

Supreme MK 2861

Chapter 2861: Once a Senior_1

Once, she and Yang Chen traveled together, traversing the ends of the earth.

She was like Yang Chen's shadow, always following him closely. Although she was by his side as a prisoner during that time, it was the happiest period of her life.

She had never imagined that the world outside was so vast, nor had she thought that following Yang Chen would make her life so fulfilling.

However, such a life eventually came to an end.

When they parted ways, she was only at the Spirit Plate Stage!

Yet Yang Chen had become a powerful, world-renowned figure that everyone admired. By staying by his side, she was, after all, a useless burden.

After Yang Chen left, they never met again.

In her heart, she thought of Yang Chen day and night, constantly striving to improve her own strength.

She only hoped that, if Yang Chen returned one day, she could keep up with his pace and join him in leaving and becoming his shadow again, accompanying and assisting him.

She clenched her teeth and cultivated crazily. Relying on the Divine Beauty Genesis Pill given to her by Yang Chen, she finally reached the Demigod Stage.

But unfortunately, Yang Chen never appeared.

How could there not be disappointment in Hong Yue's heart? She had grown stronger, but Yang Chen never showed up.

But now, she saw him, clear and distinct. The person standing in front of her, was Yang Chen!

It was the person she had been dreaming of seeing.

"Young Master!"

Hong Yue's red lips murmured.

Her delicate body trembled lightly, and she clenched her hands tightly. She thought that Yang Chen had come to pick her up. But when she saw Yang Chen's cultivation level, she could no longer calm down.

Yang Chen's aura, the power he exuded, was far beyond the True God Realm she had known and understood!

A strength stronger than the True God Realm.

Hong Yue was suddenly taken aback, and could no longer calm down.

She thought that she had been waiting for Yang Chen to come for her, and that she could still travel the world with him. But with Yang Chen's current strength, if she were to stay by his side, would she not be a burden?

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Yang Chen had some understanding of the surrounding situation. However, he was now fully immersed in his cultivation and had no time to deal with other matters.

The refining of the source of evil qi had reached the most critical moment. At this point, nothing could go wrong.

“This source of evil qi is really a good thing. It completely transformed my True Qi into evil qi, and my strength will definitely increase a lot.”

Yang Chen was overjoyed in his heart as he completely merged the source of evil qi within himself.

The fusion was nearing its end, and under Yang Chen’s meticulous attention, the source of evil qi finally became his possession.

The next moment, the True Qi radiating from Yang Chen turned completely black, and in an instant, it transformed into the appearance of evil qi.

Seeing this scene, the ancestor of the Bei Sha Clan, who was originally panicked, rejoiced in his heart.

Yang Chen could actually control evil qi, could it be that this person had some kind of connection with their North Sa Clan?

At the same time, an astonishing aura suddenly came from the distant sky.

Accompanied by the arrival of the aura, a dazzling beam of golden light descended and transformed into a golden big bird with flapping wings and burning blazing flames. As it landed, it gradually changed into a human shape.

When this person arrived, the people from other clans were all shocked.

“Golden Crow Ancestor has arrived.”

“Lingyan Old Ancestor has arrived.”

The person who came was an old acquaintance of Yang Chen's, the Golden Crow Clan's True God Realm Ancestor, Ling Yan.

"Who is this person with such a strong aura?" Ling Yan's eyes fluctuated with amazement as he set foot here.

Although he had been in the True God Realm for many years and had a deep understanding of this realm, the person before him was simply on a different level.

Even the rumored Enlightenment Stage seemed barely able to contain this person's power.

"Huh?"

Golden Crow stared intently, gradually recognizing Yang Chen's appearance.

At the same time, Yang Chen had also completely refined the source of evil qi into his body.

The True Qi within his body had been thoroughly transformed into evil qi. With the source of evil qi present, the True Qi he would manipulate in the future would continue to be transformed into evil qi through the source of evil qi!

This would not only make it easier for him but also greatly enhance his deterrence.

As he opened his eyes, Yang Chen had a perfect grasp of the surrounding situation.

"Ling Yan Senior, it's been a long time." Yang Chen waved his sleeves, and the billowing black smoke-like evil qi dissipated.

Yang Chen also looked at the Golden Crow and smiled faintly.

Ling Yan had his hands behind his back and was smiling, but compared to just now, it was obvious that he was a bit more unnatural and serious. This was because when he felt Yang Chen's aura, he found it hard to remain calm.

"Yang Chen, my friend, your current cultivation..." Ling Yan hesitated for a long time before finally asking the question.

Yang Chen could see the other's restraint and shook his head: "Cultivation is not important, I am still very happy to see you after my return, Ling Yan Senior."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Ling Yan's heart skipped a beat, and a bitter smile appeared on his face. How could he not understand that by saying so, Yang Chen's cultivation had probably reached some kind of peak?

Yang Chen knew that matters of cultivation could hurt the feelings of their past relationship.

He was also quite helpless in his heart, so he simply raised his hand and took out a storage bag: "Ling Yan senior, take this storage bag. There are six elixirs inside, three of them for you, and the other three for Iron Eagle Lord."

No, no problem!" Ling Yan took the storage bag, and as his lips trembled, he subconsciously opened the bag. Then, his eyebrows raised, and amazement appeared on his face

He took a deep breath, his inner emotions stirring wildly, and the people of the Four Sea Clans looked on with envy.

Although Yang Chen called Ling Yan his senior, everyone could see that Ling Yan's respect and attitude towards him clearly indicated that his strength surpassed even Ling Yan's!

They could not help but envy the treasures he gave.

After giving the treasures to Ling Yan, Yang Chen finally turned around and looked at the Four Sea Clans.

“Junior, pays respects to the seniors.”

The ancestors of the Four Sea Clans could not help but bend their bodies, showing their utmost respect, making a huge scene.

These seniors bowed down, and the young members of the Four Sea Clans also followed suit and bowed down, causing Yang Chen to secretly laugh and feel helpless.

He didn't like being called a senior, and he waved his sleeves gently, motioning for everyone to stop.

Yang Chen's commands naturally worked, as every action he took was carefully watched by the people of the Four Sea Clans, for fear of missing something.

Seeing that everyone had calmed down, Yang Chen said: “The ancestors of each clan do not need to call me senior. When I was younger, I've met all of you.”

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the ancestors of the several clans couldn't help but pause.

They had originally thought Yang Chen looked quite familiar, and now that he spoke, they immediately recalled their memories from the past.

Upon careful recollection, they suddenly remembered the young man who had been brought before the Treasure Tower of Inheritance Five Palaces by the Iron Eagle Lord all those years ago...

Chapter 2862 Continuing the Previous Connection_1

They had actually thought about it before, but when they went through it in their minds, they couldn't bring themselves to put the kid who hadn't even reached the Spirit Plate Stage at the time in the same category as this person who was already at the True God Realm and had to be treated with utmost respect.

However, now that they heard Yang Chen say this, everyone began to recall and realized that the extraordinary figure in question might indeed be the young man in front of the pagoda back then.

“This!”

The ancestors looked at each other in a daze, not knowing what to do.

Thinking back to how Yang Chen, as a young teenager, seemed insignificant in their eyes back then and could be crushed and killed at any time, they couldn't fathom how his current strength had surpassed their own. The contrast made them feel rather downcast.

It was indeed true that comparing oneself to others could lead to despair, and his talent seemed hard to measure.

In this world, after all, strength was what mattered the most.

No one cared about how Yang Chen was back then; what mattered the most now was his formidable strength.

Nowadays, the elders of the various clans still treated Yang Chen politely with smiles on their faces, for fear that he would get upset and annihilate them.

“Yang, Senior Yang Chen. Earlier, were you controlling the Sa Qi?” Bei Sha Clan's elder ancestor excitedly and nervously asked.

Yang Chen could clearly see the other party's intention, and he chuckled while standing with his hands behind his back: “Yes, that's right. It's Sa Qi.”

“Our Ancestor and our Bei Sha Clan must have some connections. Our Bei Sha Clan is good at controlling Sa Qi, but only we can do so. Other clans don't have this ability.” Bei Sha Clan's elder ancestor knelt down and continued talking.

