

## Supreme MK 2931

### Chapter 2931: The Terror of the Seven Star Nether Lord\_1

Upon hearing the words “Ming Zun,” Yang Chen’s expression narrowed slightly.

He knew of this Ming Zun, representing at least an Emperor-level Ghost Venerable in the Great Stage, and possibly even a Boundaryless Level Emperor-level Ghost Venerable.

If they really encountered a Boundaryless Level Emperor-level Ghost Venerable, it would be a huge problem. Even though his combat power far exceeded his peers, it was absolutely impossible to face a Boundaryless Level Emperor-level Ming Zun.

He had fought against Emperor-Rank Ghost Beings, and knew very well how difficult it was for a being of that level to contend with the same level, and transcending the level was like a lunatic’s dream.

Fortunately, as he had learned before, only a Great Ascension Stage Ming Zun had appeared in the Netherworld. Now, it seemed to be exactly the role that appeared in front of his eyes.

When this Great Ascension Stage Ming Zun appeared here, he didn’t immediately greet his subordinates, but intentionally or unintentionally glanced at Yang Chen’s direction.

It made Yang Chen pause slightly – he didn’t know if it was an illusion or something else, but it seemed that his position had been exposed?

Yang Chen did not dare to act recklessly and decided to wait and see, seizing the opportunity to act.

When the Ming Zun arrived with his hands behind his back, even the Boundaryless Stage Ghost Venerables had to respectfully call him Lord Netherworld Venerate to show their respect.

“Seven-Star Lord, why have you come?”

“Yes, what brought you here?” A group of Boundaryless Ghost Venerables looked at the appearance of the Seven Star Nether Lord with flattering expressions. From this, one could see how strong this Seven-Star Ghost Venerable was.

The Seven-Star Ghost Venerable casually smiled with his hands behind his back, “I wandered around the Lihuo District for half a day and smelled that something interesting might happen here.”

...

“It’s the Seven-Star Ming Zun!”

At the same time, the faces of Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerable, Nightingale Heavenly Venerable, and others were filled with fear and anxiety. The source of it was this Seven-Star Ming Zun.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was somewhat surprised. These Boundless Stage Experts, looking at a Great Mahayana Stage Expert, actually showed such a fearful expression. It didn’t make sense.

“Everyone, who is this Seven-Star Ming Zun?” Yang Chen asked in confusion.

Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerable swallowed and sighed, “Brother Yang Chen, I’m afraid that today’s rescue operation cannot be carried out. We can’t fight this Seven-Star Ming Zun.”

Yang Chen was stunned, “Why is that?”

“If I remember correctly, my Junior Sister Ling Hua was injured by this Seven-Star Ming Zun. Although this Seven-Star Ming Zun only has the strength of the Great Ascension Stage, as an Emperor-level Ghost Venerable, his strength is extremely terrifying. Even Boundaryless Stage Experts can hardly compete with him. At the time of the battle, our side sent three Boundaryless Stage Experts to try to stop him, but they all ended up being defeated. Especially, my Junior Sister Ling Hua was severely injured.” Nightingale Heavenly Venerable clenched her silver teeth.

Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerable sighed helplessly, “Moreover, the main culprit of our recent capture was actually this person. At that time, Fei Chen Daoist Friend and I joined forces to fight against this Seven-

Star Ming Zun, but we were still forcefully defeated. Up to now, I still can't believe that this Emperor-Rank Ghost Being could actually reach such a terrifying level."

Talking about this, Fei Chen Celestial Honorable on the side also clearly empathized, and a trace of fear appeared in his eyes.

Seeing this, Yang Chen fell into deep thought and hesitation.

"This Seven-Star Ming Zun is so powerful that if you all think it is more rational to retreat, then I, as a junior, will follow the opinions of the seniors." Yang Chen said.

Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerable bitterly smiled and said, "It's not that we are being unfaithful and unwilling to save, but risking our lives to save is really not worth it. Everyone, let's wait for the opportunity to withdraw."

These few Boundaryless Celestial Honourables were determined to withdraw from here.

Yang Chen also followed their opinions.

At this time, Seven-Star Ming Zun also began chatting with a group of Boundless Stage Ghost Venerables.

"What interesting things does Lord Netherworld Venerate mean? Are these imprisoned humans? Hahaha, these Boundless Experts are all nourishing. Lord Netherworld Venerate, just pick one!" These Boundless Experts were more polite than the others.

Seven-Star Ming Zun stroked his chin, baring his teeth and smiling, "The interesting and fun thing I'm talking about is not these but something else..."

"What else? Is there something else interesting here?" Other Boundaryless Experts were astonished.

Seven-Star Ming Zun laughed loudly, and pointed forward.

When he pointed, it was directly at Yang Chen's side.

The moment his finger pointed, countless Yin souls rushed out, some riding horses and others clad in armor. They were extremely ferocious and not ordinary Yin soul ghost creatures; they were all specially trained.

With a single pointer, it wasn't a law, but it pierced through space, with power even stronger than the law.

This made everyone in Yang Chen's party shocked, and several Boundless Experts successively took action. They formed a barrier of laws, trying to withstand this finger.

Boom!

The two Boundaryless Heaven Lords worked together to withstand the finger, barely managing to block it. Even so, cold sweat flowed down their faces, and a hint of fear appeared in their eyes.

Yang Chen's eyes slightly narrowed as well, as this finger was indeed powerful. The two Boundaryless Heaven Lords had managed to block it together, but it was evident that they were struggling.

"There are actually humans hiding in the dark. Thankfully, Lord Netherworld Venerate appeared here, otherwise we would have really fallen for their trap today." Several Boundaryless Ghost Venerables angrily said.

Seven-Star Ming Zun stood with his hands behind his back, and said, "You can't blame yourselves for this. I have been tracking these people all the way here. Hehe, I don't care about the others, do whatever you want with them, but today, I only want that young man at the Great Ascension Stage. I'll take care of him."

A Great Ascension Stage young man? Lord, why not let those juniors handle him?" Other Boundaryless Experts were puzzled, feeling that it was overkill for the Seven-Star Ming Zun to deal with this person.

"This kid is no ordinary person!" Seven-Star Ming Zun's gaze locked onto Yang Chen from the crowd.

This tracking all the way was not in vain.

Yang Chen also heard the discussions of the Ghost Beings and squinted his eyes, "Spirit Shadow Mirror, have you been able to detect this person all the way here?"

It seemed that this Seven-Star Ming Zun had been tracking him all the way.

"Lord, I can detect any life aura. Unless... unless there is no life aura on it at all..." The Spirit Shadow Mirror spoke hesitantly.

After all, it was just after joining Yang Chen's ranks and hadn't had the opportunity to show its prowess a few times yet, to have a fish slip through the net like this was quite unacceptable for it.

Chapter 2932 Battle with the Seven Star Nether Lord\_1

Upon hearing the Spirit Shadow Mirror feeling wronged, Yang Chen had no intention to blame it either. However, the sudden appearance of the Seven Star Nether Lord locating them right away was indeed perplexing.

However, at the moment, there was one point that the Spirit Shadow Mirror was correct about...

That is, this Seven Star Nether Lord might not have any life force at all.

With his current movements, Yang Chen couldn't sense any signs of life from him. This was the first time. Because even the ghostly Yin spirits, while dead and made of souls, still possessed some life force.

But this Seven Star Nether Lord had become a complete exception.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, already prepared for battle, his expression gradually becoming calm: "Seniors, now that we're exposed, we can only fight. Let the juniors deal with this Seven Star Nether Lord. You just hold off the others."

"What? Yang Chen, don't be reckless. This Seven Star Nether Lord is really powerful, don't confront him." Nightingale Heavenly Venerate turned pale and hurriedly advised.

"Yes, young friend Yang Chen, let us hold off this Seven Star Nether Lord. If things go wrong, flee immediately. It's already not easy for you to save us in the Lihuo District. You're still young, and if there is a chance, you must leave and not gamble with your life here." Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerate and others also said.

