

Supreme MK 3071

Chapter 3071 Casual Stroll?_1

Golden Claw felt the blood within his body surge as a vigorous force poured into his body. It made the Soaring Dragon Steps, which were previously difficult for him to cross, seem now like nothing at all.

With that thought, Golden Claw let out a wild laugh, stepping forward with his golden claws and leaping up the towering staircase.

When he reached the top, Golden Claw felt more and more as if the staircase was tailored just for him, making it much easier than before.

Seeing this, Yang Chen revealed a faint smile, knowing that Golden Claw might be successful.

Mu Qing's face turned red with excitement.

Other Dragon King Powerhouses on the Soaring Dragon Steps were also laughing and expressing their joy.

"Hahaha, that's great, that's great."

"It really is a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, a real Five-clawed Golden Dragon! I don't know how long it has been since our clan has seen such a dragon!"

"Heaven blesses our clan, heaven blesses our clan. Does this mean our Dragon Clan's time to rise has finally come after being oppressed by the Spirit God Race for so long?"

These Dragon King Powerhouses looked at each other with joy in their hearts.

Golden Claw's performance just now was undoubtedly that of a Five-clawed Golden Dragon!

Now climbing the staircase, Golden Claw was very calm. Eleven thousand, twelve thousand, thirteen thousand!

Finally, at the fourteen thousand two hundredth step.

Having completed the climb, Golden Claw arrived in front of the Dragon King Palace and looked at the Dragon King Powerhouses.

Seeing the amiable smiles on the faces of the Dragon King Powerhouses, Golden Claw felt warmth in his heart and a sense of kinship. He knew that these Dragon King Powerhouses were True Dragons like him, and they were his fellow clan members.

Besides, the kindness in their eyes was a feeling only the family could have.

"What is your name?" Red Tree Dragon King asked with a faint smile.

"My name is Golden Claw," he replied without any omissions.

"Golden Claw... a simple name, but it suits your character. Young friend Golden Claw, please come with us. The Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor has wanted to meet you for a long time," said Red Tree Dragon King with a kind smile.

"Now?" Golden Claw was puzzled.

"Of course," Red Tree Dragon King stroked his beard.

"That won't do. My Young Master has not yet arrived, I have to wait for him," Golden Claw said.

Upon hearing the term 'Young Master' from Golden Claw, the faces of Red Tree Dragon King and the others showed some displeasure. After all, calling someone else 'Young Master' with the identity of a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, what did that mean?

However, they had heard about these matters from Mu Qing and understood them. And the fact that Yang Chen brought Golden Claw to Tianyuan Star showed his intentions. Who else would bring such a rare Five-clawed Golden Dragon here? Wasn't that a joke?

However, Red Tree Dragon King didn't think Yang Chen possessed the ability to ascend the Soaring Dragon Steps. He shook his head slightly: "Honestly, it's almost impossible for those two humans to ascend these steps."

"Yes, there's no need to wait. These Soaring Dragon Steps are not meant for humans to pass," other Dragon Kings added one after another.

But Golden Claw looked calmly down at the bottom of the steps and said confidently: "No, my Young Master, what he does best is turning the impossible into possible!"

Although he respected them and felt a sense of family with these Dragon Clan Powerhouses, he did not forget his roots. He knew that the real reason he was here today was due to Yang Chen, the one who had always silently supported him from behind.

If not for him, how could Golden Claw have set foot on this place?

A group of Dragon King Powerhouses saw Golden Claw's determination to wait for Yang Chen and couldn't help but shake their heads. Well, since Golden Claw insisted, they couldn't do much about it. They would just let the facts show how fragile this human, whom Golden Claw had unwavering loyalty to, was beneath these Soaring Dragon Steps.

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Meanwhile, under the towering staircase, Yang Chen stared straight upward, his eyes never shifting as he watched the struggling Murong Qi.

Murong Qi had reached over eight thousand steps, completely surpassing Mu Qing. However, going any further was as difficult as climbing to the heavens, and she seemed to have reached her limit, unable to make any more progress.

Yang Chen could see this too, and knowing it was time for him to act, he calmly folded his hands behind his back: "I'm going up."

