

Supreme MK 2961

Chapter 2961: The Story of the Spirit God Race_1

Bao Lu had heard Yang Chen mention Peng Wanli before, but Yang Chen didn't go into detail, and she wasn't interested, so she didn't ask further.

As for Peng Wanli, she only knew his name and nothing more.

But now that the Spirit Shadow Mirror had been found, she became interested for a moment and glanced at it. It was at this glance that Bao Lu frowned just now, and then continued with Yang Chen's words in a murmured voice, "Nonsense, of course he's strong. Kid, how did you offend this group?"

"What group?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"What else could it be? Of course, it's the Spirit God Race. Don't tell me you've offended them without even knowing their name," Bao Lu asked doubtfully.

Yang Chen couldn't help but say, "I'm well aware of the Spirit God Race's name. However, the Spirit God Race is a unique group in my Spirit Realm. At that time, they almost destroyed all the tribes of my Spirit Realm. Although you were also in the Spirit Realm, you were imprisoned, so it doesn't make sense that you know about the Spirit God Race."

"The Spirit God Race is unique to your Spirit Realm? How can that be possible?" Bao Lu looked at him like he was a bumpkin.

Yang Chen didn't understand the specifics and asked, "What's going on?"

"You tell me about your Spirit Realm first," Bao Lu said.

In an instant, Yang Chen explained the ins and outs of the situation.

As soon as she heard the details, Bao Lu laughed, "So that's how it is. You don't even believe me when I say you're ignorant. Why couldn't your Spirit Realm's ten thousand races defeat the single Spirit God Race? Because the Spirit God Race originally had the title of "Plane Invaders". Not to mention your Spirit Realm, other realms will shiver at the mere mention of the three characters "Spirit God Race", let alone your Spirit Realm."

"Does the Spirit God Race have a reputation among the Ten Thousand Realms?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"Of course, it's not just famous, it's notorious. The Spirit God Race's purpose is to enslave those weak planes. Their core is for Ling Shen Star, and the name Ling Shen Star is probably known to everyone in the Ten Thousand Realms. In the early days, the Spirit God Race was much more excessive than it is now. They were actively invading other realms and then enslaving and controlling them."

Bao Lu continued, "However, unfortunately, there is the existence of Taiyuan Star, which governs the order of Ten Thousand Realms. Naturally, they didn't allow Ling Shen Star to continue like this, so they intervened. Ling Shen Star and Taiyuan Star had a great battle, and seeing that they were no match for each other, Ling Shen Star finally gave in. Taiyuan Star also felt the strength of Ling Shen Star and didn't dare to be too aggressive. They both compromised."

"Can Ling Shen Star actually fight against Taiyuan Star?" Yang Chen exclaimed in shock.

"In terms of true strength, Ling Shen Star, of course, cannot compete with Taiyuan Star. However, for Taiyuan Star to destroy Ling Shen Star, they would have to pay a price. How could those old monsters in Taiyuan Star, who have lived for who knows how many years, be so foolish as to do something that would harm others but not benefit themselves? Maintaining order is just a superficial reason. Unless it threatens their interests, who would take action? Ling Shen Star back then threatened their interests, so Taiyuan Star took action."

Bao Lu disdainfully said, "After Ling Shen Star gave in, nothing happened. Since then, Ling Shen Star hasn't dared to openly attack the planes of the Ten Thousand Realms. However, they have frequently taken action in secret, like what happened to your Spirit Realm, right?"

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Although he didn't understand the reason, listening to Bao Lu's words, the age of the Spirit God Race was far beyond his imagination.

"What do I mean?"

Bao Lu crossed her arms and said, "The Spirit God Race doesn't dare to attack openly, so they directly put several of their young members into those realms and instill the idea of enslaving them. They don't dare to target powerful realms, only weak ones, and then slowly take action. Taiyuan Star knows about this, but they are too lazy to ask questions. Then, as you know, despite being young, as long as those members of the Spirit God Race are given time to grow, the weak and disordered realms will be slowly devoured by them. By that time, it's easy to control a star, isn't it?"

Yang Chen suddenly understood. No wonder there were no Spirit Gods in the Southern Realm.

With the dominance of humans and the order in the Southern Realm, sending young Spirit Gods there would be simply seeking death.

But the Spirit Realm was different. The Spirit Realm was extremely chaotic, with countless tribes fighting each other. It was all too easy for the Spirit God Race to slowly take over.

"What is the Spirit God Race's ultimate goal in occupying the stars? They must have a reason," Yang Chen said.

"I don't know about that. All I know is that the Spirit God Race members who were sent out generally have no low status in their bloodline. What status is the one you offended in your Spirit Realm's Spirit God Race?" Bao Lu asked.

"He is the Crown Prince of the Spirit God Race, the son of the Spirit God Race King at that time," Yang Chen said.

"Then it's correct. This Peng Wanli should have inherited the high-grade bloodline of the Spirit God Race. You really offended a remarkable person," Bao Lu said with an annoyed roll of her eyes.

“Anyway, I want to take action against him. If you don’t dare, I won’t force you,” Yang Chen said with a slight smile, crossing his arms.

Bao Lu absolutely hated being goaded. She said fiercely, “Nonsense, am I afraid? I’m just reminding you that this Peng Wanli is not easy to provoke. I’m more worried that you won’t be able to deal with him on your own.”

Yang Chen shrugged, “To be honest, I don’t have the confidence to handle him on my own. But with Senior here, it’s a different story.”

“Humph, now you know how important I am. Once this matter is resolved, you better show your gratitude to me!” Bao Lu huffed.

Yang Chen laughed heartily, “Hahaha, of course!”

The biggest advantage of having Bao Lu with him was the matter of Peng Wanli.

Boundaryless Level Ghost Venerables were easy to deal with, but not Peng Wanli. Yang Chen had no confidence whatsoever. With his own power against Peng Wanli, he had almost no chance of winning.

But now, with Bao Lu, things were different.

Given Bao Lu’s previous identity as a King-level powerhouse, their combined forces might have a chance to kill Peng Wanli!

At this moment, Yang Chen looked at the Spirit Shadow Mirror, where Peng Wanli was crossing the mirror at a rapid speed like lightning and wind.

“What’s this location...” Yang Chen observed closely.

“Sir, this person is probably tens of millions of miles away from you, to the east,” the Spirit Shadow Mirror told Yang Chen.

“This mirror is quite handy,” Bao Lu muttered at the side.

“Thank you for the compliment,” the Spirit Shadow Mirror chuckled.

Yang Chen shook his head. The Spirit Shadow Mirror learned nothing else with the Slaughter God Spear, but bragging only increased.

He started to act according to the direction provided by the Spirit Shadow Mirror.

“Senior, let’s set off,” Yang Chen said.

Bao Lu didn’t hesitate, and followed Yang Chen. The two went together to assassinate the Spirit God Clan’s Crown Prince...

Peng Wanli!

Chapter 2962 Confrontation, Peng Wanli!_1

Once again, the two of them set foot in the Lihuo District without exchanging words.

At this point, Lin He and the other bodyguards had not yet withdrawn from the Lihuo District, and the Ghostly Yin Spirits had not occupied it in time due to Yang Chen and Bao Lu causing havoc inside.

In this way, Yang Chen and Bao Lu once again entered the Lihuo District.

Lin He had seen Yang Chen’s crazy behavior before, so he did not get involved in trying to stop them, letting Yang Chen and Bao Lu enter the Lihuo District again directly.

Once they were back in the Lihuo District, they found familiar surroundings and scenes.

Yang Chen had no trouble throughout the Lihuo District, killing any ghost creatures he encountered with ease.

It must be said that Yang Chen and Bao Lu had built up quite a reputation in the Lihuo District by now. The ghost creatures already recognized their appearances. Their first instinct upon seeing them was not to obstruct them but to run.

At this, Yang Chen and Bao Lu couldn't help but laugh and cry, but did they think running would be easy?

As long as they were seen, there could only be one outcome: elimination.

Moreover, Yang Chen and Bao Lu were gradually getting closer to Peng Wanli.

But just then, Yang Chen suddenly raised his eyebrows, "No good, it's those two again!"