The people from the other clans rolled their eyes.

This Bei Sha Clan's elder ancestor was just too shameless, trying to get closer to Yang Chen by seizing any opportunity he could find.

Doing such a shameless and disgraceful thing, they also wanted to, but they just couldn't find any opportunities.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly, and then he asked, "What's your name?"

"Junior, Wan He!"

Yang Chen was too lazy to care about the other party calling him Senior and himself Junior.

With a good mood now, he spoke gently, "Wan He, you are indeed right. I have some connections with your Bei Sha Clan. To be more precise, I have some connections with your clan's Old Ancestor."

"Our Bei Sha Clan's Old Ancestor?" Wan He was puzzled like the monk at the crossroads.

Seeing that Wan He knew nothing about the Earth Fiend Clan, Yang Chen smiled in secret.

"It seems you know nothing about this. Well, I'm in a good mood today. I'm going to visit the Earth Fiend Clan sooner or later anyway. If your clan wants to go further, I can take you back to your Old Ancestor. Of course, you can also refuse, and I won't force you!" Yang Chen said.

Bei Sha Clan's elder ancestor fell into deep thought for a moment.

To go or not to go?

After hesitating for a while, the Bei Sha Clan's elder ancestor finally pursed his lips and made up his mind.

“Thank you, Senior, for giving us this opportunity. We, juniors, will go and prepare. You all, hurry up and get ready to leave with the Senior.”

Bei Sha Clan’s elder ancestor knew very well that if their people stayed within the Four Sea Clans, they would always be a small clan and unable to develop further. But if they went to their mysterious Old Ancestor’s place, perhaps they would have higher prospects for development.

As for Yang Chen, his strength was far superior to theirs. If he were to harm them, there would be no need to go around in circles. Perhaps he really knew something about their Bei Sha Clan’s Old Ancestor.

Yang Chen helped the Bei Sha Clan mainly because he was in a good mood, and also because he was friends with Lu Nan.

Now, after instructing the people of the Earth Fiend Clan, Yang Chen finally looked at Red Moon, who had been gazing at him tenderly.

Yang Chen had always been aware of Red Moon’s seemingly glaring and passionate eyes, but he had never been in a hurry to respond.

Seeing Yang Chen looking at herself, Red Moon immediately bent down, removed her veil, and revealed her true face: “Subordinate, pays respects to Young Master.”

When facing Yang Chen, she wouldn’t hide anything.

That’s why, when her heart-stopping beauty was revealed, it perfectly illustrated the phrase “stunning beauty,” causing countless people who wanted to see Red Moon’s true appearance to tremble and lose themselves in it.

Unfortunately, only Yang Chen was reflected in Red Moon’s eyes, with no one else.

“Red Moon, you’ve grown stronger since our last meeting.” Yang Chen looked at her still graceful and beautiful appearance, and sighed with mixed emotions.

However, Red Moon didn't take Yang Chen's praise to heart.

She bit her red lips, with a pitiful look on her face, and said, "Young Master, have you come, to, to take me away?"

Yang Chen saw that Red Moon was still persistent about this matter, sighed lightly, and released a bit of his aura.

It was just a little bit, but it was enough to make Red Moon feel an overwhelming pressure.

Red Moon was already covered in sweat, her body breaking out in cold sweat.

It was terrifying, and she couldn't even imagine what kind of power she had faced in that instant. Upon closer thought, it seemed that Yang Chen had only revealed the tip of the iceberg of his power.

Red Moon's eyes were even getting a little moist, as she knew that the gap between her and Yang Chen's strength was still as vast as the difference between heaven and earth.

This gap hadn't narrowed since their last parting; in fact, it had widened even more.

"Red Moon, I know how you feel, but..."

Unable to find the words, Yang Chen's lips quivered, and he simply handed her a jade bottle.

"Take this Elixir. It will ensure that you'll be invincible and unmatched in this Sea Area."

His words were full of arrogance, exuding absolute confidence.

Red Moon's delicate hands grasped the jade bottle, but her eyes showed no happiness at all.

On the contrary, the Yaksha Clan and the Whole Body Clan were envious.

What luck had these two clans stumbled upon? One could become invincible in this Sea Area, and the other could return to their Old Ancestor's side. Why didn't they have such opportunities?

In a short while, Bei Sha Clan's elder ancestor led his entire clan and arrived, wanting to catch up with Yang Chen before he left.

"Enter this tower!" With a push of his palm, Yang Chen brought out the Demon God Tower.

Knowing it was a space magic treasure, Bei Sha Clan's elder ancestor ordered his people to enter one after another. In no time, a clan of tens of thousands of people was all taken into the Demon God Tower.

"I must leave now." Yang Chen put away the Demon God Tower and glanced at Red Moon.

With her delicate body trembling and her eyes filled with reluctance, Red Moon asked, "Young Master, will we have a chance to meet again?"

Yang Chen didn't respond but took a light step and rose into the high altitude.

Within an instant, he had turned into a speck above the sky, disappearing without a trace.

Only Red Moon's beautiful eyes were left, her gaze fixed on her hand, which was even more delicate than the jade bottle. Her tears flowed down, no longer able to control her emotions.

Yang Chen had left. With this departure, it was uncertain whether there would be a chance in the future to continue their previous relationship.

Chapter 2863 Protection of the Avatar Yang Chen_1

Yang Chen left with the North Sa Clan people in the Demon God Tower.

He could have taken the Shadow Clan people with him, or changed Hong Yue's life. However, after thinking about it for a long time, although the Shadow Clan people had human blood, they were incompatible with humans.

Forcing them to integrate into humans might not be a good thing, and it was completely different from the North Sa Clan.

As for Hong Yue, her nature was more loyal to her family. If she took her and didn't take the Shadow Clan away, it would be difficult to achieve both.

"Perhaps there could be another solution..."

Yang Chen sighed, feeling sorrow in his heart.

Li Ruoxiang, or Hong Yue, his confidantes.

Thinking silently, he stepped forward and turned into a starlight in the heavens, rushing to the Xuandao Sect at a very fast speed.

It had been nearly two years since he left, and it was time for him to go back and lead the disciples of the Xuandao Sect to the North Ming Sea to meet the people of the Southern Realm for the three-year appointment.

For Yang Chen, returning to the Xuandao Sect did not take much time.

Arriving at the Xuandao Sect quickly, he had only spent a few days climbing mountains and crossing ridges.

When he returned, the first person to sense his return was naturally Sun Zu.

Seeing Yang Chen return, Sun Zu immediately greeted him.

Yang Chen also intended to see Sun Zu. With a flicker, he appeared in Sun Zu's residence.

Sun Zu was amazed at Yang Chen's appearance.

Fortunately, he had some understanding of Yang Chen's methods, so he was not too shocked by it.

"Yang Chen, your two years of absence have caused quite a stir in the Twelve States." Sun Zu laughed and looked at Yang Chen with great satisfaction.

Speaking of it, they were all smiles, unable to hide their satisfaction with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "I just did some things that I, as a human in the Spirit Realm, should do. After all, I don't know when I will return from the Southern Realm, so I have to fulfill my responsibilities for the Spirit Realm."

"Good, very good. Yang Chen, with your attitude, I am proud of you as your ancestor. Now that you have returned, take a look at this list. These are the 300 people I have chosen to go to the Spirit Realm." Sun Zu stroked his beard, "You can be rest assured of their talent. I have personally chosen them for this trip to the Spirit Realm, and there will be no difference in their talent."

Yang Chen took the list.

A list represented many things.

Since Sun Zu was the true master of the Xuandao Sect, even the founder, he controlled everything in the Xuandao Sect. It was entirely possible for him to decide who would go to the Southern Realm without discussing it with Yang Chen.

Now that he has given the list to Yang Chen for reference, it was actually giving him enough respect.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had no need to be pretentious. He took the list in his hand and carefully read it.

Seeing this list, Yang Chen couldn't help but appreciate Sun Zu's attention to detail.

On this list, Sun Zu included more than half of his own family members. For example, his older sister Yang Caidie and Cai Yi were included in the list.

