first thing to cultivate was Life Dao Intent!

With life in his left hand and death in his right hand!

He had already sealed Death Path Intent in his right hand!

Next, it was time to seal Life Dao Intent in his left hand.

He still needed some materials for that.

Yang Chen had no influence within the sect, and he didn't want to expose his identity either.

To avoid trouble, he asked Golden Claw to help gather materials.

Golden Claw held a high position in the Heaven Lord Pavilion, and when he spoke, people listened. He helped Yang Chen handle everything he needed.

Whatever materials Yang Chen needed, Golden Claw would provide.

With enough materials, Yang Chen immediately started cultivating.

Having already experienced sealing Death Path Intent in his right hand, sealing Life Dao Intent in his left hand became much easier for Yang Chen.

Life Dao Intent was perfectly integrated into his left hand!

After the fusion, Yang Chen's Dao Intent Inscriptions had a clear, new improvement, increasing by five hundred, taking him to a total of 20,900 inscriptions.

This increase was less impressive compared to when he reached the Nirvana Stage.

But there was no other way.

He didn't have to consider the fusion of divine power at the Nirvana Stage, but reaching the Great Stage made the improvement of Dao Intent Inscriptions more difficult, as the fusion of divine power had to be taken into account.

With nearly 29,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, Yang Chen's strength had soared close to 30,000 inscriptions!

After sealing Life Dao Intent, Yang Chen started researching the Reincarnation Scripture once more.

There were still plenty of paths to explore in the Reincarnation Scripture's cultivation. Among them, Yang Chen was most interested in three techniques, the first being the Supreme Life Talisman Scrolls.

The Supreme Life Talisman Scrolls were an extraordinary type of scroll, made by infusing Life Dao Intent into them. Wrapped around a cultivator's body, the talisman could cause rapid healing and regenerate everything within a limited time, flawlessly demonstrating the power of Life Dao Intent.

It opened a whole new avenue for Yang Chen.

Please note that previously, he mainly used Life and Death Dao Intent for offense, with very little defense or manipulation to heal and repair.

Most importantly, creating the Supreme Life Talisman Scrolls was something he was well-suited to do.

As a talisman master, making talismans was a forte of his.

In addition to that, there were two techniques based on Death Path Intent.

The first was the Death Omen Scripture.

The Death Omen Scripture was manifested through chanting, which was a unique approach.

Once the Death Omen Scripture was chanted, its song would quickly spread, causing terrifying damage to enemies within a large range.

The damage it caused was quite impressive.

However, it had an obvious weakness.

When chanting the Death Omen Scripture, one couldn't tolerate any interference. Even the slightest disturbance would interrupt the chanting, so finding a suitable position was crucial to maximize the scripture's effect.

For Yang Chen, who possessed Space-Time Dao Intent, the Death Omen Scripture was an excellent option for cultivation. There is one last technique called Necromancy!

What makes this Necromancy unique and intriguing for Yang Chen?

It enables him to control the souls of the dead; as long as their strength is not too strong, Yang Chen can easily manipulate them.

Even the souls controlled by the Netherworld Ghosts would still obey Yang Chen.

Yang Chen is the true ruler of death!

However, the cultivation conditions for Necromancy are very demanding.

The simplest way to practice is by slightly tapping into the power of the Death Law.

One could also practice at the Great Stage, although the required materials would be enormous. Even Yang Chen felt daunted when he saw these materials.

But the effects of Necromancy were still tempting to Yang Chen. In secret, he had made up his mind that if he had the opportunity to collect these materials, he would research Necromancy first.

Successfully cultivating Necromancy would provide him with considerable help.

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For now, he has to put Necromancy aside and focus on studying the other two techniques: Death Omen Scripture and the Death-and-life Talisman Scrolls.

Two months quietly passed as Yang Chen researched relentlessly.

In these two months, Yang Chen made significant progress in researching the Death-and-life Talisman Scrolls and Death Omen Scripture. Furthermore, he also gained some insight into the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon, but time was not enough for him to delve too deeply.

What Yang Chen regretted the most was the large amount of Sa Qi stored in his body.

That Sa Qi should have been a strong force for him to wield, but unfortunately, after using it for so long, he still lacked something to suppress it. Hence, he was unable to control the massive Sa Qi, making him extremely frustrated.

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Two months later, Yang Chen sat cross-legged in meditation as a spirit talisman gradually took shape in front of him.

This talisman was none other than the Death-and-life Talisman that Yang Chen had recently researched.

If he had this talisman at hand, its life-saving capabilities would help him greatly in future relentless battles.

It was at the moment when Yang Chen was perfecting this talisman that he sensed something in his soul.

“Yun Bietianzun, Yunqi Tianzun?”

Yang Chen was extremely bewildered.

The arrival of these two celestial beings at this place somewhat flattered him. With his wisdom, he quickly guessed something.

“It seems that Spirit King has some news. I wonder if it’s about the King of Joyful Sound or Bao Lu.” Yang Chen speculated.

As he was pondering, the two Heavenly Venerables had already arrived.

As it turned out, Yang Chen still lived in Tai Li Mountain’s most humble and shabby place, and the arrival of the two Celestial Beings caused quite a stir among the people.

“Yun Bietianzun, Yunqi Tianzun.”

“Why are these two Celestial Beings here?”

“Who are they looking for?”

“Quickly pay respects, quickly pay respects.”

No one dared to show off, and they all paid respects hastily!

Upon seeing this, the crowd was dumbfounded because the two celestial beings had stopped in front of Yang Chen’s door.

Yang Chen, of course, wouldn't show off. When the two Boundaryless Heavenly Venerates personally came, he immediately got up: "It's an honor for the juniors to have the two venerable seniors visit. I apologize for the poor living conditions. Please come inside!"

"Yun Bie, it's your negligence for letting Yang Chen live in such a place." Yunqi Tianzun laughed.

Chapter 2823: Returning to the Spirit Realm\_1

Yun Bietianzun looked at Yang Chen's humble dwelling and couldn't help but smile awkwardly and feel embarrassed.

He learned a lot about Yang Chen from Yunqi Tianzun, and once he knew, he realized what kind of genius Yang Chen was.

With Yang Chen's current performance, it would be quite difficult to find another such brilliant genius in the Southern Realm, let alone someone who could surpass him throughout the ages.

How could he have known Yang Chen's true identity at first? He thought Yang Chen was just a very ordinary character, and he didn't think too much, which led to this result.

Yun Bietianzun laughed repeatedly, "Young friend Yang Chen, I apologize for the lack of hospitality. It's my fault."

"Seniors, you're being too modest. It's just a simple dwelling, there's no need to blame yourselves," Yang Chen smiled slightly. "By the way, why have the two seniors come to find me...?"

"Yang Chen, my friend, come with us. Let's talk while we walk!" Yun Bietianzun spoke gently.

Hearing this, Yang Chen nodded and followed the two of them.

On the way, Yang Chen was quite surprised.

Logically speaking, if it were about Bao Lu or his issues with the King of Joyful Sound, the two of them should have mentioned it directly. But now they wanted to discuss the matter on the road, which obviously meant that this was not something that could be explained in a short time.

As Yang Chen pondered, Yunqi Tianzun and Yun Bietianzun exchanged glances and said with a friendly smile, "Young friend Yang Chen, the Spirit King has already been informed about the matter with the King of Joyful Sound. It's only a matter of time before King Yueyin arrives. As for now, the Spirit King has another task for you!"