"What's going on?" asked Bao Lu, puzzled.

"Look at the Spirit Shadow Mirror." Yang Chen said.

The Spirit Shadow Mirror had been marking Peng Wanli's location all along, and it could even clearly see what Peng Wanli was doing.

Because of this, Yang Chen was aware of the movements around Peng Wanli.

At first, it had indeed been calm when the two of them arrived, but now Peng Wanli was chasing and killing two people. And the two people he was chasing were none other than Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er.

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er were fleeing desperately now, even being forced to take out the Emperor Divine Tool they had brought with them - the Canal Boat.

However, even with the Canal Boat speeding through the water, it seemed that they would be caught by Peng Wanli.

Bao Lu saw this and laughed happily, "Serves them right, I've hated those two for a long time. They're overestimating themselves, coming into the Lihuo District without any real ability. Last time, Yunqi Tianzun took them and they were chased down once, but they didn't learn their lesson. This time, they dared to come alone without Yunqi Tianzun."

"When did those two come here?" Yang Chen also looked puzzled.

He understood soon enough. These two had arrogant personalities and wouldn't tolerate being restricted. Yunqi Tianzun probably went to deal with some trivial matters for a while, which led to them coming alone.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen sighed, "Stop staring and let's go save them."

"Save them? I'm already being generous by not going against them, and you want me to save them? Especially that Lin Wan'er, she's so wild despite her status," Bao Lu crossed her arms and snorted angrily.

"Alright, even if these two aren't competent, I have to rely on them to help the Southern Realm now. Let's go." Yang Chen said.

Bao Lu shook her head reluctantly, well, even if she wouldn't give face to Lin Wan'er and Wen Feng, she had to give face to Yang Chen.

Together, the two of them sped up, heading straight for the direction where Peng Wanli was pursuing Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er.

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er were genuinely scared now.

At first, they dared to enter the Lihuo District because they had the Emperor Divine Tool for escaping - the Canal Boat.

But if they had such a treasure, they thought that even if they encountered a powerful enemy in the Lihuo District, they could still escape without a doubt.

Last time they were chased down, they lost face, which was why they came alone. Who would have thought that they would come across this non-Netherworld creature Peng Wanli shortly after arriving and before they had dealt with many ghost creatures?

Peng Wanli saw the two of them and attacked ferociously without saying a word.

They wouldn't have been so afraid of an ordinary Realmless opponent if they still had their trump cards, but who would have known that Peng Wanli would be so terrifying? As soon as he made his move, all their techniques were useless and they were broken one after another, leaving them with no choice but to flee.

They originally thought that they could ride the Canal Boat to escape, but they never expected Peng Wanli's speed to be so extreme. Even while riding the Canal Boat, it seemed that they would be caught by him eventually.

Only then did the two truly become frightened, realizing that they should never have taken such a risk. If they really were caught by Peng Wanli, it would be too late for regrets.

Peng Wanli never expected to find such a pair of fools before encountering Yang Chen, and they even possessed an Emperor Divine Tool.

He would not let this opportunity slip away.

Because he knew about Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent, he had not neglected to improve his own speed so as to ensure that Yang Chen would have no way to escape when they confronted each other. But he never thought that it would come in handy now.

"Hmph, this Emperor Divine Tool is quite interesting, but there's no way you can escape my grasp." Peng Wanli sneered coldly, as he swung his hand forward.

With that one move, an unbelievably strange thing happened on the spot, and the Canal Boat suddenly stopped in mid-air.

"It took a bit of effort, but it's worthwhile to get this Emperor Divine Tool." Peng Wanli twisted his neck, his expression cruel.

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er were panicking. Seeing the failure of the Canal Boat, they screamed out loud.

"Senior brother, why has the Canal Boat stopped? Hurry up and control the Canal Boat to find a way out!" Lin Wan'er said frantically.

Wen Feng was also anxious, he wanted to, but the Canal Boat seemed to be seized by an invisible giant hand, pressing it down, unable to move at all.

In an instant, Peng Wanli had appeared before them.

"As a reward for delivering me an Emperor Divine Tool, I'll leave you a whole corpse." Peng Wanli said calmly and ruthlessly.

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er were completely panicked and turned pale.

As he spoke, Peng Wanli's power of Law had unknowingly descended. This force was dark, cold, and contained endless power.

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er were very aware of Peng Wanli's power. They were very talented, but when faced with such a force, they had no means to resist.

Could it be that they were going to die here? Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er thought to themselves.

"No!"

Lin Wan'er cried out in surprise.

It was precisely at this moment that a storm, powerful enough to split space, came sweeping in from a distance, carrying the roar of a dragon, instantly splitting the Law's power in two.

Peng Wanli squinted his eyes then laughed greedily, "Hahaha, Yang Chen, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you for too long, and you still dare to appear in front of me!"

As the words fell, what awaited him was not the appearance of Yang Chen, but a sudden collision of ice and fire, falling from the sky in an instant!

Chapter 2963: Facing Resistance_1

Ice and fire intermingled, and as it descended, it was a terrifying rule. When this rule fell in an instant, even Peng Wanli had to take it seriously, quickly retreating and not daring to confront it easily.

Naturally, the one who made the move was Bao Lu.

Unfortunately, Peng Wanli's reaction was very timely, making her move unsuccessful.

Immediately after, a phoenix's scream appeared, and Bao Lu's figure, along with Yang Chen's, almost at the same time, appeared in Peng Wanli's line of sight, rescuing Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er separately.

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er could not help but breathe a sigh of relief. The close escape from death had nearly made their hearts jump out of their chests.

When looking at Yang Chen and Bao Lu, Wen Feng suddenly became surprised and couldn't help but say, "Both of you, this person is from the Spirit God Sect, and his strength is extremely terrifying. He has already reached half a step into the Heavenly Leaving Realm. It's better for us not to confront him head-on today and leave here first."

Bao Lu sneered, "We don't need you to tell us what to do. Just because you can't fight him doesn't mean we can't either."

Wen Feng was fine with it because his life had been saved. Lin Wan'er, on the other hand, didn't care if her life was saved and said fiercely, "This person is extremely powerful. We were just advising you kindly, but if you want to find your own death, don't blame us for not warning you."

"Junior Sister." Wen Feng glared at Lin Wan'er.

They were still hoping that the two of them would save their lives now. Their junior sister speaking like this was like pushing them into the fire pit.

Lin Wan'er finally realized this, wrinkled her nose, and calmed down.

Bao Lu folded her arms and stood side by side with Yang Chen in front of Peng Wanli. Both sides stared at each other with an icy intent, filled with cold and gloomy killing intent.

Peng Wanli had been longing to see Yang Chen, or more precisely, to see the Mountain and River Destruction Map in Yang Chen's hands!

The Mountain and River Destruction Map that had suppressed him for countless years, he was determined to obtain it. Not to destroy it, but only he knew what kind of treasure the Mountain and River Destruction Map truly was!

"Yang Chen, I never expected you to come and die. But, it seems you're not completely stupid, as you even brought a helper. From the sound of that scream just now, it seems to be from the Phoenix clan. Hehe, do you really think that by bringing a helper, you can defeat me?" Peng Wanli sneered.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind him, "Peng Wanli, our grievances can almost come to an end. That's why I showed up here."

Peng Wanli twisted his neck and snorted, "Alright, alright, indeed, our grievances are almost at an end."

When the conversation ended, Peng Wanli suddenly waved his sleeve.

With a rumbling, a terrifying pressure condensed into law in an instant. These laws spread out in all directions, tearing large amounts of space into cracks.

Soon after, these cracks were fixed in place around them, like walls. The dense cracks completely isolated the space, forming an independent space.

This made Yang Chen frown, "Peng Wanli, it seems you've put in a lot of effort to deal with me."

"Of course, having let you escape once, there won't be a second time. Yang Chen, I only need a part of the law to separate this space. Now, you and I are in this separate space. Unless your Space-Time Dao Intent can break through my Rule Power, you can't escape. In this space, how much power can your Space-Time Dao Intent exert?" Peng Wanli coldly said.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised, but soon let go. It was not strange for Peng Wanli to know about his Space-Time Dao Intent. The opponent had fought him in the past, and the information about his identity would not be unknown to the Netherworld Ghosts. They must have told him everything.