"Young Master Yang Chen, why don't you reconsider? Otherwise, I'll talk to the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor and plead for a favor. Maybe he'll let you and Miss Murong Qi pass through a side door?" Mu Qing stared at Yang Chen, her beautiful eyes apologetic.

Yang Chen gently shook his head. If Mu Qing couldn't see through the intentions of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, how could he not?

While the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor might be grateful, he also did not fully accept Yang Chen.

Perhaps if Mu Qing pleaded now, they might be allowed to enter the Dragon King Palace through a side entrance. But what would be the point of that?

Wouldn't they still be looked down upon by many of the Dragon Clan?

While these Dragon Clan members were not as proud and arrogant as those in the Spirit Realm's Dragon Valley, they still had their inherent pride which wouldn't change.

"No need," Yang Chen said with an indifferent smile. "Soaring Dragon Steps? I'm quite curious about them too."

With that, Yang Chen, with natural elegance, lightly stepped forward as if strolling casually, effortlessly reaching the first thousand steps.

But upon careful observation, one could discover that every leap he made represented an astonishing aura!

In an instant, Yang Chen effortlessly crossed one thousand steps.

Mu Qing was slightly surprised. She saw clearly that Yang Chen had just achieved... Instant Thousand Steps!

This was something impossible for any member of the Dragon Clan unless they were Dragon King Powerhouses. These Powerhouses could use their absolute strength to achieve this one-step-thousand-level leap."

Ordinary Dragon Clan members had to take one step at a time.

Even Dragon King Powerhouses had to take it step by step, because they too had to conserve their energy. The Soaring Dragon Steps were not entirely pressure-free for Dragon King Powerhouses.

But what about Yang Chen?

In the blink of an eye, he was at the two-thousandth step.

Then, three thousand steps, four thousand steps, five thousand steps!

Mu Qing originally thought Yang Chen was just showing off at the one-thousandth step, but now she realized that he truly had that level of strength.

Moreover, Yang Chen remained relaxed and unhurried, crossing a thousand steps at a time, eventually reaching the eight-thousandth step with ease!

A group of Dragon King Powerhouses watched with wide eyes, taken aback. These steps that only Five-clawed Golden Dragons and Dragon King Powerhouses could cross were understandable if other King-level Powerhouses succeeded. But why was Yang Chen, a mere human without realm, able to achieve this as well?

They had to keep in mind that he wasn't struggling.

Because from the beginning to the end, he appeared to be leisurely walking, which was the most terrifying aspect.

Chapter 3072 Bringing Another Person Along_1

Even if other king-level powerhouses came here, they would not be able to do what Yang Chen just did—casually walking up the steps as if he were in his backyard.

The group of Dragon King Powerhouses certainly didn't want Yang Chen to be able to come up.

If he had come up in normal strides, they might not have been bothered. But if he came up like this, it would make them lose face.

At the same time, Mu Qing was watching from below, his eyes wide open and his mouth agape, shocked.

"I don't believe this kid can still be so casual when he reaches ten thousand steps!" A few Dragon Kings exchanged glances with each other.

They communicated through Soul Transmission, without letting Golden Claw hear.

At ten thousand steps, the Soaring Dragon Steps took a turning point.

If a Five-clawed Golden Dragon reached ten thousand steps, its bloodline would awaken, and the following journey would be as if walking on flat ground. However, for other races or non-Five-clawed Golden Dragons, once they reached ten thousand steps, they would suddenly sense a steep increase in difficulty, even feeling as if it were a completely different world compared to before ten thousand steps.

Many Boundless Stage Experts fell before these ten thousand steps.

However, despite what the Dragon Kings thought, Yang Chen did not seem in a hurry to reach the ten-thousand-step mark.

Instead, near the eight-thousandth step, he reached out his hand toward Murong Qi, who was not far away.

"Miss Murong, shall we go up together?" said Yang Chen gently.

A trace of worry appeared on Murong Qi's face. She had originally hoped to ascend to the Dragon Palace without causing any trouble for Yang Chen.

She was proud of being a genius with peerless grace and elegance.

