

Supreme MK 2851

Chapter 2851 Rescuing Sun Zu_1

Previously, they didn't have so many thoughts, only feeling that no matter how outstanding Yang Chen was, he was still at the Great Stage, and there was a certain gap between them.

So, they were a bit reckless towards Yang Chen; even if they felt like they were exploiting him a little, they thought he wouldn't dare to say much.

This was the reason why they took the items without wanting to put in more effort, only thinking about how to get by and make up the numbers, ready to leave in case of any adverse situation.

But now, when they saw Yang Chen unexpectedly killing Li Chongxiao, their gazes changed.

As Li Chongxiao fought against two of them, they couldn't even defeat him, and yet Yang Chen was able to kill Li Chongxiao. What did this mean? They could figure it out just by thinking.

Recalling that Yang Chen had returned from the Southern Realm like Li Chongxiao, the several Unbounded Ancestors couldn't help but feel alarmed in their hearts.

Elder Tianqiu and Elder Dinghe looked at each other and smiled at Yang Chen immediately.

"Yang Chen, my friend, your strength is indeed extraordinary. I didn't expect that Li Chongxiao would not even be your opponent."

Yang Chen saw that the two had the intention of testing him. In the past, he would have responded modestly. However, now, he smiled and said, "When I was in the Southern Realm, I learned some special techniques that have unusual effects on Boundless Stage Experts. Li Chongxiao, acting carelessly, fell right into my trap and got killed directly by me. In a way, luck also played its part."

His words seemed not to be arrogant, but the meaning couldn't be clearer.

He plainly told the two that he had the means to kill Boundless Stage Experts.

If these two Unbounded Ancestors were really straightforward and practical, Yang Chen wouldn't intimidate them today. However, their performance had disappointed him, so after deliberation, he decided to put some pressure on them.

To let them know that he was not to be easily provoked.

Now, hearing Yang Chen's words, the expressions of the two powerful Unbounded Ancestors became serious, and they couldn't sit still any longer when they heard that Yang Chen had the means to kill powerful Realmless Stage Experts.

For a time, their attitude towards Yang Chen became even more respectful and obedient.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen was also surveying the surroundings.

Although Li Chongxiao was dead, there were still many remnants in Taiyi Sect who stood with him. For example, some of the powerful Taiyi Sect experts of the Great Stage, who were originally on Li Chongxiao's side.

Now that Li Chongxiao had fallen, he naturally had to clean them up!

Looking around, he first saw the Undying Heavenly Venerate among the crowd.

Undying Heavenly Venerate already had a grudge against Yang Chen. When Li Chongxiao returned, he was the first to flatter Li Chongxiao, and during the fight, he also put in a lot of effort.

Now that Li Chongxiao had fallen and found Yang Chen looking at him, Undying Heavenly Venerate suddenly sensed something was wrong.

"Not good, run!" Undying Heavenly Venerate was so scared that his whole body tensed up, and he turned to flee from here.

Yang Chen saw that Undying Heavenly Venerate was trying to escape, snorted, and the Deathly Silent Black Wind chased after him on the spot.

Seeing that the Deathly Silent Black Wind was so fast, Undying Heavenly Venerate was sweating profusely, "What is this technique?"

In an instant, Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind hit Undying Heavenly Venerate.

"Why is my Undying Law Body not working?!" Undying Heavenly Venerate screamed in horror, his eyes filled with despair.

He was called Undying Heavenly Venerate because he possessed an Undying Law Body, and others called him the immortal being who was difficult to die or fall.

However, he didn't know that Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind specifically targeted the soul as long as it was close to the body. The so-called Undying Law Body was nothing in front of Yang Chen.

Now, with Undying Heavenly Venerate trying to escape first, the others who were also fleeing were as good as playing house in Yang Chen's hands.

Wherever the Deathly Silent Black Wind went, no one could escape. In the blink of an eye, three Heavenly Venerates fell, and more than a dozen Nirvana Stage experts were killed by Yang Chen.

Domineering, absolute strength was displayed here!

Seeing this scene, Elder Tianqiu and Elder Dinghe couldn't question Yang Chen's strength any more.

It was too terrifying. Even they couldn't be so swift and decisive while killing these Great Stage and Nirvana Stage experts.

Not long after, Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng brought Sun Zu out of the pagoda.

Seeing many of their own Great Stage and Nirvana Stage people killed by Yang Chen, the two powerful Unbounded Ancestors couldn't help but feel shocked and somewhat angry.

However, Yang Chen did not feel guilty at all, "Killing the remnants and followers of Li Chongxiao, surely the two of you won't mind."

Although the two were annoyed, they saw that the people Yang Chen killed were indeed those who followed Li Chongxiao, and they had no choice but to sigh.

"Yang Chen, my friend, since these people followed Li Chongxiao, they deserved to die."

"This is Brother Sun, who was placed under a prohibition by Li Chongxiao. As for how to unravel this complicated prohibition, we don't know..." Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng looked at Yang Chen, and in their voices, there was a hint of tension.

Yang Chen didn't make things difficult for the two and looked at Sun Zu, who was in a miserable state, taking a deep breath and his expression turning cold.

At the moment, Sun Zu's vitality was extremely weak, and there were obvious injuries all around his body. Moreover, he was completely unconscious, sealed by the restriction.

However, fortunately, these restrictions were not difficult for Yang Chen. He pressed his palm down, and with a gentle flip, the restrictions were completely shattered by him and ceased to exist.

Afterward, Sun Zu's vitality gradually recovered.

Seeing that Yang Chen effortlessly dissolved the restrictions that had left them at a loss, Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan were both shocked, unable to question Yang Chen's ability to kill Li Chongxiao any longer.

Sun Zu had not yet awakened, but the condition had improved considerably.

Now that Sun Zu hadn't woken up yet, but his condition had improved a lot.

Yang Chen took out an elixir with a flip of his hand and fed it into Sun Zu's body...

So, three days later.

Inside the pagoda of Taiyi Sect.

Yang Chen, Sun Zu, Ling Dongsheng, and Situ Zhenan were all gathered here.

As for Elder Tianqiu and Elder Dinghe, they had already returned from where they came, without staying here any longer.

After realizing how powerful Yang Chen was, the two Unbounded Ancestors didn't dare to stay any longer or have any contact with Yang Chen.

As for Yang Chen, he was negotiating with Ling Dongsheng and the others in this place three days later.

Now, Sun Zu had fully awakened under the recovery of Yang Chen's elixir, and he had a certain understanding of what had happened a few days ago.

When he learned that Yang Chen had killed Li Chongxiao's subordinates, he was just as surprised as Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan.

Seeing Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng completely intimidated by Yang Chen, he couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions in his heart.

When he was captured by Li Chongxiao, he knew that things had gone wrong, and even felt that there was no chance of redemption.

But he never expected that Yang Chen would also return and kill Li Chongxiao with absolute means.

At this moment, Sun Zu was extremely gratified, and he couldn't help but feel moved when he saw Yang Chen's extraordinary growth.

Chapter 2852 Breaking Through the Emperor Divine Tool_1

Now that the four of them were sitting here, the matter for negotiation was about the distribution of benefits.

What to distribute?

Of course, it was the quota for going to the Southern Realm.

Yang Chen glanced at Sun Zu: "Sun Zu, you talk to the two seniors about this."

Sun Zu knew that if Yang Chen had the strength to kill Li Chongxiao, his strength would not be inferior to his own. But the fact that he still respected him and gave him the negotiating power showed that he respected him.

He gave a slight smile, very satisfied with this, and said without hesitation, "Situ Zhenan, Ling Dongsheng, let's cut the chase. Regarding the quota for the Southern Realm, they only give us humans a total of one thousand. Now, most of them should belong to our Taiyi Sect and Xuandao Sect."

Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan looked at each other, their faces bitter.

If it had been before, the majority would have belonged to their Taiyi Sect, but now, due to Yang Chen, the majority had to be attributed to the Xuandao Sect as well.

"That's right, how does Brother Sun plan to distribute them?" Now when they spoke to Sun Yao, they changed their former address from "Little Brother Sun" to "Brother Sun."

Sun Yao spoke calmly, "A thousand people, our two sects take five hundred quotas each, that's not too much, right?"