At present, the surrounding space was completely isolated, which, under his current situation, was very unfavorable.

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er were also scared, their expressions showing a bit of fear. This isolated space made their Canal Boat useless, and they couldn't use it to escape.

This!

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er felt like crying. Wen Feng could see that Bao Lu was strong but still not on par with Peng Wanli. What's more, with Yang Chen at the Great Ascension Stage, who could barely provide any combat power, how could they compete with Peng Wanli?

He didn't know that the earlier Flash Dragon Strike move was made by Yang Chen.

At this moment, both sides were on edge, entering a confrontational state.

However, nobody was in a hurry to make a move.

Neither Yang Chen, nor Bao Lu, nor Peng Wanli.

The three of them were very clear that, in this situation, rashly making a move could be a big mistake.

Peng Wanli had suffered many losses from Yang Chen in the past, and naturally, he wouldn't underestimate him now.

"Seems that Peng Wanli is extremely cautious, and the chances of using the Mountain and River Destruction Map to suppress him are not high. I must cooperate perfectly with Senior Bao Lu to suppress him personally," Yang Chen thought with a heavy expression.

"Yang Chen, do you remember what I told you earlier?" Bao Lu transmitted the sound.

"Of course!" Yang Chen replied.

"That's good, it's almost time..."

Yang Chen nodded slightly, then stared at Peng Wanli in front of him and suddenly shouted, "Go!"

As the conversation ended, he waved his Long Spear, executing the Flash Dragon Strike directly.

However, what he didn't expect was that Peng Wanli was even faster than him by a breath, only a breath. With the flesh wings growing on his back and flapping, Peng Wanli approached him like a bolt of lightning.

"What a fast speed!" Yang Chen's pupils contracted.

Fortunately, he was prepared. He applied the Space-Time Dao Intent to the front, coupled with the Domain of Earth.

“Suppress!” Yang Chen yelled.

But even with the delay of time, space confinement, and the triple suppression of the Domain of Earth, Peng Wanli’s speed did not slow down to a level acceptable to him.

Only a slight pause, and the Law that erupted in his hands had already risen to the sky.

Yang Chen’s pupils shrank, and at this moment, Bao Lu also made her move in an instant, spitting out extreme flames at the speed of lightning. This turned directly into a fire phoenix, burning down everything in its path.

Peng Wanli noticed everything clearly, giving up on his next attack on Yang Chen and immediately disappearing with a flash.

The flames of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix burned to the lowest point, tearing a large hole in the space on the spot. However, it was quickly healed by Peng Wanli’s means to prevent Yang Chen from escaping.

Now, with furrowed eyebrows, Yang Chen believed Peng Wanli’s words that his strength was indeed greater than Mu Taiqing’s.

Yang Chen’s current strength was no longer the same as when he fought Mu Taiqing, yet he found himself at a disadvantage when directly confronting Peng Wanli!

Chapter 2964: Fierce Battle_1

He knew that there was still a gap between his strength and Mu Taiqing’s. Bringing Bao Lu with him was a wise choice.

If Bao Lu hadn’t been there, he wouldn’t have been able to deal with Mu Taiqing with this strength.

“Senior Bao Lu, thank you,” said Yang Chen. “I’m going to use my true ability now, please help me.”

“No problem,” Bao Lu replied calmly.

Yang Chen wasted no more words and separated his Tribulation Divine Body immediately. The Tribulation Divine Body held the Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin and immediately appeared, standing behind Yang Chen.

“Emperor Ancient Zither?” Peng Wanli had been observing the actions of Yang Chen and Bao Lu, and when he saw Yang Chen separate his Tribulation Divine Body, he knew Yang Chen was making a move.

This kid seemed simple, but actually, he was far from it.

That’s why, when he saw the Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin, Peng Wanli looked shocked. Others might not know, but Peng Wanli knew that the Emperor Ancient Zither was Mu Taiqing’s treasure.

At that time, Peng Wanli had suffered under this treasure. He had always been thinking about it. Although Mu Taiqing was no match for him in strength, he couldn’t bear to kill Mu Taiqing.

Unexpectedly, the ancient zither had fallen into Yang Chen’s hands now.

“Well done, Yang Chen, I underestimated you. I can’t believe Mu Taiqing would die by your hands, and the Emperor Ancient Zither would end up in your possession,” Peng Wanli said incredulously.

It wasn’t difficult to guess that the Emperor Ancient Zither was probably the previous name of the Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin.

Yang Chen didn’t answer, but instead controlled his Tribulation Divine Body along with the Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin and began to recite the Death Omen Scripture.

As soon as he started reciting the Death Omen Scripture, Peng Wanli sensed something was wrong.

“This Emperor Ancient Zither is a long-range killing weapon. You want to use your Tribulation Divine Body to try to attack me from a distance? No way!” Peng Wanli sneered, as he went straight for Yang Chen’s Tribulation Divine Body.

Yang Chen’s Tribulation Divine Body subconsciously tried to escape using Space-Time Dao Intent, but the space here was too small to do that.

However, as he had discussed this with Bao Lu beforehand, as soon as Peng Wanli made a move, Bao Lu used an instantaneous ice and fire attack, pouring them out directly to counter Peng Wanli.

Feeling his scalp going numb, Peng Wanli couldn’t simply ignore Bao Lu’s attack.

“How dare you, Phoenix? Since this king disregards you, do you really think you, as a mere bird, can do whatever you want?” Peng Wanli shouted in a low voice.

Bao Lu had a fiery temper and couldn’t bear to be looked down upon by Peng Wanli. “How dare you look down on me? So what if you’re from the Spirit God Race, watch this girl teach you a lesson!” Bao Lu said in a fury, rushing towards Peng Wanli.

She controlled the Ice and Fire Laws and directly clashed with Peng Wanli.

Yang Chen watched the two immortals fighting and couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

Bao Lu’s techniques only involved Ice and Fire Laws, but they were her innate laws. They were so powerful that the entire space was alternating between Ice and Snow Land and Magma Volcano.

Their battle was intense, with Ice and Fire intertwining, making the fight a blur of chaos.

From that one battle, Yang Chen learned a lot.

He kept Peng Wanli’s use of the laws in mind.

Peng Wanli appeared to be using gold, wood, and soil from the Five Elements Laws, and each of his usage wasn't any less than that of Mu Taiqing, maybe even surpassing him.

That's why Peng Wanli didn't fall behind when exchanging moves with Bao Lu earlier.

However, in their battle, Peng Wanli quickly suppressed Bao Lu, leaving her to only passively take the blows, without any chance to fight back.

This was inevitable, as Peng Wanli possessed more than just three Laws. In addition to those three, he had two other mysterious Laws.

At first, Yang Chen hadn't understood, but after watching carefully, he discovered one to be the Law of Light, and the other to be the even rarer Destructive Law.

Naturally, the Law of Light was evolved from the Light Dao Intent.

The Destructive Law, on the other hand, evolved from the Destructive Dao Intent.

Interestingly, the Destructive Law was infinitely close to the Strongest Dao Intent; as soon as it was combined with another Law, it could evolve into Destruction.

But even if it was just the Destructive Law, Peng Wanli's techniques were still incredibly powerful. Bao Lu's techniques hadn't even been fully displayed yet before they were broken by Peng Wanli's countermeasures.

Bao Lu was increasingly unable to hold on, and she didn't care about saving face, shouting, "Yang Chen, are you ready?"

Yang Chen had finished reciting the Death Omen Scripture, and the sound of the ancient zither burst out instantly with the melody, directly erupting."

Peng Wanli was shaken and immediately felt that his soul seemed to be no longer under his control. His movements became sluggish.

Seeing the opportunity, Bao Lu laughed and slapped Peng Wanli with a palm strike.

Peng Wanli's soul was unstable, and he couldn't react in time. He could only hastily use the Laws to defend himself. He was unable to dissolve the onslaught, and a large amount of fire began to burn around him.

But soon, Peng Wanli shook his body violently, and his mysterious soul suddenly recovered. The surrounding fire also vanished into thin air after his shake.