For them, their lives were expendable, and they would have no regrets in a battle.

However, Yang Chen was still young and must not end up like them, losing his life here. If that happened, they would never forgive themselves for the rest of their lives.

Yang Chen represented the future.

Hearing what these no-boundary seniors said, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel moved.

At the same time, those other boundless experts who were locked away also discovered the situation and became serious as they watched the scene unfold.

They knew very well that the situation was very unfavorable.

With emotions stirring in his heart, Yang Chen quickly spoke with a grave expression: "Seniors, now is not the time for you to push and shove each other. Although the juniors would like to leave, look at my situation now. The enemy has already targeted me. At this point, I suppose it would be even more difficult for me to escape compared to the seniors, right?"

"This..."

These experts could naturally sense this, and when they looked at the Seven Star Nether Lord, they noticed that his Qi and gaze were concentrated on Yang Chen. Even if Yang Chen were to escape, the Seven Star Nether Lord would lock onto him first.

Seeing this, the Boundaryless experts gritted their teeth: "Yang Chen, when you fight with the Seven Star Nether Lord, don't overstay the battle. If you can't beat him, you must flee quickly. If you can escape successfully, we'll be relieved too."

Seeing how much these people valued him, Yang Chen naturally didn't say anything further: "Rest assured, seniors."

"Escape? Hahaha, where do you think you can escape? Today, none of you are going anywhere!" The Netherworld ghosts also reacted, sneering at Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerate, Yang Chen and others. Their smiles were filled with disdain and certainty of victory.

"Fight!"

Yang Chen and the others knew very well that this battle was inevitable. Instead of being caught off guard by the ghostly Yin spirits, it's better to take the initiative.

As soon as the fight broke out, the battlefield erupted, and in an instant, hundreds of people clashed with the numerous Netherworld ghosts.

In just a moment, corpses fell everywhere, and the scene was extremely chaotic.

Yang Chen originally planned to take advantage of the situation to rescue other Celestial Experts imprisoned, but at the moment it seemed that these Netherworld ghosts weren't stupid. They had already guarded key positions, making it impossible to approach easily.

Yang Chen was going to try using his Tribulation Divine Body, but his expression soon became serious.

Yang Chen knew that he no longer had the opportunity to separate the Tribulation Divine Body.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of him. It was none other than the Seven Star Nether Lord.

"Yang Chen..."

The Seven Star Nether Lord looked at Yang Chen with a smile on his face.

"It's me." Yang Chen said calmly.

"Did you kill Black Wind?" The Seven Star Nether Lord tilted his neck.

Yang Chen began to understand that the Seven Star Nether Lord might have come to avenge the Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

Even if he didn't die, the fact that he asked this question indicated that his appearance was related to the Black Wind Ghost Marshal.

"What do you think?" Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

The Seven Star Nether Lord lazily said, "So it really was you. Interesting, these Ten Thousand Realms. There are indeed some extraordinary individuals who can fight the Boundaryless stage with just Mahayana stage cultivation, but they are very rare. I've traveled through sixteen realms, this vast universe, and haven't seen a single remarkable person. It was only just now that I noticed a Mahayana level Qi."

"But this Mahayana Qi swept away two teams led by Boundaryless Ghost Venerables, which alerted me. I followed the trail and finally found you. Yang Chen, slaying Black Wind is a testament to your extraordinariness. You are indeed worthy of fighting me."

Yang Chen calmly looked at the Seven Star Nether Lord and said with his hands behind his back, "Are you not afraid that you'll slip up and lose to me?"

At this point, the Seven Star Nether Lord's smile turned sinister: "Yang Chen, we're not children, let me tell you the truth. Over the years, I've met some powerful opponents like you, and even geniuses who fought across levels, but unfortunately, in the end, I always won. Yang Chen, you don't understand my power. Since birth, my purpose has been to make geniuses like you feel despair and fear."

Yang Chen could see that the Seven Star Nether Lord was indeed powerful, and he knew that his power was not just an empty boast.

At least now, the Seven Star Nether Lord, while talking, had already unleashed his energy around him. An enormous amount of Ghost Qi enveloped his surroundings tightly, with no gaps.

Escape seemed to have become difficult.

These were not ordinary Ghost Qi. Each strand of Qi contained sharp ghost shadows, some riding horses, others wielding sharp swords, clad in armor, and looking extremely ferocious.

Any rash approach would undoubtedly get one injured by these ghost shadows.

Yang Chen looked at the Seven Star Nether Lord, who exchanged glances with him.

Both of them laughed, a laughter that perhaps only the two of them could understand what it meant and what was going on...

Without a word, Yang Chen knew that a fierce battle was coming. The Slaughter God Spear suddenly clenched in his hand.

Immediately after, he swung it fiercely, and the shockwaves spread out.

"Let's see just how powerful this Seven Star Nether Lord is."

The spear fell, sweeping across the ground.

Chapter 2933 - 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions\_1

His spear attack was completely devoid of any tricks or deception. It was a strike made with every ounce of his power, a spear capable of shattering everything.

One strike to decide life and death.

He was well aware that there were also some demon-like existences among those in the Great Stage. He had just never encountered them before. Now that he had encountered them, of course he was going all out without holding back.

This spear swept out, carrying life and death, spacetime, and many other Dao Intent Inscriptions within it. The power of thirty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions was instantly displayed.

As for Seven-Star Ghost Venerable, he stood calmly with his hands behind his back, not moving at all, his expression as cool and composed as ever.

His confidence in himself was even higher than Yang Chen's.

However, when faced with Yang Chen's spear, he suddenly squinted slightly, his resolve wavered a bit.

Because Yang Chen's spear was incredibly strong, and it had already touched upon his limits.

Seven-Star Ghost Venerable's expression turned serious, but instead of being afraid, he laughed heartily: "Ahahaha, interesting, very interesting. Yang Chen, I've been waiting for an opponent like you. I believe that Lord Yan will be very happy if I kill you."

As he spoke, Seven-Star Nether Lord suddenly turned his wrist and struck out with his palm.

The moment this palm strike was issued, the Dao Intent Inscriptions around him instantly gathered into thousands of undead armors on his body, rushing directly towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's spear clashed against his palm, and the immense power was immediately dissipated into the void.

Seeing this, Yang Chen squinted his eyes. It had to be said that there were many people who could withstand his spear attack, but one as light and carefree as the opponent before him was the first he had encountered.

Even Dustless Ghost Venerable from before couldn't achieve this level of composure.

However, speaking of which, the method of Seven Star Nether Lord indeed had some similarities with Dustless Ghost Venerable. But the difference was that the moves of Seven Star Nether Lord were more fierce compared to Dustless Ghost Venerable.

It was indeed somewhat unbelievable that the methods of a Great Stage expert were even more fierce than those of a Boundless Stage expert.

"Lord Yan? So, you were sent by him?" Yang Chen asked with a deep voice.

"Hehehe, Yang Chen, it seems that you really don't know anything. What does the Emperor Level represent? Each Emperor Level contains the power of Lord Yan. The fall of the Emperor Level's power would result in unbearable losses for Lord Yan. You've caused Lord Yan pain, so naturally, he wants you dead." Seven-Star Nether Lord sneered.

However, Yang Chen shook his head slightly: "Seven-Star Nether Lord, it seems that you admire your Lord Yan very much. However, I'm afraid I will disappoint you this time. Not only will you be unable to return and report to Lord Yan, but you will also make him feel heartbroken once again."

Instead of getting angry, Seven-Star Nether Lord laughed calmly.

"Yang Chen, since you are so eager to infuriate me, I'll let you witness my power." Seven-Star Nether Lord cracked his neck, and after a cruel laugh, a large amount of Dao Intent Inscriptions finally unfolded completely at this moment.

Just now, even though he had taken Yang Chen's strike head-on, he had not yet fully displayed his true strength.