“Of course not, but how do we divide these five hundred? Half and half between our two sides?” Situ Zhenan asked cautiously.

Sun Zu looked at Yang Chen.

Although Yang Chen was not angry at the behavior of Situ Zhenan and Ling Dongsheng, they were indeed on Li Chongxiao’s side.

That was an undeniable fact.

He exchanged a glance with Sun Zu.

Sun Zu understood, stroked his beard, and said, “We take three hundred, you take two hundred.”

Ling Dongsheng and Situ Zhenan’s faces were bitter, but considering Yang Chen’s strength, they sighed.

Then they both squeezed out smiles.

“This distribution is appropriate and agreeable.”

Both of them agreed.

Seeing the negotiation go so smoothly, Sun Zu couldn’t help but beam with joy. After all, securing three hundred quotas for the Xuandao Sect was a great blessing.

“Since both of you are so polite, our Xuandao Sect will not refuse in kindness.” Sun Zu was overjoyed, and the two sides reached a consensus on the quota issue.

Afterward, Yang Chen and Sun Zu did not linger and immediately left the Taiyi Sect and returned to the Xuandao Sect.

Following Yang Chen's departure, the news of today's battle spread quickly throughout the entire Spirit Realm's human population.

Everyone knew about today's battle.

Many people even made preparations to be ruled by the Taiyi Sect after Yang Chen and Li Chongxiao's battle, but no one expected a reversal as Yang Chen killed Li Chongxiao.

Yang Chen's fame spread far and wide, and even now, some people couldn't believe it was true. After returning from the Southern Realm, Yang Chen had become an unmatched opponent for Li Chongxiao, who was a Boundaryless Level cultivator.

However, Yang Chen's defeat of Li Chongxiao was a great event for many people.

As a result, the situation that had been dominated by the Taiyi Sect instantly became balanced.

The Taiyi Sect and Xuandao Sect confronted each other, and some well-informed people even claimed that the Xuandao Sect was now ahead of the Taiyi Sect.

This made many people start to extend olive branches to the Xuandao Sect.

The status of the Xuandao Sect in the Twelve States changed dramatically.

All of this was due to the presence of one person – Yang Chen.

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After returning to the Xuandao Sect, Sun Zu and Chen Yangqi took over the task of selecting the quotas, while Yang Chen didn't have much involvement in this matter, as he hadn't spent much time in the Xuandao Sect.

However, he was very concerned about Wan Yueqin, who he had personally selected as a genius. For Wan Yueqin, he took out many spirit elixirs and miraculous medicines to cultivate her.

Wan Yueqin did not disappoint him. In a short period, she reached the Heaven Martial Realm under his cultivation.

Yang Chen was confident that he could use his resources to quickly bring her to the True God Realm.

But there was no need to rush. Cultivation that increased too rapidly would compromise one's mental state. Yang Chen knew that this had to be done with the right balance.

Not long after returning, Golden Claw told Yang Chen that it would go back to the Dragon Valley.

Yang Chen naturally would not stop it, as the Dragon Valley was Golden Claw's home, even if they hadn't treated him well.

Just like that, everything settled down in an instant.

As Yang Chen was about to go into closed-door cultivation, suddenly, Slaughter God Spear experienced a change.

"Young Master, I feel that something is wrong with my entire body."

The Slaughter God Spear suddenly threw out such a sentence, leaving Yang Chen puzzled and wondering what had happened to it.

"What's wrong?" Yang Chen asked in amazement.

It seemed that the Slaughter God Spear had been feeling not quite right since the battle with Li Chongxiao. He hadn't paid much attention to it at first because the Slaughter God Spear didn't say anything.

But now it seemed that his concern was not unfounded.

"Young Master, I feel that after Li Chongxiao's death, something seems to have been missing from my body, and my energy seems to be about to break through my body. I feel so uncomfortable and excited at the same time, it's an indescribable feeling." The Slaughter God Spear communicated to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was also puzzled.

However, with his rich experience, he quickly analyzed the situation and said gravely, "Slaughter God Spear, have you never had any signs of breakthrough after devouring so many King Divine Tools?"

"No, I feel that after devouring so many King Divine Tools, my strength has reached its limit, but I still feel that I am a bit short of a breakthrough. I don't know where I am lacking." The Slaughter God Spear explained everything without any omissions.

After some pondering, Yang Chen began to affirm his judgment, "Slaughter God Spear, the reason you have never been able to break through before is probably due to psychological factors."

"Psychological factors?" The Slaughter God Spear was taken aback.

"Yes..."

Yang Chen took the Slaughter God Spear out of the Storage Bag and looked at it carefully, feeling that his judgment was correct.

"The reason Emperor Divine Tools are so rare, I think, I know some of the reasons. For a King Divine Tool to break through into an Emperor Divine Tool, it's not just about devouring. Otherwise, they could cultivate infinitely. But Emperor Divine Tools are rare, and breakthroughs are not so easy to achieve. It's mostly due to the artifact spirit."

Yang Chen said, "Just like people, the mental state is also crucial for a breakthrough. Slaughter God Spear, you couldn't break through before because of the shackles in your heart. As long as Li Chongxiao doesn't die, you would be shackled for the rest of your life. But you killed Li Chongxiao with your own hands, removing the shackles, and naturally, there are no more problems."

"Does the Young Master mean that I am going to break through to become an Emperor Divine Tool?"
The Slaughter God Spear was overjoyed in its heart.

It had always been eager to break through, after all, only by reaching the Emperor Divine Tool level could it truly help Yang Chen.

Chapter 2853: The Evolution of Losing Everything_1

"Hahahaha!"

Slaughter God Spear burst out laughing in his signature style.

However, after laughing for a while, he suddenly stopped, as if he had thought of something.

"Young Master, I do not feel any signs of breakthrough. I just feel a peculiar state," said Slaughter God Spear, muttering to himself.

Yang Chen also found it puzzling.

After all, he had no prior experience, and even in the Southern Realm, there had never been an instance of a King Divine Tool breaking through to an Emperor Divine Tool.

Even if such cases existed, they would be rare, with no predecessor recording the methods.

Therefore, it was up to him to explore the possibilities.

The breakthrough of Slaughter God Spear from a King Divine Tool to an Emperor Divine Tool was a significant matter, and Yang Chen needed to consider carefully. In an instant, he began pondering how he could help Slaughter God Spear achieve the breakthrough.

Yang Chen suddenly came up with an idea while deep in thought.

Why not directly transmit his own previous breakthrough experiences to Slaughter God Spear?

Although different realms have their own unique breakthrough methods, the underlying principle remained the same—accumulation followed by a breakthrough.

Gathering enough resources and concentrating them at one point could result in a breakthrough, leading to a higher realm.

As Yang Chen thought about it, he organized his own experiences and said with a smile, “Slaughter God Spear, don’t worry. Listen to me, try to gather all your accumulated power in one place according to this method.”

Yang Chen transferred his personal experience to Slaughter God Spear.

Hearing this, Slaughter God Spear began to use Yang Chen’s method to gather resources and initiate the breakthrough process.

Once he started, Slaughter God Spear was overjoyed.

“Young Master, it really works! I feel as if there’s something new and incredible attracting me ahead,” shouted Slaughter God Spear delightedly.

“Don’t be impatient, keep going,” said Yang Chen.

Slaughter God Spear gradually calmed down and continued working on the breakthrough step by step, following Yang Chen’s advice.

Finally!

Slaughter God Spear sensed a tremor throughout his body, as if he had touched something.

“Young Master, I feel like I’m about to break through. The accumulated energy within me is being consumed rapidly!” said Slaughter God Spear anxiously.

As he was on the verge of breaking through to an Emperor Divine Tool, he couldn’t contain his excitement, yet dared not laugh either.

Yang Chen was now fully focused on Slaughter God Spear, not loosening his vigilance for even a moment.

As time passed, Yang Chen indeed felt that Slaughter God Spear’s internal energy was being dramatically consumed, to an astonishing extent.

“Young Master, I need more energy, a massive amount!” shouted Slaughter God Spear.

“Energy?” Yang Chen looked puzzled.

“King Divine Tools, Divine Tools, just give me anything that I can devour,” said Slaughter God Spear excitedly, “The breakthrough requires a huge amount of energy, and I’ve run out.”