Seeing this, Yang Chen frowned, gritting his teeth, "What a powerful soul!"

This Peng Wanli's Divine Soul Realm was far beyond anything he had seen before. It was not on the same level as Mu Taiqing's at all.

His Death Omen Scripture was actually shaken off just by Peng Wanli using his soul power.

Bao Lu was shocked, "Yang Chen, what's going on with your Death Omen Scripture?"

Yang Chen didn't answer, waiting for the Death Omen Scripture to reach its climax.

As the zither played and the recitation intertwined, it almost created an astonishing suppression.

At this moment, Peng Wanli realized, "Very well, Yang Chen, I really underestimated you. You have this ability, now accept your death!"

Peng Wanli no longer cared about Bao Lu; with a flash of his figure, he aimed to take Yang Chen's life.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle. Fortunately, Bao Lu intercepted in time and created another Ice and Snow Land, blocking Peng Wanli's way.

"Damn, without my real body, my power of the Laws can't reach its maximum strength. This Spirit God Race is too powerful, even stronger than the ones I've fought before. Their bloodline must be incredible." Bao Lu appeared, blocking Peng Wanli's path.

Peng Wanli roared angrily, "You damned Phoenix, if you want to die, I'll grant your wish!"

He sent another palm strike, with heavy Laws hitting the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix.

At first, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix could deal with Peng Wanli, but now that he was enraged, he was using his full power. The five Laws pressed down together, and Bao Lu gradually found it difficult to hold on.

Chapter 2965 Endless Suppression!_1

Yang Chen could see it as well. Even for Bao Lu, there was an absolute gap between her and Peng Wanli.

Yang Chen gasped in a breath of cold air. The Spirit God Race was truly not to be taken lightly. At that time, they almost completely enslaved the entire Spirit Realm, leaving no doubt about their claims.

Bao Lu was a king-level powerhouse, and although her cultivation had not been fully restored, she had many methods up her sleeve. She was absolutely unbeatable by any ordinary Realmless. Even if she faced a half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm, she would still hold her ground.

But now facing Peng Wanli, she was practically being suppressed on one side without any chance to retaliate.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's heart burned with urgency, knowing that he could not just sit idle and wait for death.

However, his current Death Omen Scripture was utterly unable to shake Peng Wanli's soul, which was simply unbelievable.

Finally, the Death Omen Scripture reached its climax.

Yang Chen used the Domain of Earth and the Double Earth Domain together to suppress Peng Wanli.

He combined it with the Death Omen Scripture and the Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin.

Finally, with both methods combined, Peng Wanli's movements began to slow down. This finally gave Bao Lu a chance to counterattack.

However, it was still far from enough.

"Only suppressed him like this?" Yang Chen gasped in a breath of cold air.

If he put all these methods together and targeted an ordinary Boundaryless Ghost Venerable, he would have already been unable to move.

Yang Chen felt a chill run down his spine, as he still couldn't suppress Peng Wanli...

"In that case, I can only chant the Death Omen Scripture with my main body as well. With double Death Omen Scripture combined with Double Domains and Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin, I don't believe I can't suppress him!"

Yang Chen knew he had made a crazy choice.

Theoretically, he should have waited half a year to use the Death Omen Scripture after killing the Seven Star Nether Lord last time.

However, he didn't expect that after cultivating the God Traveling Ten Thousand Li, the speed of his soul recovery would be incredibly fast. His overloading condition recovered quickly.

But the hidden dangers brought by overloading still existed. If used too much, it could possibly lead to the degeneration of his Divine Soul Realm, making his God Traveling Ten Thousand Li unusable.

Last time he hunted the Lieqi Ghost Sovereign, he only used it slightly. But this time, it was different.

"Nevermind." Yang Chen shook his head.

There was no time to worry about anything else right now. If he couldn't suppress Peng Wanli, both he and Bao Lu would die here!

"Death Omen Scripture, chant!"

Yang Chen and Tribulation Divine Body chanted together. A large number of melodies, combined with Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin, gushed out together.

Seeing the battle in front of them, both Lin Wan'er and Wen Feng were shocked, especially Wen Feng, who felt his face turn red with embarrassment.

Because the Dao Intent Inscriptions around Yang Chen's body were a staggering 37,000!

37,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions...

This was significantly more than his own, and if put on the Great Luo Celestial Stele, it would widen the gap between their rankings by more than ten places.

He couldn't help but feel ashamed.

If it were someone else, it would be fine. But Yang Chen, who he had always thought to be far inferior to himself and a mere native, was actually stronger than him.

Yang Chen and Bao Lu, who were now fighting fiercely with Peng Wanli, an opponent he couldn't even confront head-on.

"37,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, why is there such a demon in the Southern Realm?" Wen Feng let out a bitter laugh.

Lin Wan'er's mouth hung open as well, her gaze fixated, almost disbelieving her own eyes. Yang Chen and Bao Lu were so strong.

Especially Yang Chen, who she had mocked and dismissed. His combat strength and Dao Intent Inscriptions surpassed even her own senior brother. "Why... why is it like this..." Lin Wan'er gulped nervously.

The fierce battle continued.

Bao Lu was barely holding on, and finally, after a failed move, Peng Wanli's Law broke through her Law protection, piercing directly through her, causing her to spew blood.

Had it not been for her final use of the laws of ice and fire to protect her body, that move would have been enough to take her life.

Even so, Bao Lu was starting to feel some loss of control in her body.

"What a strong Divine Soul Realm, just one look can make me feel somewhat unable to move. If it weren't for Yang Chen suppressing him, as long as I showed the slightest weakness, I would be suppressed by his dreadful soul without any resistance." Bao Lu gritted her silver teeth.

Peng Wanli now had a bloodthirsty look on his face, heading straight for Bao Lu.

But at that moment, Yang Chen's tactics finally arrived!

Double Death Omen Scripture reached its climax.

It was precisely when the Double Death Omen Scripture reached its climax together, that Peng Wanli's body suddenly became stiff. Then it became motionless, staying in place...

Peng Wanli originally wanted to rely on his powerful Divine Soul to resist Yang Chen's Death Omen Scripture, in his eyes, the previous struggle had already made him understand the power of Yang Chen's Death Omen Scripture.

But it was still not enough to suppress him.

However, he didn't expect that Yang Chen's sudden Death Omen Scripture would be so terrifying, exceeding his imagination.

"Break for me!"

Peng Wanli was only paralyzed for a breath, and the next moment he was about to break the suppression.

However, by the time he wanted to break it, it was already too late.

Bao Lu immediately spat out a mouthful of ice and fire, which hit Peng Wanli's body and turned into a towering ice mountain on the spot...

This ice mountain completely suppressed Peng Wanli within.

"Yang Chen!" Bao Lu shouted.

How could Yang Chen not understand her meaning? As Bao Lu suppressed Peng Wanli, he immediately followed up, unleashing the rolling Sa Qi.

When this Sa Qi emerged, it surrounded Peng Wanli's body nearby!

As expected, just as Yang Chen thought, the pure ice mountain alone could not suppress Peng Wanli. After a roar, the ice mountain began to crack and shatter.

Seeing this, Bao Lu spit out a large amount of ice and fire, trying to suppress Peng Wanli with it.

However, after Peng Wanli's roar, a large amount of Law emerged, making it difficult for Bao Lu's Law to enter his body, let alone suppress him.

"Yang Chen, you're finished!" Peng Wanli roared, seemingly enraged.

But at this moment, his body suddenly stiffened again.

"What is this!" Peng Wanli didn't notice that a large amount of black Sa Qi had completely surrounded him, and at the moment when he broke the ice mountain and became weak, it entered his body through countless pores.

Peng Wanli started to become confused and unable to control his body.

Yang Chen knew that if Mu Taiqing could persist under his Sa Qi for a while, not to mention Peng Wanli.

"Senior Bao Lu, use our strongest means!" Yang Chen yelled.

Bao Lu wouldn't hesitate, as she solemnly said, "Ice and Fire Space Wind!"

As for Yang Chen, he waved his spear, aiming at Peng Wanli and unleashing his strongest attack at this moment.

"Ten Thousand Miles Spear!"

