

Supreme MK 2871

Chapter 2871: Splitting Up and Taking Action_1

Yang Chen exchanged a glance with Yun Bietianzun, who seemed determined to make him the captain. With his wisdom, it was hard not to guess the reasons.

Yun Bietianzun intended to make him the captain on purpose.

After all, Yang Chen wasn't really a member of the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion. Yun Bietianzun wouldn't be satisfied unless he exploited him thoroughly.

Yang Chen felt helpless, but at this point, there was no way to solve the issue. Although he had been dragged into the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion, he could only say, "Well, since Yun Bietianzun holds me in such high esteem, I will obey."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen looked at the three members of the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion and smiled, "The three of you will need to help me a lot on this journey."

The three of them simply nodded their heads, not saying much. They seemed to agree with him, but it was clear that they were somewhat unhappy with him being the captain.

Yun Bietianzun also saw this clearly, but when Yang Chen glanced in his direction, he turned his head away, pretending not to see and playing dumb.

Yang Chen felt helpless again and could only ask about the Netherworld ghosts hidden in the rear.

This matter of Netherworld ghosts lurking in the rear was quite serious.

Most humans were unaware that Netherworld ghosts could possess human bodies, which was their major trump card. They wouldn't use this trump card openly.

But now that it had been exposed, these Netherworld ghosts no longer held back.

After lurking in the rear, they might find a suitable body to reside in, making it hard to distinguish between the real and the fake, making it very difficult to catch those Netherworld ghosts.

As for the routes provided by Yun Bietianzun, they only knew the locations of the previous teleportation arrays and the nearby casualties and records of the Netherworld ghosts' rampage. The rest was up to them to handle in the vicinity.

Yang Chen and the others felt somewhat helpless with so little clues. After all, it was like finding a needle in a haystack.

But at this point, they could only buckle down and deal with the situation.

After a brief discussion, the four-person team decided to set off in five days.

Now, before setting off, the four returned to make some preparations.

Watching the four leave, an old man with fiery red hair and a beard standing next to Yun Bietianzun asked puzzledly, "Brother Yun, why did you insist on making Yang Chen the captain? You know, Yang Chen isn't prestigious enough, he just entered the Great Ascension stage. Though he saved the Spirit King, he hasn't had any real combat experience and is hardly convincing. On the other hand, these three have been in the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion for a long time, and have experienced some ups and downs. Having one of them as the captain would have caused no disputes."

Yun Bietianzun shook his head and replied, "Fire Elder, what you said is easy but do you know everything? At first, my idea was the same as yours, but after Brother Yun Qi left, my thoughts have changed a lot."

"What do you mean?" The Boundless Stage expert called Fire Elder asked.

"Hehe!"

Yun Bietianzun sneered, "You say that these three, Luo Zhiheng, are quite excellent in the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion and have made many real achievements in battle. They are said to have experienced ups and downs, but do you know how small these ups and downs are compared to the real ones? Those skirmishes are nothing."

"What do you mean?" Fire Elder was confused.

"Isn't it simple? These three people are causing quite a stir in their own backyard, but have they ever been to the battlefield?" Yun Bietianzun said solemnly, "Not one of them has. I never restricted them from going to the battlefield. If they really wanted to prove themselves, they could go at any time. But instead, they have been avoiding it, claiming that their strength isn't enough and wanting to develop in the rear. They only dare fight small battles in the backyard and call that up and downs. Winning a few fights against their own people is called storms? They haven't even gone to the battlefield. If I made them the captain, I would feel ashamed."

"That makes some sense, but has this young Yang Chen been to the battlefield?" Fire Elder couldn't help asking.

"Fire Elder, you've really been in closed-door cultivation for a long time, not asking about the outside world. Haha, Yang Chen's fame on the front line is already overwhelming. At the Nirvana stage, he killed those Netherworld ghosts who were frightened by his very presence. Same level Nirvana ghosts would run away at the sight of him. And even the Emperor-Rank Ghost Beings were killed by him. You tell me, how amazing this kid is!" Yun Bietianzun said.

"What!" Fire Elder was shocked, "He's so amazing that even an Emperor-Rank Ghost Being was killed by him? That's an Emperor-Rank Ghost Being!"

"That's why I made him the captain, not because of his amazing power and how many Netherworld ghosts he has killed, but because he has experienced the battlefield and is very familiar with Netherworld ghosts. That's why I arranged him as captain."

Yun Bietianzun said, "These three people, how much do they know about Netherworld ghosts? Their strategies are all on paper. If they were captains, I wouldn't be at ease."

“That’s true. But after being pampered in their own backyard for so long, these three will probably have a hard time following Yang Chen,” Fire Elder said.

“Haha, Fire Elder. Who can guarantee that they won’t follow for a lifetime?”

When the conversation ended, Yun Bietianzun and Fire Elder looked at each other and laughed.

...

After five days, the four-person team set off on time.

First, the four came to the nearest teleportation array location near the Heavenly Venerate Pavilion.

Of course, this teleportation array had already been destroyed. However, the Netherworld ghosts lurking around it were now hidden, and nobody knew where they had gone. From time to time, there were reports of cultivators falling, indicating that the Netherworld ghosts were still wreaking havoc nearby.

Now, at high altitude, Yang Chen and the others stood here.

“Everyone, let’s discuss how to proceed,” Yang Chen said calmly, “Should we act together or separately?”

“I think it’s better to split up. There are many places nearby that have been ravaged by Netherworld ghosts, and the cultivators in many areas are panicking. We must deal with this as soon as possible. Group actions are too cumbersome, and the speed at which we solve things isn’t fast enough.”

Yang Chen knew that these three would definitely make a choice. After all, individual action means that they couldn’t grab merits, and if they really didn’t obey him, their best method would be to use achievements to beat him.

“I also think it’s better to act individually. I’ll take care of the trouble in the east.”

"I'll handle the west."

"In that case, I'll take care of the north."

The three of them made a decision, without even asking for the opinion of their captain, Yang Chen, before heading off in different directions to take action.

As for this, Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders and didn't even bother stopping them. Seeing the three act like this, he could only choose the last remaining location to the south, and begin his own actions.

Chapter 2872 Tianlun City Zhou Family_1

These three were clever, occupying the places with the most frequent appearances of ghost creatures.

By leaving the northern region to themselves, where there were hardly any traces of Netherworld ghosts, it was almost like a pipe dream to compete for accomplishments in this area.

However, Yang Chen was not the type to care about achievements. Since these three were fond of accomplishments, he let them go for it. He was quite happy and leisurely about it.

"With their cultivation at the Mahayana stage, it should be difficult for them to encounter any adversaries. Splitting up should not be a problem, but I hope they will be careful. Even at the gates of the Spirit King Sacred Area, there may be a high possibility of danger."

Yang Chen thought to himself and started walking. When he dispersed his soul, he began to scan the area widely.

"There should be four forces in this area. The biggest one belongs to the Zhou family, which is located nearby in Tianlun City. Not long ago, news broke out that many cultivators in Tianlun City were killed by ghosts running rampant. In addition, the daughter of the family head of Zhou has mysteriously disappeared. Most likely, she was taken by the Netherworld ghosts."

Thinking about this, Yang Chen stopped hesitating and headed directly towards Tianlun City.

With his speed, it was just a blink of an eye when he arrived above Tianlun City. Shortly after, he had already reached the sky above, overlooking the people below.

When his soul was dispersed, every detail of Tianlun City, every corner, was under his watchful eye, leaving no stone unturned.