Yang Chen took a deep breath—so consuming all those King Divine Tools still wasn’t enough for Slaughter God Spear?

Did breaking through to an Emperor Divine Tool require sacrificing King Divine Tools and other Divine Tools?

He certainly didn’t have any King Divine Tools, but he had collected quite a few Supreme Divine Tools over time.

However, Slaughter God Spear had become increasingly particular, not even devouring Supreme Divine Tools, so Yang Chen had accumulated them without using them much.

Now that Slaughter God Spear was in need, Yang Chen took out all of his saved Supreme Divine Tools and other Divine Tools and threw them to Slaughter God Spear.

Slaughter God Spear immediately devoured these Divine Tools until there was nothing left.

With his current devouring speed, it only took a blink of an eye to swallow ordinary Divine Tools, and even Supreme Divine Tools were clean-devoured in a short while.

After consuming all of them, Slaughter God Spear's energy had significantly recovered!

Yang Chen believed this should suffice.

But he soon discovered how naive he was.

After sustaining just a short while, Slaughter God Spear cried out, "Young Master, I've run out again!"

Yang Chen felt a chill in his heart—how could it be so fast?

He had taken out all of his accumulated Supreme Divine Tools in one go.

These were Supreme Divine Tools after all. While other Divine Tools could be overlooked, Supreme Divine Tools were extremely rare. King Divine Tools were also a type of Supreme Divine Tool. Could so many of them have their energy depleted in the blink of an eye?

Left with no choice, Yang Chen took out other miscellaneous Divine Tools and even lower-grade Xuan Tian treasures to provide Slaughter God Spear with energy, hoping it would be enough.

However, it was still like pouring a cup of water onto a burning cart of firewood.

“Young Master, it’s not enough—I need more!” cried Slaughter God Spear desperately.

Yang Chen also became worried.

But despite his anxiety, he quickly calmed down.

At the moment, Yang Chen had no Divine Tools left on his body; they had all been devoured by Slaughter God Spear. The only exception was the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

However, the Mountain and River Destruction Map was a non-divine artifact, which Slaughter God Spear couldn’t consume.

Yang Chen’s concern was warranted, but he knew that worrying was pointless, and that he needed practical solutions.

“Yes, yes!”

Yang Chen suddenly remembered something.

“How could I have forgotten this?”

He once received the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron from the Venerable King. It was an extraterrestrial meteorite and one of the main materials in the construction of Ling Wang’s Sleeping Palace.

Just thinking about how durable Ling Wang’s Sleeping Palace was could give one some idea, as even Ling Wang himself was helpless against it, as were the countless other people in the Netherworld.

Venerable King had stolen two pieces of Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron from Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace, which Yang Chen had conveniently acquired.

However, Yang Chen never had the chance to use them; he wasn't an artifact refiner, so he had no way of processing the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron.

But looking at it now, the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron might prove to be useful.

When Yang Chen thought of it, he took out all the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron he had.

"Slaughter God Spear, give this a try," said Yang Chen.

Without any hesitation, Slaughter God Spear devoured the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron.

Energy suddenly surged to its limit once he swallowed it.

"This is incredible," said Yang Chen, dumbfounded.

The Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron was indeed remarkable. No wonder Ling Wang's Sleeping Palace was among the Emperor Divine Tools.

By providing enough energy to reach the limit, Yang Chen had faith that Slaughter God Spear would reach the breakthrough.

After reaching its energy limit, Slaughter God Spear's energy consumption accelerated once more.

This consumption was incredibly fast. As Yang Chen watched, his sweat poured out, worrying that the energy wouldn't be enough.

Yang Chen's concern was valid since, in the blink of an eye, Slaughter God Spear's energy once again drained to zero.

Desperation welled up in Yang Chen's heart.

He had used up everything he could offer. If there was no way to help Slaughter God Spear break through, he was truly out of options.

But just as Yang Chen was about to despair, a dazzling radiance emanated from Slaughter God Spear's body.

The brilliant light shone across the four directions, blindingly bright. In an instant, Slaughter God Spear underwent a complete transformation.

Chapter 2854 Tearing the Vault of Heaven_1

It floated high in the sky, its body in a state that was half-illusory and half-real.

Thunder and lightning surrounded it, mixed with Dao Intent inscriptions, life and death, space-time, and all sorts of Dao Intent from Yang Chen!

"Is this... the successful evolution?" Yang Chen was incredibly surprised.

As he was puzzled, suddenly, a thunderbolt poured down.

After this thunderbolt, the Spear of Slaying Gods underwent a complete transformation.

The material around its spear body was completely shed, replaced by a layer of gold-and-blue armor, and the spear tip was longer than before, completely dazzling in gold.

With the drastic change in appearance, its aura was completely different from before.

The Spear of Slaying Gods now could barely be recognized from its previous form, but its aura was much more terrifying than before.

The Spear of Slaying Gods stayed in the air for a moment, then quickly shouted excitedly.

"Young Master, I have succeeded. Hahaha, I have successfully advanced to an Emperor Divine Tool."

Excited, the Spear of Slaying Gods immediately got up and thrust towards the vault of heaven.

With this thrust, a huge rift formed above the sky. This rift was a spatial rift, reaching hundreds of miles in size, covering the entire sky and sun.

In the blink of an eye, even the red sun couldn't be seen.

Yang Chen originally didn't intend to stop the Spear of Slaying Gods, after all, he had really given his all. Now that it had successfully advanced to an Emperor Divine Tool, he could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

However, he didn't expect that this thrust from the Spear of Slaying Gods while laughing wildly would produce such a shocking result.

With one full thrust, the spear tore open a rift hundreds of miles wide.

If such a spatial rift was not dealt with properly, the entire area might vanish into the void.

Fortunately, the spatial rift was above the vault of heaven, which made it easier to deal with. As long as he was there, Xuandao Sect wouldn't face any problems.

Yet, even so, the entire Xuandao Sect was shocked and began to panic.

"You better behave yourself," Yang Chen said with a mix of laughter and annoyance.

The Spear of Slaying Gods chuckled: "Young Master, I'm amazing, aren't I?"

"I can see that. You're much stronger than before, but the Spirit Realm is not enough for you to squander. Keep calm. There will be time for you to show off when we get to the Southern Realm," Yang Chen said with a chuckle.

"Young Master, remember what you said." The Spear of Slaying Gods finally calmed down, and gladly entered the Storage Bag.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's mood improved greatly.

"Yang Chen, what happened?"

Sun Zu sensed the situation and quickly arrived. Sensing the scene around Yang Chen, he didn't know what had happened and rushed over.

Yang Chen told Sun Zu the entire story.

Sun Zu finally breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that something had gone wrong.

He didn't stay long, talking to Yang Chen about some talent cultivation matters, and the careful selection of the 300 quotas. As for this, he also asked for Yang Chen's opinions.

Although Yang Chen was somewhat dissatisfied with how Xuandao Sect chose their talents, he didn't feel it was his place to interfere, as it was the environment created by Sun Zu himself.

Thus, after Sun Zu left, Yang Chen left Xuandao Sect.

This time leaving Xuandao Sect, Yang Chen planned to tour the entire Spirit Realm.

After all, his time back in the Spirit Realm was limited, and he wanted to remember all the places he had been to and had memories of in his mind.

Yang Chen went on a tour of the Twelve States, visiting all the places he'd been to before. However, he couldn't help but not stay idle. For him, when he lacked strength in the past, he didn't want to interfere in certain matters, but it was different once he gained strength.

He happened to see a Purgatory Gate stronghold and didn't say a word, simply crushing it.

The rest of the sects were all trying to encircle and suppress Purgatory Gate, but due to the involvement of various interests, Purgatory Gate could never be completely eradicated.

However, Yang Chen didn't have that many concerns. With his current strength, he simply destroyed them as soon as he found them, without any hesitation.

A Purgatory Gate stronghold, three Nirvana Stage experts, and countless evil cultivators were all killed on the spot by Yang Chen without any hesitation.

This time, he wanted to create a perfect cultivation environment for the humans of the Spirit Realm and make a contribution to mankind.

If it hadn't been for these evil cultivators in the past, humans wouldn't have almost been on the brink of decline.

These evil cultivators had created too many obstacles for the humans of the Spirit Realm.