She would not allow herself to be left behind by others.

But reality was cruel. Golden Claw had passed fourteen thousand two hundred steps, reaching the Dragon Palace, while she could only stop at eight thousand steps.

"Young Master Yang Chen, I'm sorry for the trouble I've caused. I... I can still hold on," said Murong Qi, her stubbornness still evident as her lips trembled.]]>

Yang Chen looked at Murong Qi's stubborn face, filled with mixed emotions as he realized she was no ordinary woman.

He said gently, "Miss Murong, it's already quite an achievement for you to reach eight thousand steps. Golden Claw was able to reach the Dragon King Palace because the Soaring Dragon Steps benefit its kind. In other words, if it weren't a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, there's no way it could surpass you today. So you don't need to worry about it. At least, that little girl Mu Qing hasn't reached your height yet."

Yang Chen had been watching Golden Claw's progress, as an observer with his experience, he knew that the Soaring Dragon Steps were actually tailored for Five-clawed Golden Dragons.

The Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor set up this challenge not to be difficult, but to confirm whether Golden Claw was indeed a Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

Comforted by Yang Chen's words, a warm feeling flowed through Murong Qi's heart, and her self-esteem began to return.

"Thank you, Young Master Yang Chen," Murong Qi's cheeks blossomed with a touch of rosin like red apples, as she slowly stood up with Yang Chen's help.

"What does this kid want to do?"

Upon seeing this scene, the group of Dragon Kings had puzzled expressions on their faces.

"Is this kid trying to climb the steps with another person? He's gone mad, completely mad."

"This kid is carrying a burden; that means he has to bear the pressure of two people. To traverse this heavenly ladder with the double difficulty is like making a joke!" These Dragon Kings grew more and more horrified.

They all thought Yang Chen was insane, and they felt that he was doing something foolish.

He might still have had a chance and even gained their admiration if he tried alone. But with another person in tow, the only result left for Yang Chen was failure.

Yet, Yang Chen remained calm.

How could Yang Chen not know that carrying an extra person meant bearing extra pressure?

The pressure meant for Murong Qi would be added to him, making his challenge of ascending these steps even more difficult.

Still, he remained unfazed.

It had to be said that the difficulty indeed increased dramatically.

As he stepped up, a pressure as heavy as a mountain fell upon him, making Yang Chen shudder before he stopped holding back.

His Dao Intent Inscriptions spread out completely.

Over forty thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were revealed to the world.

The sight left the Dragon King Powerhouses staring with widened eyes, deeply shocked by Yang Chen's display of more than 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions.

Although they knew Yang Chen had over 40,000 Dao Intent Inscriptions from what Mu Qing had told them, they were still amazed when they actually saw them with their own eyes.

At the same time, Mu Qing had arrived at the Dragon King Palace via a shortcut, her gaze locked on Yang Chen below, disbelief written all over her face.

Yang Chen had reached the ten-thousandth step.

And his pace had not stopped. It was just that he could no longer be as carefree as before — taking a thousand steps with a single stride.

However, upon closer inspection, it was apparent that although Yang Chen wasn't taking a thousand steps at a time, he was still maintaining a pace of hundreds of steps with each stride.

And under the protection of his Dao Intent Inscriptions, stepping up hundreds of steps at a time still seemed effortless and casual.

Finally, eleven thousand steps!

Twelve thousand steps!

The group of Dragon King Powerhouses were engulfed in a deep sea of shock as they wondered whether Yang Chen would truly ascend to fourteen thousand two hundred steps with another person in tow.

Considering Yang Chen's unstoppable momentum...

After reaching twelve thousand steps, he reached thirteen thousand steps, and then, fourteen thousand steps!

It was only when Yang Chen reached fourteen thousand steps that he began to sense a heavy pressure, and sweat started to break out. Unfortunately, the final difficulty could not create enough obstruction or pressure for him.

In an instant, Yang Chen had successfully traversed all fourteen thousand two hundred steps, arriving at the Dragon King Palace.

Murong Qi, following behind Yang Chen, was still in a daze, feeling as if she was dreaming.