"What does the Spirit King want this junior to do?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be curious.

"This matter has to do with the Spirit Realm," Yun Bietianzun said truthfully.

Yang Chen paused slightly.

How did they know about the people from the Spirit Realm?

But thinking about it, it must be because of Golden Claw.

Yun Bietianzun and Yunqi Tianzun didn't say anything more, and Yang Chen knew that asking them further would be meaningless, so he followed the two of them to a relatively simple palace in the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Actually, the Spirit King should still be living in the Spirit King Palace after all, since Yang Chen now has the key and can come and go freely.

But the Spirit King had finally come out, and he was obviously traumatized by the Spirit King Palace, so he decided not to return to the palace anymore.

Now, as they waited here and saw Yang Chen and the others arrive, the Spirit King's smile gradually appeared on his face.

He looked at Yang Chen, clearly enjoying the sight; as the three of them approached, he waved his sleeve and said calmly, "Please, sit."

Yang Chen nodded without pretense and sat down. It was only after sitting down that he realized there were more than just the three of them in this hall.

In addition to himself, Golden Claw, Zhang Xuelian, and his familiar Li Chongxiao were all present.

Then, there were several other people from the Spirit Realm who seemed to be the outstanding individuals who performed well when they came to the Heaven Lord Pavilion, all of whom had been summoned here.

Yang Chen and Golden Claw looked at each other and smiled, but because the Spirit King was present, they didn't say much.

As for Zhang Xuelian, there was no need for words between her and Yang Chen to express their affection.

Yet Li Chongxiao, looking at Yang Chen, had his eyes slightly narrowed, seemingly smiling but in fact as sharp as a poisonous snake. It was not difficult to judge that he already knew about Yang Chen's identity.

Yang Chen looked at Li Chongxiao with the same cold expression.

Now that Yang Chen had arrived, the Spirit King smiled and said, "Yang Chen, they should have told you about the matter for which I called you here."

"Spirit King senior, concerning the matter of the Spirit Realm, what are you suggesting?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Now Yang Chen took a serious look at the Spirit King and found that although his complexion had recovered somewhat, it was still quite different from that of a normal cultivator.

It was not difficult to judge that the Spirit King was still far from his heyday.

The Spirit King said, "Regarding your matter, Golden Claw has already told me about it. In fact, I was somewhat indecisive about the matter of the Spirit Realm before, because there are many opinions from the people below. My plan was to unite the forces of the Southern Realm and the Spirit Realm to resist the Netherworld together. So I brought over cultivators from the Spirit Realm to train at the Heaven Lord Pavilion, enhancing the Spirit Realm and ourselves at the same time."

These words were not only addressed to Yang Chen but also to the other people from the Spirit Realm.

Yang Chen nodded, and now he had a better understanding of the Spirit King's motive for gathering them here.

"Now it seems that the results are good. Among the cultivators of the Spirit Realm, there are many outstanding individuals, such as Golden Claw, Zhang Xuelian, and Li Chongxiao. They are the brilliant talents of the Spirit Realm. It can be seen that cultivating the Spirit Realm is the right choice. However, unfortunately, I still hear some discordant voices. They still deny the value of cultivating the Spirit Realm, saying that Golden Claw is purely because of his bloodline, Zhang Xuelian is the Chosen One, and Li Chongxiao is the result of accumulated efforts. In short, it has nothing to do with the Spirit Realm itself."

With his hands behind his back, the Spirit King continued, "There's some truth to these words. However, with the emergence of young friend Yang Chen, these voices have been completely silenced. Having just one exceptional person could be understood as luck, but now there are numerous outstanding figures in the Spirit Realm, proving that the king's strategy works. So, after thinking about it for a long time, I decided to implement the next step, which is to bring a large number of cultivators from the Spirit Realm to the Heaven Lord Pavilion for training, so as to be fully prepared for the tug-of-war against the Netherworld!"

Yang Chen's appearance startled many of the people who had come to the Heaven Lord Pavilion from the Spirit Realm, as they were all familiar with his name.

No one could have imagined that Yang Chen would suddenly appear before them like this because they had all assumed he was dead.

Now, as the Spirit King finished speaking, Li Chongxiao stood up and said respectfully, "Senior Spirit King, the fact that you're willing to give the Spirit Realm this opportunity is a great gift. On behalf of the Spirit Realm, I thank you."

The Spirit King was very satisfied with Li Chongxiao's attitude, unaware of the grudge between him and Yang Chen, and even thought the two were on good terms.

Seeing Li Chongxiao's flattery, the others immediately stood up and praised the Spirit King as well.

Not caring about these empty words, the Spirit King waved his hand and said, "Alright, let's get to the point. The reason I called you all here is to have you return to the Spirit Realm and guide the cultivators there to come to the Southern Realm for training. This will be more appropriate than us sending envoys."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen realized that his guess had been pretty accurate.

Returning to the Spirit Realm, how nostalgic.

Chapter 2824 Spirit King Leaves\_1

"Of course, whether you are willing to go back or not is entirely up to you. If you don't want to go back, I won't force you, and I will still send envoys to maintain the cooperation between the Southern Spirit Two Realms, which no one can stop."

Spirit King said calmly, "So, those who want to go back can sign up with me first. When the time is ripe, you can all go back to the Spirit Realm together."

Upon hearing this, the crowd began to discuss among themselves.

Yang Chen and Golden Claw looked at each other, and without saying much, they understood each other's ideas.

Yang Chen naturally planned to return to the Spirit Realm. This time, he would bring people from the Xuandao Sect to the Southern Realm for cultivation.

As a member of the Xuandao Sect, this is his duty. Especially after all, the sect has given him a lot of support and help!

He has to show his gratitude and repay them.

Apart from that, there's the matter of Ancient Demon Qi.

He is very concerned about the Ancient Demon Qi as it is related to the resolution of so much Demonic Qi within his body. The Ancient Demon Qi is the best method to suppress it. Going back to the Spirit Realm, finding the Black Demon Clan, and seeing if there is more Ancient Demon Qi to assist him is the key.

Seeing him going back, Golden Claw naturally followed suit, since they started as two brothers together, roaming the Four Directions!

After glancing at Golden Claw, Yang Chen turned to look at his wife, Zhang Xuelian.

"Will you come with me to the Spirit Realm this time?" asked Yang Chen softly.

"Wherever you go, I will go. A place with you is home." Zhang Xuelian replied gently.

Yang Chen's heart warmed upon hearing this, as Zhang Xuelian's treatment of him truly left nothing to be desired.

He whispered, "Yes, you and I together make a home!"

After that, Yang Chen didn't hesitate any longer and signed up directly.

Before him, other foreign tribe people had already started registering.

Among them was an old acquaintance, who was none other than his old friend, Lu Nan from the Earth Fiend Clan!

Lu Nan had seen Yang Chen for a long time, and now facing each other, they both showed excited expressions.

Due to registration matters, the two did not say much, but instead, transmitted sound to each other, to discuss the matter after leaving the Great Hall later.

After Lu Nan finished registering, it was Yang Chen's turn.

Seeing Yang Chen, Spirit King smiled benevolently, "Yang Chen, are you planning to go back to the Spirit Realm as well?"