Just talking about their talent, his family members, only a few could pass, but now quite a few are selected, showing Sun Zu's intentions.

Yang Chen was also quite relieved. Originally, he planned to use his own relationship to transfer Yang Caidie and his family to the Southern Realm, but now that Sun Zu had done it, it saved him a step.

In addition, Wan Yueqin, and his servants like Gu Liushui, were also on the list.

Naturally, Yang Chen had no other opinions and said with a smile, "Sun Zu, I have no problem with this list."

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After meeting Sun Zu, Yang Chen returned to his residence.

Word of his return slowly spread, and his servants Gu Liushui and others took the opportunity to pay their respects quickly.

After all, Yang Chen had always been their young master.

Yang Chen gave them each an elixir and then went into seclusion again.

This retreat had another purpose.

In a blink of an eye, two months had passed.

As the three-year appointment approached, Yang Chen was not stepping out of seclusion, which made Sun Zu anxious. He didn't know what Yang Chen was doing in seclusion.

According to his original plan, he did not have to go into seclusion.

But after seeing Li Ruoxiang and Hong Yue, he had to change his mind.

Now he was in seclusion, muttering to himself, and suddenly separated several avatars that looked exactly like him.

When these clones separated, Yang Chen took a deep breath, and the fluctuations of Dao Intent inscriptions decreased a lot.

"A total of four flame avatars..."

Yang Chen looked at the four flame avatars, whispering to himself.

These four flame avatars were temporarily separated. If it had been before, creating a clone would not have been as easy as going into seclusion for two months, and it would require a lot of materials.

But as he grew more powerful and his mastery of fire reached the peak, it was not so difficult for the flame avatars to separate.

Of course, separating four flame avatars did not come without a price.

He spent five hundred fire Dao intent inscriptions, these four clones, each was composed of more than a hundred fire Dao intent inscriptions.

His purpose was to leave all these flame avatars in the Spirit Realm.

When he goes to the Southern Realm in the future, the five hundred Dao intent inscriptions he left in the Spirit Realm will never be able to be recovered there.

Why did he leave these flame avatars in the Spirit Realm?

After thinking about it, Yang Chen didn't want to interfere with Li Ruoxiang, or the lives of the confidantes like Hong Yue. However, he didn't want to give up either.

There are many regrets in life, but if we simply let it go, it would be a sad thing.

It's better to have these four flame avatars guard his remaining relatives in the Spirit Realm.

One in Xuandao Sect, one in the Northern Territory Sect, and the remaining two guarding those confidantes.

In this way, it would not violate the relationship between him and Zhang Xuelian and leave no regrets.

His clone was him.

"Go, carry out my will." Yang Chen waved his hand.

The four flame Yang Chens each left, disappearing without a trace.

Five hundred Dao Intent inscriptions were spent, and the four flame Yang Chens stayed in different places, starting their journeys.

And Yang Chen began his own journey.

"Come out of seclusion and return to the Southern Realm!"

Yang Chen finally came out of seclusion, which made the anxious Sun Zu breathe a sigh of relief.

Many disciples of the Xuandao Sect who were going to the Southern Realm had already prepared everything. Under Yang Chen's leadership, they moved forward to the North Ming Sea in a grand manner.

Chapter 2864 Arrival at the North Ming Sea_1

Originally, they should have gathered at the Taiyi Sect first, but Yang Chen had other places to go, so he went on his own.

If it were the old Xuandao Sect, such an act would have made the two Boundless Stage experts of the Taiyi Sect unhappy. Everyone was supposed to go together with the Taiyi Sect to the North Ming Sea in a proper and orderly manner. Why should the Xuandao Sect be an exception?

But now, Yang Chen's strength was evident, and no one could question it.

There was a reason why Yang Chen went alone.

After all, he had to make a special trip to the Black Demon Clan to bring the people they chose for their quota.

He had already talked to Sun Zu about this matter, and this was the only quota he wanted. He still had control over just a few quotas.

After that, he would go to the Earth Fiend Clan to settle the North Sa Clan members before heading to the North Ming Sea.

Such actions would take a lot of time for other forces to accomplish if they were to move back and forth.

But for Yang Chen, who possessed the Space-Time Dao Intent, accomplishing all these things was different.

For Yang Chen, as long as he was willing, with control over the Space-Time Dao Intent, the entire Xuandao Sect could be moved in an instant. Let alone just a few hundred people.

Last time, he brought two Boundless Stage Experts and many Mahayana Stage Experts to the Taiyi Sect in a short time. Otherwise, the Earth Fiend Clan wouldn't have been able to help him.

Thus, everything went according to Yang Chen's plan.

Yang Chen first went to the Black Demon Clan and brought the people out. He then asked Ye Kun if he had changed his mind about going to the Southern Realm. Even now, he would still take Ye Kun with him if he wanted to go.

Even if the quota was already full, Yang Chen believed that the Spirit King, who held the final decision, would still give him face.

However, Ye Kun still insisted on returning to dust and guarding the Black Demon Clan, choosing to give up.

Yang Chen also didn't try to persuade him further, as he respected Ye Kun's choice. He led the Black Demon Clan juniors to the Earth Fiend Clan afterward.

When they arrived at the Earth Fiend Clan, the high-level members of the clan naturally came out to greet them quickly.

When Yang Chen first came with the identity of a Mahayana Stage cultivator, the Unbounded Ancestors of the Earth Fiend Clan didn't even bother to come out to greet him.

The reason for this was easy to discern with a bit of thought.

After all, in their eyes, there was still a gap between the Unbounded and the Mahayana Stage.

For these Unbounded Ancestors to lower their status and meet Yang Chen, how could it be possible?

But this time, it was clearly different.

The battle between Yang Chen and Li Chongxiao last time must have been spoken about by Ding He, the two Earth Fiend Clan Ancestors, to the other Boundless Stage experts.

As a result, the Earth Fiend Clan no longer dared to underestimate Yang Chen. Five Boundless Stage experts actually came out to meet him, giving Yang Chen a lot of face.

Seeing this, Sun Zu's smile was wide and couldn't close.

After resting at the Earth Fiend Clan for two days, Yang Chen mentioned the matter about the North Sa Clan.

The Earth Fiend Clan didn't find it strange, as they had some branches outside, but not every branch could be integrated into the Earth Fiend Clan.

Now that Yang Chen stepped in, they would naturally take the matter of the North Sa Clan seriously, giving face to Yang Chen.

After resolving the matter of the North Sa Clan, the Earth Fiend Clan's team heading to the North Ming Sea hadn't left yet, so they went together with Yang Chen.

Two large teams marched together, setting off together, and arrived at the vast blue sea area one month later.

A group of people, already familiar with the way, plunged deep into the sea area, followed the road, and arrived at the Undersea Palace.

“Young Master.”

As they entered the territory of the Fishman Tribe, several beautiful Fishman girls immediately swung their tails and rushed toward Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked up and saw that they were the same Fishman girls who had followed him before.

“What a coincidence.” Yang Chen looked at them with a nostalgic gaze and chuckled softly.

“Young Master, we missed you. We were patrolling nearby and heard that you returned to the tribe last time, but we didn’t get a chance to see you before you left.” The Fishman girls looked at Yang Chen with tearful eyes.

“Haha, haven’t we met again this time?” Yang Chen rubbed the heads of the Fishman girls.

These Fishman girls who followed Yang Chen had a strong sense of dependence on him.

They had been following Yang Chen closely, and in their hearts, they regarded him as their only human companion.

“Young Master, are these all the people from your sect?” The Fishman girls blinked their big eyes and asked.

“That’s right; you’ll have to help me arrange for their accommodations.” Yang Chen smiled.

Not considering it burdensome, the Fishman girls giggled, revealing their bright smiles and sticking out their cute tongues: “Young Master, follow us.”

With that, the beautiful Fishman girls swung their tails back and forth, leading the way rapidly.

Yang Chen followed behind, bringing the Xuandao Sect and Earth Fiend Clan members along. They entered the Fishman Tribe’s palace together.

As soon as they entered the Great Hall, Yang Chen saw many familiar faces.