"Indeed, there is something unusual going on here. Let's try with the Lingxi Divine Pupil." Yang Chen's eyes changed, and by the time he spoke, they had transformed into the Lingxi Divine Pupil.

With the Lingxi Divine Pupil activated, the appearance of Tianlun City changed drastically in Yang Chen's eyes.

In the eyes of others, Tianlun City was still the same, but in Yang Chen's eyes, the city was shrouded in ghostly qi, rising up like a black mass.

Occasionally, he could see an obvious Netherworld ghost creature walking in the City, but no one seemed to notice them.

Just from a preliminary observation, Yang Chen saw at least a thousand ghost creatures throughout Tianlun City.

The scale of this number was quite astonishing.

This was only Tianlun City alone.

With his means, it was easy for Yang Chen to eliminate these thousands of ghost creatures.

After all, the strongest of these Netherworld ghosts were only at the Enlightenment Stage, and it was extremely simple to deal with them using his hands.

But doing so would alert the enemy of his presence.

These small ghost creatures were not the real key. The real key was elsewhere.

Yang Chen ignored them and immediately headed straight to the Zhou Family.

When he reappeared, Yang Chen landed at the entrance of the Zhou Family.

This Zhou Family had quite a strong defense, with soldiers guarding every corner. At a glance, there were quite a few True Divine Realm experts among them.

These experts were of little significance to Yang Chen, but for a small city like Tianlun City, having True Divine Realm experts as gatekeepers was enough to demonstrate the strength of the Zhou Family within the city.

Yang Chen had just landed when these cultivators, alert in their defense, already sensed him.

"Who's there?"

"Who are you? State your name."

These cultivators looked menacingly at Yang Chen, with serious expressions on their faces, as if fearing that Yang Chen would do something irrational.

Seeing these people being so wary of him, and combining this with the ghost creature situation, Yang Chen completely understood.

Without wasting any words, he said immediately: "I was sent here by the Heaven Lord Pavilion to attend to important matters. Let someone in charge of Zhou Family come and see me."

After speaking, Yang Chen slightly revealed his Qi.

Just by showing this little bit, he was able to intimidate the entire scene.

A group of True Divine Realm experts felt a chilling, knife-like wind blowing past, making them all shudder and retreat with a significant amount of fear in their eyes.

"It turns out that Your Excellency is from the Heaven Lord Pavilion. Please forgive our disrespect!"

Half-believing Yang Chen's identity, they exchanged glances and no longer hesitated, preparing to summon their family head.

Yang Chen waited patiently for them to call for someone.

Being a clever man, once the family head of Zhou heard the three words "Heaven Lord Pavilion," he no longer dared to delay and hurried over.

Upon seeing a very young man standing at his doorstep, the excitement on the family head of Zhou's face suddenly faded, and he found it difficult to smile cheerfully.

"No, this..." The family head of Zhou hesitated for a moment.

Yang Chen glanced at the family head of Zhou.

With a short beard, a short and plump figure, he appeared to be a very honest and simple man, without any cunning features.

However, Yang Chen had never judged people by their appearance. Seeing the change in the man's face as he looked at him, Yang Chen smiled and said, "I look forward to your guidance."

"No, there's nothing. It's just that I was so excited to learn that senior was sent by the Heaven Lord Pavilion. Please, have a seat." The Zhou family head's expression was somewhat unnatural, as calling such a young little guy 'senior' would naturally make anyone feel uncomfortable.

Yang Chen understood the man's thoughts, and with a slight smile, he didn't waste any more words. He followed him into the family compound.

Once inside the Zhou Family, Yang Chen secretly activated the Lingxi Divine Pupil again.

As soon as he opened the Lingxi Divine Pupil, a large number of ghostly shadows appeared before his eyes.

"There are quite a few small ghosts in the Zhou Family, too. Unfortunately, I can't see the bigger ghosts with my Lingxi Divine Pupil. My Lingxi Divine Pupil can distinguish between malice and detect the intentions of most people with malicious intentions. But the more powerful Netherworld ghost creatures are quite adept at concealing their presence and are somewhat resistant to eye techniques." Yang Chen thought to himself.

The Zhou Family head led Yang Chen to the main hall and gestured for him to come in with a wave of his sleeve.

Yang Chen didn't bother with pleasantries and sat down immediately.

After sitting down, he looked around and saw that there were quite a few other members of the Zhou Family in the main hall.

As soon as the family head of Zhou arrived, numerous servants appeared, all with no low cultivation levels. The weaker ones were at the Demigod Stage, while the stronger ones had even reached the True God Realm.

As for the Zhou Family head himself, he had an impressive strength at the Nirvana Stage.

This made Yang Chen laugh inwardly, thinking the Zhou Family head was living quite a luxurious life with so many servants.

"Father!"

At this moment, two beautiful young women ran into the room from outside.

"Why are you two here? Didn't I tell you to stay in your rooms? Your sister is already missing, and I don't want anything to happen to you two." The Zhou Family head shook his head and sighed as he scolded them.

Chapter 2873: More Misfortune than Fortune_1

"But Father, our younger sister has been missing for quite some time, and there's been no news of her. As her older sisters, we are extremely anxious. If we can't find her, we fear that she may..."

As they spoke, their eyes welled up with tears, tugging at the heartstrings.

The Zhou Family Head sighed helplessly, with some displeasure, but felt powerless in the face of his two daughters' distress. Even with anger in his voice, he couldn't help but soften his tone when he spoke to them.

"What use is it for you two to come looking for me now? We must not rush things." The Zhou Family Head said with a bitter sigh.

"We heard that a senior from the Heaven Lord Pavilion has come here, so we wanted to take a look and see if he has any solutions. Speaking of which, where is that senior from the Heaven Lord Pavilion?"

As the two delicate girls looked around, they naturally thought that the senior from the Heaven Lord Pavilion was an old man with white hair. Little did they know that Yang Chen, the young man enjoying tea not far away, was the senior they were looking for.

The Zhou Family Head saw his daughters fail to recognize the senior, his smile even more bitter. Unable to do anything else, he glanced at the seemingly unremarkable young man, signaling that the senior was right in front of them.

Watching their father's gaze linger on the young man not too far away, the two sisters stared in disbelief, seemingly thinking their father was joking.

At first, they had noticed Yang Chen but dismissed him as a young guest in the Zhou family or a suitor pursuing them.

Many people like him had come and gone. However, the number of suitors had decreased recently due to the strict security around the Zhou family. Even so, some suitors continued to show up from time to time.

But they never imagined that this man was not one of their suitors but the senior sent by the Heaven Lord Pavilion.

“Even if he had taken the Youth-preserving Pill to maintain his youthful appearance, surely he wouldn’t look this young...”

Using the vibrant qi of youth as a criterion, on close inspection, Yang Chen was undoubtedly a very young person.

“You two should be quiet. Even though this person looks young, he is still from the Heaven Lord Pavilion. I’ll test him first,” the Zhou Family Head transmitted his voice.

The two girls nodded quietly.

The Zhou Family Head then waved his sleeve, signaling his servants to be quiet, and sat down.

“This junior, Zhou Yisong, is the head of the Zhou family. Our clan is currently in chaos due to these ghostly Yin spirits, and I apologize if we cannot attend to you properly. We hope the senior can be forgiving. Moreover, these are my two daughters...” Zhou Yisong glanced at his daughters.

The two girls were so engrossed in thinking about their missing sister that they had no energy to think about anything else.

It was only when Zhou Yisong cleared his throat that they snapped back to reality and hurriedly introduced themselves.

“I’m Zhou Yanran.”

“I’m Zhou Ruoxue.”

Yang Chen nonchalantly savored his tea and stroked his chin, chuckling.