But this time, his Dao Intent Inscriptions were completely presented in Yang Chen's line of sight.

Right when these Dao Intent Inscriptions appeared before him, Yang Chen's pupils constricted slightly.

Thunder roared, the sky changed colors.

This huge amount of Dao intent inscriptions seemed to have already struck fear into the heavens and the earth, heralding a formidable figure appearing here, descending upon this place.

To think that this amount of Dao intent inscriptions would cause the heavens and earth to fear it, just how terrifying must this be?

Please note that it was only the Rule Power of the King-level powerhouses that could accomplish such a feat just moments ago.

Now, this Great Ascension stage ghost creature had achieved it.

Yang Chen looked closely at the number of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Forty thousand, and one thousand more!

"How is that possible!" Yang Chen's heart shuddered with shock.

Over forty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions?

Apparently, all the previous rumors about Seven-Star Nether Lord turned out to be false. The former Seven-Star Nether Lord had never revealed his true power. Only now, he finally unveiled his true power, a terrifying forty thousand and one thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions.

None of the other Boundless Stage experts were aware that Seven-Star Nether Lord had such an amount of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

“Forty thousand and one thousand?”

“My God, how, how is that possible!”

Yang Chen’s thirty-two thousand inscriptions were already horrifying enough, but they paled in comparison to Seven-Star Nether Lord’s forty-one thousand inscriptions.

“Yang Chen, do you now realize the gap between you and me?” The corner of Seven-Star Nether Lord’s mouth curled into a smile: “My Dao Intent Inscriptions are enough to rank in the top ten within the Great Luo Celestial Stele. When my inscriptions are fully displayed, the heavens and earth itself will change colors. How can you compete with me with only your 32,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions?”

Yang Chen didn’t know what the Great Luo Celestial Stele was, but the opponent’s forty-one thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were indeed terrifying.

He thought his inscriptions were already powerful enough, but he didn’t expect to encounter someone even stronger.

“Before, Black Wind Ghost Marshal also thought that the number of his Dao Intent Inscriptions was more than mine. But in the end, what do you think happened? He was still defeated by me.” Yang Chen said calmly with his hands behind his back: “Seven-Star Nether Lord, the number of your Dao Intent Inscriptions is indeed vast, but do you really think you’ve already won?”

Seven-Star Nether Lord’s anger was already beginning to be ignited.

However, this anger quickly turned into a smile. This man remained composed like a rock. If it had been anyone else sensing the terrifying strength he had displayed, they would have been too afraid to resist.

“Alright, alright, alright. Since you have so much confidence in yourself, then let me send you on your way with these eight types of Dao Intent!”

As the Seven-Star Nether Lord sneered and waved his hands, the billowing ghost Qi surrounding him from all directions converged towards Yang Chen.

There was no escape, no way out.

Although Yang Chen hadn't used Spacetime Dao Intent, he could already sense that his Spacetime Dao Intent was now heavily restricted.

"Facing the same Dao Intent as Dustless Ghost Venerable, their armors are extremely hard and their offensive power is also quite terrifying. They can rival my Slaughter God Spear's attack, which is indeed formidable."

Yang Chen muttered to himself and shook his head.

Unfortunately, at this moment, neither the Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin nor the Death Omen Scripture could be used.

If he could, dealing with this battle would have been much easier. Now, there was still one hour before the two could be used.

The key now was this one hour.

Yang Chen had originally intended to keep his Sa Qi technique as his trump card. Now, he hesitated no longer. With a wave of his arm, he released his True Qi, immediately transforming it into Sa Qi, and clashed with the myriad ghost creatures. Violent turbulence echoed in all directions throughout the sky.

Gradually, Yang Chen's Sa Qi was corroded layer by layer, scattering apart. Meanwhile, the ghost creatures were also being hit hard and unable to defend themselves, shattering in all directions.

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My condition is very bad today, so I'll only update three chapters. I'm truly sorry about that.

## Chapter 2934: Who Can Last Longer\_1

The two sides fought to a draw.

However, compared to Seven Star Ming Zun, who clearly did not intend to let things go easily. He was not satisfied with the draw achieved through the battle between him clad in his armor with countless ghost creatures and Yang Chen.

With a wave of his sleeve, he created endless ghostly Yin spirits and directed them to bite at Yang Chen.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate to convert his True Qi into endless surges of Sa Qi, which fought and bit against the myriad ghostly Yin spirits.

In this collision, both sides were evenly matched and couldn't determine a winner in a short time.

However, Seven Star Ming Zun seemed to be more confident. In his eyes, he had a vast amount of methods at his disposal.

As long as he was willing, he could create an endless amount of ghostly Yin spirits.

In contrast, while Yang Chen's Sa Qi was formidable, he didn't believe that Yang Chen could create so much Sa Qi.

As long as enough time passed, in this battle of attrition, he would eventually be the winner!

However, as time went by, Seven Star Ming Zun did not see the outcome he hoped for. Yang Chen's Sa Qi continued to flow out like an endless abyss, showing no signs of stopping.

Seven Star Ming Zun's expression turned ice-cold, "How is this possible? How can he have so much Sa Qi? I don't believe it, keep going!"

At this moment, Seven Star Ming Zun didn't care about anything else and sent all the ghostly Yin spirits he could create to attack.

In an instant, it was like a sky-covering and earth-shrouding situation, causing the entire half of the heavens and earth to faintly change color, making it difficult to settle down.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen also created endless rolling Sa Qi to overcome the myriad of ghostly Yin spirits.

Now, Yang Chen realized that Seven Star Ming Zun planned to compete with him on a battle of attrition.

While the opponent could create a massive number of ghostly Yin spirits, he could also create an enormous amount of Sa Qi.

However, could they compete with him in endurance?

Yang Chen smiled faintly, the ghostly Yin spirits created by Seven Star Ming Zun, each wearing armor and wielding fine spears, were already impressive, but it was impossible for them to be truly endless.

However, his Sa Qi was truly endless in the real sense.

His Sa Qi was converted from True Qi, and his internal True Qi was now endless. As long as he wished, he could instantly absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi within tens, hundreds, thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of miles and use it as his own True Qi power.

With so much Spiritual Energy in the world to provide him with the power to convert into Sa Qi, how could Seven Star Ming Zun possibly compete with him in endurance?

Gradually, Seven Star Ming Zun realized something was wrong, and he began to panic.

However, his unwillingness and disbelief that he would lose occupied his mind, causing him to keep pressing on with the overwhelming number of ghostly Yin spirits.

Finally, he had used up almost all of his ghostly Yin spirits and had to stop their assault.

In contrast, Yang Chen's Sa Qi was like a dark ocean, spreading out and covering every area of space around him.

"You should not have much Sa Qi left, right?" Seven Star Ming Zun said solemnly.

Yang Chen smirked, if he hadn't refined the source of Sa Qi before, he wouldn't have been able to compete with Seven Star Ming Zun in terms of endurance.

But now, it was different.

Running out of Sa Qi?

Yang Chen smiled indifferently: "Really? Then, I think it's necessary to let you know just how much Sa Qi I actually have!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chen suddenly controlled the Sa Qi like a tidal wave, pressing it towards the sky and surrounding Seven Star Ming Zun completely.

Seven Star Ming Zun's pupils shrank, his expression cold, and he said in a low voice: "You... can your Sa Qi be converted from True Qi?"

"Know it now? Too late!"

Yang Chen pressed down the Sa Qi, covering Seven Star Ming Zun, intending to give him a fierce suppression.

He knew that completely dealing with Seven Star Ming Zun would not be easy. As he expected, when a large amount of Sa Qi surrounded him, Seven Star Ming Zun finally revealed his trump card.

A blast wave suddenly tore through the sky, creating a fissure and nullifying Yang Chen's Sa Qi.

A Skull Sword appeared in Seven Star Ming Zun's hand. It was this Skull Sword that severed Yang Chen's Sa Qi.