Looking at Yang Chen's back, her lips slightly parted, filled with astonishment; she was now firmly convinced that he was someone she would never surpass in her life.

At that moment, Golden Claw and Mu Qing hurriedly came up to greet them with smiles, saying, "Young Master, you made it up here too."

"Congratulations to Young Master Yang Chen for successfully ascending the Soaring Dragon Steps," Mu Qing giggled. She had felt somewhat guilty before about Yang Chen's situation, but now, her guilt had completely disappeared.

The other Dragon King Powerhouses exchanged glances for a while before finally catching up.

"Congratulations, Brother Yang Chen," Red Tree Dragon King finally conceded, saying slowly, "Your performance on the steps just now was truly a surprise to all of us. You indeed have the qualifications to

ascend to the Dragon King Palace. Alright, we shouldn't waste any more time. Let's hurry up and meet the Dragon Emperor."

Chapter 3073 Dragon Clan History_1

Yang Chen nodded slightly and did not say much. He followed the Red Tree Dragon King and entered the magnificent Dragon King Palace, which stood tall on a ten-thousand-foot peak.

Before entering the palace, nothing seemed unusual. However, once inside, Yang Chen could feel an overwhelming oppressive sensation deeply rooted in the air and surrounding him.

This oppressive feeling seemed to stem not from himself but from an inherent aura of a king. Even if only a little bit of this aura leaked out, it would be enough to send shivers up the spines of many people.

Yang Chen followed this feeling, and his eyes fell upon an enormous dragon's body.

This dragon had obviously experienced the vicissitudes of time and had lived for an unknown number of years.

The old dragon was coiled on a massive dragon bed, its body length spanning several hundred zhang even without stretching out.

Just this size alone far exceeded that of any other dragon in the hall.

More importantly, the body of this dragon was identical to that of Golden Claw, a Five-clawed Golden Dragon. The small claw on its abdomen was especially clear.

At a glance, Yang Chen knew the identity of this dragon.

Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor!

As he looked at the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, Yang Chen could not help but come to a conclusion in his heart.

Just now, the Red Tree Dragon King who had conversed with him had a Qi that transcended the Heaven-separated Realm, reaching the heights of the Heaven-appointed Realm. However, the Qi of this old dragon was clearly more terrifying than that of the Red Tree Dragon King. If he were not surprised, he might have already reached the final realm in the Three Heavenly Realms.

Yang Chen was not entirely certain what this realm entailed.

When everyone arrived, the Heaven-separated Realm Dragon Kings quickly bowed, "Greetings, Dragon Emperor."

Red Tree Dragon King also paid his respects with a sincere attitude. Then he said to Golden Claw and Yang Chen, "This is our supreme North Night Dragon Emperor of the Dragon Clan."

The Dragon Emperor did not pay much attention to the respectful attitudes of the Dragon King powerhouses. When the group of people entered, his eyes immediately fell on Golden Claw, who was at the center of the dragons.

Golden Claw had not yet returned to his human form, still maintaining his original appearance. The two dragons stared at each other as if they were looking at themselves in a bronze mirror.

"Child, this emperor never thought that in my lifetime, I would see another young and vigorous Five-clawed Golden Dragon. Heaven is truly watching!" The Dragon Emperor said with a touch of affection for Golden Claw in his eyes, which had been weathered by the years.

Being looked at by the Dragon Emperor, Golden Claw also felt a warm current flowing in his heart, "I have seen the Dragon Emperor."

"Child, where do you come from?" The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor asked Golden Claw, "Who are your ancestors? Do you have any news of the other missing Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperors?"

Upon hearing the Dragon Emperor's question, Golden Claw knew that the North Night Dragon Emperor wanted to know more about him.

As for his existence, the North Night Dragon Emperor might have guessed some, but specific matters were likely unknown to him.

Golden Claw knew it was necessary to explain. At least for now, the eyes of all the Dragon Kings present were on him, waiting for a clear explanation from him.

Seeing the situation, Golden Claw looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew what Golden Claw meant, and he communicated his heart with Golden Claw. Then he did not hesitate and released all the Azure Dragon Clan members from the Demon God Tower.