Zhou Yisong was quite fortunate to have three daughters, all of whom were beautiful, outstanding, and talented in their own right. He imagined that the third daughter must not have been far from them in terms of natural beauty.

Indeed, these names themselves evoked poetic beauty; even as a ghost creature, he would be tempted by them.

Of course, this was just a joke.

Yang Chen was never one to engage in idle chatter, he calmly said, “I am temporarily residing in the Heaven Lord Pavilion. My name is Yang Chen. I am now working for the Heaven Lord Pavilion, and I have been ordered to come here to investigate the Netherworld Ghosts.”

After speaking, Yang Chen laughed quietly to himself, realizing why those powerful elders always liked to claim themselves as “this seat” or “this lord”.

Now that he was regarded as a senior, saying “I” didn’t carry much weight and made it difficult for him to be taken seriously.

As he expected, Zhou Yisong’s impression of Yang Chen grew more and more unreliable. His worries outweighed the joy that had ignited earlier.

“Senior, if you’re not from the Heaven Lord Pavilion, will you still be able to help with the matters in Tianlun City...?” Zhou Yisong asked worriedly.

“Rest assured, I am well informed about the situation in Tianlun City, including the issues your Zhou family is facing.” Yang Chen replied gently.

But Zhou Yisong was not worried about Yang Chen’s understanding of the situation; he was more concerned about his strength. He hesitated before saying, “Senior, these ghosts are very powerful, and they hide in the shadows. I initially planned to take the initiative to search for my daughter, but after finding a clue, my strongest warriors disappeared. Now, I dare not act recklessly.”

Yang Chen was well aware of Zhou Yisong’s meaning. Tapping his fingers on the armrest of his chair and smiling, he suddenly released a powerful and overwhelming aura.

As the aura burst forth like a despair-inducing gale, everyone present was shaken to their core.

A wave of desperate pressure engulfed them.

Yang Chen restrained himself and had only revealed the tip of the iceberg of his true strength. Nevertheless, it was enough to intimidate everyone in the room.

He smiled and asked, “Family Head Zhou, do you have any more concerns now?”

At first, Zhou Yisong was indeed full of fear and anxiety, which led him to talk for so long without revealing any useful information.

But now, seeing Yang Chen expose his strength, Zhou Yisong immediately fell to his knees.

“Senior, Elder Yang, please, you must save my missing daughter!”

As Zhou Yisong knelt, his daughters and many servants followed suit.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh, saying, “What are you doing? I’m here to help you, and you don’t need to kneel to get my help. Hurry up and get up. This sort of behavior is what I dislike the most.”

Only then did Zhou Yisong, tears streaming down his face, quickly wipe away his tears and stand up.

Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue, now looking at Yang Chen with sparkling eyes, were filled with excitement. They never thought that the young man before them, who even appeared younger than them, was such a powerful expert in the Great Ascension Stage.

How he accomplished this was truly astonishing.

Yang Chen watched the three of them stand up and calmly asked, "I presume that none of your three daughters are married yet?"

"No, none of them are married," Zhou Yisong replied, confused about Yang Chen's intentions and wondering why he was asking such a pointless question.

"That's right. Your daughters are virgins, their bodies filled with extreme Yin energy. From my understanding of Netherworld Ghosts, they captured your daughters not for any other purpose but to devour their extreme Yin energy to strengthen themselves. If that's the case, I must be brutally honest. The chances of survival for your daughters are slim," Yang Chen explained.

Chapter 2874: Come Find Me Tonight_1

"What?!"

Hearing this, Zhou Yisong's tears flowed uncontrollably, and he dropped to his knees, crying.

"Senior, you must think of a way." Zhou Yisong couldn't sit still thinking about his third daughter's fate, and he kowtowed on the ground again.

His other two daughters also cried with pear-shaped tears, pleading desperately for Yang Chen to help them.

Yang Chen was quite helpless in this situation.

What he said earlier was true, but he didn't expect it to make these people so emotional.

If he knew earlier, he would not have spoken so bluntly.

For now, Yang Chen could only flick his sleeve and, using brute force, make the three of them stand up.

"Alright, I will do my best to help you with your third daughter's situation. I will not slacken my efforts, but I hope you won't cry like this anymore. If you think that crying like this will make me help you more, you're mistaken. Now, let's get back to the main issue."

Yang Chen's expression darkened, and he had to show some authority, "Master Zhou, I want to know, when and where did your daughter go missing?"

At Zhou Yisong's words, he immediately explained in detail, "It was one month ago that she went missing. She went to the auction house to bid on a treasure she had taken a liking to, and then she disappeared."

"Were the Netherworld Ghosts already wreaking havoc in this city at that time?" Yang Chen asked.

"At the time, the Netherworld Ghosts were indeed wreaking havoc in the surrounding area," Zhou Yisong said truthfully.

"And you still dared to let your daughter go alone to the auction?" Yang Chen asked coldly.

Zhou Yisong said bitterly, "Senior, the auction was hosted by my own family, and the distance was not far. Who could have thought that she would disappear so mysteriously?"

After finishing his words, Zhou Yisong's eyes were full of self-blame.

Any father encountering such an incident would indeed feel the same way.

Yang Chen, with narrowed eyes, had already guessed something, but he still kept his calm.

“Alright, I understand.” Yang Chen said casually, “Arrange a place for me to stay, and, let your two daughters come to my room tonight.”

When the conversation ended, Zhou Yisong’s body shook, and he said anxiously, “Elder Yang, what do you mean? I have only these two daughters left.”

“What? Don’t you want to save your third daughter?” Yang Chen teased, “Or are you saying that the Zhou Family doesn’t want to stay in Tianlun City any longer?”

Zhou Yisong finally understood his intention.

He had thought that Yang Chen had come to help him, but instead, before getting rid of the wolf, a hungry tiger had arrived.

Although Yang Chen came from Heaven Lord Pavilion, his behavior was even more overbearing than the Netherworld Ghosts, wanting to forcefully take his two daughters outright.

This was more despicable than the Netherworld Ghosts. They committed their deeds in secret, while Yang Chen did so openly.

Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue’s eyes were filled with tears, and their delicate bodies trembled. They had initially felt nothing but affection for Yang Chen, but now they discovered that he was an unforgivable man, coveting their beauty.

“Alright, hurry up and arrange a place for me to stay,” Yang Chen said lazily.

Zhou Yisong had no choice but to agree, gritting his teeth, “Yes, senior. Girls, quickly arrange the best accommodation for Elder Yang.”

Although humiliated, he had to agree. After all, Yang Chen's strength was formidable. If they went against him, everything the Zhou Family had would vanish.

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And so, Yang Chen boldly settled down in the Zhou Family home.

One night was not a long time. Yang Chen sat cross-legged in his room, cultivating. Just as night fell, he sensed the presence of two beautiful shadows outside his door, standing there for a short while.

They seemed hesitant at first but eventually made up their minds, pushed open the door, and entered.

Yang Chen did not set up any prohibition array around the area, so the two women faced no obstacles when they entered.

These two were none other than the Zhou Family's daughters, Zhou Ruoxue and Zhou Yanran.

They had discussed with their father before coming. Their father would never willingly let his two daughters go, but Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue were not children. They knew that resisting would be pointless.

With Yang Chen's strength in plain sight and him openly forcing them, the Zhou Family had no means and no chance of resisting.

It would be better to obediently offer themselves to win Yang Chen's favor, and maybe he would help save their missing third sister.

"You have arrived," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue bit their lips, having made their decision. Just as they arrived, they closed the door behind them.

