

Supreme MK 3061

Chapter 3061 Murong Qi Volunteers_1

This left Yue Ming feeling confused for a moment.

Yang Chen, he didn't kill him?

His expression showed some suspicion, and soon after, a few True Dragons appeared from a nearby place.

Yue Ming quickly got up and hurriedly said, "Greetings, Lord Skywing."

The Skywing King he referred to was a brown dragon, slightly larger than the other True Dragons.

However, what was more noticeable were the three claws on its body.

With three claws together, it showed that its strength and status were higher than Yue Ming's.

Skywing King looked at Yue Ming with concern, and said slowly with his hands behind his back, "Yue Ming, are you alright? What happened just now?"

"It's like this, I just saw several Five-Clawed Golden Dragons disguised by the Spirit God Race, as well as humans, coming from outside Tianyuan Star. I immediately engaged them in battle, but I am powerless and unable to fight the people of the Spirit God Race." Yue Ming clenched his teeth and said.

"Although our Dragon Clan is powerful and can defeat any other race in the ten thousand realms at the same level, only the Spirit God Race... Sigh, if we fight individually, it will be difficult for you, a two-clawed dragon, to defeat the Spirit God Race. From now on, don't do such foolish things again." Skywing King said, "But where are those people now?"

"I think they sensed Lord Skywing's arrival and ran away." Yue Ming said with a puzzled look on his face.

Now that he thought about it, it all seemed strange and mysterious. Could it be...

"Hmph, the Spirit God Race escaped quickly. If this king had caught them, I would have shattered their bodies into a thousand pieces!" Skywing King roared deeply.

"Lord Skywing, I am wondering now if these Five-Clawed Golden Dragons are really our True Dragon Race. What if..." Yue Ming said uncertainly.

"There is no 'what if', Yue Ming, don't harbor such a lucky thought. The Spirit God Race is good at exploiting the luck of our True Dragon Race. Indeed, after the last Great Chaos, several Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperors fell, and our True Dragon Race has been in a dilemma without any new Five-Clawed Golden Dragons to take over. However, it does not mean that our True Dragon Race are all idiots!"

Skywing King said with a cold and intimidating tone, "This is not the first time the Spirit God Race has disguised as our True Dragon Race. With their divine powers, it's not difficult for them to disguise as other races. We must not be fooled, thinking that the Five-Clawed Golden Dragons come from outside the star realm? Absurd, what a joke."

Upon hearing this, Yue Ming felt that he was overthinking. How could a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon come from another star realm?

"Sigh, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperors of our race are now in their twilight years. No new Five-Clawed Golden Dragons have emerged for a long time. And the few little dragons with potential to become Five-Clawed Golden Dragons have been unable to rise due to the Spirit God Race's rampage. When will this end?" Skywing King sighed heavily.

...

Yang Chen now flashed his body, bringing Golden Claw and the others to another location.

The Spirit Leaf Flying Boat had also been put away. Now that they have entered the Sky Origin Realm, the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat is not that important.

Now that they were on land, Yang Chen's expression grew much more serious for a moment.

Murong Qi followed closely behind Yang Chen, not daring to speak.

Golden Claw could see what Yang Chen was thinking and laughed dryly, "Young Master, if it doesn't work out, I won't return to Tianyuan Star."

Yang Chen gently shook his head, "Golden Claw, don't talk nonsense. Since I brought you here, there's no reason to give up halfway."

"But it seems that the True Dragons of Tianyuan Star do not welcome us." Golden Claw clenched his fists.

Yang Chen patted Golden Claw on the shoulder, comforting him while analyzing, "Golden Claw, haven't you noticed that something is strange?"

"Are you referring to the Spirit God Race?" Golden Claw asked in confusion.

"Previously, that Mo Yi of the Spirit God Race also wanted to obtain a map to Tianyuan Star, seemingly in an attempt to come here. This shouldn't be a coincidence." Murong Qi softly said from the sidelines.

Yang Chen nodded, "That's right. The strangeness of this matter lies here. From the looks of it, the Spirit God Race might have targeted the True Dragon Race of Tianyuan Star. It is normal for the True Dragon Race to be cautious of outsiders. They mistook us for the Spirit God Race. As long as we clear up the misunderstanding, everything will be fine."

Thinking about this, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel emotional.

The Spirit God Race has many means and transforming into other races should not be difficult; perhaps they really can transform into True Dragons.

Thus, their misunderstanding with the True Dragon Race was reasonable and justifiable.

"Young Master, thank you!" Golden Claw couldn't help but feel touched. Yang Chen had already done a great kindness by bringing him to Tianyuan Star, yet he still wanted to get involved in this muddy water.

Yang Chen smiled, "We are brothers, so let's not speak these polite words."

"Young Master, what are your plans now?" Golden Claw asked.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen, with his hands on his back, said after a turn, "The one who tied the bell must untie it. Since the issue starts with the Spirit God Race, we must deal with it through the Spirit God Race and the True Dragon Race. I can't hurt the True Dragon Race, so I'll capture a member of the Spirit God Race and search their soul memory to understand the situation! Just now my divine soul looked around but couldn't find any traces of the Spirit God Race. However, I did notice some fluctuations. There should be quite a few Spirit God Race members on Tianyuan Star, otherwise the True Dragon Race wouldn't be so tense."

"Yes." Golden Claw naturally followed Yang Chen's ideas.

"Let's go!" With a wave of his sleeve, Yang Chen led the way.

The three of them went together, embarking on the plan to find the Spirit God Race.

Yang Chen cautiously led the way, and with his profound Divine Soul Realm, finding a Spirit God Race member was not difficult.

For him, luck was not bad, as he found a Mahayana stage Spirit God Race member right away.

At this moment, Yang Chen, together with Murong Qi and Golden Claw, looked down at the Spirit God Race member below.

This person from the Spirit God Race was tearing a True Dragon's corpse apart with one hand, crushing it completely, then lifting his hand with a cold smile and refining the True Dragon into nothingness right away.

Watching this, Golden Claw's eyes turned red, "Young Master, I... I want to kill him!"

Although he had no feelings for this True Dragon, he couldn't help but feel angry seeing the cruel scene of the Mahayana Stage Spirit God member killing his own race member, flaying their skin, and refining their body.

However, Yang Chen held back Golden Claw and said, looking at his angry face, "Golden Claw, don't let anger cloud your judgment."

The Spirit God Race was not easy to deal with, and Golden Claw was too impulsive now. It might not be a good idea to confront the Spirit God Race in this state.

No one knew if other Spirit God Race members were nearby, they had to be careful.

"Let me do it." Murong Qi said softly, "Young Master Yang Chen, I think I have some skills to handle this Spirit God Race member!"

Chapter 3062 Intelligence Blank?_1

Murong Qi's eyes were firm, showing no signs of wavering.

She didn't want to follow Yang Chen like a useless vase, doing nothing. She was well aware of how strong Yang Chen was - incredibly strong and terrifying.

Without revealing much of his methods, he had subdued a two-clawed Purple Dragon which was enough to analyze the situation.

For this reason, she refused to stand idly by. She wanted Yang Chen to know that she wasn't incompetent. At the very least, she was a genius on the Daluo Celestial Stele!

She too wanted to join the Grand Abyss Palace in the future.

Yang Chen seemed to understand Murong Qi's thoughts. Originally intending to take action himself, he could only say now, "Alright, thank you Miss Murong."

At that moment, the Spirit God Race below suddenly raised their heads, "Who's that, hiding in the shadows? Show yourself to this seat!"

As the conversation ended, the Mahayana stage Spirit God suddenly attacked, transforming into sharp energy with cascading Dao Intent, striking where Yang Chen and the others were.

Yang Chen didn't know whether it was Golden Claw or Murong Qi that had exposed their position, but it didn't matter anymore.

He temporarily calmed Golden Claw down while Murong Qi held a sharp sword, swiftly appearing in the line of sight of the Mahayana stage Spirit God.

"Oh? A human girl? Interesting. Since when have humans appeared on Tianyuan Star? Forget it, it doesn't matter. Girl, dying at my Ye Feng's hands is a blessing for you!" The Mahayana stage Spirit God, Ye Feng, bared a greedy look on his face, lunging towards Murong Qi.