Before him, the Taiyi Sect had already arrived with the other Human Race members. In addition, many figures from other tribes were gathered in the Great Hall.

Apart from them, many Southern Realm Envoys had also returned to this place.

As soon as Yang Chen returned, someone immediately greeted him.

After all, Yang Chen had some prestige in the Southern Realm. Even Yuan Hong Tianzun stood up and greeted him with a smile, fully aware of Yang Chen's status.

This made many Spirit Realm experts envious.

They knew that the leaders of their teams hadn't even caught a glimpse of Yuan Hong Tianzun, the only Unbounded expert in the Southern Realm, since the moment they arrived.

But when it was Yang Chen's turn, he actually got up to greet him personally. Comparing the treatment they received, the difference was evident.

Yuan Hong Tianzun's reception of Yang Chen now allowed him to sit next to himself, and he immediately asked: "Yang Chen, my friend, what happened to Chongxiao Tiansun?"

"Oh? Did something happen to Chongxiao Tiansun?" Yang Chen asked in surprise, pretending to not know anything about it.

This matter was known to many, and it was very likely that it would be easily passed on to Yuan Hong Tianzun's ears.

But even so, he would definitely not admit it.

Although killing Li Chongxiao wasn't something that would be punished for him, it also wasn't something that could be publicized openly.

Yuan Hong Tianzun was just puzzled. After all, Li Chongxiao, such a big living person, suddenly disappeared, which really made people feel incredible.

However, after thinking about it carefully, he suddenly narrowed his eyes.

He still clearly remembered the dispute between Li Chongxiao and Yang Chen last time.

A gentleman's revenge is not too late even after ten years. He had been worried that Yang Chen might have suffered a loss before, but after entering the Spirit Realm, he was tied up with trivial matters and couldn't spare any time.

He originally thought that Yang Chen might have suffered a loss, but now it was Li Chongxiao who disappeared without a trace. Could it really have nothing to do with Yang Chen?

Chapter 2865 Want a Child?_1

Yang Chen acted as if nothing had happened.

Many people from the Xuandao Sect had never been to the underwater palace before, so they looked around curiously when they arrived.

Even when they looked at the fishmen, they observed them carefully without missing a single detail.

Yang Chen had nothing to do, but his sister Yang Caidie wasn't idle. She led Cai Yi to Yang Chen's side and bombarded him with questions.

The main topic of her inquiries was about Yang Chen having a child. After all, Yang Chen was not getting any younger, and as the only descendant of the Yang family, he had not had a child with Zhang Xuelian, which worried Yang Caidie.

Yang Chen was momentarily at a loss.

He had reached such heights, yet his sister still worried about the matter of having a child, leaving him feeling helpless.

In the end, he could only sneak away and look around to see where his brother Golden Claw and Zhang Xuelian were.

Just as the thought crossed his mind, a familiar fluctuation of qi was sensed not far away.

Upon sensing this familiar qi, Yang Chen's heart leapt with joy. In no time, he found Zhang Xuelian's figure.

Zhang Xuelian, dressed in white, seemed like an elegant fairy as she floated over.

Her presence was transcendent, detached from worldly affairs, neither sad nor joyous, her eyes cold and clear. As she arrived, a faint fragrance wafted in the air, and then her feet touched the ground amidst the waves in the water.

Her beautiful eyes looked towards Yang Chen.

This made many people envious. Zhang Xuelian's eyes would always find Yang Chen at the first glance.

Yang Chen was also overjoyed when he saw Zhang Xuelian.

However, soon after, a sound transmission reached his ear.

"Yang Chen, come with me." Zhang Xuelian's lips moved gently as she spoke softly.

Yang Chen was slightly taken aback, not knowing her intentions. He followed Zhang Xuelian out of the palace.

“What’s the matter?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

Zhang Xuelian brushed her beautiful hair back, her eyebrows raised and her eyes serious. “On my visit to the Heavenly Dao of the Spirit Realm, I learned many things. Some of them are closely related to you.”

“What things?” Yang Chen asked with his hands behind his back.

“A rift has been torn in the Spirit Realm,” Zhang Xuelian said.

“Isn’t that normal?” Yang Chen raised his eyebrows in confusion. Indeed, this was a normal occurrence. The spatial rifts he had created were also torn. He could do this easily even before reaching the True God Realm.

“No, it’s not like that.”

What Zhang Xuelian wanted to say couldn’t be that simple. Her eyes moved, focusing on Yang Chen, “Someone went through the rift to the Southern Realm. If I’m not mistaken, it should be your strong enemy.”

“My strong enemy, could it be...”

Yang Chen suddenly thought of something.

Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing?

“They went to the Southern Realm?” Yang Chen paused slightly.

When he returned to the Spirit Realm, he had wanted to look for these two.

To be honest, he had no confidence in defeating either of the two. Neither Peng Wanli nor Mu Taiqing, both peerless experts in the Boundless Stage during their peak years and infinitely close to the Three Heavenly Realms, could be taken down by several experts of the same level working together.

Although he had defeated Li Chongxiao, claiming to be unmatched in the world was still a bit of a stretch for him.

Only after merging with the source of evil qi and refining the Slaughter God Spear into the Emperor Divine Tool could he have some confidence. Even if he couldn't win, he could always retreat. It was better for him to seek them out than to let them secretly cause trouble for him.

Unexpectedly, these two had gone to the Southern Realm.

"This information is very important to me, thank you," said Yang Chen. "It's nothing; I am your wife, and it's natural for me to think for you," Zhang Xuelian said softly.

Hearing this, Yang Chen's heart was touched by Zhang Xuelian's words.

If it had been before, he might not have had so many thoughts, but now, he hesitated for a moment: "We..."

Upon returning to the Great Desolation, his mood could not calm down for a long time.

How long can the people close to him accompany him?

As time goes by, Gu Mingyue may just be a beginning. If he cannot grasp everything when he has the chance, and when he loses it, wouldn't it be too late to grieve?

What he wanted to say was that he wanted to have a child with Zhang Xuelian, fulfilling his sister's wish while also forming a complete family with Zhang Xuelian.

However, these words were halted by the sudden recollection of the prohibition on his body.

King of Joyful Sound had imposed a prohibition, making him lose the opportunity to be with other women. How can he have a child with Zhang Xuelian now?

This made Yang Chen truly worried.

This also echoed his previous thoughts.

When he had it, he didn't cherish it; when it was gone, it might not be so easy to get it back.

Zhang Xuelian stared at Yang Chen with a pair of clean and beautiful eyes, asking curiously, "What's the matter?"

"No, nothing!" Yang Chen quickly withdrew his words.

However, Zhang Xuelian stared closely at Yang Chen, her red lips slightly parted, "Do you want to have a child with me?"

"You, you know?" Yang Chen was startled.

"I've told you, my calculating ability is very strong. As the Chosen One, my main control is the Heavenly Dao of the Spirit Realm. Whatever you think in your heart, if the thought is strong, I can sense it," Zhang Xuelian's red lips whispered.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment, indeed having forgotten about this matter. Some things might deceive others but never Zhang Xuelian.

"I..."

"You've never been a coy person. We've been married for many years, and having a child is indeed essential. If you want it in your heart, how could I not agree?" Zhang Xuelian was not shy about this, talking about it as if it was an ordinary matter.

Only this woman could speak so calmly about this matter.

Yang Chen looked at Zhang Xuelian like this, feeling conflicted, not knowing where to begin.

After a while, he sighed dejectedly and turned away.

Zhang Xuelian could only sense Yang Chen's strong desire for a child from his thoughts but couldn't detect any other thoughts.

What was going on?

...

Yang Chen was really angry now. King of Joyful Sound was too vicious. This prohibition had directly deprived him of the ability to be a father.

The Yang family was counting on him to carry on the family line, but now, he unexpectedly no longer had that capability.

He was both angry and resentful and silently swore that if he had the opportunity and the strength, he would never let King of Joyful Sound off easily.

For now, Yang Chen could only calm his emotions.

"Well, Senior Bao Lu, um...!" Yang Chen asked awkwardly.

Under no choice, he really didn't want to ask for help.

"Do you want to ask me if I have a way to help you break this prohibition?" Bao Lu asked with a smile.