Yang Chen was not surprised. His Sa Qi was indeed formidable, but it was still not enough to overpower a fighter with 41,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

However, Seven Star Ming Zun's Skull Sword was indeed quite strange, and he had to be more cautious. Just now, the sword had given him an uneasy feeling.

"This Skull Sword is not an Emperor Divine Tool, but a King Divine Tool. It seems to be Seven Star Ming Zun's exclusive Divine Tool. The number of Dao Intent Inscriptions it covers is astonishing."

Yang Chen made his first impression judgment.

Seven Star Ming Zun licked his lips, "Yang Chen, you're not bad. You've aroused my fighting intent, so I'll take out some of my real skills to entertain you."

As he spoke, Seven Star Ming Zun slashed down with his sword.

This sword fell, accompanied by heavy ghost wails and wolf howls, and a dark and ghostly sword aura rushed straight towards Yang Chen.

"This is the Dark Dao Intent I cultivated for a thousand years, condensed into 5,000 Dao Intent inscriptions!"

"My Dao Intent is sealed in this Skull Sword. Each sword contains my Dao Intent inscriptions..."

"Each sword could take your life!"

“Hahaha!”

A domineering and tyrannical laughter accompanied this sword as it oppressed Yang Chen, who already felt the terror of this strike.

He instantly wielded the Slaughter God Spear, striking back and clashing with the Skull Sword. However, both collided, neither gaining the advantage over the other.

Even so, Yang Chen frowned. After all, his strike was with an Emperor Divine Tool, while Seven Star Ming Zun’s was only with a King Divine Tool.

“It seems it won’t be easy to defeat Seven Star Ming Zun without bringing out my real skills.” Yang Chen shook his head.

Relying solely on the Melting Spear’s casual strike to crush the opponent was obviously impossible.

Looking back at Seven Star Ming Zun, after his sword strike failed, he smiled again.

“Take another sword of mine!”

As this sword fell, it brought with it dead silence and a series of disasters.

“This is the Heavenly Calamity Dao Intent that I cultivated for 1,500 years!”

Before them was an endless storm and heavenly disaster and earthly calamity, an extremely rare Dao Intent that rampaged around Yang Chen.

Seven Star Ming Zun’s every move was filled with strange techniques.

Yang Chen knew that passivity was not the best choice.

He didn't hesitate any longer, pressing his palm to transform himself into spacetime and vanishing without a trace.

Chapter 2935 After Getting Serious\_1

Space-Time Dao Intent...

Unfolding.

This means that he is about to enter the counterattack stage!

He disappears into time and space and reappears in it. By the time he reappears, Yang Chen gathers his spear and heads straight for the Seven Star Nether Lord.

Seven Star Nether Lord reacts quickly and twists his body for a sword strike. As this skull sword cut down, it directly tore the space apart, crackling with endless Dao Intent and shattering Yang Chen's spear attack.

But Yang Chen disappears in an instant and reappears above, crushing down with his spear.

"Space Dao Intent?"

Seven Star Nether Lord is very smart, after a brief observation, he has already detected it. However, upon a closer look, he shook his head, "No, it's not Space Dao Intent, but... Space-Time Dao Intent?"

With this in mind, Seven Star Nether Lord's pupils shrank: "The strongest Dao Intent of Space-Time Dao Intent? How can it be? However, his Dao Intent inscriptions do contain a mix of time and space. It is indeed Space-Time Dao Intent."

As Seven Star Nether Lord marveled, he grew even more excited.

Space-Time Dao Intent is a terrifying Dao Intent. If he obtains this Dao Intent or offers it to Lord Yan, he will surely be rewarded handsomely.

"Hehe, in that case, I can't kill you." Seven Star Nether Lord cruelly smiled, capturing Yang Chen alive, who possessed Space-Time Dao Intent, would maximize his value.

Just as this thought crossed his mind, Yang Chen struck with his spear again, with a storm sweeping in.

Facing this attack, Seven Star Nether Lord didn't panic at all, but instead burst into a wild laugh and swung his sword coldly, thoroughly breaking Yang Chen's attack.

In the next moment, Yang Chen once again disappeared and reappeared for another spear attack.

This also made Yang Chen realize the terrifying strength of the Seven Star Nether Lord. If it were anyone else, even Boundless Stage Experts, under his Space-Time Dao Intent guerilla tactics, they would quickly struggle to keep up.

However, this Seven Star Nether Lord is very smart and has very strong methods. After multiple guerilla attacks, he still managed to react in time and dissolved Yang Chen's attacks with his sword.

As the two fought, the scene was witnessed by the Boundless Stage Experts present, who exclaimed in admiration. They couldn't believe their own eyes.

Especially the trapped Boundless Stage Experts, who initially thought that Yang Chen fighting the Seven Star Nether Lord was a crazy and wrong choice.

Yang Chen's fate would surely be miserable. Today's outcome would be difficult to accept.

But everything in front of them made them unable to believe their own eyes. Yang Chen and Seven Star Nether Lord fought equally, with no clear winner.

Moreover, it seemed that at the moment, Yang Chen had made it hard for the Seven Star Nether Lord to defeat him.

Compared to those Boundless Stage Experts, the current two Mahayana Stage Experts seemed a bit more like immortals fighting...

"Is there such a genius character among us humans?"

Many people couldn't believe it.

At that time, when they were defeated by the Seven Star Nether Lord, they thought more about why there weren't such powerful existences in their human forces.

Looking now, it's not that there weren't any, but that they hadn't discovered them yet.

"Jumping around is a bit annoying, do you really think you can beat me with this guerilla tactic? It seems I have to make you behave." At this moment, Seven Star Nether Lord finally became a little impatient.

When the conversation ended, his Dao Intent inscriptions suddenly dispersed.

When the 41,000 Dao Intent inscriptions spread out with absolute power, the sky and earth changed in an instant. The surrounding space also gradually solidified under these 41,000 Dao Intent inscriptions.

With space solidified, it became more difficult for Yang Chen to manipulate his Space-Time Dao Intent.

"The space has been locked down." Yang Chen senses the surroundings, and it became more difficult to unfold his Space-Time Dao Intent.

Unable to merge into time and space, Yang Chen subtly shook his head but quickly recovered: "Oh well, I've already figured out his tricks, more or less."

Just now, he seemed to be fighting with Space-Time Dao Intent, but actually not. His main purpose was to probe the Seven Star Nether Lord's moves.

And, to buy time.

The recovery time of his Death Omen Scripture and Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin was getting closer.

Now, he already had some understanding of the Seven Star Nether Lord's moves. The opponent's moves were all sealed in his Skull Sword. Each sword strike could instantly unleash the power of Dao Intent inscriptions, turning them into a sword edge.

The power of this flash of moves made it difficult for his Emperor Divine Tool Melting Spear to defeat him.

After all, his 41,000 Dao Intent inscriptions were no joke.

However, his sword's power was far inferior now. In order to restrict Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent, he had to pay a sufficient amount of Dao Intent inscriptions to lock down the space.

Too little, and Yang Chen could break through.

Too much, and the number of Dao Intent inscriptions he could use would be significantly reduced.

At the moment, the Seven Star Nether Lord paid 5,000 Dao Intent inscriptions to restrict him, which was enough for him but unknown to him, Yang Chen could break it at any time.

But for Yang Chen, there was no need to break it now.

Because, he was ready to end it completely.

"Now, let's see how you can escape. Yang Chen, I really didn't expect you to have such an outstanding Dao Intent. Hahaha, heaven is really helping me!" Seven Star Nether Lord laughed loudly.

Yang Chen calmly replied with his hands behind his back, "Seven Star Nether Lord, I'm standing right here now, but it seems you still can't do anything to me!"

Seven Star Nether Lord laughed arrogantly, "Fine, I haven't been serious yet. Since you said that, let me show you my true strength."

Seven Star Nether Lord's Skull Sword began to emit a terrifying aura.

This aura converged into a single point and was suddenly unleashed by the Seven Star Nether Lord.