"It's too early to determine the winner!" Murong Qi shouted, stomping her foot, revealing more than 31,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

"Oh? More than 30,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions? Interesting. It seems that even if you haven't reached the level of the Daluo Celestial Stele, you're close to the top 50 of the Daluo Celestial Ranking. No wonder you dared to face me alone." Ye Feng sneered, apparently unpressured by the 30,000-plus Dao Intent Inscriptions.

His aura erupted, displaying over 25,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's eyes narrowed slightly.

By all accounts, with such a huge difference in Dao Intent Inscriptions, anyone else would have run away long ago. However, Ye Feng seemed fearless, apparently confident in his strength.

Were the Spirit God Race's powerful fighters so terrifying? Could he reverse the gap of over 6,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions?

Yang Chen's face turned serious as he observed the scene with his hands behind his back.

Upon watching, he found that the Spirit God Race was indeed unrivaled in strength, with the clan's individual combat abilities far surpassing those of the Netherworld's Ghostly Yin Spirits.

Though perhaps not as strong as the Emperor-Rank Ghost Beings, every individual still seemed more powerful than the King-Rank Ghost Beings. Their elite status had even forced the haughty True Dragon Clan into desperation.

Take Ye Feng for example, who, in spite of the difference of more than 6,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions, managed to fight Murong Qi to a draw.

Murong Qi was only able to gain a slight advantage after displaying four kinds of Dao Intent on her forceful attack.

However, it was clear to anyone that for Murong Qi to achieve a complete victory over Ye Feng was near impossible.

As long as a decisive victory couldn't be achieved, the long-term outcome of the fight remained uncertain.

"Young Master, who do you think will win this fight?" Golden Claw asked calmly, concern in his voice.

"It's hard to say." Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back.

If the situation turned dire, he would step in.

However, Murong Qi appeared to have some hidden cards of her own, so she likely wouldn't lose easily.

Murong Qi's inability to gain victory through forceful attacks made her anxious.

After all, she was a being from the Daluo Celestial Ranking. On normal days, she could easily defeat opponents of the same level, and even when encountering higher-level enemies, she could at least protect herself and escape.

But now, facing a powerful enemy of the same level from the Spirit God Race, she found it difficult to gain the upper hand? Is this legendary group really so twisted?

Ye Feng is also shocked now. Although he was fierce and vicious just now, he never thought that an existence like the Great Luo Celestial Stele would be so powerful.

After a fierce battle, Murong Qi simply stopped holding back. The sharp sword in her hand suddenly changed and she immediately switched to an Emperor Divine Artifact Sword with a powerful aura.

With this Emperor Divine Artifact Sword in hand, Murong Qi gently drew it, revealing its Dao meaning of Sword and various levels of Dao Intent.

In just an instant, the battle situation tilted in her favor.

"This King Fengyang and the others really gave Murong Qi a lot of trump cards. With this Emperor Divine Tool in hand, it won't be difficult for Murong Qi to win." Yang Chen watched from the side.

Indeed, Ye Feng was unbeatable just now, not able to defeat Murong Qi, but also not losing.

However, when Murong Qi's Emperor Divine Artifact Sword came out, it became difficult for him to maintain the initial unbeatable state.

"Ah, humans, you wait!" Seeing that he couldn't beat her, Ye Feng tried to flee.

How could Murong Qi let him go? The sword in her hand chased him down.

However, it was easy to defeat Ye Feng, but how simple was it to capture him alive? As the sword swung, he managed to dodge it, and it became extremely difficult to chase him down.

But at this moment, a sudden insight unfolded, covering the entire area.

Ye Feng felt his heart shake. Entering this domain, his pupils contracted and he roared, "Is there still a master?"

He could no longer move. Without time to think, Murong Qi's sword had penetrated his body, flickering in front of him. Ye Feng's entire body was unable to move, completely in a state of half-death.

"Miss Murong, well done." Yang Chen descended in an instant, smiling.

What he wanted was a half-dead Ye Feng, which would make it much easier to Soul Search.

Murong Qi's pretty face blushed, as she whispered, "I'm not very talented. If Young Master Yang didn't make a move in the end, I'm afraid it would have been difficult to capture this man alive."

Yang Chen looked at Murong Qi, whose aura was much weaker than before, knowing that she had expended a lot of effort. He gently said, "Miss Murong, rest for a while, I'll take care of the rest."

Murong Qi was finally relieved. Now, as long as the result is satisfactory to Yang Chen, it's fine.

Yang Chen's hand was placed on Ye Feng's head, and Soul Search was launched on the spot.

Although the Spirit God Race had extraordinary talent and unique physical constitution, they still revealed their true nature in front of absolute strength.

It was the same with souls!

Yang Chen's soul penetrated completely, and after a Soul Search, the results were clear.

However, Yang Chen, who had gotten the result, slightly shook his head and sighed softly.

"Young Master Yang Chen, what happened?" Murong Qi asked in surprise.

"This Mahayana stage Spirit God doesn't know much, only knowing some peripheral things. He can't provide any important information. All this information can be deduced by me." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

"What should we do then?" Murong Qi asked in surprise.

"Of course, go after the Realmless Spirit Gods." Yang Chen calmly replied.

Murong Qi was slightly startled, "Young Master Yang, you must think twice about this."

The Mahayana stage Spirit Gods were already so strong that when she fought with them, she could feel it clearly. If they encounter a Realmless Spirit God, wouldn't it be even more terrifying?

Chapter 3063 They're All Dead!_1

Although Yang Chen was also a Boundless Stage Expert and had formidable combat power, encountering a Spirit God clan member without a realm made him feel uneasy.

Just like her, after sparring with a Mahayana stage Spirit God once, she never wanted to face a Spirit God of this level again, no matter what she said.

Yang Chen could see the worry in Murong Qi's eyes and smiled indifferently, saying, "Don't worry, I have a sense of measure."

Murong Qi didn't know how to persuade him, and seeing Yang Chen so confident, she just kept her words to herself.

With a wave of Yang Chen's hand, the Mahayana stage Spirit God fell on the spot, turned into nothingness with a single slap.

Afterwards, Golden Claw silently watched the True Dragon that Ye Feng had just refined for a while before leaving with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen continued to search for the Spirit Gods in the surrounding area by releasing his divine soul.

However, it wasn't easy to find Boundary-less Level Spirit Gods among all of them. Along the way, many Spirit Gods were found, but all of them were at the True-God Enlightenment Stage. Yang Chen casually killed a few of them, but unfortunately, he didn't obtain any useful information.

Likewise, he captured a few Mahayana stage Spirit Gods, but obtaining any useful information was still very scarce.

This also made Yang Chen frown secretly. It was really amazing how difficult it was to find useful intelligence even in the divine souls of such Mahayana stage Spirit Gods.

Yang Chen didn't give up and continued, and finally, ten days later, he detected some movement.

"Somebody is coming." At this moment, Yang Chen arrived at a desolate mountain and dispersed his divine soul, sensing the movement ahead.

Golden Claw and Murong Qi stopped in their tracks, not moving, while looking ahead intently.

With their divine soul realm, they couldn't detect the fluctuations ahead as early as Yang Chen, but they soon sensed something different.

"It's a few people from the True Dragon Clan," Murong Qi said with a furrowed brow, "and they seem to be panicking, hurrying toward us!"

"Young Master, they've also found us," said Golden Claw. "What should we do?"

"Four-clawed?" Yang Chen took a closer look.

He had already detected the movements of these six dragons. All of them had impressive strength, having reached the Mahayana stage cultivation level.

Of the six, five were three-clawed, which was quite remarkable considering that Captain Yue Ming, who Yang Chen had seen before, had only two claws.

More importantly, the lead female dragon was a four-clawed one, holding an even higher position than the five three-clawed dragons behind her.

"Four-clawed dragon?" Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

Along the way, he had seen quite a few people from the True Dragon Clan, but he had never met a three-clawed dragon, let alone a four-clawed one.

"A four-clawed dragon should have quite a status within the Dragon Clan's Tianyuan Star. Let's try to stop them and see," said Yang Chen.