“Senior, we are ready. When you grant us your favor please don’t forget about our third sister. If we can save our third sister, we are willing to serve you as cows and horses,” the two girls said, preparing to undress and please Yang Chen.

Seeing their actions, Yang Chen’s mouth curved upward. He showed no sign of lust, but with a gentle wave of his hand, he immobilized them, preventing them from doing anything else.

Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue were both surprised, unsure of Yang Chen’s intention. Did he prefer them to be passive instead of active?

But Yang Chen did not seem to have any intention of coming over.

Now, Yang Chen set up a large number of prohibitions in the surroundings, making the area completely airtight, and no movement could escape.

“Let’s talk about important matters,” Yang Chen waved his hand, releasing the two from the prohibition, “There’s no need to undress. Indeed, both of you are incredibly beautiful, but my actions today were just a joke.”

“A joke? Senior, you...” The two women were at a loss, unable to fathom Yang Chen’s intentions.

“Haha, don’t misunderstand; this joke has value. Listen carefully to what I have to say.”

Yang Chen spoke indifferently, “For your sister to go missing on her way to her own family’s auction, there are only two possibilities: one, she was captured on her way there or on her way back; two, she was captured at the auction.”

“It’s true, but.” Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue looked at each other, still not understanding Yang Chen’s meaning.

“If that’s the case, have you ever thought about how the Netherworld Ghosts managed to make your third sister mysteriously disappear while your family’s auction was under such tight security?” Yang Chen asked.

The expressions of the two women froze, and they immediately thought of something.

"Senior, you mean there's a traitor in our family?"

Yang Chen saw that the two were not foolish and nodded, "That's right, Netherworld Ghosts can possess humans. The friends and family that you see, who seem no different from before, may already be controlled."

Chapter 2875 Not Losing Oneself_1

Hearing this, the expressions of the two sisters changed.

Yang Chen's words awakened them like a dream, so that they hurriedly guessed some things.

"Someone beside us has been possessed by a Netherworld Ghost?"

"What should we do?" Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue were both upset and secretly panicked.

"This is also the reason I asked you two to come to me late at night. Today, during the day, there were too many people around, discussing this matter in front of so many people would easily tip off the enemy. It might be harder for us to deal with your third sister's situation afterward." Yang Chen said calmly.

The two suddenly realized that Yang Chen had such far-reaching considerations in mind.

Thinking that they had just misunderstood Yang Chen and thought he was after their beauty, they felt ashamed and embarrassed for a moment.

"It turns out we misunderstood Senior Yang Chen just now, and we really feel guilty for our narrow-minded thoughts." Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue felt relieved but were somewhat downhearted.

If Yang Chen was indeed not the kind of person who was obsessed with beauty, having such cultivation and conduct at a young age was quite rare.

Moreover, he made a very calm judgment and choice on this matter as soon as he arrived. It must be a great fortune for the two sisters to follow such a man.

As for their misunderstanding, Yang Chen naturally didn't take it to heart.

He smiled gently and said, "Both of you don't need to worry. Since I came to the Zhou family, I naturally came to help them solve these problems. To be honest, I've already discovered a lot about the Netherworld Ghosts. In their aristocratic families, there are also quite a few people who have been possessed."

"Why doesn't Senior use divine power to deal with all these ghost creatures?" The two sisters were indignant when they heard this.

However, Yang Chen shook his head: "These ghost creatures are just small fries, and even if they were eliminated, will it save your sister?"

Only then did the two sisters realize that Yang Chen had this consideration. It was they who had been irrational and overlooked this point.

If they really eliminated those small fries, not only they would not find their sister but would also tip off the enemy.

"Moreover, these Netherworld Ghosts are not the key point. If they had no one controlling them, Tianlun City would have been in chaos by now. The fact that there are only minor fights and chaos from time to time in Tianlun City proves that there are more powerful Netherworld Ghosts who are controlling everything from behind the scenes. They might have reached the Ghost Commander level of the Nirvana Stage. This level of ghost creatures hides very deep and is not easy to appear. If we act rashly, our actions will be hindered every step of the way." Yang Chen said.

His current cultivation level has reached the Great Ascension stage, which seems to be uninhibited, but if he moves randomly, he might alert those ghost creatures and make them hide, making it difficult for him at that time.

So, what does Senior mean...? The two sisters asked.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "My meaning is, how your third sister was kidnapped, you just follow the same pattern."

"Follow the same pattern, what does that mean?" Although the two sisters were intelligent, they still couldn't understand Yang Chen's intention.

Yang Chen chuckled and explained, "Your third sister was kidnapped when she was a virgin, and her extreme Yin Qi taken from her. This is very beneficial for those Netherworld Ghosts, and the one who captured your sister must have an extraordinary status. If you two were also captured, wouldn't you then know the identity of the creature from the Netherworld?"

"Senior means to use us as bait to lure the real culprit?" The two sisters finally understood.

Yang Chen nodded and said, "That's right. Of course, both of you Girls don't have to worry, I will always watch over you and won't let you suffer any threats. Of course, if you're still not reassured, I won't force you."

"Senior, as long as you can save our third sister, we're willing to act as bait," Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue, who seemed to have deep feelings for their sister, immediately stood up.

After all, they could see that if they were unwilling to be bait, it would not be that easy to find another plan to lure the snake out of the hole.

At this thought, they couldn't help but sigh at Yang Chen's calmness and wisdom.

They were at home and didn't know what to do. Yang Chen came and made a careful plan in a short time.

Others thought that Yang Chen was going to enjoy their company today and didn't know that they had made a perfect plan overnight.

"Senior Yang Chen, can we tell our father about this?" Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue asked.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment before shaking his head: "It's better to keep it a secret from your father. The fewer people who know about this matter, the better. Your father has many people around him, and it's easy for the news to leak out. Furthermore, both of you have very sensitive positions in the family, and every move you make is monitored. This cannot be communicated or leaked, only both of you should know."

"But our father might not let us go out," Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue said.

Yang Chen said, "Tomorrow I will distract your father. If you can rely on your own abilities to leave the house, that would be best. If you can't, wait for me under the locust tree, three hundred feet away from the main entrance. I will use my divine power to take you out."

The two women found it incredible.

Yang Chen himself had extensive divine powers, and the Zhou Family could not stop him. But his ability to teleport them away at such a long range was something they had never heard of; and they thought only Great Ascension stage could accomplish that.

However, since Yang Chen said he could do it, they naturally agreed without further thought.

So, the three of them discussed the plan thoroughly throughout the night.

To avoid arousing suspicion, the two sisters blushed and looked disheveled when they left, as if they had gone wild last night.

At this, Zhou Yisong wailed bitterly, thinking his daughters had lost their innocence, and wished to tear Yang Chen into pieces. However, he had no courage to confront Yang Chen, so he could only swallow his anger and wonder what he had done wrong.

...

Yang Chen sat cross-legged for a while and started to practice. When it was noon, he invited Zhou Yisong to meet him.

The two met at a tea house, where Zhou Yisong entertained him with fine tea.

Now, when Zhou Yisong looked at Yang Chen, half of his smile was forced, and his eyes were full of resentment, which could hardly be hidden.

Seeing Zhou Yisong's resentment and his desperate need to treat him well, Yang Chen couldn't help but want to laugh, secretly feeling that it was true that great strength could do whatever one wanted.

Chapter 2876: Hooked a Big Fish?_1

Now, Zhou Yisong must despise him to the bone, yet he can only treat him well, which is extremely frustrating.

Yang Chen sympathized with his situation, but now was not the time to explain the cause of the matter.