"Yes, uh-huh!" Yang Chen nodded his head.

"Hahahaha..."

Bao Lu didn't say anything, but laughed heartily first.

Chapter 2866 Dragon Clan's Arrival_1

Yang Chen knew Bao Lu wouldn't be so easygoing.

This woman must have laughed secretly at this matter.

As expected, as soon as she mentioned it to the other party, she burst into laughter again.

"Laugh enough? If you've had enough, help me solve the real problem." Yang Chen gritted his teeth:
"How do I solve this prohibition? You excel in breaking prohibitions. You should have a solution to this."

"There is a way, but this prohibition contains the power of king-level powerhouses. It would be quite difficult to break it with my current power alone. However, if I were given a physical body, allowing me to recover a certain level of strength, it wouldn't be that hard. But to be honest, the problem you face now is not whether you can break it or not. It's that after you break it, the King of Joyful Sounds will definitely know you broke it!" Bao Lu replied while laughing a couple of times.

Yang Chen frowned and could only ignore her laughter. He then said, "Isn't there a way to break the prohibition without being detected?"

"There's no way. The prohibition was specially mixed with the core rule power by the King of Joyful Sounds. It's somewhat like a destiny formation device. No matter how you break it, as long as you try, he will know." As Bao Lu replied, she teasingly said, "You and your wife should postpone having children."

"..."

Yang Chen didn't even know how to cry.

What to do?

What can be done?

The best way is to further strengthen his power and hold absolute power. By then, even if he forcefully breaks the prohibition, he wouldn't fear the King of Joyful Sounds.

For now, he could only endure.

While thinking, Zhang Xuelian, with her hands on her belly, elegantly and gently sat beside Yang Chen. She was quiet and dignified, not mentioning anything that had just happened.

This was something that touched Yang Chen's heart.

Although Zhang Xuelian was cold and reserved, she always understood and forgave him. Whether she knew about his affairs or not, she wouldn't ask too many questions and would always forgive and understand him.

For a man, this was indeed a great blessing.

Yang Chen didn't know how much good fortune he had built in his previous life to be able to marry her. But now, he was determined to cherish her and never let go.

...

After waiting for another two days, people from various parties arrived one after another.

Almost all the groups, large and small, had arrived, with only a few not having come.

Yang Chen was discussing with Sun Zu in the Sect.

"Sun Zu, are you sure you don't want to go to the Southern Realm?" Yang Chen asked solemnly.

Sun Zu gently shook his head: "I originally had the idea of going to the Southern Realm, but after thinking about it, I decided not to. The journey to the Southern Realm is indeed very tempting, but I feel that I have used up all my talent to cultivate in the Boundaryless Stage. I know this very well. Even if I go to the Southern Realm, it will be very difficult for me to make any more progress."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen could feel the determination of Sun Zu and didn't try to dissuade him further.

For a Boundaryless powerhouse to say such things, it often took great determination.

Sun Zu and Ye Kun were of the same kind; their minds were centered on their home.

"Yang Chen, although I won't go to the Southern Realm, I have something to tell you. After your journey to the Southern Realm, it might be very slim for you to return. In the future, you will be in the Southern Realm, and there will no longer be the Xuandao Sect. You may completely join other forces, or even have joined other forces already. By then, you will be serving different masters. I won't interfere in this matter; I am not that narrow-minded. But I hope that as members of the Xuandao Sect, you can extend a helping hand to them in the South when you have the chance. Don't let them be bullied outside. In the end, they can only rely on you."

Yang Chen nodded seriously: "Sun Zu, you can rest assured that they won't be wronged when they accompany me to the Southern Realm."

"That's good. I can rest assured then," Sun Zu said.

...

At the same time, as time went on, it was almost time for the departure.

Yuan Hong Tianzun looked at the Heavenly Venerates beside him and asked, "Which clans have not arrived yet?"

"Sir Yuan Hong, all the clans have arrived, except for the True Dragon Clan. They have quite an attitude," said several Heavenly Venerates nearby.

Yuan Hong Tianzun rubbed his eyebrows when he heard this: "So, it's the True Dragon Clan; no wonder I haven't seen a single dragon. If it's them, it can't be helped that they have such an attitude. Their old clan leader is a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, which is extremely rare even in the Southern Realm."

"But if they don't show up, that's also not a good thing."

"Don't worry, they will come. It's just showing off. The people of the Dragon Clan are the proudest," Yuan Hong Tianzun obviously had a good grasp of the Dragon Clan's character and said without concern.

Indeed, just as he thought.

His voice had barely faded when a sudden surge of astonishing Qi, accompanied by Void Turbulence, swept through the sea area and entered the palace.

"Here they come."

Yuan Hong Tianzun laughed and muttered to himself, "Such strong Qi."

He initially thought that the Boundary-less True Dragons of the Southern Realm wouldn't be much, but when he saw the actual situation, they were much stronger than he had imagined.

Upon seeing this, Yuan Hong Tianzun didn't try to pretend any longer. Unlike with other Boundary-less powerhouses, he stood up and spoke calmly, "I presume you must be the well-known Dragon Ancestor of the Spirit Realm. Since you're here, why not show yourself."

"You must be the Yuan Hong Tianzun that Golden Claw often mentions. I've heard so much about you!"

The two appeared to be smiling and agreeable, but upon meeting each other, their Qi's greeted each other and neither yielded. Only then did they acknowledge each other.

Otherwise, with the Dragon Ancestor's proud temperament, even if Yuan Hong Tianzun came from the Southern Realm, he wouldn't pay much attention to him.

Yang Chen wasn't interested in the others, but his mood was joyful when he saw Golden Claw: "Golden Claw."

Golden Claw quickly came over when he saw Yang Chen again.

Seeing this, the Dragon Ancestor couldn't help but feel helpless, but he had already heard of Yang Chen's deeds. Hearing that Yang Chen had entered the Great Ascension Stage, he was shocked.

Moreover, he had already agreed to let Yang Chen and Golden Claw be friends, so he wouldn't stop them anymore.

The arrival of the True Dragon Clan was indeed filled with an imposing atmosphere, perfectly matching their pride.

Yuan Hong Tianzun also gave them face. After the welcome, the entire Spirit Realm group was finally complete!

"Alright, everyone, count the number of people from each clan. If the number is accurate, we can head back to the Southern Realm." Yuan Hong Tianzun chuckled and gave directions.

Chapter 2867 Give Each Other Some Face_1

These envoys began counting one after another.

It has to be said that there are still some groups among the various races who are somewhat opportunistic. In the limit of one thousand people set by each race, they add one or two more people.

This is to gain a little advantage.

However, these envoys are not to be trifled with. During their meticulous observation, they identified and exposed all the extra people.

These groups, who had intended to sneak in and take advantage, were extremely embarrassed. No matter how much they pleaded, they could not change the outcome. Some were even deducted several quotas.

In this way, it took nearly an hour for the count to end.

After the count was completed, Heavenly Venerable Yuan Hong waved his hand: "Call out the Fishman Empress, let her open the Eye of North Ming, it is time for us to leave."

Speaking of the Fishman Empress, Yang Chen looked around in surprise.

As Queen Luo Ying should be the host of this place, she should be nearby, and he should be able to sense her with his Divine Soul.

However, up till now, he had not caught even a glimpse of her, which was truly strange.

As he pondered in astonishment, the other envoys of the Southern Realm had already gone to summon Queen Luo Ying.

When Queen Luo Ying appeared again, she was accompanied by several envoys from the Southern Realm, her face evidently embarrassed.

Yang Chen stared carefully at the current Queen Luo Ying, and suddenly his expression tightened. He saw her red eyes and some faint scars on her body.

These scars were clearly processed, and the injuries were obviously more severe at the time.

Heavenly Venerable Yuan Hong said with a smile: "Queen Luo Ying, please open the Eye of North Ming for us. We will trouble your tribe one more time. After this, we Southern Realm people are unlikely return."

Queen Luo Ying's eyes were empty, and she bit her lip, suppressing her grief as she gently nodded.

"Wait."

At this moment, Yang Chen suddenly stood up.