For example, now that Yang Chen had annihilated a Purgatory Gate stronghold, the people inside the gate immediately became restless.

In retaliation, they started to take revenge on various sects, disguising themselves as disciples of other sects to shift blame and do all sorts of things.

This threat couldn't have been made more obvious: don't mess with the Purgatory Gate or they would make you pay.

Yang Chen saw this and couldn't help but sneer, being somewhat enraged.

He knew why the evil cultivators of Purgatory Gate hadn't been wiped out by righteous cultivators for so long. These evil cultivators were indeed like parasites.

Since he had started, Yang Chen had no intention of letting these evil cultivators from Purgatory Gate go.

After dealing with one stronghold, Yang Chen began hiding, collecting clues, disguising himself in various identities, soul-searching, and investigating...

If he could deal with the Netherworld ghosts, what's there to worry about the Purgatory Gate?

The most powerful evil cultivator of Purgatory Gate was a Boundaryless-level powerhouse. This was their foundation!

And Yang Chen, after gathering a lot of information, found the hiding place of this Boundaryless-level evil cultivator!

"Blood Gate Pavilion, this evil cultivator certainly knows how to name himself."

Yang Chen strode forward, using his Space-Time Dao Intent to bypass the multiple layers of restrictions and formations and entered the Blood Gate Pavilion.

Blood Gate Pavilion had countless evil cultivators guarding it, and now it seemed to be the largest stronghold of evil cultivators.

Yang Chen arrived, not hiding his figure or aura.

As soon as he arrived, the evil cultivators noticed him.

"Who are you?"

"What's your identity!"

Yang Chen didn't reply, staying silent.

Seeing Yang Chen not speaking, the evil cultivators made up their minds to attack him without hesitation. They showed no mercy and were merciless in their attacks.

But just at that moment, an elongated voice sounded from the side.

"All of you, stop."

This voice came from deep within the Blood Gate Pavilion, and as soon as Yang Chen heard it, he knew it was the person in charge.

"This evil cultivation ancestor is quite interesting. Although I stepped in, I didn't leak much of my aura, yet this person noticed that I'm not ordinary," Yang Chen murmured under his breath.

When the other evil cultivators saw that their ancestor had spoken, they dared not do anything more to Yang Chen and couldn't help but wonder about his identity.

"Your Excellency, being a Mahayana Stage expert, you have come here alone to my Blood Gate Pavilion, what do you want? Just tell me," the evil cultivation ancestor said.

Yang Chen's expression was calm: "Don't you think that the way of evil cultivation is harming both yourself and others? While cultivating yourself, you also drag others into this path and damage the interests of your own race. Aren't you afraid of retribution from the heavens?"

Chapter 2855: Battle with the Evil Cultivation Ancestor_1

Evil Cultivation Ancestor gently stroked his blood-red beard, his face was all smiles at first, but upon hearing Yang Chen's words, his eyes suddenly narrowed into slits.

As he looked at Yang Chen, he seemed like a venomous snake with sharp teeth.

There was an icy coldness in his breath, as if he was announcing that he was getting angry.

A moment later, he laughed arrogantly and said with hands behind his back, "Heavenly retribution? Dear Daoist friend, are you joking with me, Han Kun? Harming others and also oneself? But as you can see, my little guys under my command are very happy to practice these secret arts, as long as they can cultivate quickly and achieve results. What if it harms others and oneself, cultivators fight against Heaven and people, and there are no such hypocritical ways. As for Heavenly retribution? Haha, what we are doing is going against Heaven, and we are not afraid of its retribution?"

Yang Chen shook his head slightly. Han Kun was indeed so sharp-tongued, and it was no wonder that he was an Evil Cultivation Ancestor who had lived so many years.

Perhaps in his eyes, there was no flaw in his actions at all.

"Some things need to be relaxed in moderation. Evil cultivators exist for a reason, but if they continue to harm the interests of the group without realizing it, what is the difference between them and harmful insects?" Yang Chen's pitch-black eyes stared straight at the other party, his gaze becoming questioning.

Ancestor Han Kun was getting a little angry, but considering Yang Chen's cultivation level and mysteriousness, he temporarily suppressed the burning anger.

"Group interests? Ridiculous, human interests are just as important as our own," sneered Ancestor Han Kun. "Those righteous cultivators have never treated us evil cultivators seriously, so why should we bother integrating ourselves into the group?"

Yang Chen let out a cold laugh.

It seemed that there was really no need to reason with these evil cultivators.

Those who could betray their group and even harm the overall interests could see that they had no bottom line in their hearts.

And this Evil Cultivation Ancestor Han Kun probably didn't even have the concept of a bottom line in his eyes.

At this thought, Yang Chen's clenched fists behind his back grew tighter.

The murderous aura and Sa Qi around him began to blend together, faintly dispersing.

Ancestor Han Kun saw this and his mouth curled up, his smile mocking. The young man in front of him seemed to really want to make a move on him?

Yang Chen gradually calmed down, his closed eyes opened, and his goal seemed clear: "In that case, even if I consider all of you as foreign race people, there is nothing wrong with that."

"Haha, you can think of it that way if you like," Han Kun said with an increasingly chilling smile.

Yang Chen burst into laughter: "In that case, there's no need for us to say anything more. Han Kun, my original intention in coming here was to understand the thoughts in the hearts of you evil cultivators, but unfortunately, you disappoint me."

"Kid, do you know who you're talking to? I don't know which character you jumped out from, and I have never seen a Great Ascension Stage like you before, but you must be a newly promoted strong one. I can understand the fearlessness of a newborn calf, but I hope you don't do anything stupid," Ancestor Han Kun laughed wildly.

Yang Chen was indeed mysterious, but in his eyes, Yang Chen was not his opponent. He was only wary of the person behind Yang Chen. Now if he wanted to deal with Yang Chen, it might just cause trouble.

Yang Chen could see that this Evil Cultivation Ancestor had never heard of him.

That's right, why would the Evil Cultivation Ancestor pay attention to him and Taiyi Sect?

He laughed and said, "So, I really need to listen carefully to what you say, who am I talking to?"

Hearing Yang Chen's bold and provocative words, Ancestor Han Kun was furious.

"Hahaha, even those two Boundless Stage Experts from Taiyi Sect can't claim they have the advantage against this old man when it comes to one-on-one fights. When they bully this old man, they have to join forces. You, a mere Great Ascension Stage kid, dare to talk to me like this. I think you must be really impatient. Since that's the case, I'll give you a ride and let you be on your way!"

Ancestor Han Kun's anger was now truly flaring, and without any hesitation, he launched a palm strike with immense power, creating a tempestuous force capable of overturning rivers and seas. The power was tearing through the space, its turbulence crashing towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had gained a certain understanding and knowledge of the Power of Laws after fighting numerous powerful opponents, and he was very familiar with the other types of Rule Power.

As for Ancestor Han Kun's rule power, it could only be said to be mediocre.

He barely touched the Law, and in front of him, he was as weak as ever.

Yang Chen stepped forward, even capable of slaying someone as strong as Li Chongxiao, he was especially calm facing Ancestor Han Kun.

He raised his palm and produced his Deathly Silent Black Wind.

Under the bright daylight, the black whirlwind was exceptionally dazzling, spreading out in all directions in an instant, forming an attacking encirclement, and making a fierce impact with the Law's power on the spot.

In this clash, the aftermath scattered, causing the other evil cultivators to retreat, and at the same time, Ancestor Han Kun was shocked with waves, unable to calm his mind.

His power of Law was actually blocked by the means of a Great Ascension Stage!

“Kid, you do have some tricks. It seems that these strange means have given you the confidence to brush shoulders with me here. Good, good, it seems that if I don’t show my true ability, I am afraid I will be underestimated by you juniors!” As Ancestor Han Kun spoke, the sea of blood churned, forming laws, and recklessly assaulted towards Yang Chen.

“Law of Blood?”

Yang Chen’s mouth curled up.

This was not the first Law of Blood he had encountered; the last time he met Bloodshadow Ghost Venerable. He didn’t expect the opponent’s rule power to be like this.

However, the Law of Blood created by Ancestor Han Kun was clearly different in its understanding and practice compared to Bloodshadow Ghost Venerable.

A large number of rule powers formed, clumsily creating a sky-covering attack, as if sea water pouring down under great pressure.