"Exactly, junior hasn't returned to the Spirit Realm for a long time, and now misses it. I plan to go back and take a look." Yang Chen replied.

"Alright, no problem." Spirit King had no objections to Yang Chen returning to the Spirit Realm.

He instructed his subordinates to record Yang Chen's registration.

Golden Claw and Zhang Xuelian also registered after Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't think much, but just after he finished registering, Li Chongxiao also stood up, walked through the crowd, and arrived in front of Spirit King.

"Spirit King, junior also intends to go back to the Spirit Realm for a visit." Li Chongxiao smiled.

"Oh? No problem." Spirit King didn't think much and agreed.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes upon seeing this.

Before he registered, Li Chongxiao didn't say a word and didn't show any intention of going back at all.

Now, as soon as he registered with Spirit King, Li Chongxiao also quickly registered afterward, which clearly indicated his intentions.

Yang Chen was no fool. Li Chongxiao, having learned of his identity, probably wanted to get rid of him on the way back to the Spirit Realm.

Yang Chen sneered in his heart.

Since Li Chongxiao had this idea, his heart was not much different from Yang Chen's after all.

However, the difference was that Li Chongxiao thought he could kill Yang Chen, but Yang Chen didn't think so from the bottom of his heart.

Next, the registration ended quickly.

All were arranged to wait, and the time wouldn't be too long, just one or two months.

Only Yang Chen, Yun Bietianzun, and Yunqi Tianzun were left behind by Spirit King.

Now, Spirit King and Yang Chen were not far apart.

"Yunqi Tianzun, Yun Bietianzun, you two are my most trusted subordinates. I have kept you behind because there is an important matter to be instructed and reminded."

Yun Bietianzun and Yunqi Tianzun were both taken aback, as Spirit King hadn't mentioned these matters to them before.

Spirit King didn't immediately reveal what he wanted to say, but his gaze fell on Yang Chen.

Looking at Yang Chen, Spirit King showed only the kindness of a senior: "Yang Chen, regarding the matter of the King of Joyful Sound, it's best not to wait for ten days, and I will personally solve it for you. In addition, regarding your Companion Spirit Beast, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, it is difficult to find a suitable body in the Southern Realm."

"This..." Yang Chen couldn't help but become serious.

Bao Lu also fell silent.

"Even if the conditions are lowered, there are still too few Boundaryless Female Cultivators in the Southern Realm. Although there are some alive, I won't take their lives because of your matter. As for the stored bodies of Boundaryless Female Cultivators, it's even more unlikely to exist. If there were, they would have been used as treasures by other sects a long time ago." Spirit King said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen sighed as he had anticipated this matter earlier but did not want to admit it.

After all, he had promised Bao Lu.

"This..." Yang Chen furrowed his brows.

"Of course, Yang Chen, don't be discouraged. I have kept you behind not just to tell you these things. As for the matter of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix's body, I will handle it for you. However, this matter is related to another issue, which is also the reason why I deliberately kept you behind." Spirit King said.

Yang Chen paused for a moment.

So the reason Spirit King kept him behind was not just for these matters?

It makes sense, as if it was just for these matters, Spirit King didn't have to leave him alone. While he was special to the Spirit King, it wasn't enough for the Spirit King to treat him uniquely!

Spirit King said, "Next, the words I have to say, I hope the three of you can keep them in your hearts and absolutely not disclose them. This matter is related to the whole Southern Realm."

"What does this mean, Spirit King?" Yun Bietianzun and Yunqi Tianzun asked at the same time.

Sitting in the chair, Spirit King said, "I, the King, will be leaving the Southern Realm before long."

"Spirit King, where are you heading?" Yang Chen was abruptly startled.

"No matter where I tell you I'm going, you won't know. This time leaving is something I have no choice in. I have been trapped in Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace for too long, and due to the Black Sky Formation, my vitality has been greatly damaged. The Southern Realm no longer has the conditions to restore me to my heyday. I have to go to another place."

Spirit King said, "My leaving or not has a great bearing on the current Spirit Realm!"

Chapter 2825 Arrival of the King of Joyful Sound\_1

Yang Chen and the others couldn't disagree.

Now, the Spirit King is too important to the Southern Realm. His departure is closely tied to the future of the entire Southern Realm.

Yun Bietianzun worriedly said: "Spirit King, the whole Southern Realm is in urgent need of your leadership. You have just returned and are about to leave immediately. Can't you stay a little longer and boost the morale first?"

With a bitter smile, the Spirit King said: "If I could, I would like to stay and provide sufficient morale support for the Southern Realm. But do you know? Although I have killed the True King, the side effects came quickly after and my strength has been difficult to maintain even a tenth of my peak. If others find out about this, instead of boosting morale, it will be a demoralizing thing."

"This..."

Yunqi Tianzun and Yun Bietianzun were both shocked. They never expected the current situation of the Spirit King to be so serious.

Yang Chen also felt helpless about the situation.

If it were the Powerful Ones below King-level, his elixir methods could still be of some help, but King-level Powerful Ones were already beyond his understanding.

The gap in this level was completely different, and unable to provide any solutions!

"So, I have to leave as soon as possible. Once I leave, you can keep this a secret. It could at least deter the Netherworld Ghost Creatures for a while. Although this can't be hidden for long, knowing it for a while is better than not knowing. I will return as soon as possible!" the Spirit King said.

"Spirit King, when you come out, other King-level powerhouses should quickly sense it. If they come to inquire about it, what should we say...?" Yunqi Tianzun asked.

"Just tell them the truth that I have left the Southern Realm for somewhere else. They will know," said the Spirit King.

Although Yunqi Tianzun and Yun Bietianzun were somewhat disappointed, there was nothing they could do about it.

Spirit King gently said: "Yang Chen, when I return, I will help you solve the problem with the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix's body. You don't need to worry."

Yang Chen, although curious about where the Spirit King is going, didn't ask any questions. He said, "Thank you, Spirit King."

He also laughed secretly in his heart.

He thought that with the Spirit King being present, he would have another patron. However, the Spirit King would leave not long after the meeting.

"Yang Chen, my friend, you can go ahead." Spirit King said gently.

Yang Chen immediately got up and left.

Seeing Yang Chen leave, Spirit King rubbed his eyebrows: "After I leave, Yun Bie and Yun Qi, you will have to carry on the heavy responsibility of the Spirit King Sacred Area. I hope you can bear it well. Besides, Yang Chen is a promising talent; you must pay great attention to him."

"No problem," Yunqi Tianzun and Yun Bietianzun responded in unison, understanding why Spirit King cared so much for Yang Chen.

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After Yang Chen left, he planned to go straight back.

But as soon as he came out, he saw his old acquaintance, Lu Nan.

It was only then that he remembered that he had just exchanged messages with the other party, intending to meet outside. Now that he saw Lu Nan, the two laughed as they looked at each other.

"Brother Yang Chen!"

"Brother Lu Nan!"

After not seeing each other for a long time, the two brothers had a lot to catch up on.

Now, Lu Nan was staring at Yang Chen in amazement: "Brother Yang Chen, your cultivation level is unfathomable. Have you entered the Great Stage?"

Yang Chen did not reveal his level of cultivation. If he told Lu Nan he had entered the Mahayana Stage, there would inevitably be a gap between them due to differing cultivation levels, so he skipped the subject.

Lu Nan didn't ask any further questions. The two drank together and happily talked about their missed times.