"Black Nether Sword!"

This sword transformed into sword qi, completely crushing towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen stood still, and in the flutter of his sleeve, he held his Long Spear.

"Flash Dragon Strike!"

Melting Spear, Flash Dragon Strike. This strike tore the sky like a golden dragon flashing by. Filled with majesty and dominance, this spear strike was Yang Chen's true serious attack.

It was also during this spear strike that Yang Chen's attack completely shattered Seven Star Nether Lord's sword at the moment of collision.

Yang Chen, completely seized the upper hand.

Immediately after, without any hesitation, Yang Chen vanished and reappeared, attacking the Seven Star Nether Lord once again!

Chapter 2936 The Reappearance of Yan's Legal Body\_1

Upon seeing that his own sword had been perfectly neutralized by Yang Chen's spear, the Seven Star Nether Lord's pupils constricted. His expression turned cold, and he growled through gritted teeth, "Well, well, well, it seems I underestimated you. In that case, try this sword of mine. But don't let your guard down, or you might be killed by it..."

As he finished speaking, the Seven Star Nether Lord let out a sinister smile. A massive amount of Dao Intent Inscription Power gathered, and the Skull Sword started expanding, its terrifying power clearly visible.

Now facing Yang Chen head-on, the Seven Star Nether Lord immediately brought this sword down.

As the sword swept, seven shining stars suddenly appeared in the sky above. The sky changed in an instant, turning into a dark night while the power of the seven stars connected to the Skull Sword.

"The Nether Lord used this move last time and killed two of our realmless humans," someone said.

"Not good, dodge quickly!"

For a moment, the faces of those realmless experts changed drastically. Even the Ghost Venerable Experts were shocked and showed fear.

"It's the Seven Stars Annihilation Sword! Hurry and run. If we get hit by this sword, we'll probably die on the spot."

"Run!"

These ghosts couldn't care less about their current opponents and focused on escaping. In their eyes, Yang Chen's fate was most likely sealed by this one sword. If even half of the aftermath reached them, they might lose their lives here too.

They had experienced the power of the Seven Stars Annihilation Sword first hand.

The realmless human powerhouses also retreated one after another, their eyes watching the scene in awe.

“Go to hell.” With the sword descending, the Seven Star Nether Lord’s mind was only focused on defeating Yang Chen.

“I hope you can survive. Otherwise, it would be a pity for the Space-Time Dao Intent,” he admitted.

The Seven Star Nether Lord had to admit that Yang Chen blocking his sword just now proved that capturing Yang Chen alive was almost impossible for him.

But killing Yang Chen was still possible.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, sensing the power within the sword. Relying solely on his Flash Dragon Strike, it would be difficult for him to counter and gain the upper hand.

Seeing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath, and the power of his Long Spear surged.

He took a moment to gather his breath, and the Dao Intent Inscriptions converged on his Long Spear.

The next moment...

“Ten Thousand Miles Spear!”

This spear thrust out horizontally, its power overwhelming. It was unknown when Yang Chen had cultivated this divine Dao Technique, but all that could be seen was that everything in his spear’s path was pierced through in an instant.

Unlike the Seven Stars Annihilation Sword, which changed the environment and possessed an apocalyptic might, Yang Chen’s spear simply executed an instantaneous attack with a single point.

Its edge flickered, and it didn't seem especially eye-catching.

If one had to pinpoint the true moment of feeling its power, it should be when this spear was about to reach the enemy's side.

At first, the Seven Star Nether Lord really didn't sense anything special about Yang Chen's spear, but as time went on, he suddenly discovered that his Seven Stars Annihilation Sword had been dissipated layer by layer.

Furthermore, Yang Chen's spear had already reached him like a bolt of lightning.

"Impossible!" Panic emerged on the face of the Seven Star Nether Lord, who looked at Yang Chen with shock and fury. "You, did you hide your strength just now?"

"Not that I hid my strength, but rather, I haven't found a chance to kill you in one strike. Seven Star Nether Lord, it's over." Yang Chen shook his head.

He was somewhat disappointed, initially thinking that he would have to wait for the Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin and the Death Omen Scripture's power to recover before ending everything.

But he didn't expect that he hadn't even used the Death Omen Scripture yet.

At the same time, both the humans and Netherworld Ghosts who had been fleeing in panic didn't see the aftermath they had anticipated from afar.

What they saw was Yang Chen pointing his spear toward the sky above, and suddenly a thrust.

After this spear, the Seven Stars Annihilation Sword from the Seven Star Nether Lord was completely dissolved, not even letting the aftermath reach this place.

This also made those realmless experts who were extremely worried about their comrades breathe a sigh of relief. They had been concerned that the aftermath would affect those imprisoned realmless experts, but now they saw that Yang Chen had accomplished an almost impossible task.

“Yang Chen, did he... win?”

Many people were pondering this thought.

However, just as the thought crossed their minds, they sensed a terrifying aura swelling again from the Seven Star Nether Lord.

“Yang Chen, don’t celebrate too early!” In the midst of his rage, the Seven Star Nether Lord suddenly bent his body, and an Elder emerged from his back.

Right at the moment when the Elder appeared, a stunning and horrifying pressure descended upon the sky, as if a force from another dimension had arrived.

Yang Chen’s pupils constricted when he sensed this force, and a surge of palpitations rose within him, as if he couldn’t resist the force at all.

Upon closer inspection, Yang Chen finally understood what was going on.

What the Seven Star Nether Lord had summoned from his back was none other than ‘Yan’.

Of course, this was not Yan’s true body but rather a similar avatar summoned by his bloodline. It was like the last time he fought Black Wind Ghost Marshal, who had also resorted to summoning this method when cornered.

However, the difference was that the Yan’s legal body created by the Seven Star Nether Lord was much more terrifying than what the Black Wind Ghost Marshal had created...

Now, Yan’s presence seemed to herald the arrival of destruction and death.

The Seven Star Nether Lord turned his body, and Yan's legal body immediately targeted Yang Chen. Pointing the crutch in his hand, a terrifying force transformed into a storm and erupted.

Yang Chen immediately displayed his Space-Time Dao Intent, as he knew that if he were hit by this strike, he would definitely die.

Moreover, his previous spear had also been shattered.

"Even Pinnacle Boundaryless Powerhouses wouldn't be able to withstand this attack. Are Yan's legal bodies all so terrifying?" said Yang Chen, his scalp tingling. He thought he was already powerful enough, but he was still infinitely far from Yan.

Now, he broke the confinement of space around him and used his Space-Time Dao Intent to dodge in all directions, occasionally launching another Ten Thousand Miles Spear.

This Ten Thousand Miles Spear was the result of his long cultivation in the Three Flowers Divine Region.

After merging the spears, he had been working hard on Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon. This Ten Thousand Miles Spear was a method he had learned after merging the spears.

This spear could completely condense the Dao Intent Inscriptions into a single point, instantly extending ten thousand miles and piercing through all defenses and attacks, striking right at the enemy.

It was this spear that had just cracked the Seven Stars Annihilation Sword from the Seven Star Nether Lord. Unfortunately, Yan's legal body was still too terrifying.

Chapter 2937 Yan's Gaze\_1

Yan's Avatar's strike now made Yang Chen feel a little numb, as he had no clue where to start. Even the Ten Thousand Miles Spear had no effect, as it was successfully dissolved by Yan's Avatar. It was even worse for his other methods.

Yang Chen didn't give up; instead, he manipulated a massive wave of evil energy, trying to make a reversal with it.

However, unfortunately, the evil energy attack had no effect either. Before he even approached the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld, he was completely crushed.

"Yang Chen, what happened? Do you have any other tricks? Hahaha, use them all!" The Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld laughed arrogantly.

Yang Chen replied coldly: "Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld, the power you are using now is not yours. What's there to be proud of? Is relying on others' strength to win your way of being proud?"

The Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld seemed to have been hit at a sore point. He let out a low growl and launched another attack with crushing force.

At this moment, he was somewhat frantic, not caring about anything. He only had the thought of killing Yang Chen in his mind.

It was this state of mind that allowed Yan's Avatar to completely control the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld. He lost his cool, but his strength and speed increased several times. As soon as Yang Chen disappeared, he would immediately catch up. Even Yang Chen, who possessed the Space-Time Dao Intent, felt immense pressure.

Yang Chen secretly bitter smiled, initially thinking that it would anger the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld and make him lose his cool. Unexpectedly, the opposite happened; he became more challenging to deal with.

After such a long, fierce battle, the time for the Heavenly Scourge Ancient Zither and the Scripture of Death and Horror to recover had finally arrived.

"Here it comes..."

Yang Chen quickly separated the Godlike Body of Tribulation.

The moment the Godlike Body of Tribulation was separated, he left it behind and ran to the rear.

Reaching the Godlike Body of Tribulation at the rear, he quickly started chanting the Scripture of Death and Horror and playing the Heavenly Scourge Ancient Zither. This powerful melody entered the ears of the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld.

The Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld rampaged wildly without any signs of interference.

Yang Chen felt his scalp go numb as he released the Domain of the Earth again to suppress the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld.

But it still didn't work.

The Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld continued to rampage, and there was no stopping him.

Yang Chen was anxious; if this went on, even he wouldn't last long. The Space-Time Dao Intent would eventually be exhausted.

Wait for the climax of the Scripture of Death and Horror.

Finally, the climax of the Scripture of Death and Horror arrived. Just as it did, the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld's body stiffened, slowing down considerably.

However, it still couldn't completely restrain his movements. Yang Chen's pupils shrank, unable to imagine how terrifying the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld was.

Luckily, it wasn't the end of the road for him. He could use the Scripture of Death and Horror with his soul one more time!

"With my soul's current condition, using the Scripture of Death and Horror one more time, I'm afraid I won't be able to use the Scripture of Death and Horror for another half a year."

Yang Chen sighed softly. It was challenging to recover the soul, and using the Scripture of Death and Horror twice in a row was already overloading him.

With no other choice, he once again had the Godlike Body of Tribulation control the Heavenly Scourge Ancient Zither and the Scripture of Death and Horror for the second time.

Massive waves of melody rolled in, accompanied by the chanting of the Scripture of Death and Horror, as well as the suppression of the Double Terrain of the Earth.

The melody spread, spreading even more.

Yang Chen was sweating profusely. If this still couldn't suppress Yan's Avatar and the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld, he really would have no other means.

Once again, the melody reached its climax, but the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld still didn't come to a complete stop.

"Suppress, suppress, suppress!"

Yang Chen roared, maximizing the power of the Domain of the Earth. Finally, at the moment when the combination of the Heavenly Scourge Ancient Zither and the Scripture of Death and Horror reached their peak for the second time, the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld's body stiffened in place, unable to move at all.

"No, impossible!" The Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld recovered from his senseless state.

Yang Chen didn't even dare to take a breath. He launched a spear attack, using the Ten Thousand Miles Spear, which appeared in an instant. The spear was aimed at the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld's brow.

"No, don't! I won't die; how can I possibly die?" The Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld felt his soul, and his entire body was completely paralyzed.

But the spear was irreversible. It struck his brow, killing him.

The body of the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld completely disintegrated into nothingness in the sky. Even his Skeleton Sword strangely merged into space, unknown where it went.

Seeing this, Yang Chen froze.

Did the Skeleton Sword disappear?

He hurriedly inspected all the space-time paths, trying to chase it back. But he discovered that the Skeleton Sword quickly disappeared in space-time, unable to intercept it even if he tried. Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent was seriously depleted at this point, and although he wanted to chase it down, he eventually gave up.

With the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld completely fallen, Yang Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief. The Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld was not terrifying, but what he had created - Yan's Avatar - was all the more horrifying.

However, it was also Yan's Avatar that had given him the opportunity to strike.

If the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld had been lucid when he used the Godlike Body of Tribulation to chant the Scripture of Death and Horror, he would undoubtedly have noticed and tried to stop it.

But the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld had handed everything over to Yan's Avatar, even giving up his last remaining clear consciousness to exchange for power.

And it was precisely because of this that Yang Chen's Scripture of Death and Horror found a golden opportunity. Two consecutive pieces of the Scripture of Death and Horror completely suppressed Yan's Avatar and the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld.

It had to be said that Yan's Avatar was truly terrifying. Even with his Emperor Divine Tool and the Scripture of Death and Horror, it took him two tries to suppress it, which was something he'd never encountered before.

Before this, even Mu Taiqing didn't dare to resist his single Scripture of Death and Horror.

...

Not long after Yang Chen had slain the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld.

From the depths of hell, the black-robed old man who looked exactly like Yan's Avatar slowly opened his eyes. He was not Yan's Avatar, but Yan himself!

Yan had awakened.

Just as he woke up, in the darkness of space, the Skeleton Sword pierced through space and came to his hand.

He held the Skeleton Sword, which still held the residual heat from not too long ago. It was left by his direct disciple, the Seven Star Lord of the Netherworld.

With just one glance, Yan seemed to understand everything.

"My beloved Seven Star disciple has fallen... As I have said before, there must be others in the Ten Thousand Realms that surpass him, yet he persisted in his ways. What a pity. This Yang Chen's little guy is fascinating."

Yan rubbed his eyebrows: "Even my Seven Star disciple has fallen to him, it seems that this Yang Chen's kid can't be ignored."

When the conversation ended, Yan got up and took a step forward, heading for the distance where no one knew where he was going...

Chapter 2938 Successful Escape\_1

At the same time, Yang Chen's victory over the Seven Star Nether Lord had already been settled.

At this moment, the morale of the humans had greatly increased, while the previously arrogant Netherworld Ghosts were now fleeing in all directions in panic.

Yang Chen would not let these Netherworld Ghosts escape. He stepped forward and spread his Domain of Earth.

Although he was now exhausted, he could still kill as many Netherworld Ghosts as possible.

"Stop these Boundaryless Ghost Venerables!"

"Kill them!"

The morale of the human side surged and pursued the defeated enemy. The Boundless Stage Celestial Experts who were just at a disadvantage were now like a shot of adrenaline, charging forward and killing these Boundaryless Ghost Venerables.

These Boundaryless Ghost Venerables still outnumbered the heavenly experts on the side of the humans, but the death of the Seven Star Nether Lord was too shocking for them, making them dare not stay any longer in this battlefield.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen's strength was ultimately not as great as before. After the battle with the Seven Star Nether Lord, he had consumed too much energy. Even if he exhausted all of his strength, he could only work with other Boundless Stage Experts to catch two Boundaryless Ghost Venerables.

There were too many other Boundaryless Ghost Venerables, making it difficult to deal with. They had escaped in a hurry, leaving Yang Chen no choice but to shake his head and give up.

Just like that, the numerous powerful people returned and began to release the imprisoned disciples of various sects one by one.

These imprisoned experts of various sects had watched a good show from the beginning to the end, especially the Boundaryless Stage Experts, who were still stunned and shocked by what they had witnessed.

The earlier battle between Yang Chen and the Seven Star Nether Lord was quite like a divine battle, making these Boundaryless Stage Experts feel incredibly ashamed.

One had more than 30,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, while the other had more than 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions. Each of them was a legendary genius. When they collided, it was Yang Chen who ultimately emerged victorious.

This dramatic spectacle made them unable to believe that such a powerful genius existed among the humans.

"Who is this...?"

Some Boundaryless Stage Experts who didn't know Yang Chen started to inquire. After all, it would be a pity not to make friends with someone as powerful as Yang Chen.

Seeing these Boundaryless Stage Experts inquiring one after another, Nightingale Heavenly Venerate smiled: "This is our friend from the Three Flowers Sect, Brother Yang Chen. Brother Yang Chen was ordered by King Yueyin to save me and Sister Zhong Ming."