Its aggression seemed fierce, destroying the heavens and the earth, but its actual, focused power was very limited.

Yang Chen shook his head slightly: “The Boundless Stage Experts of this Spirit Realm have a clumsy understanding of the power of the rules, a far cry from Li Chongxiao and the cultivators of the Southern Realm. Slaughter God Spear, come out and take a breath.”

“Hahaha, I’ve been waiting too long.”

The Slaughter God Spear let out a signature wild laugh and jumped out of the Storage Bag on its own, landing in Yang Chen's palm.

Black and yellow power radiated from the spear, surrounding Yang Chen's right arm.

With just one spear in hand, the compatibility between them was unprecedented.

It had been a long time since Yang Chen had felt that invincible feeling when he wielded the Slaughter God Spear, and now, it was back.

Chapter 2856 - Earth-shattering Palm_1

He gripped the long spear, lifted it gently and lowered it down, drawing an arc towards the rolling blood sea in front of him, and tearing open a space.

The endless blood sea that enveloped the vault of heaven was instantly ripped open by Yang Chen's spear, and a large gap was created.

In an instant, the clouds parted, and the path ahead became clear. The rule power from Ancestor Han Kun had been punctured by Yang Chen.

When this spear was unleashed, the gap in strength was already apparent.

Initially indifferent and even feeling like he could collect Yang Chen's dead body, Han Kun's Ancestor's face was filled with astonishment when he saw this.

"How...how is this possible!"

It seemed as if his eyes had witnessed an impossible event.

With Yang Chen's long spear in hand, all of his rules were hard to get close to.

Was the other party really a Mahayana Stage expert? How could a Mahayana Stage expert shatter the power of the laws?

“Young Master, I have devoured the Nine Heavens Seal Case, and I feel invincible now. I can resist these rule powers and shatter them for you!” The Executioner Spear said confidently.

It had had this feeling from the beginning, but it didn't dare to boast until it reached the critical moment.

But now, after a brief skirmish, it had gained confidence in its own changes.

Yang Chen had also noticed the transformation of the Executioner Spear. On his previously calm face, a peaceful smile appeared.

“Emperor's Divine Tools are indeed Emperor's Divine Tools, much stronger than King's Divine Tools. You have not wasted my efforts in spending all my resources to help you enter Emperor Divine Tool realm. But now that you have reached a new realm, it's always improper not to see some blood, so let's use this person's blood to celebrate your successful promotion to Emperor Divine Tool.” Yang Chen's gentle laugh began.

“No problem!” The Executioner Spear let go of its power and wrapped it around Yang Chen's arm.

Yang Chen now held the Executioner Spear, standing tall high in the sky, looking at Ancestor Han Kun, who was unable to calm down from his shock.

Today's Han Kun Ancestor no longer had his initial casual manner. He gritted his teeth, and his eyes seemed to be on the verge of bursting a blood vessel.

“Kid, who are you in the end!” Han Kun's Ancestor said.

“Me? My name is Yang Chen!” Yang Chen waved his long spear, and power surged through it.

“Yang Chen? Wasn’t Yang Chen the little genius of the Xuandao Sect?” Han Kun’s Ancestor muttered to himself, as apparently, in his perception, Yang Chen could not possibly be combined with the powerful Mahayana Stage expert in front of him.

But just as he could not make sense of it, a sudden sound transmission entered his mind.

This transmission truly shook Han Kun’s heart.

“What, not long ago, a man named Yang Chen killed Li Chongxiao, who entered the Boundaryless Stage...”

Ancestor Han Kun’s pupils shrank, and as he looked at Yang Chen, he already realized something was not right.

Combining Yang Chen’s strength, he forced his stiff face into a smile: “It turned out to be Brother Yang Chen, the matter just now was a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding, let’s talk about it slowly!”

Yang Chen revealed a mocking smile.

This Ancestor Han Kun really had no backbone. One moment ago, he was fighting him, and the next moment, he gave in?

Unfortunately, he would no longer spare his life.

“Han Kun, a misunderstanding? I don’t think there was a misunderstanding between us. I was merely destroying a group of non-human races.”

Yang Chen raised his hand, and the long spear waved.

With its overbearing power, the might of the Executioner Spear was fully unleashed, and then it suddenly rampaged like a storm.

Not rule power, but better than rule power. As the spear struck out, space trembled, the earth shook, and it seemed that even the entire sky could hardly resist this spear.

After this spear, Yang Chen felt that the Spirit Realm was too small, not enough for him to trample on!

“Yang Chen, do you really think I’m afraid of you!” Ancestor Han Kun, facing Yang Chen’s spear, was first shocked, then roared and bellowed in anger.

He pushed his rule power forward, but in an instant, it was shattered by the astonishing power of Yang Chen’s spear.

“This, this is an Emperor’s Divine Tool? I, I cannot accept this!”

After the power shattered, Ancestor Han Kun, who had no time to feel fear, let out a hoarse and desperate scream.

His painstakingly cultivated law-body was obviously unable to withstand the blow of Yang Chen, who was now an Emperor Divine Tool.

It was only a blink of an eye, and looking back at the sky, it was already clear. What should have been there still remained, while what should not have been had disappeared from this world.

One spear, annihilating a Boundless Stage expert!

“Not bad!” Yang Chen praised, and the Executioner Spear laughed wildly, proudly arrogant.

Yang Chen didn’t mind the Executioner Spear’s character, as he had already grown accustomed to it.

Now, he looked down upon the lower realm, standing proudly in the vault of heaven, like a king, causing the evil cultivators below to shake in fear.

“Run!”

“Run, the Ancestor is dead, the Ancestor is dead!”

These evil cultivators no longer dared to delay and fled in all directions.

Yang Chen didn't want to go on a massacre, letting blood run wild in all directions, but after considering the evil deeds of these evil cultivators, he shook his head.

If the roots aren't removed while cutting the grass, the wind will blow again!

These evil cultivators were not determined people. They chose this path of evil cultivation, and the outcome today could not blame others.

Yang Chen flipped his palm and pressed it down.

The Hand of the Giant Golden Bell.

Ten Thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions suddenly formed a mountain. Yang Chen deliberately spread his power, directly sweeping across the heavens, creating a half-sky effect!

As it fully descended, within a million miles, everything would cease to exist, leaving no living beings behind. They would be completely turned into wandering souls under his palm.

Although this method was flashy and not practical when dealing with a single powerful enemy, it was effective against a wide range of enemies.

Shock, fear, despair!

These were the thoughts and feelings of these evil cultivators. The power of this palm was too strong.

Han Kun was dead, and among the countless evil cultivators, there were no more Mahayana Stage experts left. The remaining Nirvana Stage experts couldn't withstand Yang Chen's attack at all.

A dazzling burst of light followed, and Yang Chen's palm created a heaven-shaking sound.

Immediately after, everything within a million miles turned into nothingness. This evil cultivator stronghold was completely destroyed by Yang Chen.

Afterward, Yang Chen gently flicked his sleeve and left, leaving behind only a legend!

The Purgatory Gate, which had wreaked havoc among the human race for countless years, even causing the human race to almost fall from the pinnacle of power, had been completely destroyed.

Everyone thought it was divine intervention, but those who knew some information knew that there was a powerful figure in the sky that day, destroying everything with a flick of his hand!

But only a few people knew that the only person who could do this in the entire human race now was Yang Chen!

Chapter 2857 Meeting Ghost Venerable Again_1

This time, not only did Yang Chen eradicate the Purgatory Gate, but he also shocked every power in the Spirit Realm.

They now know that Yang Chen's strength is not just as boasted by the outside world, but even stronger.

However, after this action, Yang Chen completely disappeared like an Ephemeral Blossom.

No one knew where Yang Chen had gone, but his legend spread widely, admired by thousands, and praised by countless people.

Only Yang Chen himself knew what he wanted to do.

He would return soon, and before that, he wanted to give the people of the Spirit Realm a peaceful land.

Others might not be able to eradicate these remnants of the evil cultivators, but it doesn't mean that he couldn't do it either!

He would clean up these rampant evil cultivators and let them know that after doing all the evil deeds, retribution would eventually come.

The Purgatory Gate was just the beginning.

Next would be another Evil Cult Ghost Sect!