Both of their strongest moves burst out within the time of a single breath, directly spreading for thousands of miles, shattering the space!

Chapter 2966: Refining Peng Wanli_1

The black, seemingly hollow opening was difficult to close for a moment. From this, it was not difficult to judge the terror contained in Yang Chen and Bao Lu's strike.

Even after piercing through Peng Wanli's body and being blocked once, it still spread for hundreds of miles.

It took just a moment's effort to breathe.

The independent space Peng Wanli had just condensed shattered with a crackling sound.

Meanwhile, blood flowed from Peng Wanli's body.

Yang Chen and Bao Lu watched with trepidation, their eyebrows furrowed and not daring to let up. Because even now, they could clearly see that Peng Wanli had not completely lost his consciousness and vital signs.

The most terrifying thing was that Peng Wanli was still not dead?

Yang Chen and Bao Lu couldn't afford to be careless.

"Attack!" Bao Lu shouted first, and the two followed closely, intending to kill Peng Wanli in one breath.

Now Yang Chen and Bao Lu were somewhat exhausted, but both of them didn't dare to delay any longer, even if they were exhausted, they had to kill Peng Wanli.

Otherwise, the one to die would not be Peng Wanli, but them.

“Roar!”

At this moment, Peng Wanli’s drooping eyes suddenly opened. His life, which was not yet extinguished, suddenly made a last effort, raging all around.

A large number of ice and fire laws instantly shattered, and Yang Chen’s demonic aura quickly dissipated. This scene frightened Yang Chen and Bao Lu, who couldn’t believe their eyes.

“How is this possible!”

They had made numerous plans and executed them, and even after multiple layers of suppression, they still could not defeat Peng Wanli. What kind of monstrous existence was he? Were the Spirit God Race so terrifying?

The scales on Peng Wanli’s body rapidly healed at an incredible speed. He looked at Yang Chen, his icy eyes laughing, “Yang Chen, you made me very satisfied. You actually pushed me to this extent. Hehe, if it weren’t for my Spirit God Race’s special constitution, I’m afraid I would have really fallen into your hands today. But sadly, victory is mine! Now, you two have no other means left.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen and Bao Lu were both shaken. Indeed, they didn’t have many means left.

Even Bao Lu couldn’t have expected Peng Wanli to be so formidable. She and Yang Chen had joined forces, yet they ended up like this.

As for Wen Feng and Lin Wan’er, they were already scared out of their wits. When they saw Yang Chen and Bao Lu completely suppress Peng Wanli just now, they were overjoyed. They no longer cared about how strong Yang Chen was, only knowing that they could finally survive.

But now...

“Yang Chen, what should we do?” For a moment, Bao Lu lost her bearings. She had lived for countless years, but now she had no idea what to do.

Because the surrounding space was once again frozen and separated by Peng Wanli.

Yang Chen appeared calm, his eyebrows locked and not moving.

He looked at Peng Wanli, his eyes seemingly filled with unwillingness, but he continued to stare at him closely.

As Peng Wanli approached with a grin, intending to take Yang Chen's life.

But just as he stepped forward, Peng Wanli suddenly trembled, feeling as if his body was becoming uncontrollable.

After a while, he trembled again. This time, the loss of control over his body was not an illusion but reality.

His clear consciousness began to slowly fade away, leaving very little left. Bao Lu was slightly stunned, "What's going on!"

Yang Chen was sweating coldly, taking a deep breath, "The Sa Qi, it finally took effect. Attack, kill!"

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen launched another spear, his true killing blow.

Ten Thousand Miles Spear!

Just now, a huge gap was blasted open inside Peng Wanli's body, and a massive amount of Sa Qi poured into it. Although Peng Wanli's body healed itself afterwards, the Sa Qi within him couldn't be stripped out.

What shocked Yang Chen was that even with a large amount of Sa Qi in his body, Peng Wanli unbelievably maintained his clarity. Even lasted as long as a few seconds.

Fortunately, in the end, the Sa Qi prevailed. A huge amount of Sa Qi rampaged within Peng Wanli's body, and he couldn't maintain his focus any longer.

Now, completely controlled by the Sa Qi, Peng Wanli was utterly at the mercy of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shook his head slightly. Peng Wanli and Mu Taiqing shared the same fate, both colluding together but ultimately fell under the influence of his Sa Qi.

"Leave his body!" Yang Chen ordered.

Bao Lu knew that after being hit by another spear from Yang Chen, Peng Wanli's vitality was on the brink of ending. From the side, she delivered the final blow to Peng Wanli.

Peng Wanli couldn't even let out a scream and his scales shattered completely, falling to his death.

Once he had fallen, Yang Chen and Bao Lu finally breathed a sigh of relief, Peng Wanli was dead at last.

Only the two of them knew how difficult it was to defeat Peng Wanli just now. Peng Wanli's strength, indeed, was greater than Mu Taiqing's.

"Thank you so much for saving our lives," Wen Feng said to Yang Chen and Bao Lu with deep shock, so much so that he could barely speak.

Especially Yang Chen, the shock he gave them was truly terrifying.

Even Lin Wan'er, who had a terrible temper, was shocked when she looked at Yang Chen now.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Don't worry too much, we both came here specifically for Peng Wanli."

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er exchanged bitter smiles. They weren't concerned about Yang Chen and Bao Lu saving their lives but rather about Yang Chen's astounding display of 37,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions just now.

"Yang Chen, what are you going to do next? Refine Peng Wanli here?" Bao Lu asked in confusion, knowing some things about Yang Chen.

Although it's dangerous here, I have to ask Protector Bao Lu to help me. Peng Wanli just fell, and his essence within remains at its most abundant. It cannot be wasted!

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen waved his hand to take Peng Wanli's body. Carefully looking at it, indeed, he found the Three Extremes of Gold, Wood, and Earth that Mu Taiqing wanted.

This also shocked Yang Chen. What a constitution the Spirit God Race had, with a fleshly body, yet possessed the rare Five Elements Extreme.

That must be the reason why the Spirit God Race dominates the Ten Thousand Realms, he figured.

At this moment, he sat cross-legged and began his Refining process.

If it was before, Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er might dare to interrupt, but now they were completely shocked by Yang Chen's means and didn't even dare to say a word.

Joking, did they look down on Yang Chen's battle strength just now? Did they think he was a bumpkin? What merit did they have?

As for Yang Chen, he was fully immersed in his state. After seriously refining, the speed of his Dao Intent Inscriptions increased rapidly!

Chapter 2967 Weak Tribulation Crossing_1

This increase in speed was like lightning, and even Yang Chen was shocked by the waves in his heart.

It was just a moment's effort, and his Dao intent inscriptions had increased by a thousand, reaching as many as 38,000.

Then, the speed did not slow down at all, rising like a bolt of lightning. It quickly reached over 39,000, and suddenly, it broke through the 40,000 mark.

Yang Chen's heart was overjoyed, and the Dao intent inscriptions reaching 40,000 could not be called anything but astonishing.

The key point was that, even when the Dao intent inscriptions reached 40,000, the increase still showed no signs of stopping.

However, the amount compared to before had become extremely scarce.

It was like a small step, gradually rising very slowly.

But even so, it still quickly reached 41,000, reaching the same level as the previous Seven Star Nether Lord.

It was known that when the Dao intent inscriptions reached a certain level, increasing them would become as difficult as reaching the sky. To increase by 4,000 in one breath was simply like a dream.

At this point, Yang Chen felt the change of the Five Elements Dao intent in his body.

The Gold Wood Soil's three Dao intents, the first two had successfully broken through their original limits under the refining of Peng Wanli's essence and reached another level.

Only the Earth Dao intent was still evolving and breaking through.

This process was not lengthy, and it was accompanied by a slow increase in Yang Chen's Dao intent inscriptions. It reached 42,000.

Then, it was at 42,100, 42,300, and finally, 42,500.

When it reached this number, it began to stop.

The Earth Dao intent broke through its limits as well.

This left Lin Wan'er and Wen Feng, who were watching from the side, dumbfounded.

The increase in Dao intent inscriptions.

42,500?

"Is this true?" Wen Feng felt his face burning red. He felt that calling himself excellent in front of Yang Chen was an insult to the word excellent.