As he sipped tea, he chatted with Zhou Yisong about trivial matters, mainly asking about his third daughter's affairs.

His main focus, though, was on his two elder daughters.

The two of them went out without any problems. Although the servants tried to stop them, no one dared to dissuade them too much, and they allowed the sisters to leave.

Seeing this, Yang Chen nodded.

However, soon, the servants came to Zhou Yisong to report the news.

"Family Head, your two elder daughters have left the house," a few servants hurriedly reported anxiously.

“What, why didn’t you stop them!” Zhou Yisong immediately stood up, furrowed his brows, and started to curse loudly.

“Master, we...we couldn’t stop them. The two sisters were like crazy and insisted on going out. There was nothing we could do.” The servants also wore a wronged expression.

“Damn, what are you useless lot standing around for? Hurry up and find them for me. If anything happens to my daughters, I’ll hold you all responsible!” Zhou Yisong roared.

Hearing this, the servants did not dare to hesitate and ran off to search.

Zhou Yisong couldn’t sit still any longer. With an embarrassed smile, he said, “Elder Yang, my two daughters are acting crazy, and I must excuse myself to find them first,” before hurriedly getting up.

Yang Chen certainly wouldn’t try to stop him, letting Zhou Yisong go.

Zhou Yisong could never have imagined that he was the one who instigated everything.

However, his intentions were all good.

Since Zhou Yisong had left, it was time for Yang Chen to follow the two sisters and see if he could hook any big fish...

Now that even Zhou Yisong knew about the two sisters leaving the house, the whole family must be in turmoil. Those Netherworld Ghosts must also have learned about it by now.

Seeing this, Yang Chen stopped hesitating and stood up.

He had to ensure the safety of the two sisters.

...

Everything was within his plans and observations.

Following his instructions, the two sisters left the house and went to the auction that their third sister attended, following the same route.

At the auction, they asked about the situation and stayed for about half an hour.

Not too long or too short, so as to avoid being found by their father first. Then they returned along the same route...

Yang Chen observed them from the shadows, seeing everything clearly.

It must be said that these Netherworld Ghosts hid quite well, but they still couldn't help themselves.

As virgin girls, it didn't take long for Yang Chen to sense a large number of ghosts lurking around the sisters, plotting to strike.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's heart leapt, and he waited patiently.

As expected, the Netherworld Ghosts couldn't control themselves and suddenly sprang into action when the two sisters were on their way back to the Zhou family.

A tremendous amount of Ghost Qi surged, and the sisters lost consciousness before they could react.

Then the Ghost Qi dissipated, and the two sisters disappeared, captured by the Netherworld Ghosts possessing the humans.

Afterward, those individuals carefully looked around before stealthily leaving. In the blink of an eye, they vanished without a trace.

They believed that no one had seen their actions, unaware that everything was under Yang Chen's control and observation.

Seeing the Netherworld Ghosts leave, Yang Chen's mouth curved into a smile as he quickly followed them with no sound...

...

In less than two hours, the news of the disappearance of Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue spread.

Zhou Yisong was now truly anxious, and like a madman, he bellowed and frantically searched for his daughters.

After all, he had already lost one daughter and didn't want to lose two more.

In his desperation, he wanted to ask for Yang Chen's help, since Yang Chen had taken his two daughters' bodies last night, and seeking him now would be the most appropriate choice.

But, Yang Chen had disappeared...

...

Now, Yang Chen had followed the Netherworld Ghosts to the outskirts of Tianlun City.

"Oh wow, so this is the stronghold of the Netherworld Ghosts?" Yang Chen, following them here and examining with his soul and Lingxi Divine Pupil, saw the terrible environment shrouded in yin souls.

In the center of the environment, there was a mountain cave.

These Netherworld Ghosts who had abducted Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue entered the cave.

With a flash, Yang Chen stealthily approached as well.

With his cultivation level, tracking these small shrimp-like Netherworld Ghosts was a piece of cake.

Now, as his soul followed, he aimed to find some big fish among the Netherworld Ghosts.

Upon entering the cave, as expected, he captured some valuable information.

“Three!”

Yang Chen muttered to himself.

In the cave, he could see three giant Netherworld Ghosts. These ghosts were much more powerful than the ones outside, several times or even dozens of times stronger. They had astonishingly reached the strength of the Nirvana Stage.

Looking at these powerful Nirvana Stage ghosts, Yang Chen finally relaxed. The truly formidable Netherworld Ghosts, as expected, were hiding quite well.

“Ghost General, Sir.”

The small shrimp-like ghosts, upon arriving here, promptly offered Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue to the Ghost General.

“Three Sirs, these two people are wonderful supplements that we just found. Both of them maintain their virgin status and have decent cultivation. They couldn’t be more suitable for you Sirs.” The small ghosts laughed.

Indeed, it wasn’t difficult to find virgins, but virgins with decent cultivation were not so easy.

The three Ghost Generals were quite satisfied with that.

“Just a few more days until the appropriate refining time. Bring out that girl too, and let the three of us brothers enjoy her slowly.” The three Ghost Generals discussed among themselves, their smiles growing wider.

As they spoke, the ghosts below had brought out another girl.

Yang Chen, observing from the dark, immediately felt joy when he saw the young girl being carried out. From her appearance, he could tell that this was the third daughter of the Zhou family, Zhou Yun’er.

“You know, these three are actually sisters,” said the small ghosts flatteringly.

“Let me go!” said Zhou Yun’er, who was still conscious and struggling. Unfortunately, her cries would not receive any help.

Chapter 2877: Strong Suppression_1

However, as she was brought to the place, her eyes shifted and she saw her two sisters beside her. Her little mouth opened in shock: “Older Sister, what happened to you?”

“Hahaha, what happened to your sisters? They were just too lonely and decided to accompany you.” Several ghost soldiers laughed as they looked at the adorable Zhou Yun’er.

Zhou Yun’er bit her lip, never expecting that her two sisters were also captured and brought to this place.

It seemed like they heard the sound, Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue gradually opened their eyes, waking from their unconsciousness, and started to look around.

When they looked around, they immediately found their younger sister.

“Third Sister!”

Seeing their younger sister, Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue’s eyes filled with tears and they became very emotional. Of course, they were thrilled to see their sister here. At least it meant she was still alive.

“Little Sister, it’s so good that you’re alright.”

The two sisters sobbed and hugged their younger sister in their arms.

Zhou Yun’er also cried and said: “Older Sister, how could you also be captured?”

“It’s alright; we came to save you.” Zhou Yanran said excitedly.

Their little sister didn’t know, but she was very clear that Yang Chen was nearby.

“Hahaha, you three are still worried about each other. You should first look at your own situation. Rescuing someone? What do you have to save someone with?” The ghost general on the high platform sneered.

“Actually, there are three sisters. Hahaha, that’s even better. We can enjoy some fun with these human bodies and experience the happiness that only humans can have. How wonderful, hahaha!” The ghost general beside him laughed.

When they heard this, the other two ghost generals’ eyes lit up, clearly very interested in the proposal.

“Hahaha! If you didn’t say it, I would have forgotten. Human bodies have so many pleasurable things. We can have our way with them and then absorb their Yin Qi for cultivation. It’s simply a win-win situation. Haha!”

The three ghost generals laughed loudly, clearly very happy.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the three sisters changed greatly. Losing their bodies was already frightening enough, but losing them to the netherworld ghosts only caused their hearts to race even more.

“Senior Yang Chen, please save us!” Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue couldn’t stand it anymore and shouted out.

“What senior?” The three ghost generals listened and suddenly tensed up, knowing that what they said wasn’t just nonsense.