As he got up, all eyes were drawn to him, making many people focus on him, wondering what his intention was at this critical moment of departure.

Yang Chen's gaze was gentle on Queen Luo Ying, but his brows furrowed unnaturally, and he asked coldly, "Empress Luo Ying, how did you get injured? And you, who did this to her?"

He could see that these Fishman girls were more or less injured.

Seeing this, how could Yang Chen not be angry?

He looked around with an icy expression, asking questions.

"I..." Queen Luo Ying and the others looked touched when they saw Yang Chen standing up to inquire about the matter. They bit their lips with an indescribably charming appearance, full of tenderness.

"Young Master Yang, now the urgent matter is to leave, after all, time is running out. We have to hurry back," Heavenly Venerable Yuan Hong advised from the side.

Yang Chen knew that this was an important moment, as they were about to leave.

However, he had no intention of letting this matter go. Standing with his hands behind him, he asked sharply, "Who did it!"

"Yang Chen, my friend..." Heavenly Venerable Yuan Hong tried to advise again.

"If we don't make this matter clear today, no one will leave. I don't want the Fishman Tribe to open the Eye of North Ming, and none of you will be able to leave!" Yang Chen said in a deep voice.

Everyone was taken aback. They couldn't deny Yang Chen's words. He indeed had the ability to prevent them from leaving. If Yang Chen really refused to let anyone go, and the Eye of North Ming wasn't opened, no one could leave!

"Yang Chen, you..." Heavenly Venerable Yuan Hong smiled bitterly with an awkward expression.

Yang Chen's icy voice was intimidating: "At that time, it was because of me that the Fishman Tribe opened the Eye of North Ming and let everyone in. They are the ones who opened the Eye of North Ming, and they are the ones who got hurt. Did any of you treat me, Yang Chen, with respect?"

He was truly angry.

He thought that everyone present would give him some face, but it was evident that he was wrong.

That was why he was furious.

Even when Heavenly Venerable Yuan Hong stepped in, it was still of no use.

At first, he was unsure if someone had hit Queen Luo Ying, but seeing the anxious departure of Yuan Hong, combined with his earlier hint that Queen Luo Ying would not return this time, it was almost certain.

It seemed that someone had indeed bullied the Fishman Tribe.

“Empress Luo Ying, just tell me what happened and who hurt you, I will stand up for you. Tell me the whole story, and if it is indeed their fault, I will never let this person go easily,” Yang Chen said.

“Young Master!”

These Fishman girls who knew Yang Chen were all moved to tears.

Queen Luo Ying was also touched. The reason they only recognized Yang Chen as a friend among humans was precisely because of this.

When she was humiliated earlier, she didn't cry out, but now she couldn't control her emotions any longer.

She sobbed while saying, “When you, Young Master Yang Chen, weren't here, two envoys from the Southern Realm returned with others. We Fishman Tribe didn't like them, so we opened the passageway late to let them in. But these two envoys from the Southern Realm thought we were disrespectful to them, so they attacked without discrimination. I got off lightly, but some Fishman girls are so badly injured they may have to stay in bed for a long time to recover.”

“Everyone is here, point out those two envoys,” Yang Chen said.

Queen Luo Ying hesitated, “Young Master Yang, you...”

Yang Chen knew what Queen Luo Ying was worried about. After all, long ago, he had fought with the envoys of the Spirit Realm over the Fishman Tribe, and had not gained any advantage. She didn't want him to suffer any more losses because of this matter.

“It's okay, don't worry, I'm here, you won't be bullied,” Yang Chen said firmly.

Only then did Queen Luo Ying point out the direction of two envoys from the Southern Realm who were standing in a corner.

When these two envoys saw Luo Ying pointing at them, a touch of malice flashed in their eyes, but soon when their eyes met Yang Chen's, the maliciousness quickly dissipated and turned into panic.

After all, they had heard of Yang Chen's reputation and strength.

"Yang Chen, we were indeed angry at the time. But after thinking about it, we realized we were impulsive. Let's just let this matter pass, we're all Great Path Stage cultivators, let's give each other some face..." The two Great Path Stages said with kind smiles, completely devoid of the arrogance and domineering attitude they had when dealing with the Fishman Tribe.

"Give each other some face, huh? In the first place, the Fishman Tribe opened the Eye of North Ming for my sake. How come you didn't think about giving me, Yang Chen, any face!" Yang Chen shouted angrily.

He recognized these two envoys, one is Earth Spirit Heavenly Venerable, the other is Shan Bei Heavenly Venerable.

Seeing Yang Chen yelling at them, the two Great Path Stage cultivators felt somewhat unhappy.

After all, although Yang Chen had some fame, they were also veteran Great Path Stage cultivators and didn't necessarily fear him.

"So Yang Chen, how do you want to resolve this matter?" The two Great Path Stage cultivators asked respectively.

Chapter 2868 Shocking the Entire Scene_1

"Now, apologize!" Yang Chen said calmly.

Upon hearing this, the two Mahayana Stage experts immediately felt uneasy.

What was their status? As dignified Mahayana Stage experts, they were asked to apologize to two weak Fishman Tribe members with little to no cultivation. This was simply absurd and ridiculous!

More importantly, in front of so many people, if they apologized like this, where would they put their dignity?

Earth Spirit Tianzun immediately spoke coldly: "Yang Chen, are you joking with us again?"

"Apologize to them? Do you know what you're talking about!" Shanbei Tianzun next to him also scolded angrily.

Yang Chen knew that the two wouldn't apologize.

Did they expect to settle this matter with just a casual joke from earlier?

It seemed that these Mahayana Stage experts didn't take the Fishman Tribe members seriously at all, and as for his own dignity, they completely ignored it and didn't care.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's anger had already flared up.

As far as he was concerned, since these people didn't give him face, there was no need for him to waste words with them.

Yuan Hong Tianzun beside them was in an awkward position, he said: "Young friend Yang Chen, let's just drop this matter. Time is pressing now."

Yang Chen waved his hand, at this point, Yuan Hong Tianzun's words were still useless.

"The two of you, since you don't want to apologize, then, in the name of fairness. Whatever way you insulted the Fishman Tribe, I will return it all to you in the same way." Yang Chen said coldly.

“Yang Chen, what do you mean?”

“You dare to go against us for these Fishman!”

The two Mahayana Stage experts had veins bulging, and at last, they couldn't help but burst out in anger, feeling that Yang Chen was becoming too reckless.

They had already given Yang Chen enough face, and yet this kid still had the nerve to say these things to them.

“Two options, one, apologize, two, whatever you did to the Fishman Tribe, I'll do the same to you, a fair exchange.” Yang Chen's expression was icy.

Upon hearing this, Queen Luo Ying and the other Fishman women present couldn't help but feel touched internally.

They had regarded Yang Chen as their only human friend, and they hadn't misjudged him!

“Alright, alright, Yang Chen, you actually dare fight with us for these Fishman. Since that's the case, we can only choose the latter. I'd like to see what you're going to use to return to us the things we've done to the Fishman Tribe.” Shanbei Tianzun had now cast aside all scruples and had no regard for appearances.

This scene made many people eager to watch the excitement.

It was indeed a good show unfolding before them.

Yang Chen fighting against the two Mahayana Stage experts? Completely tearing up their faces?

Many foreign races who had no good feelings for Yang Chen had already started to snicker. Although Yang Chen was at the Mahayana Stage, he was strong, but he shouldn't have provoked two Mahayana Stage experts at the same time.

Now with two Mahayana experts in front of him, how was he going to deal with them? After all, with the same Mahayana Stage, it was almost impossible for one person to handle two.

Shanbei Tianzun had now torn his face, and Earth Spirit Tianzun directly stood shoulder to shoulder with him, clearly intending to fight together, making Yang Chen think twice about it.

Yang Chen could also see through the intentions of the two, and as he saw the two standing together to protect themselves, he also showed a cold smile.

“Since both of you really want to choose the second option, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly made his move.

An astonishing aura was suddenly released.

When this aura was released, everyone knew that Yang Chen was going to make a move.

Many people found it amusing to watch, including Yuan Hong Tianzun, who had given up trying to persuade him and was now curious about what extraordinary techniques Yang Chen had.