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After having a great time together, Yang Chen returned to his residence and began to cultivate in peace.

As time slowly passed, Yang Chen continued to wait.

The arrival of the King of Joyful Sound was just a matter of time. It was precisely because of this timing that Yang Chen felt uneasy, as he was dealing with a King-level powerhouse.

Even for Yang Chen, a King-level powerhouse still remained an unshakable mountain in his path.

Eventually, the King of Joyful Sound came.

In less than half a month, for a powerful expert below the True God Realm, traversing a Sacred District is like traversing an entire world, unreachable in a lifetime.

But for the King of Joyful Sound, traversing a Sacred District was only a blink of an eye.

With the King of Joyful Sound's arrival, the entire Heaven Lord Pavilion began a grand welcome, even the Spirit King greeted him warmly.

The King of Joyful Sound led several of her Boundaryless Female Cultivators with apathy, ignoring the grand welcome in front of her. However, her expression couldn't help but soften when she met the Spirit King.

King of Joyful Sound had always been cold and indifferent to others, but the Spirit King was different. Being the number one person in the Southern Realm and a powerhouse of Heaven-appointed Realm, she could not afford to disregard him.

"Joyful Sound sister, long time no see. You haven't changed a bit," laughed the Spirit King.

"I heard that the Spirit King has come out of the Spirit King Palace. I thought someone was deceiving me. I never thought it was true," said the King of Joyful Sound in a tone that was neither cold nor warm.

Laughing heartily, the Spirit King said: "Hahaha, all thanks to Yang Chen's help. Without Yang Chen taking out the key and rescuing me, I would probably still be imprisoned in the Spirit King Palace, unable to leave for a lifetime."

King of Joyful Sound knew that the Spirit King deliberately mentioned Yang Chen, and she knew the reason for her visit today was all because of Yang Chen!

But when mentioning Yang Chen, King of Joyful Sound's expression suddenly sank, and she said, "Spirit King, let's talk more about it inside."

The Spirit King saw that when the King of Joyful Sound heard Yang Chen's name, her complexion changed and anger surfaced. He couldn't help but be surprised.

By logic, the King of Joyful Sound should give him some face since he was willing to be the mediator. But who would have thought that her anger would emerge as soon as she heard about Yang Chen, regardless of whether he was present or not. He really didn't know how Yang Chen had offended the King of Joyful Sound.

"Hahaha, Joyful Sound sister, please go inside. You two, go call Yang Chen over." The Spirit King waved his hand and handled the situation calmly.

Yunqi Tianzun and Yun Bietianzun both stepped forward, planning to summon Yang Chen.

Although Yang Chen did not leave his house, he had already sensed the outside commotion. Not having seen the arrival of the King of Joyful Sound, he had almost certainly guessed the reason for the disturbance.

As expected, the moment the thought crossed Yang Chen's mind, Yunqi Tianzun and Yun Bietianzun arrived.

Yang Chen immediately got up, not waiting for the two to call him: "Two seniors."

"Yang Chen, it seems that you have already sensed it. The King of Joyful Sound has arrived, and the Spirit King personally presides over the matter between you and the King of Joyful Sound. As the person involved, you must go to the scene. Hurry up!" Yunqi Tianzun said.

Yang Chen nodded. Although he was a little scared of the King of Joyful Sound, he knew there was no escape and he had to face the challenge now. "Please lead the way, seniors," said Yang Chen.

Chapter 2826 Not Allowed to Touch Again\_1

Yang Chen, along with Yun Bietianzun, soon arrived at the Treasure Hall where they were to meet the King of Joyful Sound.

Upon arrival, Yang Chen could sense the solemnity, as the King of Joyful Sound was an honored guest. When he arrived, almost all the influential figures in the Heaven Lord Pavilion had come out to meet him.

They used the finest Spirit Tea to entertain the King of Joyful Sound.

Upon entering, Yang Chen immediately saw not only the King of Joyful Sound, but also the Spirit Flower Venerate who served under him.

Upon seeing the Spirit Flower Venerate, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly. After all, she had treated him well, but his silent departure made him feel somewhat apologetic to her.

The Spirit Flower Venerate was also puzzled by the relationship between Yang Chen and the King of Joyful Sound, but she felt that she could not intervene in the current situation. She even thought that Yang Chen was on the verge of losing his life and couldn't help but feel pity for him.

Now when she saw that Yang Chen was able to summon even the Spirit King, she was shocked in her heart.

Yang Chen did not dare to reminisce with the Spirit Flower Venerate for fear of causing trouble for her.

As soon as he entered, Yang Chen felt the coldness emanating from the King of Joyful Sound.

Initially, the King of Joyful Sound seemed calm, but when he saw Yang Chen, he instantly became furious and shouted sternly, "Yang Chen, how dare you show your face in front of me? I'll take your life!"

As he spoke, the King of Joyful Sound struck a palm towards Yang Chen.

A force, as powerful as that of the True King and utilizing the Power of Laws, rolled towards Yang Chen in an awe-inspiring manner.

Yang Chen couldn't help but take a step back, looking at the terrifying blow that caused his scalp to tingle.

The Spirit King, standing nearby, naturally wouldn't allow the King of Joyful Sound to kill Yang Chen like this. He had been prepared, and with a flick of his sleeve, he used the Power of Laws to block the King's strike.

"Joyful Sister, calm down," the Spirit King said with a bitter smile. "No matter how deep your grievances with Yang Chen are, please give me some face today. After all, Yang Chen is still young, and it's normal for him to occasionally do impulsive things that affect our interests. As elders, isn't it our role to be tolerant towards the younger generation?"

The Spirit King spoke gently. Although he had stopped the King of Joyful Sound's attack, he did so in a way that wouldn't embarrass her.

At this time, the King of Joyful Sound's eyebrows furrowed, and her face looked icy.

She clenched her silver teeth, her whole body trembling with anger. When she looked at Yang Chen, she couldn't forget how he had taken the chastity she had cherished for so many years.

The Spirit King's stance annoyed her. The loss of her chastity was more severe than death for an innocent woman like her. How could she let it go so easily?

The King of Joyful Sound still wanted to be angry, but she wasn't impulsive. After calming down and thinking for a moment, she let out a light sigh, having no other choice.

She was no match for the Spirit King, and making a scene here would be of no use. The Spirit King had said that he would help mediate between them, turning their weapons into a bond of friendship, which was essentially protecting Yang Chen.

This was something that made the King of Joyful Sound even angrier.

This Yang Chen had somehow deceived her calculations, making her think that he wasn't in the Spirit King Sacred Area when he actually was.

Secondly, he had somehow released the Spirit King, so that now the Spirit King was firmly protecting him.

She couldn't do anything to Yang Chen now, even if she was angry. The only choice left was to accept gracefully.

After all, the Spirit King had personally pleaded for him, and she had been given enough face in this matter.

However, every time she thought about her chastity, she couldn't help but feel furious. How could she let it go so easily?

"Spirit King, the matter between Yang Chen and me isn't that simple. I could forgive him, but, I have some conditions!" said the King of Joyful Sound, thinking it through and speaking coldly.

"Hahaha, I knew it, sister Joyful, there's nothing that can't be resolved. Just state your conditions. If Yang Chen can fulfill them, we can let today's matter be resolved," the Spirit King laughed.