They looked around but saw no one. They did not dare to let their guard down, gritting their teeth, and asked, “Who are these seniors you are talking about?”

Seeing the three ghost generals looking so ferocious, Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue became even more frightened.

The more terrified they were, the louder they shouted, which really put Yang Chen, who was observing from the side, in a difficult situation.

He originally planned to observe from the side, hoping to gather more information. However, he didn’t expect that these two people wouldn’t cooperate and would expose his presence so quickly.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had no choice but to slowly emerge from the dark.

“You three are hiding pretty well, hiding in this cave. It seems that you must have been instructing other ghost creatures to commit all sorts of evil deeds.” Yang Chen said casually as he walked out.

Seeing someone hiding in the dark, the expressions of the three ghost generals changed drastically.

But when they saw Yang Chen’s young appearance, they couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Hahaha, could it be that these two little girls have brought a pretty boy to save them?”

“Who knows? Perhaps these two sisters really thought that a young pretty boy like him would be reliable, so they brought him here to save people.”

The three ghost generals were not stupid. They could guess that the two sisters were deliberately captured, hoping to lead someone here to save them.

However, bringing a young man who looked like a young noble to solve their problem seemed pointless.

This was also the reason why the three of them laughed.

But their laughter didn't last long, for soon they couldn't laugh at all.

Because Yang Chen had taken a step forward, and his Qi had completely spread out.

When they sensed the Qi, the expressions of the three ghost generals changed.

“W-, what? You are a Great Ascension Stage strongman!”

“This is bad! Run!”

All three couldn't believe their own eyes, but their reactions weren't slow. They shouted 'run' and started running without hesitation.

There was no time for them to care about the other small ghosts, and they didn't need to. All of the smaller ghosts scattered like frightened birds.

Seeing this, Yang Chen coldly sneered, not giving any opportunities to these little ghosts.

Escaping?

Where could they go?

Yang Chen released his Domain of Earth, and within the time it took for a single breath, all the ghost creatures, except the three ghost generals, vanished into thin air with their bodies exploding. Under the Domain of Earth, all weaker creatures faced the fate of demise.

Only the three ghost generals were left, and they also became unable to move under the suppression of the Domain of Earth.

Yang Chen raised his hand, captured the three ghost generals, and threw them aside like dead dogs.

These three Netherworld Ghost Generals were clever enough to commit suicide to escape Yang Chen's control when they saw the situation turning south. However, they had underestimated Yang Chen's prowess.

Without considering it too much, Yang Chen exerted a bit more pressure with his Domain of Earth.

The three ghost generals, who were still putting up a fight, instantly became limp and motionless.

Regarding this, Yang Chen's face was calm, as his eyes returned to the Zhou sisters.

Seeing Yang Chen now, the three sisters swallowed nervously, astonished, and unable to believe their own eyes.

Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue were emotional in their hearts.

Despite being young, compared to the young nobles they knew, Yang Chen was on a whole other level. They were of no use at all.

"Thank you, senior, for saving our lives!"

Three sisters stood up and thanked Yang Chen at the same time.

Yang Chen smiled faintly and said, "It's nothing. I came here to help you; it's just a trivial matter. By the way, please wait here for a moment. I still have some matters to handle!"

As the conversation ended, Yang Chen grabbed the three Netherworld ghost generals.

"If you want to kill or torture us, just do it! Don't think we're scared of you!" One of the ghost generals said viciously.

Yang Chen sneered, "You're only afraid that I'll perform Soul Search on you. If you really aren't afraid of death, I can torture you slowly later."

After Yang Chen's words, the three ghost generals who were still full of threats before, instantly deflated and lost all their energy!

Chapter 2878 Destroy Everything!_1

Not afraid of death?

How could that be possible?

Yang Chen had no intention of explaining to the three ghost generals, and directly penetrated their souls with his Mahayana-stage absolute Divine Soul Power to scan them.

This soul realm was completely two levels apart. Yang Chen entered all three at once and targeted them easily. Searching their souls and memory swiftly, he got a clear understanding of these ghost creatures.

After the investigation, Yang Chen got some results.

"Interesting, just as I guessed. These so-called three big fish are just slightly bigger fishes, and the real big fish is still behind. Indeed, there is a more powerful Netherworld ghost manipulating the situation in

secret. It makes sense that the teleportation array wouldn't just send some small shrimps here, otherwise, it wouldn't cause any impact in the rear. There must be boundaryless-level ghosts."

When he mentioned the term "boundaryless," Yang Chen could not help but click his tongue twice.

Boundaryless-level ghosts could pique his interest.

However, there's no need to rush these matters now, especially with the three sisters present, who need to be settled as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen did not hesitate to kill the three ghosts who were no longer of any use on the spot.

As three ghost creatures were killed by Yang Chen with a single palm strike, the three sisters were extremely excited and their eyes sparkled.

Yang Chen's strength, coupled with his youth and temperament, made the women's hearts bloom, and they could hardly conceal their admiration.

Sometimes Zhou Yanran and Zhou Ruoxue thought that if Yang Chen really took them in, it might be a blessing for them.

Unfortunately, with Yang Chen's stunning genius, he would never fancy them.

"Alright, ladies, it's time to go back now. Your father must be going crazy looking for you. I need to send you back as soon as possible." Yang Chen laughed with his hands behind his back, waved his sleeve, and left with the three sisters.

It was just a gust of wind's work.

At least that's how it seemed to the three of them.

As the eldest sister, Zhou Yanran had slightly more experience and could tell that Yang Chen used spatial means during the shock.

Thinking of the spatial means, her surprise grew deeper.

So, under Yang Chen's spatial divine ability, in just a short moment, the four returned to the Zhou Family.

As soon as they returned, a group of servants quickly noticed them. The originally tense atmosphere instantly became full of shock and surprise.

"The young lady and the second young lady are back."

"No, no, the third young lady is back too."

"Master, Master, something big happened, the third young lady is back."

A group of servants hurriedly shouted, hardly believing their own eyes, and quickly reported the news to their family head.

Zhou Yisong had no idea what was going on and, upon hearing that his three daughters and the other two had been brought back by Yang Chen, quickly stumbled out of the inner room in a panic.

"Yanran, Ruoxue, Yun'er. The three of you are alright. Hahaha, you've worried me to death!" Zhou Yisong hugged the three sisters while crying.

However, after hugging them for a while, Zhou Yisong thought of something and looked up at Yang Chen.

"Senior Yang Chen, what ... what happened? Did you rescue my two daughters? And, and what's the story with Yun'er?" Zhou Yisong was completely astonished, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile, explaining the ins and outs of the situation to Zhou Yisong.

Upon a closer listen, Zhou Yisong found that his two daughters being kidnapped was all part of Yang Chen's plan, and he was astonished and filled with admiration for Yang Chen once more.

"Senior Yang Chen, I ... I truly admire you!" Zhou Yisong took a deep breath: "I never thought you'd think so far ahead. Now my three daughters have all been safely rescued, and it's all thanks to your efforts."

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "It's nothing, just a matter of lifting a finger."

Soon, Zhou Yisong thought of something, "Then, speaking of which, my two daughters that night in your room ..."

"Father!"

Zhou Yanran's cheeks reddened, "Senior Yang Chen just called us over to discuss things that night. All the other rumors were just a cover-up to prevent the Netherworld ghosts from noticing and alarming the snake. Senior Yang Chen had thought of everything in advance."

At this point, Zhou Yisong wanted to laugh, but also felt a bit regretful.

When Yang Chen rescued his third niece, it was clear that Yang Chen was not a bad person and it wouldn't be a bad thing if his two daughters followed him.