“Ancestor.” Golden Claw wanted to come forward to help, but Dragon Ancestor stopped him.

Dragon Ancestor said with his hands behind his back: “Last time in Dragon Valley, your friend did perform quite well, but whether or not he can be your friend in the long run is another matter. If he’s really this stupid, then it’s not a big deal if you don’t become friends with him. It seems that Yang Chen has spent too much time in the Spirit Realm, and he regards the Southern Realm’s Mahayana Stage as the Spirit Realm’s Mahayana Stage. Wanting to fight two with one is nothing but wishful thinking.”

He had seen firsthand just how powerful the Southern Realm’s experts could be. If it were in the Spirit Realm, no Boundless Stage expert would dare to confront him with their aura head-on.

But Yuan Hong Tianzun's aura collision showed neither side prevailing, proving that the Southern Realm experts were indeed extraordinary.

Like now, as Yang Chen's aura expanded, it was indeed quite shocking.

However, Earth Spirit Tianzun and Shanbei Tianzun were not to be underestimated either. Their combined aura burst forth, not weaker than Yang Chen's.

And when the two combined, they were clearly even more superior to Yang Chen.

Seeing this, the two couldn't help but raise the corners of their mouths, revealing cold smiles.

Did Yang Chen think he could play with them alone?

But just as their thoughts settled, Yang Chen's aura swiftly retracted, and immediately, with a wave of his sleeves, the Tribulation Divine Body was separated.

The appearance of the Tribulation Divine Body caught many people by surprise, but they soon took it lightly.

After all, if he had the Tribulation Divine Body, so did others. The two Celestial Beings also possessed the Daoist Divine Body.

However, just as the two Tianzuns were about to reveal their Daoist Divine Bodies, Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, shouted softly.

"Domain of Earth!"

This domain with strong binding power rapidly spread out.

At the moment when the Domain of Earth spread out, an extremely astonishing pressure enveloped the entire scene, like a huge mountain.

Not only these two Mahayana Stage experts, but also everyone present!

Including the Boundless Stage Dragon Ancestor and Yuan Hong Tianzun!

The Domain of Earth released in combination with the Tribulation Divine Body would exert a devastating suppressive atmosphere, enveloping every person present.

Yang Chen was never targeting just these two Mahayana Stage experts, because he could see that others didn't care about the weak Fishman women either.

What he intended to shock today was everyone harboring such thoughts.

However, doing so was indeed a bit too crazy, but he had managed to pull it off.

Under the dual domain, the two Mahayana Stage experts who were originally clamoring were now completely suppressed, and all the surrounding powerful beings felt a wave of palpitations, their pupils contracting and cold sweat dripping.

In this domain, it seemed that their activities were somewhat restricted.

Even many Boundless Stage experts felt fluctuations in their hearts and looked at Yang Chen with a hint of fear.

“What kind of technique is this!”

“Such a strong oppressive force...”

“I am also at the Mahayana Stage, and at the same level of cultivation, but now, I’m just in a corner of this domain, and I’m actually having trouble breathing!”

It was not just the Mahayana Stage experts from the Spiritual Realm, but also those from the Southern Realm who felt the same way.

Under the domain, everyone experienced the same fate.

Of course, in comparison, Shanbei Tianzun and Earth Spirit Tianzun were worse off.

Yang Chen raised his hand, and a great deal of True Qi turned into Sa Qi, grabbing the two Tianzun experts.

“Uh ah!”

Chapter 2869 Spirit King Leaves_1

Two Great Heavenly Venerables immediately screamed, constantly on the verge of collapse under the torture of the vicious energy.

They wanted to resist, but they couldn’t. After the first suppression in the Domain of Earth, they had already lost the strength to fight!

Completely outmatched!

There was a vast disparity between the two!

Yang Chen didn’t use the vicious energy to control them. If he wanted to, he could use it to invade their emotions at any time and make them end up like Li Chongxiao.

But there was no need. Torturing the two was more effective at teaching them fear than making them lose their minds directly.

"Yang Chen, Yang Chen!"

Finally, Yuan Hong Tianzun stood up and spoke hastily, "Yang Chen, my friend, show some mercy. These two did do wrong to the girls of the Fishman Tribe, but after all, they didn't kill them. You've taught them their lesson, so let's spare their lives."

Seeing Yuan Hong Tianzun pleading, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and restrained his hand.

Slap, slap!

The two Heavenly Venerate experts couldn't help but fall to the ground, utterly miserable.

Seeing this scene, everyone was frightened by Yang Chen's methods, even the arrogant and cold Dragon Clan experts. When they saw Yang Chen now, they were just as shocked.

Recalling their earlier words about Yang Chen not being worthy of being friends with Golden Claw and the Dragon Clan, they felt their faces burning with pain.

"Young friend Yang Chen, you've already taught them a lesson. Maybe it's... ." As Yuan Hong Tianzun spoke to Yang Chen, his tone became more polite.

Initially, the courtesy was mainly due to the Spirit King's reasons, but now, he had truly been impressed by Yang Chen's methods.

Yang Chen's expression was cold: "Make them apologize!"

"Young friend Yang Chen, isn't that unnecessary? You've already taught them such a lesson." Yuan Hong Tianzun couldn't help but feel awkward.

"When I asked them to choose just now, how did they choose? Now they want to take the easiest way? It's not that simple." Yang Chen said coldly.

This time with the return of the Spirit Realm, he would no longer allow anyone to trample on the dignity of those around him with impunity!

"This..." Yuan Hong Tianzun froze.

"I'm still saying this, Yuan Hong Heavenly Venerate, if today's affair isn't given a reasonable explanation to me and the Fishman Tribe, none of us should think about leaving." Yang Chen's expression was frosty.

Initially, everyone thought Yang Chen's words were childish, but now no one dared to look down on them.

Given the strength of Yang Chen's Domain just now, even if Yang Chen couldn't fight everyone here today, it shouldn't be a problem for him to safely escape with the Fishman Tribe.

What's more, no one dared to provoke Yang Chen now!

Yuan Hong Tianzun saw that Yang Chen wouldn't back down and was thoroughly out of ideas, so he felt that Yang Chen was harder to deal with. All he could do was give a fierce look at Earth Spirit Heavenly Venerate and Mountain North Heavenly Venerate, urging the two to apologize quickly.

Now that Earth Spirit Tianzun and Shanbei Tianzun's courage had been shattered by Yang Chen, where did they dare to have any thoughts of resisting Yang Chen? They hurriedly got up and came to the girls of the Fishman Tribe.

"Ladies of the Fishman Tribe, I, I, know my mistake, I shouldn't have humiliated and insulted you. It's my fault, and I'm here to apologize to you all!"

The two apologized one after another, with a look of grievance, but they didn't dare to be careless, fearing that Yang Chen would be dissatisfied and want to hang them up and deal with them again.

Yang Chen wasn't a domineering person by nature, and seeing that he had gotten what he wanted, he said, "Alright."

The two Heavenly Venerates were full of regret, knowing now how easy it was to solve the problem before, why on earth did they care so much about their damned dignity back then and refused to agree to Yang Chen directly?

Now they had lost their face and sustained injuries.

Yang Chen looked around, but this wasn't over yet.

"Everyone, the Fishman in the North Ming Sea, I, Yang Chen, consider them friends. If you really think the Fishman Tribe is easy to bully because of their weakness, then you are going against me, Yang Chen. I hope you all think about it carefully. This statement today, continues for 100,000 years, several hundred thousand years, even millions of years, it remains valid!" Yang Chen stated decisively.

With a single sentence, many people looked at the girls of the Fishman Tribe with different eyes, not as casual as before.

This meant that the Fishman Tribe's future had a formidable figure acting as a protective shield.

"Alright, Queen Luo Ying, open the Beiming Eye now," Yang Chen smiled.

Queen Luo Ying and other Fishman Tribe girls were moved to tears.

They were all touched by Yang Chen.

The apologies from Earth Spirit Heavenly Venerate and Mountain North Heavenly Venerate seemed simple, but it was actually a way for the girls to regain their self-esteem.