The King of Joyful Sound said coldly, "First, kneel down and kowtow three times to me!"

Upon hearing this, the Spirit King's eyes narrowed.

He looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen spoke coldly, "King Joyful, I would rather die than be humiliated. If you want me to do something else, I can agree, but kneeling and kowtowing in humiliation? Impossible."

The King of Joyful Sound sneered, "Yang Chen, remember what you said."

Seeing that the situation was about to take a turn for the worse, the Spirit King intervened, "King Joyful, your condition is indeed excessive. A man's knees are like gold. It's unreasonable to ask him to kneel down and kowtow to you."

The King of Joyful Sound let out a cold laugh, seemingly not expecting Yang Chen to agree. With a sarcastic tone, she said, "You're quite proud, aren't you? Fine, since you don't agree to this condition, I'll only state two more conditions. If you can't fulfill them, then there's no need to talk about giving face to one another. Just tear our faces apart, and it won't matter who comes."

Both Yang Chen and the Spirit King were not fools. They knew that the King of Joyful Sound's demand for kneeling and kowtowing was paving the way for the next two conditions.

An impossible condition forced Yang Chen to have no choice but to agree to the two unknown conditions that followed.

Yang Chen sighed secretly, thinking that even though the King of Joyful Sound was a woman, she was also a cunning old demon who had lived for countless years.

"Please state your conditions, senior," Yang Chen said helplessly.

"First of all, starting from today, 70% of the Merit Points you obtain from killing Ghost Creatures will be credited to my Three Flowers Sect. Moreover, you must do whatever I ask, and in the future, even though you don't need to join the Three Flowers Sect, you'll still be regarded as half a member!" said the King of Joyful Sound.

Yang Chen's mouth twitched. In other words, the King of Joyful Sound just wanted a free slave for her Three Flowers Sect.

Working unconditionally, reaping all the benefits for her sect, wasn't this just making him a slave?

Yang Chen felt like crying.

However, although the current condition was excessive, it was still better than having a sword hanging over his head.

Yang Chen could only agree, "Fine, I accept this condition."

"Secondly, I don't care what kind of life you've led before. From now on, you may not touch any other woman!" The King of Joyful Sound said coldly.

Yang Chen stared blankly, wondering what kind of condition this was.

Not allowing him to touch other women? Then what about Zhang Xuelian? He had also planned to have a child with her. It's just that the timing hadn't been right.

He was beginning to suspect that the King of Joyful Sound was under Hua Wanru's control and was deliberately scaring him.

But upon closer inspection, that seemed unlikely. Hua Wanru's gaze could not be so devoid of emotion when looking at him.

Everyone else was also puzzled by the King of Joyful Sound's question. Why didn't she want Yang Chen to find a woman?

This was especially true for people like Yunqi Tianzun, who had planned to introduce their female subordinates to Yang Chen.

"What, don't you agree?" the King of Joyful Sound asked coldly as she saw Yang Chen's hesitation.

Chapter 2827 Abstinence Talisman\_1

For her, since Yang Chen had already obtained her body, that one time was everything to him. He was not allowed to ever touch another woman again.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment, pressured by the Yueyin King's overbearing attitude.

If he were to refuse, even with Ling King's presence, it would be difficult to smooth out the relationship between him and Yueyin King. Yueyin King was too clever, making her conditions such that anything within reason had to be accepted.

In contemplation, Yang Chen decided to agree for now.

How would Yueyin King know about his relationship with Zhang Xuelian? He could temporarily compromise and worry about whether or not to touch Zhang Xuelian later. After all, Zhang Xuelian had a way to prevent Yueyin King from sensing anything. He didn't need to worry too much about this issue.

"No problem, I promise you!" Yang Chen said.

Many people sighed, wondering what had happened between Yang Chen and Yueyin King. Did Yang Chen really tarnish one of Yueyin King's beloved disciples?

At the moment, it seemed that this was the most likely possibility. However, considering Yang Chen's current status, even if he did tarnish one of Yueyin King's beloved disciples, Yueyin King wouldn't be so irrational as to not simply force them to marry.

After all, Yang Chen's talent was there for all to see, who could resist it? Forcing marriage on Yueyin King wasn't too much to ask.

Little did they know that Yang Chen had not tarnished one of Yueyin King's subordinates, but Yueyin King herself.

Hearing Yang Chen's response, Yueyin King sneered, "Good, since you have agreed, there's nothing else to say. I have an Abstinence Prohibition here. Once this prohibition enters your body, if you ever give in to desire, it will torture you until you wish you were dead. If you try to break it, I will know about it. I hope you can keep your promise!"

As she spoke, Yueyin King flicked her wrist. A prohibition talisman flew towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen couldn't evade it since he had already agreed. The talisman struck his body, leaving him dumbfounded.

He felt like crying now. He had calculated everything, but hadn't expected this to happen.

He shouldn't have thought Yueyin King would give up so easily. Now, with the prohibition inside his body, it would be difficult for him to ever touch a woman again. Wouldn't that make Zhang Xuelian a widow?

After a slight pause, he suddenly realized something.

That's right.

Yueyin King was the Chosen One. He shouldn't have hidden his thoughts from her. Even if her calculation skills were not as good as Zhang Xuelian's, she could still guess what he was thinking.

All the Chosen Ones were clever, and Yang Chen deeply regretted his mistake.

Now that the talisman had entered his body, there was no room for regret. Gritting his teeth, he managed to force out a single word.

"Alright!"

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned, and he vowed to take revenge on Yueyin King for treating him this way.

Seeing that all necessary steps had been taken, Yueyin King coldly said, "Well, I shall take my leave."

As the conflict turned into peace, Ling King smiled faintly, "Sister Yueyin, this matter concerning Yang Chen's Wanted Order should also be dispelled."

"Don't worry, I will withdraw all matters concerning the pursuit and killing of Yang Chen. You don't need to worry," Yueyin King coldly replied, then left with a flick of her sleeves.

The disciples of the Three Flowers Sect also left in a grand manner.

Only Yang Chen and the others remained.

Now, many people looked at Yang Chen with great sympathy. After all, for a cultivator, there was nothing worse than being bound by the Golden Domain.

...

And so, time passed quickly.

The Three Flowers Sect completely canceled all matters related to the pursuit and killing of Yang Chen, fully withdrawing the Wanted Order. This made many people incredulous, wondering what had happened between Yang Chen and the Three Flowers Sect.

Some people even thought Yang Chen was already dead.

However, just as many people believed that the Three Flowers Sect had already killed Yang Chen, news spread throughout the Ling King Sacred Area.

Yang Chen had officially become a member of the Ling King Sacred Area and joined the Heaven Lord Pavilion of the Ling King Sacred Area, pledging to serve the Ling King Sacred Area in the future!

Upon hearing this news, many people were surprised and gradually understood. They believed that Yang Chen had been saved by the Ling King Sacred Area, not knowing the twists and turns behind it.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, couldn't help but chuckle.

The announcement of him joining the Ling King Sacred Area was actually issued by Ling King himself.

Since Yang Chen had joined the Heaven Lord Pavilion under the alias Yang Yi, from Ling King's perspective, Yang Chen had already joined the Ling King Sacred Area, so naturally, he would have someone issue the news. This way, Yang Chen would be protected, and the world would know that he was now part of the Ling King Sacred Area.

However, this was somewhat inappropriate for Yang Chen. As a result, he had to explain the situation to the Ling King.