However, they all misunderstood Yang Chen.

"Senior Yang Chen, I ... I was biased against you at the beginning, it's really ..." Zhou Yisong said with self-blame.

"It's fine. Since it was my plan, your dissatisfaction was also within my expectations. Now that your daughters have been rescued, I don't have time to stay any longer," said Yang Chen.

"Why not stay for a few more days, and let me show my gratitude, as a way of showing my filial piety?" Zhou Yisong laughed heartily.

Hearing Zhou Yisong speak so politely, even mentioning filial piety, sent a chill down Yang Chen's spine and any intention to agree disappeared.

"There's no need. Just now, when I searched the souls of those Netherworld ghosts, I got news that there were many more ghosts for me to deal with. I have no time to stay here. Now, before I leave, I will completely annihilate the Netherworld ghosts in Tianlun City. If there's any anomaly, you can report it to Heaven Lord Pavilion at any time," said Yang Chen.

Hearing that Yang Chen was going to do this, Zhou Yisong revealed a joyous expression: "If so, then thank you, Senior!"

Yang Chen smiled and then abruptly soared high into the sky.

As he flew high, he fully expanded his Domain of Earth. In a blink of an eye, it covered the entire Tianlun City!

For him, the Domain of Earth was a weapon that could eliminate friends and slay enemies!

He could use the Domain of Earth to slaughter all those in his eyes who were Netherworld ghosts.

"Begin!"

Yang Chen scattered the power of the Domain of Earth, and under the power of his Lingxi Divine Pupil, all the Netherworld Ghosts revealed were destroyed by his domain.

In just a short moment, the entire Tianlun City was littered with corpses and rivers of blood, making the vast city extremely unstable.

"Everyone, don't worry. I am Yang Chen from the Heaven Lord Pavilion, here to help Tianlun City cleanse the Netherworld ghosts lurking here. Just now, I killed all those ghosts hiding in human bodies. Tianlun City's ghosts should all have been eliminated by now, you can all rest assured!"

When the conversation ended, before the cultivators of Tianlun City could find Yang Chen, he turned into a starlight and disappeared on the spot, leaving no trace behind.

Chapter 2879: Companion Captured_1

When it was time to leave, Yang Chen headed towards his new target.

Through the Soul Search of the three Ghost Generals, he had already learned the true lair of these Netherworld Ghosts.

It had to be said that these Netherworld Ghosts from the Extreme Yin Land, who had been transported all the way to the human rear, had a well-planned and purposeful agenda.

These Netherworld Ghosts were divided into three groups, using very secretive means to target different areas.

The first group consisted of the weakest perimeter ghosts, whose strength didn't matter. Killing any number of them would be futile, and it would only alarm others. Such was the case with the small ghosts in Tianlun City.

The second group comprised the Ghost Commanders hiding behind the first group. They hid and slowly devoured humans, then used the first group of Netherworld Ghosts to wreak havoc in places with the highest human population. They slowly caused chaos in the Sacred District, making people feel uneasy and unable to find peace.

And the third group was hidden in even more secretive locations among the Netherworld Ghosts.

These Netherworld Ghosts were the real big fish, hiding in the most difficult-to-find of places, secretly controlling the second group of Netherworld Ghosts from different locations to fulfill their nefarious goals.

The essential purpose of these Netherworld Ghosts coming to the human rear was not to cause much damage to the rear Sacred District. Instead, they wanted to create chaos and turmoil, making it difficult for order in the Sacred District to be maintained.

They were intelligent and knew that the Sacred District in the human rear, though not as powerful as the frontline, was not so easy to destroy.

If the order in the rear of the Sacred District was in chaos, it would be much easier for Netherworld Ghosts to attempt a second round of transport.

Once the second round of transport took place, the military forces behind the Sacred District would probably not be so easy to manage.

Yang Chen now suspected as much and sensed the seriousness of the situation.

Since he was here to handle this matter, he needed to help the Spirit King and the Heaven Lord Pavilion resolve the situation in the Spirit King Sacred Area properly.

According to the memories of the three Ghost Generals, Yang Chen passed through the area he was in charge of and came to the east.

"If I'm not mistaken, this direction is where the man called Luo Zhiheng is responsible for," Yang Chen murmured quietly, steadying himself.

After all, there should be a Boundaryless Level ghost sitting in this location.

Yang Chen slowly approached this place, using his Space Dao Intent to increase his speed while remaining sufficiently concealed.

Gradually, his soul had already captured the whereabouts of numerous ghost beings.

These ghosts even had Ghost Commanders patrolling the area, watching carefully.

“As expected, it’s their nest. Even Ghost Commanders can be seen everywhere.”

Yang Chen’s mouth curled upwards, and he went deeper into the nest of these ghosts.

The nest was situated in a desolate desert with no signs of life.

The periphery was completely controlled by Netherworld Ghosts.

The Inner Area had a huge cave, and the entrance of the cave was heavily guarded. It was surrounded by more than a dozen Netherworld Ghost Generals patrolling.

Even Mahayana Realm level experts would not be able to sneak into the entrance without being detected.

After all, the entrance was a bit too narrow.

If these Netherworld Ghost Generals detected something, it would surely draw the attention of even more powerful Ghost Venerables.

Yang Chen had already sensed the chilly cold air coming from the cave, and there must be Ghost Venerable-level experts inside.

For other Mahayana Realm experts, sneaking in without being noticed would be incredibly difficult.

But for Yang Chen, it was just a matter of using his Spatial Divine Ability. The Space Dao Intent unfolded, and he instantly disappeared without a trace. When he reappeared, he had already entered the cave.

“What’s that noise?”

“Just now, it seemed like there was some fluctuation.”

“You must be mistaken.”

“There was no fluctuation. You must have seen it wrong. Hahaha. I think you’re just always suspicious of everything. We, the ghost soldiers, are guarding here. Even if a powerful person in the Mahayana stage comes here, they won’t be able to sneak in. Hahaha.”

These ghost soldiers had indeed sensed something, but after discussing it, they had no doubts at all.

Seeing this, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn’t expect that these ghost soldiers had some ability to sense his Spatial Divine Ability.

Now that nothing had been detected, Yang Chen entered the depths of the dark cave, gradually coming to the deepest part of it.

When he reached that point, Yang Chen was sure this was the lair of the yin soul ghost creatures.

“There really are Mahayana-period Ghost Venerables.”

Yang Chen whispered to himself, his eyes locking onto two Mahayana-period Ghost Venerables.

But these two Mahayana-period Ghost Venerables were not the most powerful. There was another ghost creature with a stronger aura, sitting cross-legged next to the two Ghost Venerables, with ferocious fangs and rising Ghost Qi.

Yang Chen took a closer look, and it was none other than the Boundaryless Ghost Venerable he had anticipated earlier.

“There really is a Boundaryless-level Ghost Venerable Expert...”

Yang Chen took a deep breath, knowing things were getting a bit troublesome.

Just as he was thinking about how to handle the situation, he suddenly noticed something out of the corner of his eye.

“It’s him.”

Yang Chen’s lips twitched.

He was really good at causing trouble instead of helping.

Inside the cave, there was a man who had been captured. It was none other than Luo Zhiheng, who was in charge of this area.

But now, Luo Zhiheng had completely lost his initial arrogance and was completely suppressed, unable to move. All he could do was watch these Netherworld ghosts in fury and panic.

“Lord Hemu, how do you plan to deal with this guy?” The two Mahayana-period Ghost Venerables looked at Luo Zhiheng and asked.