"How, how is this possible? 42,500 Dao intent inscriptions. This guy could compete for the top five positions in the Daluo Celestial Monument. It's too terrifying to be in the same league as those extremely strong geniuses who dominate the top five of the Ten Thousand Realms..." Wen Feng couldn't believe his own eyes, shocked and amazed.

Bao Lu also raised her mouth corners, faintly smiling, "Interesting, 42,500 Dao intent inscriptions. It's really quite terrifying."

Yang Chen didn't have time to pay attention to the others' sighs and shock.

At the moment, he only felt his body's five Dao intents, which had broken through their limits, slowly merging together.

These five Dao intents, within his body, originally had five colors that were piled up together, forming a mountain.

When the mountain was formed, the five Dao intents seemed to undergo a metamorphosis, forming a single Dao intent.

When this Dao intent appeared, both the Life and Death Dao intent and Space-Time Dao intent let out a hiss, as if welcoming another existence that was equal to them.

Indeed, they were equals.

Because it was also the strongest Dao intent!

The Gold, Wood, Water, Fire and Earth Dao intents had changed into the Five Elements Dao intent, successfully evolving into the strongest Dao intent.

Yang Chen revealed a smile, with the blessing of the three strongest Dao intents, his strength would surely increase again.

However, even with the increase, Yang Chen soon became serious.

He looked up at the sky, his face solemn and bitter, "It can't be... "

Above the sky, there were lightning running, and in the Thunder Pool, an astonishing thunder and lightning brewed. It seemed that it could fall at any time.

Seeing such a scene, Yang Chen was alerted like a frightened bird. Having been tormented by Heaven's Tribulation several times, he knew quite well about it.

The most critical point was that his present cultivation level had not made any noticeable improvement. Why would it trigger the Heaven's Tribulation?

"It makes no sense. I haven't entered the Boundaryless Stage yet. Why would I trigger the Thunder Tribulation?" Yang Chen took a cold breath.

Bao Lu looked at him from the side and gradually narrowed her eyes, "How strange, this Thunder Tribulation, being the Thirty-Nine Thunder Tribulations. Let alone entering the Boundaryless Stage, it wouldn't bring such terrifying Thunder Tribulations; this kid also doesn't have any signs of entering the Boundaryless Stage. How can it trigger Thunder Tribulations? "

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er looked at Yang Chen, both feeling puzzled as well.

Only after a short while did Wen Feng take a cold breath, shocked and said, "Could it be, could it be that ..."

"Senior brother, what's wrong?" Lin Wan'er, puzzled, didn't know what her senior brother was surprised about.

"It may be my guess, but this matches the description in the legend. If someone's Dao intent inscriptions reach over 40,000 and also trigger Thunder Tribulations, then it must be..."

With a crackling sound,

A flash of lightning streaked across the sky, making Yang Chen's heart feel cold.

He had not forgotten the fear brought by the last Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation, and this Thunder Tribulation seemed to be even more powerful than the last one. Its sudden fall left him at a loss for what to do.

After a while, Yang Chen clenched his teeth and said, "I'll give it a try!"

He clenched his fist and stared straight at the sky.

Although he did not know the cause of this Thunder Tribulation, he had no choice at this point.

With a rumble,

As the Thunder Tribulations intertwined, eventually, the first layer of Thunder Tribulations came crashing down.

Yang Chen had a bitter smile on his face, finally realizing that his current state was far from his peak state. How could he fight this Thunder Tribulation?

In a hurry, he could only take out a few Elixirs and put them in his mouth. He would refine them first and heal slightly before dealing with the Thunder Tribulations falling from the sky.

Suddenly, the second, third, and fourth Thunder Tribulations fell like lightning.

Yang Chen could easily handle the first few layers of Thunder Tribulations. However, as he went further back, the difficulty increased.

The Nineteen Thunder Tribulations were not a problem, as they were easily resolved.

But when the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulations came, the difficulty suddenly increased to the point where Yang Chen had a hard time accepting it.

If it was his peak time, even the difficulty of the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulations would still be manageable. However, now that he was weak after confronting Peng Wanli, he was at a loss...

"Yang Chen's in trouble now," Wen Feng said, watching from the side. "He's too weak after facing Peng Wanli, and in this current state, it's highly probable that he will fail to withstand the Thunder Tribulations."

"So what do we do?" Lin Wan'er asked, puzzled.

"We have to help him," Wen Feng clenched his fists.

"Senior brother, are you planning to give him that treasure? Is, is that appropriate?" Lin Wan'er asked in surprise.

"Wan'er, you don't know, this is our best chance to make friends with the other side. If we can befriend Yang Chen, you and I will have an easier path ahead!" Wen Feng's eyes were resolute.

Indeed, Yang Chen was finding it more and more difficult.

Chapter 2968 Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo?_1

His current state was really too poor.

Exhausted all over, the Dao Intent Inscriptions were overly consumed, and his strength could not be used at all. It was extremely difficult for him to deal with the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulations. He did not expect to survive the Three Nine Thunder Tribulations.

The most critical thing was that at this time, even Bao Lu could not help him.

If he were in his prime, the Thirty-Nine Thunder Tribulations would not be a problem at all. But now that it had happened, it was like he was afraid of something.

He did not expect that he would not die at the hands of Peng Wanli but under these thunder tribulations.

This made Yang Chen smile bitterly.

However, he still refused to give up.

Persevere!

He must hold on, even if there is a glimmer of hope, he would never give up.

The fifth level of the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation surged and fell.

Yang Chen used his Thunderbolt technique to resolve it. Immediately afterward, the sixth level of Thunder Tribulation fell swiftly.

Yang Chen was panting, looking quite embarrassed.

Bao Lu also noticed this, clenching her small fists, but there was nothing she could do to intervene. She could only frown and bite her teeth with no other way.

In her previous soul state, she could help Yang Chen simply because she was a Companion Spirit Beast. But now it is different. She has already broken this contract with Yang Chen and has obtained a body separately.

In addition, she herself was in a weakened state, so she could not interfere in this matter at all.

But at this time, Wen Feng suddenly stood up and said, "Brother Yang Chen, I have an item here called the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella, which has a unique effect in avoiding tribulations. I will give it to you to repay the favor of saving my life."

When the conversation ended, Wen Feng immediately threw out a large umbrella.

Yang Chen took the umbrella subconsciously, with a puzzled expression, not knowing the mountain's effect yet.

Yang Chen's Daoist friend, this umbrella is unique to our Taiyuan Star and is a supreme treasure. With this treasure, you can wipe out one of the Nineteen Thunder Tribulations of your current Three-Nine Thunder Tribulations. I took the risk of losing my life for a long time before I got this treasure. I originally planned to keep it for use when entering the Realmless. Now that Brother Yang Chen needs it, I will give it to him."

As Wen Feng spoke, he also showed a pained expression: "This umbrella can temporarily wipe out the Heavenly Dao Thunder Tribulation. With my Thunder Avoiding Umbrella, it is already the limit to wipe out the Three-Nine Thunder Tribulation. Brother Yang Chen, don't use it now; make every effort to survive the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation before using this Thunder Avoiding Umbrella."

Yang Chen was surprised to hear that there was such a magical artifact to avoid tribulation and secretly thought that this world was full of wonders.

It is true that in the Ten Thousand Realms, there are indeed some strange and peculiar tribes. Taiyuan Star, as the core hub of the Ten Thousand Realms, has some peculiar divine objects, which is quite normal.

However, Wen Feng was unexpectedly willing to take out this Thunder Avoiding Umbrella to help him, which made Yang Chen quite surprised.

It seems that he really needs to change his view of Wen Feng a little bit.

It is also true that compared to Lin Wan'er, Wen Feng, as a genius younger generation, still has a relatively clear-headed mind.

The other party is now giving him the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella, which seems like a losing deal, saying it is to return the favor. In fact, he wants to get on good terms with Yang Chen.

But he only showed 42,500 Dao Intent Inscriptions, and he took his life's treasures to give to him, which really surprised him.

Now, he took the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella and the sixth level of the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation quickly fell.

Yang Chen did not hesitate and immediately resisted madly.