If they couldn't find the Boundary-less Spirit God Clansmen, finding this four-clawed dragon should also be fine.

As they were speaking, the six True Dragons had already approached from afar.

When they passed by, all six True Dragons saw Yang Chen and the others, and their eyes were filled with caution and coldness. Yang Chen stood in front of the six True Dragons, speaking kindly, "My Dragon Clan friends, please stop."

Hearing these words, the leading mother dragon transformed into a young girl with two dragon horns on her head, shouting, "Spirit God Race people, there's no need to pretend to be a member of another race. Do you think our Dragon Clan is full of idiots? Show your true form!"

"Princess, let's fight them."

"Let's get rid of these Spirit God Clansmen quickly. Our seniors are all dead, let's fight them!"

As the dragon girl gritted her teeth, she attacked Yang Chen's side without any hesitation, as if seeing red.

Seeing this, Yang Chen half-closed his eyes, shaking his head gently.

It appeared that the Dragon Clan had indeed been driven mad by the Spirit God Race, seeing nothing but the Spirit God Race in their eyes. Without saying a word, they attacked him; it wasn't the first time!

Seeing this, Yang Chen knew that reasoning was useless, and he had to suppress these people with his abilities before he could explain.

When the conversation ended, he suddenly expanded his Domain of Earth.

As the domain opened, within a split-second, the six True Dragons were completely tamed. Under the suppression of the Domain of Earth, they became well-behaved, unable to move.

At this point, Yang Chen said indifferently with his hands behind his back, "Now can I speak with you all?"

The dragon girl said in a low voice, "Villain, you can do whatever you want. Will our Dragon Clan people be afraid of death? Even if we die, we will never bow to you Spirit Gods."

"What Spirit God Clan? Our Young Master is a genuine human. How come you dragons have no ability to discern? Look carefully, does our Young Master look like a Spirit God?" Golden Claw angrily reprimanded them.

The dragon girl looked at Golden Claw with a cold eye and laughed sarcastically, "Spirit God Race, stop pretending. Your disguise as a Five-clawed Golden Dragon of our race is quite good. Do you think I would believe it?"

"You!" Golden Claw looked at the irrational and domineering Dragon Princess, a fire ignited in his anger.

Yang Chen waved his sleeve, "Golden Claw, don't be angry. It's because of the Spirit God Race that they are like this. However, you should think about it, if I wanted to kill you with my strength, it would be very easy. I don't think I need to play unnecessary games with you."

The Dragon Princess looked at Yang Chen with a puzzled expression, seemingly believing him a little.

However, soon the dragons behind her gritted their teeth and said, "Princess, don't believe them. Who knows what these Spirit Gods are up to?"

In an instant, Yang Chen rolled his eyes helplessly, feeling completely helpless towards these Dragon Clan people.

"You all seem to be injured, and you just fled here in desperation. Were you being chased?" Yang Chen asked, stroking his chin.

The Dragon Princess looked at Yang Chen with some suspicion, gradually feeling that Yang Chen didn't seem like a bad person.

The key was that Golden Claw was beside him, the pure Five-clawed Golden Dragon aura was not an illusion, it was exactly the same as the aura of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Lord she knew.

"Are you really not from the Spirit God Race?" The Dragon Princess bit her lip lightly.

"If I were, would I still be here talking to you peacefully?" Yang Chen shook his head helplessly.

"We... we were indeed chased by the Spirit God Race people. Three Boundaryless Spirit Gods and several Mahayana stage Spirit Gods killed all seven of our Boundaryless Dragon Clan seniors. They chased us all the way, and we fled... we fled..." The Dragon Princess cried as she recalled the despair at that moment.

Seven Boundaryless Dragon Clan members, gone in an instant. For the Dragon Clan, this precious combat power was completely slaughtered by the three Boundless Spirit God Clan members, the gap was too large, so large that it filled people with despair.

Chapter 3064 Fierce Battle Against the Three Great Spirit God Sects_1

Yang Chen could sense the fragility of the Dragon Princess.

As the pillar she relied on in her heart collapsed in despair, she could only helplessly flee. Anyone, upon seeing strangers, would subconsciously think that they were members of the Spirit God Race.

Even Golden Claw, seeing the Dragon Princess's fragile appearance, felt a ripple of emotion and the desire to protect her.

Yang Chen, standing at a distance, listened to the Dragon Princess's cries and murmured, "I know."

"You know?" The Dragon Princess looked astonished.

"Yes, they have already chased us," Yang Chen said coldly, as if his eyes could penetrate everything.

"They've chased us? Then why aren't we fleeing?" The Dragon Princess's small mouth opened slightly, her face showing fear.

Murong Qi was also startled and looked somewhat flustered.

"It's too late," Yang Chen muttered to himself, "They came quite fast."

With his Space-Time Dao Intent, it was somewhat troublesome to escape with so many people, which was why he said it was too late.

Moreover, he had no intention of fleeing.

While speaking, three astonishing auras arrived slowly and majestically, like kings descending.

These three people all had the appearance of the Spirit God Race, and their strength and aura had all reached the Boundless Stage.

Although their bloodline power was inferior to Peng Wanli's, their combat power and aura seemed no weaker.

"They are not half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm Spirit Gods, but simply Boundary-less ones. Even so, their aura doesn't seem any weaker than Peng Wanli, who is only half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm. It makes sense though, Peng Wanli may have a high-grade bloodline from the Spirit God Race, but he came from the Spirit Realm, so it would be normal for him to be slightly weaker in combat power compared to these Spirit God Race members," Yang Chen whispered.

Apart from these three Boundless Stage Spirit God Clansmen, there were several Great Stage ones, all surrounded by cold and murderous auras.

Murong Qi's gaze was heavy, "Young Master Yang Chen, we should board the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat and escape."

Yang Chen didn't answer. How could he leave so easily after finally finding a few Boundless Stage Spirit God Race members?

However, such thinking would undoubtedly make people feel a bit crazy if spoken aloud.

"It's... it's them." The Dragon Princess's expression revealed her fear.

"You actually have reinforcements? Haha, Dragon Clan, you are so arrogant and don't seek others' help, so what's the deal with these humans?"

The three Boundaryless Stage Experts of the Spirit God Race all emitted astonishing auras. After this aura dispersed, an obviously older Spirit God Clansman without realm stepped forward, sneering coldly.

"However, to think that these humans can save you, isn't that a bit presumptuous? Mu Qing, you must know better. The seven Boundless Stage Experts who were guarding you have all been taken care of by us. Now, you're relying on a human with combat strength far less than the Dragon Clan to save you?" This Spirit God Race Expert mocked disdainfully.

Princess Mu Qing's pupils contracted, and only now did she look at Yang Chen in shock: "You...you're really not from the Spirit God Race?"

Everything was clear. Yang Chen was not a member of the Spirit God Race.

But if that was the case, wasn't Yang Chen now surrounded by everyone and doomed to die?

They had sacrificed seven Boundless Stage Experts to open up a bloody path for her, but how could Yang Chen, a single person, fight against three Spirit God Race members without realm? How could he win?

Yang Chen now sighed helplessly, shaking his head gently: "I've told you before, I'm not from the Spirit God Race. Why would I lie to you?"

"But it's too late, we're all going to die here." Mu Qing looked pale, her beautiful face filled with despair.

Only she knew how terrifying these three Boundary-less Spirit God Race members were.

Each one was so powerful that it left her powerless to resist.

A sense of heaviness also appeared on Murong Qi's face. If it had been just one Spirit God Race member without realm, it wouldn't have been a problem, but three? What could Yang Chen do?

Only Golden Claw remained calm and composed, speaking slowly: "Die here? Don't lose hope so early. Our young master is not so easily defeated."

Mu Qing stared intently at Golden Claw and suddenly realized something - if Yang Chen wasn't a member of the Spirit God Race, Golden Claw's Five-Clawed Golden Dragon identity might be...

However, upon considering their current situation, Mu Qing's expression quickly dimmed.

"Zhui Ming, Silver Leaf, do you think you can enslave our Dragon Clan? No way! Even if I die in battle today, I will never bow or submit to you!" Mu Qing roared hoarsely.