Compared to Purgatory Gate, the situation of the Li Gui Sect was much worse.

After all, when they announced an alliance with the Netherworld, the Li Gui Sect became the target of public criticism and was hunted down and killed by the human race of the Spirit Realm.

At its peak, the Li Gui Sect indeed had a strong power, but it couldn't resist the combined anger of many sects.

Now, the Li Gui Sect had completely lost its shape.

However, there were still many remnants. Yang Chen learned that in recent years, there were still many members of the Li Gui Sect active.

Yang Chen spent a little time and used space-time travel.

These hidden bases of Li Gui Sect might be hard to find even if others dug three feet into the ground.

But for Yang Chen, it was not difficult to find. In just over ten days, Yang Chen found several Li Gui Sect bases and completely crushed them.

One day, Yang Chen was suspended in front of a waterfall, cultivating. The black and eerie Slayer Qi around him wrapped his body, forming a strong contrast with the waterfall.

During these days, he was both exterminating the Li Gui Sect and cultivating Slayer Qi.

All to lay the groundwork for refining the Essence of Slaughter Qi afterward!

Now the place he was in was not far from another base of Li Gui Sect, and he had almost finished investigating.

He was not in a hurry to take action, because this base was already in his bag.

However, just a short while after he finished his rest, Yang Chen's eyebrows suddenly raised, and an interested expression appeared on his face.

"I haven't found them yet, but these people from Li Gui Sect have taken the initiative to look for me. That's right, I must have underestimated the Li Gui Sect. There are Nirvana Realm existences among them. If they can't find me, it would be strange."

As he thought, Yang Chen looked with interest in the distance.

What he saw was a dense and dark substance of Ghost Qi, rolling towards him.

This Ghost Qi was accompanied by eerie wails of resentful souls, which were extremely unpleasant to the ears.

Yang Chen looked carefully, and the corners of his originally calm mouth gradually curved into an arc.

"Interesting."

...

"Ghost Venerate Lord, this is the person. Last time, one of my clones was in the destroyed base, and I still remember his appearance clearly. Ghost Venerate Lord, you must avenge my clone and the other dead fellow sect members," said an evil cultivator with rampant Ghost Qi, crying out his plea.

Looking at the Ghost Venerate Lord he was calling out to, it was actually a huge ghostly being with an illusory yet seemingly solid appearance.

Just a glance at this giant ghostly being's appearance would give people an indescribable sense of terror.

However, when Yang Chen saw the opponent, a smile appeared on his face, and at almost the same time, he shouted in unison with the opponent.

"It's you!"

The Ghost Lord laughed loudly: "Ha ha ha, little Yang, I've missed you for a long time. It's really effortless. Found it when I wasn't looking for it. Kid, you made me suffer so much back then. Now that I see you again, just hand me your life."

Yang Chen looked at the angry appearance of the ghostly being and smiled coldly.

Who was this Netherworld Ghost?

In the past, Hua Qingfeng had sealed the entrance to the Netherworld with his supreme power, preventing a Netherworld King from forcefully entering the Spirit Realm.

This Ghost Lord, as one of the many Great Ascension Ghost Lords at the time, was actually one of the ghostly beings sealed by Hua Qingfeng and left behind at the entrance of the seals.

After countless years, this Ghost Lord was released by the members of the Li Gui Sect and was later encountered by Yang Chen.

Back then, Yang Chen had teamed up with several other Enlightenment Stage cultivators and had managed to defeat the Ghost Lord who could only exert the power of the Enlightenment Stage.

After that, the Ghost Lord's life and death were unknown, and Yang Chen did not care. He didn't expect the opponent to have such a tenacious life force, which survived and met the opponent here again.

When enemies meet, they are unusually jealous.

The Ghost Lord looked at Yang Chen with gnashing teeth, wishing to shatter Yang Chen's body into pieces.

Yang Chen, however, did not take notice of him but glanced at the dozens of Li Gui Sect evil cultivators around him.

"You evil cultivators have no backbone. Colluding with the Netherworld Ghosts is one thing, but now you even rely on them to take revenge. Are you all so incompetent?" Yang Chen's expression was cold.

These evil cultivators were unscrupulous in their pursuit of power and were even willing to be used by others, with absolute disregard for any principles.

When these evil cultivators were scolded by Yang Chen, they didn't feel any remorse, but instead sneered, "What are you to teach us how we should act?"

"Exactly, he-he-he, we have the Netherworld's lords to help us, who do you think you are?"

Yang Chen looked at them and laughed mockingly.

These evil cultivators are always beyond redemption.

Since the other side didn't think he was anything, it seemed that he had to show these evil cultivators what he really was.

"All of you shut up."

The Ghost Lord twisted his neck and licked his hungry lips greedily, "Kid Yang, you made me suffer so much in the past, but now that I've found you, you can just give up your life."

"You've already said that once, there's no need to stress it twice," Yang Chen smiled indifferently. In his smile, there was disdain for the opponent's threatening words.

This was enough to enrage the Ghost Lord as he wanted Yang Chen to be scared from his words.

After all, back then, he was already capable of defeating Yang Chen. Now that he had recovered to his peak, how could Yang Chen, a mere Enlightenment Stage cultivator, contend with the current peak-strength self!.

He was the Ghost Lord of the Netherworld!

A Great Ascension Stage existence!

Chapter 2858: Farewell of Gu Mingyue_1

However, Yang Chen appeared to be extremely calm. Seeing him, and even looking at him raging right now, he still seemed as if he was facing a gentle breeze, with a smile on his face.

He could not tolerate it.

After being enraged to a certain extreme, the massive Ghost Venerable's face turned into a smile instead.

“Very well, since you are not afraid of death, it seems that I, the Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign, really need to let you experience what the fear of death is.” The huge Ghost Venerable showed a smile, seemingly like the frost in an ice cave.

As he spoke, he couldn't help but reveal his aura.

Together with the Ghost Qi, his Great Ascension stage aura spread in all directions, forming an absolute suppression.

Deep in his heart, he still wanted to see the fear in Yang Chen once he realized that he had recovered his peak strength.

But before his eyes was still the same indifferent Yang Chen, his emotions unchanged since the beginning.

No.

To be precise, when his aura unfolded, there was finally some emotional change on Yang Chen's calm face.

However, it was neither fear nor apprehension.

Instead, it was a resolute counterattack after encountering provocation.

“Fear of death, huh?”

Yang Chen stood up gently, and within his body, a thick power of earth spread out instantly. Then, it formed a domain and spread in all directions!

“Suppress!”

Only when Yang Chen lightly uttered the word 'suppress'.

The waterfall that was just behind Yang Chen and the continuous mountain range were shaken under the suppression of the domain of earth. Eventually, they crumbled to pieces.

Underneath Yang Chen's Domain of Earth, even the environment of the earth seemed vulnerable as if it was thin paper, torn layer by layer.

And the originally arrogant Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign, who had been clamoring to take Yang Chen's life, suddenly felt a tightness in his knees as if a huge mountain had pressed down from high in the sky.

Then, his body completely lost control, and fell to his knees with a thud.

"How is this possible?"

The Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign's pupils contracted, and he was utterly shocked. What kind of technique was this Yang Chen using?

"You, you!" He said the word 'you' twice, and his speech had already become somewhat incoherent.

Yang Chen now calmly looked at the Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign in the distance and said, "You just claimed that you would let me feel the fear of death. How about now?"

The Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign could never have imagined that his strength had returned to its peak, but Yang Chen was even more terrifying than him.

He had actually also reached the Great Ascension stage.

"Impossible, I've only escaped for a few decades. How could you have reached the Great Ascension stage?" The Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign's eyes were filled with fear.

He did not succeed in making Yang Chen feel scared, but instead, he was the one who became afraid first.

Yang Chen had no intention of explaining at all.

To him, even Boundary-less Level Ghost Venerables could be easily defeated by him. At his level, Great Ascension Ghost Venerables could no longer pose any threat.

With a flick of his hand, a strand of Deathly Silent Black Wind was hooked out.

“Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign, you chose not to take the path to heaven but to barge into hell instead. Since that’s the case, it’s all over.”

As the words fell, the Deathly Silent Black Wind flashed by at an incredible speed, and only the sound of a spirit body being touched was heard.