He was a member of the Holy Domain. Since he had joined the Holy Domain, he should stay with them from beginning to end, not betraying them on a whim.

However, the Ling King Sacred Area would always be his best friend, and that would never change.

Ling King was a man of reason and understanding; he wouldn't take offense over small matters. Naturally, he could understand this.

Eventually, the day to return to the Spirit Realm arrived!

Ling King gathered all the cultivators who were ready to return to the Spirit Realm.

There were over a hundred cultivators preparing to return, hailing from various clans.

In fact, there should have been more cultivators returning, but many who came from the Spirit Realm to the Southern Realm didn't want to go back, having too many fond memories of the Southern Realm. Only those willing to return cared deeply about their homeland.

A group of people stood here, looking at Ling King.

Ling King, with his hands behind his back, said, "Everyone, to return through the Beiming Eye, the envoys will tell you how to contact the Fishpeople Tribe of the Beiming Eye. As for now, there are other envoys of the Southern Realm leading you to the Beiming Eye."

Everyone knew about the Beiming Eye, but no one knew the way from the Southern Realm to the Beiming Eye.

Following Ling King's instructions, several Mahayana Stage envoys of the Southern Realm stepped forward and began guiding the Spirit Realm cultivators to the location of the Beiming Eye.

Yang Chen was among the crowd, together with Zhang Xuelian and Golden Claw.

Golden Claw was now in the Demon God Tower, playing with Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two. Yang Chen and Zhang Xuelian, on the other hand, talked from time to time.

As for the matter of abstinence, Yang Chen hadn't mentioned it to Zhang Xuelian yet.

He didn't know what to say about it, as no man could honestly tell his woman, "I'm sorry, I can't function down there."

Now, Yang Chen was extremely troubled and without a good solution, he could only shift his focus elsewhere.

Chapter 2828 Refusing to Open Beiming Eye\_1

As he turned his head, Yang Chen saw the familiar face of Li Chongxiao.

Upon seeing Li Chongxiao, Yang Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, while Li Chongxiao's eyes flashed with an edge like that of a venomous snake.

Soon enough, Li Chongxiao burst into laughter, seeming to be very delighted.

Yang Chen had chosen not to walk the road to heaven, instead finding himself at the gates of hell.

When Li Chongxiao initially discovered Yang Chen's true identity, he was somewhat surprised. When he found out that Yang Chen had saved the Spirit King and became close to him, his heart was filled with a hint of fear.

Although he wasn't afraid that the Spirit King would eradicate him, an Unbounded Great Power, because of his friendship with Yang Chen, it meant that he couldn't kill Yang Chen.

Li Chongxiao was worried about how to deal with Yang Chen inside the Tianzun Pavilion, but who would have thought that Yang Chen would actually dare to leave the Tianzun Pavilion voluntarily!

Now, as they returned to the Spirit Realm, Yang Chen was alone without any support or connections. This was simply courting death.

Li Chongxiao had ways to slowly torture and kill his opponent.

Li Chongxiao's mouth curled up, and he couldn't be more pleased.

...

A team of people headed towards the location of the Door of the North in a grand manner.

Leading the team was a Boundary-less Level Celestial Expert. It's worth mentioning that this Boundary-less Level Celestial Expert was Yuan Hong Tianzun, who brought everyone to the Southern Realm from the Spirit Realm last time.

Aside from him, there were more than twenty representatives, all of them Dacheng stage masters. Among them, some were very familiar with Yang Chen, only lacking Da Mu Tianzun.

With such a team heading towards the Door of the North, their journey was unhindered and extremely fast; they did not encounter any obstacles at all.

Time flew by.

In half a month, a group of people arrived at a vast ocean!

The ocean seemed to have no end in sight, but if one observed carefully, they could see spatial power flowing through it!

This power led to an unknown destination, causing these powerful individuals to hesitate in taking any rash actions.

"Everyone, this place is the edge of the Southern Realm, where spatial power is very weak. I hope that you don't do anything unnecessary and cause trouble. You should all be very clear about the consequences of being caught up in spatial turbulence here," said the leading Yuan Hong Tianzun with a serious expression.

As he spoke, his gaze seemed to inadvertently shift between Li Chongxiao and Yang Chen.

This time, he would not let Li Chongxiao easily make a move against Yang Chen. The last time he turned a blind eye because Yang Chen's status was insignificant, so after Yang Chen's death, he only raged but did not punish anyone.

But now, Yang Chen's identity was sensitive, and if anything happened to him under his supervision, even the Spirit King might not spare him.

Although Li Chongxiao had the intention to act, he was still calm and knew that it would be a foolish choice to make a move here. With a smile on his face, he appeared amicable and showed no signs of hostility.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, seemed like a naive young man who wasn't aware of the tense atmosphere and didn't seem to think anyone would harbor ill intentions towards him.

Finally, under the lead of Yuan Hong Tianzun, everyone arrived at the center of a huge vortex!

"This place connects to the Door of the North. Once you enter, you can access the spatial channel leading to the exit of the Door of the North in the Spirit Realm. However, before that, we need to contact the Fishman Tribe in the Spirit Realm to gain permission," said Yuan Hong Tianzun.

"These Spirit Realm Fishpeople dare not open the door for us; we'll teach them a lesson," said a few Dacheng stage Tianzun masters, not taking the Fishman Tribe in the Spirit Realm seriously. To them, the Fishpeople of the Spirit Realm were still considered lowly bloodlines.

"We can't say that now. If the Fishman Tribe of the Spirit Realm doesn't open the Door of the North for us, we can only watch helplessly," Yuan Hong Tianzun waved his hand. He then closed his eyes, formed a hand seal, and muttered an incantation.

Soon, a golden light emerged from the top of his head, as if he had connected to something.

Yuan Hong Tianzun then recited loudly, "Friends of the Fishman Tribe in the Spirit Realm, we are from the Southern Realm and are now heading to the Spirit Realm. We plan to continue opening the Spirit World Gate to connect the North and South Realms, develop relations between the two realms, and

defend against the Netherworld. We hope that our friends from the Fishman Tribe can quickly open the Door of the North!"

After his words, Yuan Hong Tianzun's complexion changed suddenly, becoming quite embarrassed and somewhat displeased.

The others were all puzzled for a moment, not knowing what Yuan Hong Tianzun had heard.

It was only after a while that Yuan Hong Tianzun opened his eyes with a solemn expression: "These Fishman people have refused. They were offended by our previous attitudes, treating them disrespectfully, and thus refused to open the Door of the North for us!"

"What!"

The Southern Realm people on the side couldn't help but feel restless.

"Those Fishpeople are really not appreciating our kindness. They're not even accepting the face we give them."

"That's right, this kind of mixed-blood race can't even accept the slightest humiliation. How dare they refuse us? I think they're overstepping their bounds!"

Yang Chen watched from the side and shook his head secretly.

These Southern Realm people didn't think they were at fault for what they did last time and angered the Fishpeople in the Spirit Realm. Instead, they placed all the blame on the Fishpeople in the Spirit Realm.

Now his strength was different from before. If it were the past, he would not have been able to interject, but now that he was in the Dacheng stage, he felt that he could speak up.

"Fellow daoists, the Fishman Tribe has its reasons for refusing you. If you want to enter the Spirit Realm, it depends on whether they agree or not. If you continue with such an attitude, how can they possibly agree?" Yang Chen said coldly.