Yang Chen stood calmly, hands behind his back, and glanced at the three Spirit God Race members before him.

Zhui Ming and Silver Leaf were both Boundary-less Level Spirit God Race members, and they scoffed at Mu Qing's outburst, paying it little heed and not taking it to heart.

They were more interested in Yang Chen, who was standing not far away.

There wasn't a trace of panic in his expression, and he seemed so calm, as if he wasn't facing three powerful Spirit God Race members at all.

"This human seems to have just met Mu Qing? Never mind, no need to care about it too much. We'll just kill everyone!" Zhui Ming led the way, looking at Yang Chen as if he were a mere ant.

"You two deal with the other Great Stage experts without boundary." Yang Chen instructed, and then stepped forward alone and calmly.

Seeing this, Mu Qing's pupils contracted.

Yang Chen was too crazy, wasn't he? Challenging the three Boundaryless Spirit God Race members with his own strength, did he think they were ordinary Boundless Stage members?

Everyone should know that these Spirit God Race members could easily face two or three opposing Dragon Clan members of the same stage and win. Not to mention, even against their Dragon Clan peers, humans were almost invincible.

"Find your death! I'll fight him first, and you two, capture Mu Qing alive, the God King wants her." Zhui Ming said indifferently.

"No problem!"

The other two Spirit God Race members responded, readying themselves to take action.

But just then, Yang Chen calmly said, "No need, you three should focus on me, it would be better. Also, I don't think I've ever said anything about letting you attack others."

Hearing Yang Chen's arrogant words, Silver Leaf and the other two laughed out loud, thinking that Yang Chen was talking about something utterly ridiculous.

They didn't pay attention to what Yang Chen meant at all.

Could Yang Chen possibly stop them?

However, the moment their thoughts settled, an extremely terrifying domain suddenly descended and suppressed them.

As this domain fell, the three Spirit God Race experts could no longer move, as if they were trapped in a swamp.

"As I said, you three should pay attention to me." Yang Chen's eyes remained calm and emotionless.

Chapter 3065 True Strength?_1

It was precisely in these seemingly calm eyes that there was an endless coldness that made one feel like they were in the depths of a frozen Hell. It was these eyes, combined with the Domain of Earth, that caused all three Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen to widen their eyes in shock.

"I'm not discussing things with you, but rather reminding you that if you don't focus your attention on me, your lives may be in danger at any moment." Yang Chen's hands had unknowingly converged various Dao Laws.

It was at the emergence of these Dao Laws that Yang Chen's Dao Intent Inscriptions burst out like a flood.

More than 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions...

They appeared in an instant.

It was when these more than 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions were displayed that the entire scene was plunged into a momentary silence.

The fierce wind howled and the cold wind continued. Yang Chen's Dao Intent Inscriptions were enough to make the whole scene suffocate and gasp for breath.

Mu Qing also widened his eyes at the sight.

Yang Chen actually possessed so many Dao Intent Inscriptions? What kind of terrifying existence was this man?

"More than 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions?"

The three Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen were also deeply shocked and completely intimidated by Yang Chen's Dao Intent Inscriptions.

"Is this kid on the Human Daluo Sky Ranking?"

"Even if it's the Daluo Sky Ranking, there aren't so many terrifying Dao Intent Inscriptions. He should be ranked very high on the Daluo Sky Ranking." Chasing Darkness had a cold expression; after a moment of shock, not much fear appeared in his eyes.

Instead, a greedy expression gradually appeared under his sneer: "If it's really a high-ranking existence in the Daluo Sky Ranking, then killing him would also count as eliminating a threat, right? Hehe, if this kid were in another star domain interface, we might not be able to touch him. But since he's come to Taiyuan Star to die, there's no need for us to be polite. Let's kill him!"

The three Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen made a decision in an instant and activated their Dao Intent Inscriptions at the same time. Immediately, they attacked Yang Chen from all sides!

Yang Chen knew that ordinary means, like the Domain of Earth, would hardly suppress these three Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen.

However, he didn't plan to use such simple means to annihilate these three Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen!

With a wave of his sleeve, the Slaughter God Spear appeared on the spot. Then he swung the spear, which directly swept out!

Ten Thousand Miles Spear!

The Long Spear roared like a ferocious dragon, its power sweeping across like a world-shaking scene. It targeted the Spirit God with the weakest Qi among them!

To deal with three alone, kill one first and then alleviate the pressure.

Yang Chen seemed to be calm and composed, but he was not too careless when dealing with three Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen. He was well aware that the Spirit God Race's Powerful Ones were far from mediocre!

"Wanhe, be careful!" Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf both gave warnings.

"What a powerful spear!" This Boundaryless Spirit God named Wanhe was also amazed by Yang Chen's move, but it wasn't going to be easy for Yang Chen to take him down with just this spear!

"Break!" Wanhe's body trembled, and his figure suddenly became enormous. With that roar, the Dao Law trembled, and the Ten Thousand Miles Spear from Yang Chen was shattered into nothingness on the spot.

Yang Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. Even the Ten Thousand Miles Spear had failed?

"In that case, Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

A massive amount of black wind whistled down and gathered in all directions.

Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf also came sweeping in from two directions, directly targeting Yang Chen, and collided with Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind.

Upon this collision, Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf displayed their techniques, and under the bombardment, Yang Chen's dozens of Deathly Silent Black Winds were clearly unable to hold on. In the blink of an eye, they were completely dissolved by these two Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen shook his head slightly: "Indeed, the Deathly Silent Black Wind is more useful against Netherworld Ghosts, but dealing with Spirit God Clansmen is not as easy."

However, he had already expected this. His main objective was not to rely on dozens of Deathly Silent Black Winds to suppress Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf.

His goal was to kill Wanhe first.

At some unknown time, a giant finger descended from the vault of heaven like a thunderbolt, tearing through spacetime and everything in its path and piercing straight down.

This finger was aimed precisely at Wanhe.

And just as Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf were dealing with the Deathly Silent Black Wind, Yang Chen's Five Elements Sky-turning Finger struck down, aimed directly at Wanhe.

This Five Elements Sky-turning Finger was no ordinary finger. Wanhe might have the confidence to crush Yang Chen's Ten Thousand Miles Spear and block the Deathly Silent Black Wind from Yang Chen.

But upon seeing this Five Elements Sky-turning Finger, Wanhe dared not question that he would absolutely not be able to withstand this terrifying finger.

"Run!" Wanhe's keen observation allowed him to see that Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf were unable to help him. He knew that his best option now was to flee, or else he would undoubtedly die here.

However, just as he was about to flee, he felt that the spacetime within a certain range had been imprisoned and completely frozen.

Time and space were completely solidified.

This sent shivers down Wanhe's spine, and he didn't know what was happening. Why could he not move at all?

It was precisely at this moment that the Five Elements Sky-turning Finger directly crushed him, instantly shattering him into nothingness.

As this scene unfolded, Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf's pupils shrank violently, and they hurriedly rushed over from a distance. They never thought that the outcome would be so cruel.

Wanhe had actually fallen?

Even now, they couldn't believe it. What an Boundaryless Spirit God Clansman represented was something that nobody in the Ten Thousand Realms didn't know. But now, Yang Chen had killed one with his own power in the blink of an eye?

What a concept!

It was also due to Yang Chen's formidable means.

He was skilled in spacetime, so using Space-Time Imprisonment was something he became increasingly proficient at after comprehending the Space-Time Law.

He couldn't use Space-Time Imprisonment on King-level Powerhouses, but it was easy within the same realm. No matter how strong the Spirit God Race was, they couldn't reverse the might of the strongest Law.

Imprisoned on the spot, they were completely annihilated by the Five Elements Sky-turning Finger!

"Who are you, after all?" Chasing Darkness's eyes were filled with horror, and just like Silver Leaf, they were increasingly reluctant to take action.

Keep in mind that Yang Chen had just powerfully taken action and killed a Boundaryless Spirit God Clansman on the spot. Who could say that they wouldn't be next?

They were completely intimidated by Yang Chen's strength.

Such a scene was also witnessed by Murong Qi, the Dragon Princess, and Mu Qing. Seeing Yang Chen using his absolute strength to kill a Boundaryless Spirit God Clansman on the spot, they were all deeply shocked even amidst the battle.