This Hemu was clearly referring to the Boundaryless-level Ghost Venerable.

The ghost creature slowly opened its blood-red eyes and licked its dried lips: “He has too much yang energy. I don’t like it. But refining him should be a significant supplement.”

“You dare to kill me? Heaven Lord Pavilion will never spare you,” Luo Zhiheng threatened fiercely.

“Hahaha... You must be a spineless fool who hasn’t seen much of the world. Spare us? Hahaha. Humans and Netherworld beings are inherently incompatible. I don’t care if they spare us. That’s right, those

who hide behind the front lines are mostly cowards anyway.” He Mu Ghost Venerate laughed dismissively.

Yang Chen also sighed quietly at the side.

The Netherworldians came here to destroy humans, so why would they care about Heaven Lord Pavilion?

Seeing that the name of the Heaven Lord Pavilion, which always worked in the past, didn’t affect these Netherworld ghosts, Luo Zhiheng’s face showed a hint of fear.

“Dealing with this coward won’t be difficult. If only there were more like him. Hahaha, speaking of which, another one has been captured.” Hemu Ghost Venerate laughed heartily.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes: “What’s going on? Have I been exposed? Or...”

Chapter 2880: One Hit Kill_1

At first, Yang Chen truly believed that he had been exposed.

Although it shouldn’t be possible, from the appearance of He Mu Gui Zun, it seemed that there was a new discovery.

This made Yang Chen extremely vigilant, and he was ready to take action at any moment.

However, shortly after, another Ghost Venerable’s Qi appeared. When this Ghost Venerable’s Qi appeared, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and saw that this Ghost Venerable had captured a human Mahayana Stage Expert and brought him to the cave.

When seeing this human Mahayana Stage Expert, Yang Chen felt somewhat helpless.

This Mahayana Stage Expert was none other than one of the four people who accompanied him.

This person's name was Qin Yuwen, with white hair and a youthful appearance, who he still remembered vividly. Although his temperament was not much different from Luo Zhiheng's, he still remembered the three of them clearly.

Unfortunately, now except for one, the other two have been imprisoned here, which is extremely miserable.

When Qin Yuwen was also captured and brought here, Luo Zhiheng trembled: "Brother Qin, you, how were you captured here too!"

Qin Yuwen's old face turned red, and now that his body was filled with prohibition, he couldn't resist at all, and could only sigh: "It's a long story... Alas, I didn't expect Brother Luo, you to be imprisoned here too."

The two seemed to sympathize with each other's misfortune.

"You two still have the mood to reminisce, but it's fine. Anyway, you won't have much time to live, so let's reminisce slowly here. We're not unreasonable people." The Great Ascension Ghost Venerable who captured Qin Yuwen sneered.

Qin Yuwen was thrown next to Luo Zhiheng.

Both of them were imprisoned by prohibitions and couldn't move. Now as they looked at each other, they had bitter smiles on their faces. They were reminiscing just now, but now they couldn't feel happy at all.

They were not fools, and they knew very well that being imprisoned here meant a terrible fate awaited them.

It took a lot of effort for them to cultivate to the Mahayana Stage, and now they were captured by Netherworld Ghosts on their first mission.

It was ridiculous that they were initially unwilling to yield and even wanted to seize credit, which led them to act individually.

If they had really teamed up at that time, maybe there wouldn't be such bitter consequences today.

Both of them felt extremely regretful in their hearts, but unfortunately, where is there any regret medicine in the world?

"Ground Duty Ghost Venerable, your harvest this time is not small." The other two Great Ascension Ghost Venerables looked at the Ground Duty Ghost Venerable who also captured a Mahayana Stage Expert, their expressions somewhat displeased.

After all, they had captured a ghost venerable together, who would have thought that this Ground Duty Ghost Venerable caught another person to please He Mu Ghost Venerate by himself.

This made their merits not seem so outstanding.

"Hehe, of course. It seems that compared to the two of you, it's eight to eight. It's just that I'm one person, and you're two people." Ground Duty Ghost Venerable chuckled.

The two Ghost Venerables beside him could not sit still at once, their expressions gloomy, saying: "Ground Duty Ghost Venerable, don't be too proud. There are a total of four Mahayana Stage Experts of the Heaven Lord Pavilion together, and there's still a long way to go."

"These ghost creatures actually know?" Yang Chen's face turned cold.

It seemed that at some point, Luo Zhiheng might have leaked their information already?

Qin Yuwen also looked at Luo Zhiheng.

Being looked at by Qin Yuwen, Luo Zhiheng's face turned red, feeling extremely humiliated.

Indeed, when he was first questioned, he couldn't bear the pressure and was scared by the oppression of these ghost creatures. So, he told them about his own small team's situation.

Ground Duty Ghost Venerable laughed: "You two want to surpass my merits. There are four people, two have been captured, one has been killed by Lord Hemu, and there is only one left. Even if you catch this person by chance, your merits will only be the same as mine. Besides, with your abilities, can you catch this person before me?"

"Ground Duty Ghost Venerable, don't be too proud too soon!" The two Ghost Venerables glared angrily.

"Alright, alright, don't argue." He Mu Ghost Venerate couldn't stand the noise and waved his hand, signaling the three of them to shut up.

Of course, the three of them dared not disobey He Mu Ghost Venerate's words. The place that was noisy just now suddenly became quiet, and they dared only to glare at each other without saying anything more.

He Mu Ghost Venerate calmly said: "There's still one person left in this four-person team that came out to hunt us ghost creatures, which is indeed troublesome. If they return to Heaven Lord Pavilion and the other three don't come back, it's inevitable that it will expose us prematurely and attract the attention of the real experts in Heaven Lord Pavilion. If we can kill this remaining person, they will just think that these four people are still on the mission outside. So, you must find the whereabouts of this last person as soon as possible!"

"We will definitely do our best."

The three Ghost Venerables all said with obsequious smiles.

"Alright, now I'm going to refine these two people. You all protect me well on the side and don't let anyone disturb me." He Mu Ghost Venerate's tone was cold.

"Yes!"

These three ghost venerables did not dare to be ambiguous and immediately started protecting with serious expressions.

Yang Chen observed everything in secret, not expecting things to become so bad within a few days of his absence.

Good thing he found this cave, otherwise, these two would probably not even know how they died later.

Now, He Mu Ghost Venerate's Ghost Qi was surging, and he was already wrapping the two of them.

At this scene, Luo Zhiheng and Qin Yuwen were frightened, shaking and shivering, and even screamed.

Especially Luo Zhiheng, who finally couldn't bear it any longer and even cried out for mercy.

Qin Yuwen was slightly better, with his eyes full of fear and struggle, but he wasn't as cowardly as to shout for mercy.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but shake his head helplessly.

These people, not going to the battlefield, occupying resources in the rear, in the end, are just timid in nature. They only know how to talk.

He originally had some hope for them, but now seeing that they were crying out for mercy, he felt even more disappointed.

But no matter how disappointed, he still had to save them.

"It seems that he plans to use Ghost Qi to infiltrate into the bodies of these two people, and after it completely infiltrates, he will refine them like having a meal."

Yang Chen's expression was cold.

It was not a pity for these two people who did not follow his plan to die. But if their deaths made He Mu Ghost Venerate stronger, it would be a great sin.

Now, seizing the opportunity when He Mu Ghost Venerate was dealing with Qin Yuwen and Luo Ziheng, Yang Chen was ready to take action!

At the moment He Mu Ghost Venerate began to refine the two of them, it was the most suitable time to take action.

Now, he had to wait a little longer, just a little longer.

He must wait for the perfect opportunity for a one-hit kill...