Hearing Yang Chen speak up for the Fishman Tribe, several other Heavenly Venerate experts became furious. Many of them still had the impression of Yang Chen from before, when he was just a Nirvana-stage youngster. How dare he criticize them in front of everyone?

However, just as they were about to speak, they suddenly felt a sense of awe-inspiring pressure emanating from Yang Chen.

This pressure was like a mountain, pressing down heavily on them and making their hearts tremble involuntarily. Unconsciously, they didn't dare to speak out against Yang Chen anymore.

It was only then that they remembered that Yang Chen had already entered the Dacheng stage and was the right-hand man of the Spirit King.

Of course, Yang Chen had to speak up for the Fishman women, as they were his own family.

At that moment, Yuan Hong Tianzun tried to play peacemaker: "Alright, alright, Brother Yang Chen has a point. The issue now is indeed that if the Fishman Tribe doesn't open the Beiming Eye for us, we'll be helpless. Last time, we had to beg and plead with the Fishman Tribe, and only then did they agree. This time, the Fishman women have been hurt, so persuading them to open the Door of the North might not be as easy."

Everyone couldn't help but worry. If the Fishman women didn't open the Door of the North, what could they do?

Chapter 2829: Returning to the Spirit Realm Again\_1

When everyone was worried, Yang Chen stood up and said, "Yuan Hong Tianzun, let me talk to these mermaid women."

"Oh? It seems that you know these Mermaid women, young friend Yang Chen. If you can communicate with them, it might be feasible." Yuan Hong Tianzun was delighted, "I will cast the spell!"

While speaking, Yuan Hong Tianzun chanted the incantation and activated the spell, communicating with the Spirit Realm.

...

At the same time, on the Fishman side, a group of mermaid women were guarding a crystal ball floating in mid-air.

It took only a short while for a sentence to emerge from the crystal ball.

“Friends of the Fishman Tribe...”

Queen Luo Ying of the Fishman Tribe, along with many other mermaid women, sat with solemn and disgusted expressions on their faces.

Among these mermaids, some were familiar faces to Yang Chen.

“Yuan Hong Tianzun, do you remember what you did to us last time? You all know better than anyone else. When it comes to the collaboration between the Southern Realm and the Spirit Realm, have you ever treated us from the Spirit Realm fairly? Now you want to talk about joint development, isn't it laughable?”

Yuan Hong Tianzun was speechless for a moment.

However, soon another voice appeared in the crystal ball.

“It's me, Queen Luo Ying.”

“You are...” Queen Luo Ying paused, feeling a sense of familiarity with the voice, it sounded very intimate to her.

Yang Chen laughed and said, "I am Yang Chen!"

"Young Master!"

"Is it Young Master Yang Chen?"

Many of the mermaid women who had been with Yang Chen became excited. Although they were living well in the Fishman Tribe after Yang Chen left, it didn't mean they didn't miss him or think about him. The kindness they received from Yang Chen was deeply ingrained in their memories, unforgettable forever.

Yang Chen was equally happy to hear the familiar voices of the mermaid women.

"Queen Luo Ying, this time we are returning to the Spirit Realm under the command of the Spirit King. The cooperation between the Southern and Spirit Realms to fight against the Netherworld is a fact. This time, we have come back to bring more people to the Southern Realm to counter the Spirit Realm. So, I hope Queen Luo Ying can open the Beiming Eye for us in consideration of me." Yang Chen said kindly.

Hearing these words, Queen Luo Ying fell into deep thought.

She could ignore the words of others, but Yang Chen, as a friend of the Fishman Tribe, she would listen to him.

"Alright, since Young Master Yang Chen insists, we will use our power to reopen the Beiming Eye!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen emerged from the sound transmission state and smiled, "It's done, they agreed."

Everyone couldn't help but feel happy, and Yuan Hong Tianzun gratefully said, "Brother Yang Chen, thank you very much."

“Treat others the way you want to be treated, nobody is innately inferior. If you treat people with respect, they will naturally respect you. I can help you this time, but what about next time? I hope you will all think about the reasons behind this.” Yang Chen said.

These Heavenly Venerates couldn't help but feel embarrassed and said nothing more.

Yuan Hong Tianzun sensed it, “Indeed, the Beiming Eye is open. Let's all go into the spatial channel together.”

He was the first to enter, followed by the others, who quickly entered the vortex's center.

In the blink of an eye, they all arrived in the familiar spatial channel they had been to before.

Once back in the familiar spatial channel, Yang Chen couldn't help but recall the last time he was set up by Da Mu Tianzun and Li Chongxiao.

But Yang Chen was neither angry nor delighted, seemingly indifferent to it.

This trip through the spatial channel was much smoother than the last time, without any complications, and even surprisingly quiet.

When they emerged from the spatial channel, they found themselves in the Beiming Eye under the seabed!

“Hahaha, we are back in the Spirit Realm.”

“We're back.”

There was a sense of nostalgia as the different clans arrived back in the Spirit Realm.

“Everyone, regardless of the length of time, we will gather here again in three years. We hope you can bring the elites of your clans here. There is a quota of one thousand people per clan for this journey. It is an unusually generous amount, so cherish this opportunity,” Yuan Hong Tianzun arranged.

The powerful ones from the various clans nodded their heads, then quickly left without lingering.

“I will bid you farewell for now.”

“See you all in three years.”

For a time, cultivators who wanted to return to their homes left one after another.

Yang Chen looked at Zhang Xuelian and asked gently, “Xue Lian, where do you want to go the most on this trip back?”

“The Heavenly Dao of the Spirit Realm is different from the Southern Realm; this time I have to return and communicate with the Heavenly Dao of the Spirit Realm. After all, my origin power is here,” Zhang Xuelian explained.

“In that case, I will wait for you at Xuandao Sect.” Yang Chen smiled.

Zhang Xuelian softly agreed and then left gracefully without saying anything more.

After Zhang Xuelian left, Yang Chen looked at the mermaid women of the Fishman Tribe.

Many of the mermaid women he was familiar with were waiting for him at the Beiming Eye.

Seeing Yang Chen, they couldn't help but feel extremely excited and happy when they saw him looking back at them.

“Young Master!”

“Young Master, do you still remember us?”

“Haha, I haven’t been gone for that long. How could I forget you guys?” Yang Chen laughed out loud, and seeing these mermaids again, he was overjoyed.

He stepped forward and happily caught up with the mermaid women.

Three years can be long and short, enough time for them to spend together.

After staying with the Fishman Tribe in the North Ming Sea for a month, Yang Chen bid farewell to the mermaid women and departed.

When he left, he first went to the Earth Fiend Clan to visit his brother Lu Nan, and in addition to that, he studied some Demonic Qi Techniques.

After all, the Earth Fiend Clan’s research and understanding of Demonic Qi techniques were top-notch.

Although he couldn’t say that he gained nothing from this trip, Yang Chen’s understanding of Demonic Qi increased another level.

Afterward, Yang Chen headed back, with the route already set. He planned to pass through Luo Star Island and go to the Black Demon Clan first.

After all, Ancient Demon Qi could only be produced by the Black Demon Clan!

Now, Yang Chen had already arrived above Luo Star Island. Looking down at the familiar island below his feet, he didn’t linger too long and passed through, arriving at the Giant Beast Clan’s territory from before.