Although they were weak, they had pride too.

"Yes!"

Queen Luo Ying's tears turned into laughter, and she immediately agreed to Yang Chen without any hesitation.

Only then did Yuan Hong Tianzun reveal a smile and let out a long sigh of relief: "Everyone, let us return to the Southern Realm."

The numerous powerful people set off together, leading their teams to the North Ming Sea.

Queen Luo Ying said, "Everyone, since there are too many of you, I don't recommend sending too many people at once. Keep the number of people per batch within three thousand to avoid any problems with the Spatial Channel!"

Yuan Hong Tianzun stroked his small beard, knowing what was going on. "Indeed, Queen Luo Ying has considered this thoroughly. It is indeed not suitable to bring too many people through the Spatial Channel at once. Let everyone plan it out and enter the Southern Realm in batches."

Under Yuan Hong Tianzun's leadership, the people formed several groups and teams, entering the Southern Realm in batches.

There were no accidents throughout the process.

This time, with Yang Chen's strength on display, no one dared to do anything irrational to him.

And so, everyone once again came to the Southern Realm.

Following the official Spatial Channel, they arrived at the Sea Area above Beiming Eye in the Southern Realm, where they had entered before.

Many newcomers looked around curiously, eager to take a good look at this world they had never visited before.

In this way, they all eventually returned to Heaven Lord Pavilion.

During the few days after returning to the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion, Yang Chen was not idle. After all, arranging for the numerous disciples of the Xuandao Sect to live in the Heaven Lord Pavilion was not a simple matter.

Zhang Xuelian also provided some help in this matter.

Yang Chen and the Spiritual King knew each other, and combined with his unmistakable strength, the Heaven Lord Pavilion did provide a lot of convenience for the Xuandao Sect disciples.

But the convenience was limited, after all, there were many powerful people from various factions, not just him.

Besides, there was one more thing: The Spirit King had quietly left the Southern Realm to the mysterious land he had mentioned.

Chapter 2870: Legacy of the True King_1

Yang Chen knew that Spirit King couldn't stay in the Southern Realm for long, and only a few people knew about his departure.

After all, Spirit King's injuries had not yet healed, and if the people of the Netherworld got wind of his need to leave the Southern Realm to recover, they would likely become even more reckless.

Now, the Netherworld people only thought that Spirit King had escaped from Spirit King Palace and would naturally be wary of humans.

Yang Chen was one of the few who knew about Spirit King's departure.

As for this, Yang Chen naturally kept it in his heart and would not reveal a bit.

After Xuandao Sect settled down in Heaven Lord Pavilion for a while, Yang Chen began to continue his cultivation. After all, the matter of the Netherworld was imminent, and he needed to work hard to enhance his cultivation level to determine his future life.

Otherwise, he would be helpless against King of Joyful Sound's prohibition alone.

He didn't want Zhang Xuelian to become a widow.

However, just when his cultivation had been going on for less than half a month, news came from the high-level of the Heaven Lord Pavilion and got in touch with Yang Chen.

The person who wanted to see Yang Chen was Yun Bietianzun.

Receiving Yun Bietianzun's sound transmission, Yang Chen didn't dare to dawdle and immediately went to meet him.

With Spirit King gone, there were no King-level powerhouses in Spirit King Sacred Area, leaving Yun Bietianzun and Yunqi Tianzun to be the top Boundless Stage experts in charge.

Yunqi Tianzun was in charge of the frontlines, while Yun Bietianzun was responsible for Heaven Lord Pavilion.

Yang Chen didn't know what Yun Bietianzun wanted from him. All he noticed when he arrived was Yun Bietianzun's solemn gaze and expression.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Senior Yun Bie, the reason you called me here is..."

Next to Yun Bietianzun were several Mahayana Stage experts and two Realmless strong people.

These powerful individuals gestured for Yang Chen to sit down when they saw him arrive.

Although Yang Chen could see that the situation was serious, he wasn't in a hurry, as even the most urgent matters had to be discussed slowly.

"Yang Chen, here's the thing."

Yun Bietianzun sighed, "True King has been lurking for years, not only targeting Spirit King Palace but also setting up numerous Teleportation Arrays in our rear. As a result, large numbers of ghost creatures from the Extreme Yin Land are being continuously teleported to the rear of our Sacred Districts, making the current battle situation extremely critical."

"What!" Yang Chen's body jolted.

He recalled the scene from the other side of the battlefield before he had crossed the Extreme Yin Land.

The Netherworld had used teleportation arrays to try to send massive numbers of Netherworld ghosts to the rear of the humans, surrounding and slaughtering them in a pincer attack.

If they were successful, the situation would be very bad.

After he came here, he had considered warning them about it, but seeing the tight defense here, he didn't think there was any chance for the enemy to take advantage of the situation.

But who would have thought that the True King's involvement would make setting up teleportation arrays in the rear almost seamless, as no one would guard against their own people?

"So now..." Feeling the gravity of the situation, Yang Chen asked.

Yun Bietianzun rubbed his eyebrows, "I must say, your rescue of Spirit King did play some role. If the Extreme Yin Land's pincer attack had been successful, the mainline Extreme Yin Land would have put tremendous pressure on us. But now, they dare not act rashly, and the main reason is likely still due to Spirit King. The people in the Netherworld are still unaware of his recovery."

"I see." Yang Chen sighed with relief, realizing that his rescue of Spirit King had at least made some difference.

"But as you know, Spirit King has left the Southern Realm, and it's only a matter of time before the Netherworld finds out about his injuries. We cannot sit idly by. Therefore, our major Sacred Districts are leading numerous powerful individuals to destroy the Netherworld ghost teleporation arrays that have been set up. However, the root problem has not yet been resolved. Countless Netherworld ghosts are now running rampant in the Sacred Districts, causing the Sacred Districts to be in chaos while it's not advisable to move the forces in the front-line battlefield. The situation is very dire!" Yun Bietianzun said.

"So, Senior Yun Bie wants me to take action?" Yang Chen asked.

"Exactly, Yang Chen. Distant water can't quench our immediate thirst. If we rely on the forces from the frontline battlefield to come back and defend, the people of the Extreme Yin Land will laugh in their dreams. We can't move the frontline forces now, so we have to deal with it ourselves. Other major Sacred Districts have already arranged for masters to solve their internal problems, but since our Heaven Lord Pavilion lacks King-level powerhouses, majority of our powerful individuals have been sent to the frontline. Only a few remain in the rear."

Yun Bietianzun said helplessly, "Yang Chen, although you are not currently a member of the Heaven Lord Pavilion, I still hope you can help us. "

Yang Chen saw Yun Bietianzun's helpless appearance and laughed, "Senior Yun Bie, don't worry. If the Heaven Lord Pavilion has a need, I will not stand idly by. Leave this matter to me. As long as it's within my means, I won't let these Netherworld ghosts off the hook."

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, with your words, this old man is truly relieved. In that case, our team for this mission is complete. Luo Zhiheng, you and the others, go with Yang Chen to handle this matter." Yun Bietianzun ordered.

When the conversation ended, three Heaven Lord Pavilion experts at the Mahayana Realm Level suddenly appeared.

“These three are currently the best Mahayana Stage experts in our Heaven Lord Pavilion, with over twenty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions. Yang Chen, you will lead the team and work with the three of them. Is that alright?” Yun Bietianzun asked.

Yang Chen glanced at Luo Zhiheng and the other three.

The trio included two middle-aged men and a crane-haired, youthful-faced elder who seemed to have cultivated for some time.

Although it was difficult to notice at first, Yang Chen could see a hint of resistance in the eyes of the three, indicating that they might not be too happy about being led by him.

After all, they were experienced experts from Heaven Lord Pavilion and didn't want to be led by a newcomer who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Yang Chen didn't particularly like the title of captain either. He said, “Senior Yun Bie, I am too young to be in charge of such a position.”

“Hahaha, Yang Chen, don't be modest. I still remember your performance when you rescued Spirit King. You don't have to be humble.” Yun Bietianzun stroked his beard, fully aware of Yang Chen's concerns, yet he showed no intention of retracting his words and said decisively.