"Is this his true strength?" Murong Qi's mouth opened slightly.

Chapter 3066 Defeating Everyone_1

At first, she was worried that Yang Chen would have a hard time dealing with the Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen.

Even when Yang Chen later decided to face the three Spirit God Clan members without realm all by himself, she felt that Yang Chen was courting death.

It was already suicidal for one person to contend with three realmless beings, let alone three Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen?

How insane was that?

But just when she and everyone else thought so, Yang Chen single-handedly faced the three great realmless beings and decisively gained the upper hand with a thunderbolt-like speed, even killing one of the Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen outright!

How strong was Yang Chen?

At the same time, Mu Qing's eyes were wide open, her shocked gaze filled with disbelief.

Could humans really be this powerful?

How did he manage to do such a thing?

As her heart was filled with waves, suddenly, a Mahayana stage Spirit God launched a stealth attack from deep underground.

This startled Mu Qing, and she quickly stepped aside, but the next moment, another Spirit God at the Mahayana stage suddenly flanked her from the rear. Realizing the danger, Mu Qing exclaimed, "Not good."

There was no time for her to dodge. These Mahayana stage Spirit Gods clearly had a grudge against her and wanted to take her down first.

Just as she felt the crisis, a dragon's roar suddenly descended from the faraway vault of heaven!

With the arrival of the dragon's roar, a majestic Dragon Might was announced, a supreme Dragon Might that dominated the world.

Then, a five-clawed golden dragon appeared high above her head. With its tail swinging and sweeping in all directions, it completely cleared away the two Mahayana stage Spirit Gods.

This scene made Mu Qing's pretty face blush, her heart racing wildly as if it was the first time she had ever experienced such a feeling.

It was indeed a Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

She could no longer have any doubts. The dragon before her was undoubtedly a Five-clawed Golden Dragon. That Dragon Might and dragon's roar could only belong to an absolute king.

It had been a long, long time since she had seen a new Five-clawed Golden Dragon appear in her line of sight, which was also the reason why Tianyuan Star had been humiliated by the Spirit God Race to such an extent.

If there were a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, would the Dragon Clan be humiliated by the Spirit God Race?

Because, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon was the emperor of the Dragon Clan. Only with it could the Dragon Clan single-handedly contend with the Spirit God Race of the same level or even defeat them.

Just like now, with Golden Claw's might, the weak would scatter!

"Miss Mu Qing, don't let your guard down during battle." Golden Claw calmly spoke to her.

Mu Qing's cheeks were flushed, her heart pounding nervously as she replied, "Okay!"

"Together, we will fight side by side. These Mahayana stage Spirit Gods cannot get to us." Golden Claw's Dragon Might spread out on the spot.

"Where did this Five-clawed Golden Dragon come from?" Several Mahayana stage Spirit Gods were completely unclear about what had happened.

Their race was well aware of the Dragon Clan's hierarchy.

They didn't take Three-clawed and Two-clawed dragons seriously, but when it came to Four-clawed dragons, their combat power was suddenly quite different.

Mu Qing, a Four-clawed dragon, was enough to make them wary, which forced them to seek a way to kill her here.

Not to mention the highest-ranking Five-clawed Golden Dragon in the Dragon Clan.

...

Looking back at Yang Chen, his calm gaze was focused on Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf. The cold aura that spread out from him made the two lose their confidence.

But the two of them thought carefully, they were Spirit Gods, the realmless experts of the Spirit God Clan.

Others should fear them; how could they be afraid of others?

"Don't be intimidated by him. If he could kill Wanhe, I don't believe he has much strength left. Let's go. Finish him off!" Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf attacked one after another, activating their laws, intending to bring Yang Chen down. Yang Chen knew very well how powerful the two Realmless Spirit God Clansmen were.

That's precisely why, in this battle, he would not hold back at all.

"Five Elements Sky-turning Finger!"

"Five Fingers!"

It must be said, the pressure from the two Realmless Spirit God Clansmen had already hinted at the power to dominate the king-level humans in the Southern Realm.

He didn't have to bring out his trump card at the beginning, but delaying could lead to changes, so he had to solve it quickly. Otherwise, no one could guarantee whether any other Spirit God Race powerhouses would emerge.

In an instant, everything changed when Yang Chen's Five Elements Sky-turning Finger came down.

The sky darkened, black clouds gathered, and thunder rolled!

Then, the five fingers of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth, each in a different color, converged into a powerful and fierce giant palm and began to suppress, seemingly slow, but in fact as fast as lightning.

Boom!

To fight against Yang Chen, Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf, who had originally planned, went dumbfounded when they saw this giant palm!

They wanted...

To fight against Yang Chen?

How could they? What could they use to fight him?

Against this palm, they had no way to resist.

"Run!" Silver Leaf and Chasing Darkness began to flee.

"Too late!" Yang Chen's face turned cold, as his palm had already covered all escape routes of Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf.

This palm, landed thoroughly on the two of them.

Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, using all their strength and power of the law to resist Yang Chen's palm.

Stalemate, stalemate!

Their faces turned red from exertion, and all their strength was used up. However, they collapsed instantly, being crushed completely by Yang Chen's palm.

The palm pressed from high in the sky directly down to the depths of the ground, causing the entire ground to collapse and crack in all directions.

As for Chasing Darkness and Silver Leaf, their bodies shattered under this palm, resulting in one death and one injured!

The two Boundless Stage Spirit God Clansmen thus fell under Yang Chen's swift and decisive tactics, with no power to resist.

Yang Chen spared Chasing Darkness and chose to soul search him, so as to learn the secrets hidden beneath the Spirit God Race's shell. He truly needed to know more about the Spirit God Race!

A brief suffocation, followed by silence.

The remaining Great Ascension Stage Spirit Gods were all terrified, screaming as if they had seen a nightmare, the ultimate despair. They all scattered and fled at the same time!

But how easy it is to escape from Yang Chen's hand?

He took a gentle step, and the Domain of Earth instantly spread thousands of miles, encompassing everyone who tried to escape.

A soft word 'suppress' came from Yang Chen's mouth, and the whole world seemed to become quiet in an instant.

These Great Ascension Stage Spirit Gods seemed extremely weak and vulnerable under Yang Chen's domain.

Then, in the blink of an eye, they all perished at the same time.

Just like that, a team that could even rival a king-level True Dragon was utterly crushed and dealt with by Yang Chen in an extremely powerful manner!

And Yang Chen was still calm and composed, as light as a feather!

Chapter 3067 Entering Long City_1

The figure descended in Murong Qi's line of sight.

She and Yang Chen were not far apart, but as she looked at his solid figure, she deeply felt that in this life, it would be hard for her to surpass the heights of this man.

Murong Qi, daughter of the Heavenly Emperor, never had anyone make her feel this way in her life. Even if someone was more outstanding than her, she always believed that with her talents, she would surpass them in the future.

But today, the heights Yang Chen has reached made her understand the concept of someone higher and heavens beyond heavens.

What is a genius?

Perhaps, this is the real genius.

At this moment, Yang Chen landed, his calm eyes focused on Chasing Darkness, the Spirit God Realmless Expert who had already been completely suppressed by him.

Chasing Darkness gritted his teeth and exclaimed weakly, "What do you want to do?"

Yang Chen didn't bother to waste words but placed his hand on Chasing Darkness's head, and his soul began to probe.

"You dare to search my soul. Ahhh, my Spirit God Clan will never let you off the hook." Chasing Darkness roared.

However, the clamor ceased after a short while as Yang Chen's soul completely invaded his body, beginning a search for his memories.

With this search, Yang Chen quickly uncovered some interesting clues and gained a full understanding of the attack on the True Dragon Clan by the Spirit God Clan.

However, before he could fully understand, a shadow suddenly emerged from Chasing Darkness's body.

"What?"

Yang Chen's soul immediately retreated, barely avoiding injury from the shadow.

The next moment, energy leaked from Chasing Darkness's body, and he cried in fear, "God King, don't kill me, don't kill me!"

As soon as his words fell, his body exploded and he perished on the spot.