The heavenly thunder of the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation was indeed powerful, but he could barely contend with it. It was just that the weakness of his body added a lot of difficulty to the situation.

Fortunately, the Elixir slowly recovered, which could help him to sustain and delay a bit. As Yang Chen gradually recovered, the sixth level of the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation was also disintegrated by him.

Immediately afterward, the Seventh Layer and the Eighth Layer!

Yang Chen took out all the means he could, to the point of the final Ninth Layer.

This was the final Thunder Tribulation.

Yang Chen focused his gaze and used all his strength.

"Ten Thousand Miles Spear!"

This spear, compared to the Ten Thousand Miles Spear in his heyday, was not as powerful, but it was full of color.

One spear went out and collided with the thunder tribulations that fell from the sky. In an instant, the thunder tribulations gradually turned into nothingness.

Immediately afterward, the Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation ended, and the Three-Nine Thunder Tribulation was declared to have arrived.

At this point, Yang Chen's consciousness was somewhat blurred. Only he himself had just known that he, in his current state, could possibly collapse at any moment.

As the Three-Nine Thunder Tribulation descended, he didn't say anything and used the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella.

"Go!"

Yang Chen swung it out with one hand.

The Thunder Avoiding Umbrella gradually enlarged until it was big enough to shield the sky, and then it stopped.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's last bit of strength also vanished, only hearing the rolling thunder tribulation striking the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella above him, while he could no longer regain consciousness.

In this way, all the Three-Nine Thunder Tribulations fell and were all blocked by the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella.

However, the effect of the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella was obviously only usable once, and after the Three-Nine Thunder Tribulation ended, the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella completely disintegrated.

Seeing this, even Bao Lu, who was experienced, could not help but sigh: "I didn't expect that you would have such a divine object with you. This really saved Yang Chen's life. I will thank you on his behalf first."

The thunder tribulation in the sky dissipated, and Bao Lu's conversation with Wen Feng softened a lot compared to before.

Wen Feng smiled slightly: "It's nothing. Compared to Brother Yang Chen saving my life, a Thunder Avoiding Umbrella is still within my tolerance range."

Bao Lu could see Wen Feng's pain. It was what he had prepared for entering the Realmless, and it was painful to lose it now.

However, she was too lazy to expose him and instead spoke softly with her hands behind her back: "What Yang Chen crossed the tribulation is strange. He hasn't shown any intention to enter the Realmless so far. I don't know where this thunder tribulation came from."

"Senior Bao Lu should know that when the thunder tribulation falls, it is bound to be due to certain events that disturb the order of the Heavenly Dao and exceed the scope of Heavenly Dao's jurisdiction. They must undergo the baptism of the Heavenly Dao to gain the approval of the Heavenly Dao. Therefore, the Heavenly Tribulation comes, we cultivators need to cross the tribulation to become stronger, which is a matter of course. It is also an act of defying heaven and earth. In addition to this, some poorly-skilled people refine Elixirs that are not in line with their cultivation level, which is also a defiance of heaven and earth, and they also need to cross the tribulation." Wen Feng said.

"All that you've said I know well, but what does it have to do with Yang Chen?" Bao Lu frowned and did not understand what circle the other party wanted to go around.

"Senior Bao Lu is confused, isn't he? Not only is cultivation and Elixirs the cause of the thunder tribulation, but other aspects that disturb the order and balance of the Heavenly Dao are also the cause of thunder tribulation." Wen Feng said that, knowing that if he didn't speak directly, Bao Lu's character would easily become impatient.

So he simply said directly: "How about this, Senior Bao Lu, have you ever heard of the Way of Ten Thousand Laws Embryo?"

Chapter 2969 Do You Know?_1

"Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo?" Bao Lu was slightly taken aback: "Such a thing shouldn't exist, should it?"

Wen Feng shook his head with a light smile: "Senior, you are mistaken. The Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was also something I used to think didn't exist as a legendary item. However, after consulting with some seniors, I found out that it indeed exists. But the owners are extremely rare, even in the Ten Thousand Realms, and it is rare for even one to be born in an epoch. Usually, several epochs are needed for one to be born!"

Bao Lu's eyebrows furrowed. An epoch usually lasted a few thousand to ten thousand years. While it was not too long, it was a bit exaggerated that it was difficult for even one to be born in an epoch in the Ten Thousand Realms.

"Does the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo really exist?" Bao Lu still had some disbelief.

"I have heard some seniors say that as long as the Dao Intent Inscriptions reach more than 40,000, there is a possibility of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo being born. And once it reaches more than 40,000 Dao marks, it must be at the level of the top ten in the Daluo Celestial Monument. In other words, only by reaching the top ten can one possibly possess the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo. However, to my knowledge, none of the current top ten in the Daluo Celestial Monument possess the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo."

Wen Feng said: "It's very simple to check whether there is the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo or not. That is, when it reaches more than 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, whether it attracts thunder

tribulation or not. The Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo is a sacred constitution surpassing the Tribulation Divine Body and its effect is even better than the Tribulation Divine Body, it can be called heaven-defying. Brother Yang Chen just now had reached 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions and attracted thunder tribulation, so it can basically be judged that he has really given birth to the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo."

Hearing this, Bao Lu's mouth curled up into a smile. She finally understood why Wen Feng would hand over this Thunder Avoiding Umbrella.

It turned out that the other party had already seen Yang Chen's Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo and handed over the Thunder Avoiding Umbrella to win over Yang Chen.

She didn't point it out and simply asked, "What is the use of this Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, after all?"

Wen Feng gave a bitter smile and said: "I don't know about that either. I guess we'll have to ask someone who truly possesses the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo."

After the two finished speaking, they couldn't help but look towards Yang Chen.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen was unconscious at the moment. The two exchanged glances and decided not to hesitate; they would take Yang Chen away from here first.

"We just made a big commotion, we shouldn't stay here for long. We should leave as soon as possible." Bao Lu said.

"Yes, no problem. Senior, feel free to use my Canal Boat to leave. With this Emperor Divine Tool, leaving will definitely be fast." Wen Feng replied.

Bao Lu seemed to know something about it and didn't waste any more words. She nodded gently and boarded the Canal Boat.

The group left quickly and disappeared without a trace.

...

Meanwhile, just as Yang Chen fell unconscious and left, in a distant interface, a few elders were watching over the Daluo Celestial Monument nearby, dozing off slightly.

Although they were dozing off, they were both constantly paying attention to the changes in the Daluo Celestial Monument.

Just like now, when the Daluo Celestial Monument changed once again, they opened their eyes at an extremely fast speed and looked straight ahead, clearly and meticulously.

"The Daluo Celestial Monument has changed, and this Yang Chen has jumped to twenty-fifth place."

"What kind of person is this kid exactly? Just recently, he had just jumped to around thirty, and now he's bounced to around twenty? This is simply unbelievable."

"Wait, he's still rising?"

"Seventeenth place!"

"It changed again, thirteenth now."

The few elders couldn't help but lose their composure, unable to believe their own eyes as they stared straight ahead, feeling greatly shocked.

"He's still rising, now in eighth place. Has this kid reached 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions?"

"No, he's in fourth place now!"

"Stopped?"

"No, he's not stopping. The person in third place was just squeezed out, and now he's in third place."

These elders looked at each other, and the incredulity in their eyes declared that they couldn't quite grasp the situation.

Jumping seven or eight places was quite common, and although they were surprised, they were not shocked to such an extent.

Because there were countless opportunities in the Ten Thousand Realms, and perhaps achieving a breakthrough with Dao Intent Inscriptions by chance and making a leap of seven or eight places was normal.

But they had never seen anyone like Yang Chen, who jumped straight from the thirties to third place.

"Third place, this kid's Dao Intent Inscriptions must have reached at least 42,300. Another existence with 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, I wonder if this kid has the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo."

"This Yang Chen is worth paying attention to!"

"Report this to Sir quickly. Another existence that seems to possibly have the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo cannot be ignored!"

...

The discussion here began and gradually ended after the shock passed.

As for Yang Chen, he still didn't know exactly what had happened, just that it seemed he was still alive. Then, gradually, his eyes became clearer.