What surprised Yang Chen was that the territory of the Giant Beast Clan had now become a human territory. Upon closer inspection, it was evidently completely controlled by Luo Star Island.

This showed that Luo Star Island had benefited the most from their great defeat of the Giant Beast Clan last time.

#### Chapter 2830 The Plight of the Black Demon Clan\_1

Nowadays, the Giant Beast Clan's territory is completely controlled by Luo Xing Island, with all the pavilions and palaces constructed emitting dazzling radiance.

In addition to the surrounding Forbidden Array Formations, it is not difficult to judge that this place has become the second force of Luo Xing Island.

Within this area, there are numerous powerful masters stationed as well. At a glance, Yang Chen could see two Nirvana Stage experts.

Aside from them, there are also a considerable number of masters in the Enlightenment Stage.

Even the Star Child Heavenly Venerate is there on site.

Just as Yang Chen sensed Star Child Heavenly Venerate, Star Child Heavenly Venerate similarly sensed something.

He was originally in the palace, detecting the power of the stars and vault of heaven. According to his findings, the connection of the Giant Beast Clan with the power of the stars was even stronger than Luo Xing Island.

As the geographical environments were similar, the positions of their skies were not far apart.

More crucially, the power of the stars on Luo Xing Island had already been mostly developed. However, it was different here, which is why he quickly occupied the place and made it Luo Xing Island's second territory.

Also, due to the large amount of stellar power connection, his cultivation that had not progressed much for years found new improvement.

This made Star Child Heavenly Venerate extremely happy.

However, during this time of happiness, he never severed his connection with the stellar power. It was because of this that he detected the fluctuations around him.

"A Mahayana Stage expert has arrived? Who is it?"

Star Child Heavenly Venerate did not dare to be careless.

Mahayana Stage experts were quite rare, thankfully the visitor seemed to have no malicious intent, allowing Star Child Heavenly Venerate to breathe a sigh of relief. However, he still broke contact and immediately stood up.

From afar, he smiled and said, "I don't know who your honorable guest is. This time, you have personally come without notifying this old man so that I can welcome you."

"Star Child senior, it's me, Yang Chen," Yang Chen laughed and stepped forward.

Star Child Heavenly Venerate was initially puzzled, after all, the aura of this Mahayana Stage expert was quite unfamiliar, like a monk who cannot find his way.

Now that he heard Yang Chen's name, Star Child Heavenly Venerate was instantly dumbfounded.

"What, you're Yang Chen?" Star Child Heavenly Venerate changed color suddenly, initially thinking it was someone playing a joke on him. However, as soon as he saw the person, he immediately lost his composure.

The person before him was indeed Yang Chen.

This stirred incredible shock in his heart, and when he confirmed that it wasn't somebody messing with him, he became even more in awe.

No, when Yang Chen left previously, he was still in the Nirvana Stage, but now he has reached the same height as him, the Mahayana Stage?

This!

How could this not surprise people!

"Are you really Yang Chen!" Even now, Star Child Heavenly Venerate still found it hard to believe.

"Haha, Star Child senior, it's really me," Yang Chen laughed.

Star Child Heavenly Venerate swallowed hard: "You, you've entered the Mahayana Stage?"

"Yes, I had a little opportunity in the Southern Realm and reached the Mahayana Stage," Yang Chen said gently.

Star Child Heavenly Venerate couldn't help feeling envious. What kind of place was the Southern Realm? Yang Chen went there and just like that, he reached the Mahayana Stage?

Of course, he knew very well that it was not solely because of the Southern Realm. To think, when he first met Yang Chen, the "little guy" was only in the True God Realm.

At that time, the difference between Yang Chen and him was vastly different. In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen has reached a status equal to his own.

This made Star Child Heavenly Venerate smile bitterly: "Yang Chen, my friend, you don't have to call me senior anymore. Since you have already reached the same cultivation level as me, just call me Daoist Friend."

Yang Chen shook his head: "Haha, Star Child senior, in my heart, you will always be my senior. This will not change because of my cultivation."

Although Star Child Heavenly Venerate didn't help him a lot, and there was more interest involved, he still helped him a bit during his Enlightenment Stage.

Seeing this, Star Child Heavenly Venerate nodded: "Alright, alright."

He had intended to befriend Yang Chen earlier, but because Yang Chen was from Xuandao Sect, he couldn't get too close. Now that Yang Chen has reached the Mahayana Stage, he was even more eager to become friends.

Such a young and talented person, who could imagine how far he would go in the future!

Star Child Heavenly Venerate immediately said, "Yang Chen, my friend, since you've come, take a seat quickly. Haha, it's been a while since I last saw you."

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't refuse and went in to chat with Celestial Venerable Star Child.

However, this reminiscing didn't last very long, and Celestial Venerable Star Child's intentions to win him over couldn't be more obvious. But Yang Chen was very aware of his status and situation. As for Celestial Venerable Star Child's intentions, he neither rejected nor got too close, maintaining a moderate stance.

He let Star Child Heavenly Venerate know that he was a friend and would help with some minor matters, but their positions were ultimately different.

Star Child Heavenly Venerate could also see all this.

Afterward, Yang Chen left and headed for the Black Demon Clan.

What surprised Yang Chen was that upon hearing that he was going to the Black Demon Clan, Star Child Heavenly Venerate grew somewhat hesitant.

Yang Chen was puzzled by this, and Star Child Heavenly Venerate didn't say anything in the end, nor did Yang Chen ask further.

As for the Black Demon Clan, Yang Chen was still quite concerned in his heart. With his current cultivation level, arriving above the Black Demon Clan took only a moment, and no one noticed him now.

In practice, if he didn't want to, even Star Child Heavenly Venerate wouldn't be able to find him; he intentionally let the other party discover him.

"The living conditions of the Black Demon Clan don't seem to have improved much compared to before," Yang Chen furrowed his brows.

At first, he thought it was because of the previous great battle with the Giant Beast Clan that they hadn't recovered yet. However, upon closer thought, that battle had already been twenty years ago. There is no way they hadn't recovered by now.

Moreover, what the Black Demon Clan lacks now seems to be more resources, rather than the loss of the previous battle.

This caused Yang Chen to secretly frown.

"It seems that after Luo Xing Island's victory over the Giant Beast Clan, they haven't fought over resources too much," Yang Chen frowned.

That's right.

Before, the Giant Beast Clan forcibly took resources from the Black Demon Clan because the former was slightly stronger than the latter.

But humans are even stronger!

When he was around, everything was fine, but when he wasn't, I'm afraid Star Child Heavenly Venerate would only become more relentless than the Giant Beast Clan from before.

After all, when it comes to interests, humans would be even more ruthless. The previous friendships formed by cooperating with the Black Demon Clan mean nothing at all.

Seeing this, Yang Chen sighed.

Before, he couldn't change anything, but this time, he couldn't let the Black Demon Clan suffer any longer.

He arrived, and his aura spread out like a startling thunderclap.

As it spread, the Black Demon Clan was like a pot of boiling water.

"Has Star Child Heavenly Venerate come again?"

"This damn old thing is here to exploit us again. Every time he comes, there's never been anything good!"

A group of Black Demon Clan members stood, their faces filled with anger. This kind of scene has happened more than once in their lives.

Ye Kun sighed, knowing there was no choice but to go and meet him!