Watching this scene, Yang Chen's eyes narrowed, feeling a chill down his spine as if he was being watched by a terrifying presence.

"Prohibition?" Yang Chen pondered secretly.

Just now, when he searched half of Chasing Darkness's memories, suddenly the latter's body exploded, showing that there was a prohibitory measure in his soul to prevent memory search, controlled by someone else. This person was the 'God King' in Chasing Darkness's words.

Once the person's memory was searched, the God King would remotely kill them. And it seemed that he now knew Yang Chen's location too.

"We can't stay here for long..." Yang Chen murmured to himself.

Meanwhile, Mu Qing and the other dragons approached. Looking at Yang Chen, they bowed respectfully and thanked, "Thank you, Brother Yang Chen, for saving our lives."

"How do you know my name?" Yang Chen asked curiously, then looked at Golden Claw and understood everything.

Mu Qing also looked back at Golden Claw, her beautiful face blushing, and then nervously said, "Young Master Yang Chen, your show of divine power just now truly startled us. As you saved us earlier, we hope for an opportunity to repay you. If you don't mind, we would like to invite you to the Dragon King Palace for a visit."

Yang Chen looked at Mu Qing's politeness and replied indifferently, "It's no problem to visit the Dragon King Palace, but Miss Mu, you should be able to guess some of my intentions. I came here for my brother, Golden Claw. Tianyuan Star belongs to the Dragon Clan, and I came here to help him return

home. I hope that you can provide him with a better arrangement." Upon hearing about Golden Claw, Mu Qing's heart pounded fiercely, and upon hearing Yang Chen's words, he became even more excited, saying: "Young Master Yang Chen, rest assured that my clan takes the Five-clawed Golden Dragon very seriously. It's just that the Five-clawed Golden Dragon has become extremely rare in my clan, and I'm not sure about the specific details. I have to go to the Dragon King Palace and see the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor to find out." Mu Qing said.

Yang Chen also knew that it wouldn't be easy to get Golden Claw back and that some procedures needed to be followed. He said, "That's fine, I also want to visit the Dragon King Palace and see what it's like. I have the Emperor's Divine Artifact, Spirit Leaf Flying Boat, everyone, please board the flying boat."

Mu Qing saw that Yang Chen even had Emperor Divine Tools like the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat, and after a little surprise, he quickly boarded the Flying Boat.

Under the guidance of the Flying Boat, the journey to the Dragon Clan's territory was incredibly fast.

Following Mu Qing's guidance, in a short amount of time, they arrived at a magnificent kingdom stretching for billions of miles, with all kinds of True Dragons hovering and circling under the vault of heaven, creating a breathtaking scene.

As they arrived at this nation for the first time, several True Dragon Guards quickly unfolded their dragon bodies and appeared here.

"What is this thing? An Emperor Divine Tool? It seems that no one in our clan holds such a powerful Emperor Divine Tool."

"Who goes there!"

A few True Dragon Guards intercepted them.

However, Mu Qing quickly stepped forward and shouted, "This boat belongs to a friend of the human race, you all better step aside."

"Princess!" When they saw Mu Qing standing out, they all bowed respectfully.

One glance at the Flying Boat revealed a Five-clawed Golden Dragon coiling around it, making them even more surprised: "Five, Five-clawed Golden Dragon?"

"Princess, who are these people..." The few True Dragons looked at each other in confusion and couldn't help but ask with curiosity despite their respect.

Seeing the True Dragons' dumbfounded expressions, Mu Qing's cheeks reddened. She believed that Golden Claw's arrival would definitely bring good news to the entire Dragon Clan.

"I'll handle it myself, so you don't have to worry," Mu Qing waved her hand.

These True Dragons quickly cleared the way, allowing Mu Qing to lead the group in.

As soon as Yang Chen entered the city, he recalled the Flying Boat.

Mu Qing quickly led Yang Chen and the others to the city, and countless True Dragons greeted her with respect. It was obvious that Mu Qing held a very high status.

At the same time, they couldn't help but show surprise in their eyes when they looked at Yang Chen and Golden Claw, not knowing the relationship between these people and Mu Qing.

Why did the humans come here, and what was the deal with this Five-clawed Golden Dragon?

"Brother Yang Chen, Brother Golden Claw, Miss Murong, why don't you guys stay here for now? I'm going to meet the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor right away. I believe that the Emperor will be delighted to meet you all when he learns of your arrival." Mu Qing smiled.

Yang Chen nodded, and together with Golden Claw and Murong Qi, they temporarily stayed here, waiting for Mu Qing's news.

Afterward, he sat in meditation, seemingly calm, but in his heart, he was already extremely astonished.

He had just performed a Soul Search on Chasing Darkness, and though it seemed undisturbed, he actually gained a lot of useful information.

He learned about the Spirit God Race's reasons for targeting the Dragon Clan, as well as their ambitions and goals. However, the most important part was the mysterious God King who interrupted and destroyed this information, causing him to only get some insignificant news.

Yet, it was in this seemingly unimportant news that something very important was hidden.

"The Spirit God Race is full of treasures, especially those with high-grade bloodlines. No wonder Mu Taiqing wanted to take action against Peng Wanli at that time..." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Chapter 3068 Soaring Dragon Steps_1

Mu Taiqing's motivation for targeting Peng Wanli is the same as his own, focusing on the essence within Peng Wanli. Once refined, the effects could be astonishing. Just like him, the three types of Five Elements Dao Intent directly broke through their limits, and then combined with the other two types, completing the evolution of the Five Elements Dao Intent and achieving the strongest Dao Intent.

Although the Spirit God Race is fearsome, their bodies contain amazing energy from heaven and earth, making them like mobile treasures of heaven and earth!

Moreover, ordinary treasures cannot compare to the essence within the Spirit God Race.

This was also the conclusion he drew after performing the Soul Search.

However, not every Spirit God Race has a use for him, and not every Spirit God is as treasurable as Peng Wanli.

There is one prerequisite for all this: they must have a high-grade bloodline of the Spirit God Race.

True Dragon Clan members are distinguished by the number of claws they have, while Spirit Gods also have bloodline distinctions, which are Royal Bloodline, High-grade Bloodline, Intermediate Bloodline, and Low-grade Bloodline.

Low-grade Bloodline Spirit Gods have the weakest fighting power and are the least valuable.

Those with intermediate bloodlines, on the other hand, have slightly stronger fighting power and are slightly more valuable. However, the effect on Yang Chen himself is not very good.

It is worth mentioning that the several Boundaryless Stage Spirit Gods he hunted just now all belong to the intermediate bloodline Spirit God Race.

Next are the high-grade Bloodline Spirit Gods.

High-grade Bloodline Spirit Gods, like Peng Wanli, are of the same bloodline level as the Spirit God Race, and their value immediately rises.

Moreover, unlike Peng Wanli, each Spirit God has different values within the same bloodline.

For example, Peng Wanli contains extremely rich essences of three of the Five Elements, while other Spirit Gods naturally have different attributes, such as wind, thunder, lightning, light, dark, etc., all of which are possible.

Once killed, refining these essences will have promising effects on the improvement of Dao Intent Inscriptions.

However, high-grade bloodline Spirit Gods are not the highest among the Spirit God Race.

The highest is the Royal Spirit God Bloodline. Once killed, the benefits are even more terrifying. At least, Yang Chen can hardly imagine it for now.

However, Yang Chen is well aware that although the benefits are numerous, it is not easy to annihilate the Spirit God Clan.

Not to mention anything else, dealing with the three Spirit God Clan members without realm he just dealt with, even if ordinary realmless experts came here, it would be wishful thinking to deal with one, let alone dealing with three at once.

Furthermore, these three are just intermediate bloodline Spirit Gods; high-grade bloodline and royal bloodline ones will be even more terrifying.

"Although I didn't get any useful news, I did learn about the physical advantages of these Spirit Gods. Since I've come to Tianyuan Star and met these Spirit Gods, there is no reason not to try to have a share of it." Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows.

His various Laws are now at a bottleneck, and it is not his style to be indifferent in this aspect.

He temporarily stayed in Dragon City.

Although it was only a few days, under Mu Qing's instructions, the Dragon Clan people treated them quite well.