Nightingale Heavenly Venerate's seemingly casual words concealed a very clear meaning, indicating that Yang Chen was closer to their Three Flowers Sect and that others should think twice before getting closer to him.

"This person is actually related to our Three Flowers Sect? Could it be that Yang Chen who offended King Yueyin before!" In the crowd, another Boundaryless Female Cultivator blinked her big eyes and seemed to know Yang Chen, but her knowledge of Yang Chen was limited to when he was being chased by King Yueyin during his Nirvana Stage and had nowhere to hide.

"It is him. But Yang Chen is now on friendly terms with our Three Flowers Sect." Nightingale Heavenly Venerate smiled gently.

Other strong people could hear the meaning of Nightingale Heavenly Venerate's words, but they didn't care and greeted Yang Chen anyway. Nightingale Heavenly Venerate watched as they ignored her warning, frustrated and itching to intervene.

Yang Chen greeted these powerful people one by one and said: "Seniors, I just did my duty earlier. Defeating the Seven Star Nether Lord was mostly due to luck, and you all really overpraise this Junior."

Luck?

No one would really think that Yang Chen's victory was due to luck. Such clearly modest words would only be believed by idiots.

Yang Chen now cut to the chase with a calm smile: "Seniors, let's get straight to the point. Right now, it's better for us to leave the Lihuo District quickly. Although we have achieved a great victory, we still let several Boundaryless Ghost Venerables escape just now. If they bring more powerful people, we may still encounter trouble. After all, there should be quite a few Half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm experts in the Lihuo District."

Nightingale Heavenly Venerate and Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerate nodded: "Brother Yang Chen's words make sense. We need to leave quickly. We still haven't saved some of the Boundaryless Stage Experts, but since we have no specific clues, we can only leave those experts for now."

"I met with a few Boundaryless Stage Experts before, but unfortunately, we were separated. I don't know where they are now."

When these people discussed the matter, they had no choice but to give up since they had no specific route to follow.

This was how, after a brief discussion, the people followed Yang Chen's suggestion and started to leave without hesitation.

A large team, stretching magnificent and powerful, comprised of thousands of people.

Among them, there were countless Boundaryless Stage Experts leading the way, as well as captured Great Ascension Stage, Nirvana Stage, and small Dao Enlightenment Stage cultivators from various sects.

However, there were not many surviving cultivators left. There were hundreds of thousands at the earliest period, and now only a few thousand remained, resulting in a tragic outcome.

But with so many Boundaryless Stage Experts, plus Yang Chen personally suppressing the situation, this team's strength was undeniable.

On their journey, they encountered two waves of oblivious Netherworld Ghosts, who were all cleaned up by these formidable people.

Finally, the team reached the exit.

At this exit, numerous guards were waiting in preparation, immediately moving forward to greet the approaching humans.

"There are so many people coming back! This is great news. Let's go and take a look." Among the guards stationed here was Black-faced Lin He.

At this moment, Lin He led the guards to the front of the crowd to provide support for the returning cultivators.

As he welcomed them, Lin He couldn't hide his happiness: "Ink Crystal Senior, Nightingale Senior, Yuan Hong Senior, you...you all came back! Hahaha, this is really great. I just heard Daoming say that you were all killed. But you are all alive!"

"Don't even mention Daoming to us! By the way, where is that bastard now!" Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerate was furious. Along with the other Boundaryless Stage Experts, their tone carried anger at Daoming's deception.

"Well, Ink Crystal Senior, Daoming has gone back to the rear. What happened...?" Lin He saw Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerate in a rage and asked cautiously, not wanting to offend the Boundaryless Stage Expert.

Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerate said solemnly: "What happened? It's all because of Daoming's great work!"

When the conversation ended, Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerate and other Boundaryless Stage Experts took turns recounting the incident so that everyone understood what had happened.

Chapter 2939 Great or Despicable?\_1

Hearing this, everyone, including Lin He, couldn't help but inhale a cold breath.

He put aside the matter of Daoming Tianzun for the time being, showing a look of disbelief on his face as he stared at Yang Chen.

Most of what these Boundaryless Heaven Lords said just now was related to Yang Chen. In particular, Yang Chen's defeat of the Boundless Stage Experts and the rescue of everyone by defeating an Emperor-class Ghost Monarch made him feel as if he had misheard.

However, since these words were uttered by Boundless Stage Experts, and no one else denied it, Lin He also found it hard to refute and knew that this matter was most likely true.

As he thought about this, Lin He couldn't help but remember Yang Chen's initial desire to go to the Lihuo District by himself, while he had tried to stop and dissuade him from behind. It seemed that it wasn't Yang Chen seeking death but him meddling in it.

After pondering, Lin He finally remembered the matter of Daoming Tianzun and asked with a mix of doubts: "Seniors, is this true? Did Daoming Tianzun really do such a heinous thing?"

"Nonsense, would we target him like this if he hadn't done these evil deeds?" The Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerable and other numerous Heavenly Venerates replied with fierce tones.

Lin He and the other bodyguards couldn't believe that this was true. How could Daoming Tianzun do such shameless things?

The excuse for summoning help, in reality, was to abandon his companions. If this matter were made public, even if Daoming Tianzun wasn't punished, he would become the laughingstock of others for the rest of his life.

"There must be an explanation for this matter. If Daoming Tianzun acts like this and we do not punish him, we will never let go of this resentment."

Other Boundless Stage experts also spoke up one after another.

As Lin He didn't fully understand the whole story, he couldn't interject: "Seniors, as a junior who wasn't involved, I don't think it's my place to comment on these matters. However, Brother Yun Qi, who is in charge of managing various battlefield affairs, has not left completely yet. If you find him, I'm sure he will settle this matter fairly and justly."

"Brother Yun Qi is nearby? That's great. Let's go find him quickly." Many Boundless Stage Experts said.

Naturally, Lin He didn't hesitate and immediately led the crowd to find Yunqi Tianzun.

The first thing these people did when returning from the battlefield wasn't to rest but to seek justice from Yunqi Tianzun. It was evident how angry they were with what Daoming Tianzun had done.

Under Lin He's guidance, everyone came to the place where Yunqi Tianzun was temporarily staying.

Yunqi Tianzun sensed the arrival of people and came out to greet them.

And next to him was none other than Daoming Tianzun – the person Yang Chen and others were looking for.

Now, with a grieving expression, Daoming Tianzun gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Yun Qi, I only hate that my strength was insufficient at that time. If I were truly strong enough, wouldn't I have been able to save them?"

"Brother Dao Ming, the past is the past; please take it easy." Yunqi Tianzun didn't get along well with Daoming Tianzun. However, seeing him cry, he couldn't say much and could only try to comfort him from behind.

Daoming Tianzun shook his head: "By now, those powerful ones may have fallen into the hands of the ghost creatures. If I get a chance, I must take revenge for them."

Hearing this, Yunqi Tianzun, for a moment, held a better impression of Daoming Tianzun.

It seemed that he had prejudiced views of Daoming Tianzun before. Although the latter had some strange personality traits, he hadn't lost at least the basic way of being a person. People die all the time on the ever-changing battlefield, and it is natural for those who cannot save their companions to feel grief.

He could empathize with this sense of powerlessness and comforted him: "Brother Dao Ming, the past is over. No one wants to see this kind of thing happen. Moreover, those people may not have entirely perished just yet. I will arrange for others to search for them shortly. If there are clues and some fellow Daoists are still alive, wouldn't that be a great joy?"

What he didn't know was Daoming Tianzun never thought about revenge. He had escaped by stepping on the lives of those powerful people. How could he possibly think of revenge?

As soon as he heard the search, Daoming Tianzun couldn't sit still any longer, saying: "Brother Yun Qi, although I am sad, there's no need to search for people. I don't want to talk about Lihuo District now. It's simply a purgatory on earth. Even if we Boundaryless Stage experts go there, bad luck can be more dangerous than good. We should let nature take its course and not force it."