Suddenly, black smoke lingered, and the Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign was no more in this world.

With just one move, a Great Ascension Ghost Venerable was killed. Those Fierce Ghost Sect Evil Cultivators who were initially trying to clamor by the side had all swallowed their saliva, became silent, and didn’t dare to speak.

“Just now, didn’t you ask who I am?” asked Yang Chen with a smile while looking at them. Despite the laughter, these evil cultivators were terrified, their souls scattered.

“Run!”

Until now, they had managed to survive with the support of the Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign who had regained his peak strength. But they couldn’t imagine that their esteemed Blood-Dripping Ghost Sovereign was no match for Yang Chen’s power.

Escape?

Yang Chen didn't even glance at these fleeing cultivators, only raising his hand and suppressing them with ease.

Explosive sounds of bodies shattering filled the air. Before his Dao Intent Inscriptions, these evil cultivators' powers were useless.

Another team of evil cultivators was wiped out by him.

After that, Yang Chen's journey still didn't stop.

He disappeared again, traveling forward; wherever he went, all evil cultivators were slaughtered by him.

Cutting the grass also requires removing its roots. This was true for the Purgatory Gate, as well as the Fierce Ghost Sect. He searched for them among the various states for a month.

It must be said that the Fierce Ghost Sect's ability to hide and evade was impressive. However, under his pursuit, they were still eventually caught in his net.

The Fierce Ghost Sect and the Purgatory Gate were thoroughly exterminated.

...

After settling these matters, Yang Chen continued on his travels while cultivating.

He returned, back to his ancestral land.

To see the old scenery and familiar faces.

When he returned to the Northern Territory Sect, it had already changed. The people from the past were still there, but the memories of the past were long gone.

Yang Chen wanted to catch up with them, but ultimately, he could only sigh.

The path of cultivation was cruel. As you reached higher realms, both familial and friendly relationships would inevitably become distant.

Yang Chen left.

He went to the Royal Family, back to his original home.

He found his former confidante Li Ruoxiang. When he returned, she had already become a powerful lord. She had not married yet, seemingly waiting for the person she was meant to be with. However, the two were destined to be close but unable to be together.

Besides that, there were his family members who had already settled in the Xuandao Sect. As long as they were living well, his heart would be at ease.

However, along the way, there were not just joys, but also sorrows.

Yang Chen returned to the Great Wilderness, wanting to see his former maid Gu Mingyue.

But the news he received was a tragic one that made him sigh for a long time.

Gu Mingyue had already left the world five years ago. As a mortal, her life was limited and she couldn't survive for too long.

He heard that Gu Mingyue remained unmarried her whole life, staying in the small wooden house where Yang Chen and Yang Caidie once lived, never leaving.

He heard that Gu Mingyue treated that place as her lifelong harbor. It was only there that she felt at home.

He heard...

Yang Chen gradually fell silent, recalling the beautiful girl who used to chase after him, calling him Young Master, and the stubborn girl who tried her best to catch up with his footsteps but ultimately lost to the dazzling fate.

Unexpectedly, when he returned, things and people had changed.

Heartache, grief – all the emotions welled up in his heart.

“I control life and death. If I could control the cycle of Reincarnation, perhaps the dead could be revived. But can I do it?”

Yang Chen looked at his own hands.

What was the purpose of his cultivation?

Chapter 2859 Undying Soul_1

The sound of children at play reached his ears, and looking around, the Yang family now seemed much different from before.

The once-vibrant young people had been touched by the traces of time, and the elders who used to protect the grass and flowers had turned to dust.

Under the cycle of reincarnation, these youthful children were born.

This, perhaps, is the reincarnation.

However, there was an inexplicable sense of melancholy and sadness.

He held control over life and death, but now, he couldn't even understand life and death.

He walked to the courtyard where he once lived and quietly entered.

The children outside seemed to not see him at all, or it could be said that he seemed to be separated from the whole world.

He took a step, lifted his foot, and put it down, but no one saw him from beginning to end.

He saw the neatly arranged Training Stones, still intact and placed there, and not far away, a tombstone stood upright in the soil.

On the tombstone, it was written: the tomb of Gu Mingyue.

She said,

Even in death, she would be a restless soul of the Yang family, buried here. In life and death, never to leave each other.

Yang Chen touched the tombstone, as if touching the cheek of the gentle woman from the past, only now there was no trace of warmth left.

He sighed softly.

As he was planning to quietly leave after coming here, Yang Chen suddenly became clear-headed. In his palm, it seemed as if he had sensed something.

When he realized this, he let out a lament full of endless sorrow.

“Why must you be so persistent?”

At first, he did not notice anything so subtle. It was only when he placed his hand on the tombstone that he discovered the soul within it had remained for five years without leaving.

Staying here all the while, never leaving.

This was a miracle, just because the person’s attachment to their past life was so strong that even in death, they would carry on with their last wishes until the Heavenly Dao no longer allowed it!

When Yang Chen found this soul, he could see the timidity within it.

She hid in the ground, ready to leave at any moment, to be taken into the cycle of reincarnation by the rules of Heavenly Dao. But she persisted and struggled, holding on with the soul of an ordinary person, unable to leave for five long years, truly astonishing.

When the soul floated into Yang Chen’s hand, she looked up at Yang Chen with a sense of unfamiliarity.

“Don’t you recognize me anymore?” Yang Chen looked into Gu Mingyue’s soul’s eyes, a trace of sadness flashing through them.

Without a physical body to support it, a soul has no place to return to, and its memories will shatter, even its consciousness will completely disappear.

In this state, only instinct remains!

This is why the souls of the netherworld have completely forgotten their past lives and are manipulated by the Netherworld as puppet bodies.

“I may not be able to bring you back to life, nor can I control reincarnation to avoid the Netherworld. But I can use the power of life and death to protect your soul from perishing. If one day my understanding of

the law becomes complete, when I can create a world with every flower, every water, and every tree, I will use the supreme power of reincarnation to give you a new life!”

He had discussed this with Bao Lu before.

Above the Realmless is the Three Heavenly Realms.

The Three Heavenly Realms study the power to create worlds with rules.

Create your own small world, a vast world, where you can do anything.

Just like the Netherworld, where Yan Luo once lived, he sought to create a world of reincarnation with the supreme power of life and death, controlling the life and death of countless beings on numerous planes!

If he can reach the same level as Yan Luo once was, he does not want to control the life and death of thousands of people, but only wishes to give Gu Mingyue a home to return to!

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Gu Mingyue, who was still instinctively timid, miraculously calmed down, shrinking into Yang Chen’s palm, quietly and silently.

Seeing this, Yang Chen turned his wrist, took her soul into the Demon God Tower, and separated the power of the Life and Death Dao intent inscriptions to protect her.

The Yang family of that year no longer exists. Elder Yang San, Yang Family Patriarch, and Yang Yiming no longer exist!

Even their souls have hardly left anything behind.

Only Yang Wu has become the Ancestor of the Yang Family now, reaching the Origin Martial Realm with his cultivation, making him the number one person in the Great Wilderness.

However, he could not escape the bondage of time and has been in seclusion for many years, seldom appearing. He was worshipped by the later generations as the Yang Family's great-grandfather.

Yang Chen arrived in Yang Wu's courtyard, paused for a moment, and then, turning into a gust of wind, he quietly left.

Yang Wu was in his room, his white beard dancing as he was earnestly cultivating. Suddenly, he seemed to sense something.

"Who's there?"

He went outside and saw no trace of anyone.

But he firmly believed that someone had indeed been here just now, and it was not an illusion.

Only when he saw the jade bottle left on the ground did his pupils suddenly constrict.

He opened the jade bottle, took a sniff of the pill fragrance inside, and Yang Wu's withered hand suddenly trembled. Then, tears streamed down his old face.

"Ancestor, what's wrong?"

The Yang Family Brothers guarding outside heard this and hurried in. Seeing their own ancestor's heartbroken expression, they didn't know what had happened.

Their ancestor had never seriously lost his composure like today.

Yang Wu lightly wiped his sleeve without much explanation, and with a dispirited turn, he picked up the jade bottles, filled with joy yet also filled with melancholy.

These elixirs were what he had always dreamed of, elixirs that could help with increasing cultivation.