After more than ten days, Mu Qing finally returned.

When she returned, there was obvious joy on her pretty face. Upon her return, she said, "Young Master Yang Chen, Golden Claw, Miss Murong, my Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor is now willing to meet you."

"Really?" Yang Chen was unaffected, but Golden Claw was obviously happy.

"It is indeed true, but..." Mu Qing's face became more serious.

"But what?" Yang Chen knew things couldn't be that simple and asked.

Mu Qing bit her lip, "But, my clan members still find the appearance of Golden Claw to be a bit strange. So they intend to test Golden Claw to see if he is truly a Five-clawed Golden Dragon."

Golden Claw was somewhat annoyed upon hearing this, but soon calmed down, "Since I am a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, I have no fear of being tested."

"Golden Claw will definitely be the best." Upon hearing Golden Claw's consent, Mu Qing happily replied.

However, when the conversation ended, she felt that it was somewhat inappropriate to say so, blushed, and dared not speak anymore.

Yang Chen, who was good at observing, looked at Mu Qing's coy appearance and secretly laughed. At first, he didn't realize it, but now, looking at her like this, it seemed that Mu Qing, the Dragon Princess, had feelings for Golden Claw.

It makes sense, since Five-clawed Golden Dragons are rare to begin with, and Golden Claw appeared as a rare species.

Moreover, Golden Claw's strength is powerful. With his Great Ascension stage strength, he had already shown his abilities against the Spirit God Race that day, causing the Dragon Princess to be completely smitten by him, which is quite normal.

He secretly laughed but remained expressionless on the surface, saying, "Miss Mu Qing, please lead the way, I'm curious to see what kind of tests the aristocratic families have prepared."

Mu Qing was somewhat embarrassed, after all, Yang Chen had saved them, and they hadn't had a chance to thank him properly, and instead started testing others.

For a time, Mu Qing led several Dragon Clan members to the front, guiding Yang Chen and Golden Claw to a Dragon Palace Hall that was tens of thousands of feet high.

There seemed to be fewer Dragon Clan people within the 10,000-mile radius of this palace. It was empty.

When they arrived, there were only orderly Dragon Clan guards guarding the area.

Even when Mu Qing arrived, several True Dragons had completely blocked the road.

"I've already received permission from the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, so you can all open the passage." Mu Qing said gently.

Yang Chen glanced at the Dragon Clan guards, who were all at the Great Stage level. This showed how noble the existence of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor is within the palace.

Along the way, these guards displayed astonishing True Dragon auras, their defensive formations seemingly impregnable.

As they went forward, Mu Qing led them to the bottom of the 10,000-foot high Dragon Palace Hall.

This Dragon Palace Hall was built in the high altitude, and the road leading to it was a Soaring Dragon Steps with tens of thousands of steps.

These steps, one after another, appeared solemn and stately. Coupled with the dignified Dragon Clan guards nearby, the place exuded an aura of mystery and majesty.

"My Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor is in this Dragon Palace. However, the first test starts here, with these Soaring Dragon Steps..." Mu Qing started gently, "Golden Claw, if you want to go up, you must step on these Soaring Dragon Steps one at a time."

"Can't one just take a single step? Can't anyone normally climb up to the Dragon Palace?" Murong Qi furrowed her brows.

Mu Qing said awkwardly, "On ordinary days, the minimum requirement for climbing these steps is to be a Dragon King-level expert. In fact, a long time ago, the only ones who could meet the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor were Dragon King-level experts."

Chapter 3069 Crossing the Long Stairs_1

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask with doubt, "How did you meet the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor?"

"People with low cultivation levels like me have to take different paths. In addition to the Soaring Dragon Steps, there is another path to the Dragon Palace. However, those with sufficient cultivation usually take the Soaring Dragon Steps, which is a symbol of status and the prestige of our Dragon Clan." Mu Qing explained in detail.

Murong Qi, full of energy, asked in surprise, "If the staircase is only for king-level powerhouses, Gold Claw is only at the Great Ascension stage. Isn't it too inhumane to let him take this path?"

"Well, that's what the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor said. He said that a true Five-clawed Golden Dragon can do things that ordinary dragons can't." Mu Qing sighed softly, seeming to feel that this approach was somewhat unkind.

She had approached the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor directly without consulting other Dragon Kings in order to please him.

After all, it had been many years since a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon had appeared.

However, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor did not show much emotion and instead spoke with gravity about this test.

"If a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon can do it, so can I." Gold Claw's expression was cold. Since he wasn't pretending to be from the Spirit God Race, what was there to fear?

Every time Mu Qing saw Gold Claw's confident face, her heart would flutter, and her cheeks would blush.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Given Gold Claw's situation, do we two also need to take this staircase to meet the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor?"

It wouldn't matter much for him, but considering Murong Qi's strength, it would be a bit difficult for her to climb the Dragon Clan's staircase.

From a logical standpoint, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor wouldn't necessarily require them to climb the staircase.

However, Mu Qing's smile was bitter, and she nervously said, "Young Master Yang Chen, please don't be angry with me for saying this. The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor has the same requirements for you two as for Gold Claw. Only when you can climb the staircase will you be able to meet His Majesty. This has always been our clan's rule."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen sneered. What kind of shitty rule was this?

At first, when he came to deliver Gold Claw, he tolerated being misunderstood.

Now that the person was saved, the Dragon Clan people not only didn't thank him, but they also made things difficult. Did they think he was too easygoing?

"So, if I can't climb up, should I just wait down here?" Yang Chen said sarcastically.

This was what angered him!

His kindness had been taken for granted.

It was already outrageous that the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor tested them, but now they were doing something completely unreasonable and unjust.

Mu Qing could see that Yang Chen was angry, but she could only say timidly, "Young Master Yang Chen, I'm really sorry."

"Miss Mu Qing, you don't need to apologize to me. If I really need to climb this staircase to meet the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, then fine. I really want to meet the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor today." Determination flashed in Yang Chen's eyes.

He was indeed a little angry just now, but he calmed down after thinking about it.

Generally speaking, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor shouldn't be so foolish. Mu Qing must have made his strength very clear to him. If the Emperor did this, there must be some hidden meaning, right?

He was now too lazy to think about it and looked at Gold Claw, who had already climbed on the staircase.

With a worried expression, Mu Qing also looked at Gold Claw as he climbed step by step. She didn't know how many steps Gold Claw could reach.

"Miss Mu, have you ever climbed the Soaring Dragon Steps before?" Yang Chen asked.

"Yes, I have." Mu Qing recalled the experience with a troubled expression on her face. It wasn't hard to guess that the Soaring Dragon Steps hadn't left her with a pleasant memory.

Yang Chen, curious, asked, "What was the result?"

"The Soaring Dragon Steps have a total of fourteen thousand two hundred steps. The higher you go, the more difficult it becomes. At that time, I could only reach the seventh thousand steps, which was my limit. Even so, my performance in the Dragon Clan was quite outstanding and considered excellent." Mu Qing said with a sigh.

"Are there no other Five-Clawed Golden Dragons in the aristocratic families?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"No, Five-clawed Dragons are rare, and Five-clawed Golden Dragons are even more mysterious, related to ancient secrets. It's said that after that era, our clan never saw another Five-clawed Golden Dragon. Even Five-clawed Dragons became extremely scarce, or else our clan wouldn't be humiliated by the Spirit God Race." Mu Qing clenched her fists in anger while mentioning this. "That's why no one has ever managed to pass fourteen thousand two hundred steps at the Great Ascension Stage."

Yang Chen nodded. He didn't know much about the disappearance of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragons in the ancient era. All he knew was that after Gold Claw received his inheritance, he talked about the powerful enemies faced by the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor back then. In the end, the Emperor couldn't withstand them, and he took a large number of Dragon Clan members with him, falling from the God altar into the Lingnan Two Realms.

But whether this was the real reason for the mysterious disappearance of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragons remained unknown.

Now, looking at Gold Claw, Yang Chen's brow furrowed. It had been a long time, and Gold Claw had only climbed to the first thousand steps.

Even so, Gold Claw's expression was already somewhat solemn. It seemed that even this part was not easy for him.