Yunqi Tianzun didn't expect Daoming Tianzun to suddenly become so understanding.

He didn't think much about it, and just as his divine soul was detecting what was going on ahead, he sensed that many Boundaryless Stage experts had arrived. Surprised, he wondered who was coming.

Daoming Tianzun was also doubtful. At first, he thought reinforcements had arrived from the rear. However, upon closer examination, his previously joyful expression turned rigid.

That was because the people who arrived were Mo Jing Heavenly Venerable and others.

If it had just been Mo Jing Heavenly Venerable and others, Daoming Tianzun wouldn't have been frightened. He had only told them that he would go and call for help.

It would be easy to patch up the story.

The key issue was that Gao Wenyi and others were also with Mo Jing Heavenly Venerable, which was the most terrifying and crucial matter...

For a moment, Daoming Tianzun became panicked.

"It's fellow Daoist Mo Jing and others. Hahaha, they have actually come back alive! Brother Dao Ming, your prayers worked. These fellow Daoists have really all come back alive. Hahaha, what a miracle!" Yunqi Tianzun laughed heartily.

A group of Boundaryless Stage experts had arrived here.

However, these powerful ones showed no joy of being alive; their faces were serious and cold.

Seeing this, Yunqi Tianzun, who had come to greet them, was puzzled and could only smile and greet them quickly: "Fellow Daoists, you have all come back alive. Hahaha, that's great. Today, I, Yun Qi, shall host a celebration to welcome you all!"

"Yun Qi, you have to judge for us today. We must settle accounts with this wretch. Daoming Tianzun, how dare you show your face to us?" Among the crowd, several Boundaryless Stage experts pointed at Daoming Tianzun and cursed.

Daoming Tianzun's face now showed surprise, and he almost couldn't believe his own eyes.

Why, why did these people come back alive?

At that time, they were not only unlikely to escape but barely alive. Yet, they could return alive?

"Daoming, was it surprising that we could come back alive?" Mo Jing Heavenly Venerable's eyes were filled with rage as he roared with an intention of retribution.

Chapter 2940 The Trial Begins\_1

Daoming Tianzun was scolded by several Boundaryless Heaven Lords and found himself in an awkward situation. He had to say stubbornly: "Everyone, there must be some misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding, don't you know what you did!" Several Boundless Stage Experts shouted in unison.

Yunqi Tianzun was surprised and asked: "What exactly happened? Just now, Brother Dao Ming was grieving for all of you, isn't there some misunderstanding?"

Although he didn't like Daoming Tianzun, it was better to get along during the battlefield.

Ink Crystal Heavenly Venerable said with a deep voice: "Brother Yun Qi, if you knew what happened, you wouldn't be saying this to us. To be brothers with such a person would be a disgrace!"

"This..."

Yunqi Tianzun was puzzled and asked, "What exactly happened?"

Nightingale Heavenly Venerable angrily explained the incident from beginning to end.

Listening to this, Yunqi Tianzun was slightly stunned. What these powerful ones said was completely different from what Daoming Tianzun had told him.

He found out that Daoming Tianzun pretended to go for reinforcements to save his own life and later abandoned Gao Wenyi and the others on the battlefield, showing no loyalty or righteousness. It was despicable.

He awkwardly said, "But, what Daoming Tianzun told me is completely different from what you all have said."

"What did Daoming Tianzun tell you, Brother Yun Qi?" These Boundaryless Heaven Lords laughed out of anger and were curious as to how shameless Daoming Tianzun could be.

Yunqi Tianzun glanced at Daoming Tianzun and saw that he already dared not look at him directly. So, he honestly said: "Daoming Tianzun told me that he could have left the battlefield a long time ago, but he stayed to save his companions, wandering around the Lihuo District. He found all of you, but by the time he arrived, you were already engaged in fierce battles. He wanted to save you, but there were too many Netherworld Ghosts. In the end, he had to give up and leave. Just now, Daoming Tianzun even cried to me saying that he regretted not being able to save you all."

Daoming Tianzun's face turned red with embarrassment when he heard this. He knew that his lies were about to be exposed in front of everyone.

Everyone was so angry with Daoming Tianzun's shamelessness that they laughed instead.

They had never seen such a shameless person. Daoming Tianzun not only betrayed them and escaped but also proudly talked about his supposed righteousness when he returned.

Gao Wenyi was furious and said directly, "Senior Cloud Ascending, I don't know about the others, but I can swear with my life that Daoming Tianzun abandoned me and fled. If it weren't for Brother Yang Chen who saved us, we wouldn't be able to see you today. Daoming Tianzun, what do you have to say about this?"

Daoming Tianzun hated Yang Chen for his rescue and couldn't help but grit his teeth. "Nephew Gao, when the old man left, it was purely because his combat power did not match the situation. Staying behind would have meant certain death. Why not save himself and avenge you all in the future?"

Nightingale Heavenly Venerable angrily said, "So you say that when you left us to bring reinforcements, it was also for our revenge?"

At this point, Daoming Tianzun had no choice but to remain silent, fully aware that he had committed a taboo. All he could do was stare angrily at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, didn't care about Daoming Tianzun's hostility. He and Daoming Tianzun were never on good terms, so why would he care about his grudge?

Now that Yunqi Tianzun understood what had happened, he said coldly, "Brother Dao Ming, your betrayal and escape are bad enough, but coming back in such an effeminate manner and still trying to get me to abandon the rescue effort? What could your motive be? Is it fear of your evil deeds being exposed?"

Daoming Tianzun was at a loss for words. He wanted to explain, but Yunqi Tianzun waved his hand: "Daoming Tianzun, I don't want to judge your actions. Come with me. I'll take you to the King-level Powerhouses, and let them make a decision on your case."

Daoming Tianzun's face darkened, knowing that if he went to the King-level Powerhouses, everyone would know about it. Where would he put his reputation then?

But seeing the murderous looks of the Boundaryless Stage Experts, Daoming Tianzun was frightened and lost his nerve.

He knew that if he didn't let the King-level Powerhouses judge him, these Boundless Stage Experts would likely kill him.

"Alright, I believe that the King-level Powerhouses will give me a fair and impartial trial!" Daoming Tianzun gritted his teeth, still sounding defiant.

"Let's go." Yunqi Tianzun ordered.

In an instant, many Boundaryless Stage Experts followed. Many people cared about Daoming Tianzun's trial, and their anger would not be appeased until a verdict was reached.

Yang Chen did not follow. Although he had a grudge with Daoming Tianzun, he was not there at the time, so it wasn't his place to interfere.

Now that he had time, it was the perfect opportunity to purchase the materials that Zhang Xuelian needed while at the frontline of the battlefield.

He had some merit points, so buying materials wouldn't be a problem.

Yang Chen did not expect that he had quite a reputation on the battlefield. Many people recognized him as he walked by.

This forced him to change his appearance slightly and discreetly purchase materials in the battlefield. He bought not only what Zhang Xuelian needed but also what he needed himself.

After several days of purchasing materials, Yang Chen took a break and decided to go find Yunqi Tianzun.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen arrived at the Spirit King Sacred Area again.

As a result of inquiring, Yunqi Tianzun and many Boundaryless Heaven Lords had taken Daoming Tianzun to the Spirit King Sacred Area for his trial.

Many King-level Powerhouses, including the King of Joyful Sound, had gathered in the Spirit King Sacred Area to deal with unforeseen events.

Yang Chen was delighted that the King of Joyful Sound was in the Spirit King Sacred Area, saving him from running around.

Soon, Yang Chen arrived at the residence where Yunqi Tianzun was staying.

When he arrived, Yunqi Tianzun greeted him immediately with a big smile on his face: “Brother Yang Chen, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time. I was so busy with Daoming Tianzun’s trial that I didn’t notice when you didn’t follow. I was quite worried.”