When he regained consciousness, Yang Chen looked around and saw only Bao Lu, Wen Feng, and the others, watching him closely.

Yang Chen couldn't help but get up, feeling that his body had recovered quite a bit, but his soul...

Speaking of his soul, Yang Chen had a bitter smile on his face. What he was most worried about had happened. The overuse of his soul had brought about side effects, causing his Divine Soul Realm to degenerate. Now he couldn't use God Traveling Ten Thousand Li, and his realm might be even worse than it was before he learned God Traveling Ten Thousand Li.

Although Yang Chen was annoyed, there was nothing he could do about it. After all, this time, he had reaped a lot of rewards, defeating Peng Wanli and raising his Dao Intent Inscriptions to as many as 40,000.

"What happened?" Yang Chen asked after regaining consciousness.

Bao Lu said indifferently: "The Thunder Avoiding Umbrella helped you survive the subsequent Thirty-nine Thunder Tribulations, and after that, we brought you back."

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh. He hadn't expected the person who had saved him to be Wen Feng.

It seemed that getting along with Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er earlier didn't end up being a waste.

"Thank you, Brother Wen Feng," Yang Chen clasped his hands in gratitude.

"I should be the one thanking you. Brother Yang Chen saved my life. This can't even be expressed with a mere 'thank you.' Hahaha, let's not talk about who should thank whom between us anymore. If you don't mind, why don't you and I become friends?" Wen Feng coughed twice and then hesitantly revealed his true purpose.

Yang Chen was very clever and understood Wen Feng's intention at this point. Although Wen Feng's starting point wasn't very good, at least he saved his life, and that was enough.

Yang Chen laughed heartily and said, "Hahaha, if Brother Wen Feng is willing to be friends with me, I will gladly accept."

Wen Feng wasn't a bad person, just a bit arrogant, which was natural for a young and energetic cultivator.

Bao Lu didn't waste any more words and, with a lazy posture, said, "Yang Chen, do you know that you have the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo?"

Chapter 2970: The Use of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo?_1

Yang Chen's face showed astonishment, looking at Bao Lu, Wen Feng, and Lin Wan'er with disbelief.

Lin Wan'er was extremely well-behaved now, looking at Yang Chen with eyes that dared not to show any disrespect or previous disdain. The awe in her eyes was even more intense than when she looked at her senior brother, Wen Feng.

This made Yang Chen more and more puzzled, and he couldn't help but ask: "What happened after I fainted?"

Bao Lu was too lazy to explain, glancing at Wen Feng and said indifferently: "You let him explain it to you. This palace is not good at that."

Wen Feng had a friendly smile now, and he explained everything that had happened to Yang Chen.

He made it clear to Yang Chen that his Dao Intent Inscriptions had reached 40,000 Tribulations, and the legendary Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo could only be born when the Dao Intent Inscriptions reached 40,000 Tribulations.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry, saying, "Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo? Is there really such a thing? But, even if there is, isn't it the same as the Tribulation Divine Body? If it didn't appear at the Nirvana Stage, it definitely won't appear at the Great Ascension Stage, right?"

“No, not at all!” Wen Feng said: “Brother Yang Chen, the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo is unique to the Mahayana Stage. Even if you want to achieve it during the Nirvana Stage, you should know, how many people can raise Dao Intent Inscriptions to 40,000 during the Nirvana Stage? I’m afraid no one would foolishly do such a thing.”

Yang Chen thought carefully and realized that it was indeed the case.

Although improving Dao Intent Inscriptions during the Nirvana Stage is a good choice, if you don’t have a degree, improving too much wouldn’t be feasible.

The limit is 30,000 points. If you cross it to 40,000 points, the integration of Dao Intent Inscriptions will face a difficulty as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

However, after entering the Great Ascension Stage, this problem would be relatively reduced. Although it becomes more difficult to improve Dao Intent Inscriptions after the Great Ascension Stage, there is plenty of time to do it slowly.

Yang Chen now has some disbelief: “Do I really have the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo?”

“Brother Yang Chen, you can inspect your body yourself. As for the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, I have only heard about it. But I don’t know exactly how to use it or what its function is,” Wen Feng said with a bitter smile.

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but become serious, and he began to inspect himself inwardly.

Through this self-inspection, Yang Chen’s expression showed a touch of disbelief and amazement.

Because, he indeed found something like the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo that Wen Feng mentioned in his body!

However, the appearance of this Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo made Yang Chen laugh and cry. This Dao Embryo really looked like a fetus.

But unlike ordinary fetuses, this one had a golden light protection around its body, and a large number of Dao Intent Inscriptions floated around it.

Moreover, the Dao Embryo itself was full of astonishing Dao Intent, as if it was a fusion body of Dao Intent.

This heavy Dao Intent Inscription was in line with the word “ten thousand laws.”

Yang Chen looked at the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo with a blank face, not knowing what its function was.

He subconsciously tried to summon the Tribulation Divine Body in the same way as before, but there was no movement or fluctuations at all.

This made Yang Chen’s face show a look of surprise, not knowing if he had used the wrong method.

However, he then tried various methods such as using True Qi communication, divine power communication, and Dao Intent Inscriptions communication.

But there was still no movement from the Dao Embryo.

Yang Chen became somewhat dumbfounded at this.

“How is it?” Wen Feng asked curiously.

In the face of a genius who is better than him, he would feel jealous.

But for a demon who was so outstanding that he had no power to catch up with, all he had in mind was to make friends.

Now, Wen Feng's heart was just filled with curiosity, wanting to know what the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was, and all other thoughts were put aside.

Yang Chen withdrew from the state of self-inspection and shook his head lightly.

Seeing this, Bao Lu and the others were all confused, not knowing what Yang Chen meant.

Yang Chen said with a bitter smile: "Indeed, there is an extra Dao Embryo in my body, which is probably the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo that Wen Feng mentioned. However, I have tried various methods to communicate and summon, but they all failed. This Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo is like wood in my body, motionless and very headache-inducing."

"This..."

Wen Feng and Lin Wan'er looked at each other and said helplessly, "Brother Yang Chen, no one knows the method of communicating with the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo. I am really powerless to help. But there must be a way. Our Taiyuan Star may have the method to communicate with the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo."

Yang Chen nodded. He had thought that he would have an unexpected surprise, but he didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Now that the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo not only couldn't be communicated with, it didn't provide him any help at all, and the most disastrous thing was that his Tribulation Divine Body couldn't be used anymore.

How could Yang Chen be happy about this, as his Tribulation Divine Body was one of his major weapons in defeating enemies? Especially the combination of Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin and Death Omen Scripture, it couldn't be accomplished without the Tribulation Divine Body.

But now that this has happened, not only can he not use the Tribulation Divine Body, but the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo also isn't helping him at all.

At present, Yang Chen could only say bitterly, "It seems that I can only search for the usage method of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo in the future."

Wen Feng sincerely invited, "Brother Yang Chen, why not go back to Taiyuan Star with me? Taiyuan Star is likely to have the usage method for the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo. It just so happens that I have collected enough evidence and am ready to return to Taiyuan Star. Using the Canal Boat in the Universe Starry Sky, we can travel almost unimpeded."

Yang Chen had the intention to agree, as after all, this trip to Taiyuan Star was indeed a suitable opportunity.

He had just slain Peng Wanli, and the most important matter had been resolved by him.

However, thinking about it, Yang Chen gave up. Although Peng Wanli's matter was resolved, there were still many things that were not properly solved.

Yang Chen couldn't help but refuse, "Thank you for your kind intention, Brother Wen Feng. It's not that I don't want to go with you to Taiyuan Star, but there are some things I have to deal with. I can't go with you. But in the future, when I step into Taiyuan Star, I will definitely meet you and have a chat."

"Hahaha, then I'll just wait for Brother Yang Chen to come," Wen Feng said.

Yang Chen said solemnly, "Brother Wen Feng, I have to trouble you all to pay more attention to the Netherworld Ghosts in the Southern Realm. I will send more reports to the seniors in the Taiyuan Star above."

"Don't worry, I will do my best to deal with the matters in the Southern Realm. I think the seniors in Taiyuan Star won't sit idly by," Wen Feng said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen gradually let go of his worries.