But from the elixirs, he smelled the familiar pill fragrance. It was Yang Chen's unique alchemy aura, which he still remembered clearly!

...

Yang Chen left, and this time, he truly departed.

From then on, it was unknown when he would return.

He might never come back.

He went to Northern Territory Sect again, intending to see Hua Wu Great Emperor one more time before leaving, for he had been kind to him.

After a long time of pondering, he still did not meet with him.

Sometimes, seeing each other is not as good as not seeing each other.

He left behind some God-Level Elixirs, which would greatly help Hua Wu Great Emperor. After leaving these elixirs for him, Yang Chen left completely.

Though reluctant, the long river of time could not be stopped.

Often, worldly affairs are like a dream. Many people are just passers-by in his dreams, and he may also be a passer-by in others' dreams.

A mixture of emotions, leaving only sorrow behind.

Yang Chen strode across a sea area, stopping in his tracks, standing amidst the disaster of tidal waves as if a god.

“Look, someone dares to be in the midst of a level-ten disaster wave.”

“This man is just asking for death. He dares to go on in such a catastrophe. Let’s run away.”

Some Heaven Martial Realm experts and Emperor-Level demonic beasts hurriedly fled.

As they fled, one of the demonic beasts suddenly exclaimed in shock, “You, you guys, look quickly, the disaster waves... they’re gone!”

“What!”

All the demonic beasts turned to look, only to see the young man, who was considered as suicidal by them, standing in the sky above the sea. He raised his hand and slapped gently.

The raging disaster wave, which had been rampaging like the arrival of a king, vanished in an instant.

Yang Chen, in the midst of the sea, traversed on it like it was flat ground.

“I’ll refine the source of the evil qi right here.”

Chapter 2860 Seeing Hong Yue Again_1

The sea area here was turbulent and restless. The geomagnetic field seemed to be intertwined with an environment of evil qi, making it a perfect place for him to refine the source of this evil qi.

“I’ve never discovered such a place nearby before.” As Yang Chen scanned the surroundings and released his soul, he gained complete control and understanding of the area.

This was the sea area just outside the Cold Water Zone.

The Cold Water Zone was Yin, and Yin and Yang gave birth to and restrained each other. At the junction of Yin and Yang, the geomagnetic field would definitely be unstable.

This place was exactly like that.

Yang Chen reminisced about the North Sa Clan, Whole Body Clan, Yaksha Clan, and Shadow Clan he had encountered before...

When he wandered here in the past, many stories unfolded in this sea territory. As time passed, he couldn't help but wonder how many old acquaintances he would meet again and how many memories he could recover upon returning to this place.

He shook his head slightly and stopped thinking about it. Sitting cross-legged, he began to cultivate.

Encountering such an excellent cultivation environment here was indeed a great fortune.

Yang Chen sat suspended above the sea, sensing the arrival of many sea beasts, demonic beasts, and foreign races.

It seemed that the Four Sea Clans in the area, including the North Sa Clan and the Shadow Clan, had been alerted to his presence.

However, he didn't pay much attention, as these foreign races and demonic beasts dared not get close to him.

As soon as Yang Chen's True Qi spread out, it was enough to deter any existence within a radius of hundreds of miles!

"What a powerful aura!"

"Who is this person?"

The original tranquility of this sea area had been completely shattered, attracting the various groups from across the vast sea.

"This is a human; his aura is incredibly strong! He must be even more powerful than our Elder Ancestor!"

"What an incredible aura fluctuation! I've also seen Demigods, but never someone so powerful..."

"Quickly call for our Elder Ancestor, summon our Demigod Realm Ancestor at once! Something big has happened!"

In an instant, Yang Chen's cultivation here caused a sensation across the whole sea territory, with powerful individuals converging from all directions to see who had the gall to act so blatantly and create waves in this area.

Yang Chen did not bother with anything else, focusing entirely on refining the source of the evil qi.

His previous preparations were sufficient, and coupled with the excellent environment here, it was not difficult to refine the source of the evil qi completely.

Yang Chen could even distinctly feel that his True Qi was gradually transforming into evil qi, with the source of the evil qi being its core.

At the same time, more and more powerful individuals arrived at the scene.

"What did you say? This person was able to dispel the Level 10 disaster waves with his bare hands? That's impossible. Even the Golden Crow True God of the Demon Race couldn't do that in this sea territory. The Level 10 disaster waves have been wreaking havoc nearby for half a year; they can't just vanish."

The first to arrive were the Elder Ancestor of the North Sa Clan, a Demigod Realm existence, and other strong members of the clan.

The natural geomagnetic environment of this place was filled with evil qi upheavals, making it an excellent habitat for the North Sa Clan. Naturally, they were the closest to this place.

"Elder Ancestor, I wouldn't dare lie to you about this. Look, the person is right there..." The members of the North Sa Clan pointed towards the direction where Yang Chen was cultivating.

The Elder Ancestor of the North Sa Clan looked over, and in no time, his gaze focused on Yang Chen's location.

When he got a clear look, his heart shuddered.

A sense of powerlessness washed over him as if he were an ant looking up at a mountain. The cold feeling rose from beneath his feet and enveloped his entire body, causing him to forget even to breathe or think.

An overwhelming sense of oppression made his breathing rapid and difficult.

"Who on earth is this person?" The Elder Ancestor of the North Sa Clan retreated explosively.

"Elder Ancestor, are you alright?"

The nearby members of the North Sa Clan quickly held up the nearly weakened Elder Ancestor as they all displayed expressions of shock and disbelief.

When had their Elder Ancestor ever been so frightened after just one glance at someone?

At this point, the North Sa Clan's Elder Ancestor took a deep breath to calm down and composed himself, falling into deep thought.

"As a native of this land, our North Sa Clan should have paid our respects to this senior, rather than avoid him. We have been impolite. Quickly gather more members of our clan to wait here as a sign of

respect for the senior. This senior might be an extraordinary powerful person from the Sea King Domain, perhaps even surpassing the True God Realm." The Elder Ancestor of the North Sa Clan immediately issued orders as his eyes flickered.

He remained clear-headed at this time, knowing exactly what to do.

"Yes, Elder Ancestor!"

His subordinates, upon hearing that this young man might be a great figure who had surpassed the True God Realm, could not help but widen their eyes in disbelief.

The Elder Ancestor of the North Sa Clan stared at Yang Chen again and suddenly felt like he had seen him somewhere before. However, he could not recall where.

"I feel as if I've seen him before, but I've only seen one True God Realm envoy from the Sea King Domain in my life. I've never seen a powerful being who surpassed the True God Realm before..." The Elder Ancestor of the North Sa Clan pondered in secret.

The North Sa Clan was the first to arrive, followed soon by the Whole Body Clan and the Yaksha Clan.

These two clans also sent Demigod Realm ancestors to investigate, and their conclusions were no different from that of the North Sa Clan's Elder Ancestor.

They dared not say much, so they promptly waited here, afraid of disturbing and offending this peerless powerhouse.

Finally, the Elder Ancestor of the Shadow Clan arrived.

"It's the Red Moon Demigod from the Shadow Clan!"

Someone shouted, and the Elder Ancestors of the other three clans could not help but shudder and lower their heads in respect.

From the horizon, a red glow flashed through the sky, followed by a flickering shadow. In the blink of an eye, it transformed into a human figure in front of everyone's eyes.

Her face was veiled but could not hide her devastating beauty. Clad in a beautiful long dress that perfectly accentuated her figure, coupled with long, waterfall-like black hair and a faint fragrance emanating from her, she captivated the gaze of many foreign race members.

Upon seeing her, the elder ancestors of the three clans could not help but sigh.

Red Moon should have been just a little guy who hadn't yet reached the Spirit Plate Stage in her early years. Although she had outstanding talents, no one had paid her any particular attention.

Who would have expected that after disappearing for a while and then returning, her cultivation would soar straight to the Demigod Realm, becoming an incredibly powerful figure on the verge of taking the title of the strongest in this sea area?

Red Moon walked slowly, leading the Shadow Clan's members.

"Elder Red Moon, the person is right there..." A nearby clan member said to Red Moon, causing her to turn her gaze towards the man cultivating in the distance.

At first, she didn't take it too seriously, but the next moment, she paused, as memories of the past flooded her mind like a rising tide.