"Miss Murong, do you plan to wait down here or climb the stairs?" Yang Chen asked.

"Young Master Yang, you ...certainly want to climb the stairs, right?" Murong Qi's beautiful eyes looked at Yang Chen.

"Of course," Yang Chen said.

Murong Qi naturally didn't want Yang Chen to think less of her, so without much hesitation, she bit her red lips and whispered, "In that case, I would also like to give it a try."

When the conversation ended, Murong Qi did not hesitate and stepped onto the staircase.

"Miss Murong, you...you don't have to force yourself," Mu Qing said with a worried expression from behind.

This staircase was supposed to be crossed by Five-Clawed Golden Dragons of their clan. It would be too difficult for Murong Qi to cross it by herself.

Yang Chen knew what Murong Qi was thinking and said, "Don't underestimate Miss Murong, she is also very strong."

Mu Qing could only take a deep breath. She couldn't deny that Yang Chen himself was incredibly talented, and those who followed him were also extraordinary.

Like Gold Claw and Murong Qi, they were all extraordinary individuals.

Murong Qi and Gold Claw were both on the stairs, climbing step by step.

Compared with Murong Qi, Gold Claw's pace was obviously faster. Although his Dao Intent Inscriptions were not as good as Murong Qi's and he hadn't climbed the Great Luo Celestial Stele, the unique constitution of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon still gave him an unparalleled advantage.

Step by step.

Two thousand steps.

Three thousand steps!

Four thousand steps.

In the blink of an eye, he had reached the height of six thousand steps, about to surpass Mu Qing's past performance!

Seeing this, Mu Qing's face turned slightly red. Instead of feeling disappointed, she was secretly excited about being surpassed by Gold Claw.

Chapter 3070 Awakening Body_1

It was clear that she hoped Golden Claw could surpass her and this Five-clawed Golden Dragon could completely prove itself.

However, the Soaring Dragon Steps were evidently not so easy to reach.

Murong Qi had only reached the 3,000th step before she was sweating profusely. Every step forward required her full effort, scrupulousness, and no relaxation.

Golden Claw, on the other hand, gradually broke through the 7,000 steps and sprinted towards 8,000 steps.

It was not difficult to see that both of them wore serious expressions on their faces, as each step they took forward required certain expenditures.

Golden Claw and Murong Qi didn't know that an old man with white eyebrows and a half-dragon, half-human body was standing in the mist ahead of Dragon Palace, watching over the end of the Soaring Dragon Steps.

Looking down from above, their qi spread out, indicating that they had reached the Heaven-separated Realm cultivation level. It wasn't hard to judge that these people were all part of the Dragon Clan in the Heaven-separated Realm.

These Dragon King Powerhouses were watching and discussing the situation below. In an instant, the discussions became lively.

"What do you think the Dragon Emperor is up to by making things difficult for this Five-clawed Golden Dragon? If it's true that this dragon is from our clan, then it's our hope. Why does the Dragon Emperor make things so difficult? Even if the Five-clawed Golden Dragon is considered heaven-defying, it would still be impossible for it to pass this Soaring Dragon Steps with only its Mahayana Stage Cultivation. How could it?" A cold-looking Dragon King powerhouse said.

"The Dragon Emperor naturally wants to test this Five-clawed Golden Dragon, but using the Soaring Dragon Steps is indeed a bit too difficult."

"A Five-clawed Golden Dragon, I really want to see if our clan can really use the help of this Five-clawed Golden Dragon to rise."

The Dragon Kings discussed the situation, their thoughts uncertain.

Soon, another voice joined the conversation.

"You guys don't know the reason behind this." As the Dragon Kings looked back, they saw a Dragon King powerhouse with red horns on his head.

"Red Tree Senior!" The Dragon King powerhouses bent their bodies respectfully when they saw the red-horned Dragon King.

Red Tree Dragon King's aura faintly spread out, clearly stronger than the Heaven-separated Realm experts, having reached the Heaven-appointed Realm.

"Red Tree Sir, you're here too."

Red Tree Dragon King stood with his hands behind his back, calmly speaking, "The Dragon Emperor is now focusing all his attention on this Five-clawed Golden Dragon. There's no need for me to keep watch over the surroundings anymore, so I came out to take a look."

"Red Tree Sir, what is the Dragon Emperor's intention? Having this little guy through these Soaring Dragon Steps seems a bit too difficult for him." The Dragon Kings exchanged words.

Red Tree Dragon King laughed softly, "What do you guys know? The Soaring Dragon Steps are almost impossible to pass for anyone below the king level. No one can do it. Even boundaryless cultivation wouldn't work, let alone Mahayana Stage Cultivation."

"Then why is the Dragon Emperor making it so difficult for this little guy? He's only at the Mahayana Stage Cultivation, and according to Princess Mu Qing, he's not very old. His Dao Intent Inscriptions are not that many either. Isn't it making things difficult for him to walk through these Soaring Dragon Steps?"

Red Tree Dragon King smiled and said, "How can it be difficult? The Dragon Emperor takes this matter more seriously than all of you. Let me explain. It's true that relying on anything lower than king-level cultivation would not be able to pass these Soaring Dragon Steps easily. However, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon is an exception because the Dragon King Palace was initially built for the Five-clawed Golden Dragon. Only Dragon King powerhouses and the Five-clawed Golden Dragon can step on these steps. Do you know why?"

"Why is that?" These Dragon Kings were obviously curious about the long history.

"It's because the Soaring Dragon Steps were cast using the body of a Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor. If a Five-clawed Golden Dragon steps on these steps and reaches the 10,000th step, its bloodline power will be awakened instantly. After the 10,000th step, the difficulty will be greatly reduced, as if it was walking on flat ground. In other words, the Dragon Emperor wants to see if this little guy is truly a Five-clawed Golden Dragon and whether its bloodline is pure. Other tests are meaningless, and this Soaring Dragon Steps is the most effective."

"I see..."

The Dragon King powerhouses listened carefully, and suddenly everything made sense.

"So that's why the Dragon Emperor is so earnest. But why did the Dragon Emperor let these two humans stay outside the Dragon King Palace? If only the Five-clawed Golden Dragon and King-level powerhouses can pass through these steps, wouldn't these two definitely have to stay outside the Dragon King Palace?" A few Dragon Kings asked doubtfully.

Red Tree Dragon King helplessly replied, "This is also the Dragon Emperor's intention. He knows that it's somewhat improper to do this, but in the end, these two are humans and the Dragon King Palace is a sacred place for the Dragon Clan that can't be entered by just anyone. The Dragon Emperor simply set a task that the two of them couldn't complete."

"So that's why the rules of our clan never change; outsiders are not allowed to set foot in the Dragon King Palace." The few Dragon Kings said to each other.

"Hmm? This little guy is on his way up." The Dragon King powerhouses' attention was caught.

In the swirling mist, they could only use their spiritual senses to observe, but now Golden Claw had reached the 9,000th step, entering their line of sight.

"Haha, this little guy has reached the 9,000th step. I wonder if he can make it to the 10,000th step."

"Keep going!"

At this point, the group of Dragon Kings became even more vigilant, not daring to slack off.

If the Five-clawed Golden Dragon didn't awaken its bloodline after reaching the 10,000th step, then it would be a fake Five-clawed Golden Dragon. Their hopes and dreams would be shattered in an instant.

They hoped more than anyone that Golden Claw was the genuine Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

"This little guy is already amazing. Princess Mu Qing only reached the 7,000th step just now, and this little guy has already made it here. Very impressive indeed." Red Tree Dragon King remarked thoughtfully.

As he spoke, Golden Claw finally arrived at the 10,000th step.

Just at this moment, Golden Claw felt something strange in his body. There was an incredible and magical feeling.

It seemed as if the bloodline in his body had received some mysterious guidance, and it was about to burst forth.

"Who is calling my body? Who is calling my bloodline?" Golden Claw looked around in confusion.

As he was perplexed, his bloodline suddenly spread throughout his body, instantly revealing his true form to everyone's eyes.

The dazzling golden body, the claw on the abdomen area, and the four claws on the rest of the body all appeared— the Five-clawed Golden Dragon!