When the Azure Dragon Clan members came out, the Dragon King powerhouses were all surprised. They did not expect Yang Chen's Demon God Tower to contain so many Azure Dragons.

Only the North Night Dragon Emperor's eyes remained unchanged, as if he had already noticed everything.

The Azure Dragon Clan members came out, looked around, and excitedly expressed their excitement.

"This is the Dragon King Palace? The Dragon King Palace mentioned by our ancestors?"

"There are Dragon King powerhouses, and also, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor!"

"It's the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor!"

The Azure Dragon Clan members became excited at once, feeling that their whole lives were worthwhile as they looked at the North Night Dragon Emperor in front of them. They all bowed down.

"Greetings to the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor."

The Azure Dragon Clan members all respectfully bowed down.

"Azure Dragon... Back then, two Dragon Emperors led different clans to leave Tianyuan Star for refuge. Among them was the Azure Dragon Clan. Can you tell me who your ancestors were?" The Dragon Emperor inquired.

Azure Dragon Clan Leader Haoye bowed and choked with sobs, "Your Majesty, our ancestors were Mingyi Dragon Emperor. Zhan Dao Dragon Emperor died at the hands of a powerful enemy. Mingyi Dragon Emperor was severely injured and escaped into the Lingnan Two Realms. He left behind an inheritance, asking us to wait for the arrival of another Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor. We waited for Lord Jinzhao and then, led by Brother Yang Chen, traveled all the way to Tianyuan Star."

"I see." The North Night Dragon Emperor looked deeply at Yang Chen, knowing how crucial Yang Chen's role in this matter had been since the Azure Dragon Clan Leader Haoye expressed his gratitude towards him.

He did not react, and after a moment, he said, "Zhan Dao Dragon Emperor, Mingyi Dragon Emperor, it seems there is no mistake in the matter. They led many clans to refuge, but I did not expect that they still could not escape the clutches of those wicked ones, and both of them died."

When he finished speaking, the North Night Dragon Emperor seemed to have aged a lot. After all, the deaths of these two close friends brought grief whenever they were remembered.

"Dragon Emperor, what exactly happened back then?" Haoye asked nervously and curiously.

He had reached the Realmless stage and lived for many years, but he was unclear about the specific events in the distant past.

Yang Chen, Golden Claw, and many Dragon King powerhouses were all curious about this matter.

Only the Red Tree Dragon King shook his head slightly, knowing the events of the past all too well.

The North Night Dragon Emperor sighed, "It was still the Spirit God Clan... At the peak of our Dragon Clan, we had four Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperors. They all reached the final realm of the Three Heavenly Realms, the Heavenly Extreme Realm. Although there was still a gap compared to the peak

forces of the Ten Thousand Realms such as the Grand Abyss Palace, at least, there were not many forces that dared to provoke us. Moreover, we, the True Dragon Clan, had always maintained few contacts with the outside world, so we had lived a peaceful life for a long time."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was astonished.

The Dragon Clan back then was so powerful with Four Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperors?

Moreover, he now knew that the final realm of the Three Heavenly Realms was called the Heavenly Extreme Realm!

Four Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses that had transcended the Heavenly Destiny Realm were indeed terrifying. Moreover, this only referred to the Five-Clawed Golden Dragons themselves, so other non-Five-Clawed Golden Dragons might have potentially reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm as well.

He was quite curious about what happened in the future.

The North Night Dragon Emperor laughed bitterly, "It's just that our Dragon Clan was too arrogant, believing that no one dared to provoke us easily. We were arrogant and full of ourselves. But we didn't expect that one day, the Spirit God Clan would appear!"

Chapter 3074 King of the Spirit God Race, Ye Xiu_1

"The Spirit God Race appeared and invaded our Tianyuan Star without any explanation. At that time, our Dragon Clan was arrogant and dismissive of everything, thinking that no one could dominate our Tianyuan Star. However, we were thoroughly defeated. In terms of single combat power, apart from the Five-clawed Golden Dragons, no one in our Dragon Clan could counter the Spirit God Race. Although the number of our Five-clawed Golden Dragons was greater than it is now, in the end, it was still not enough. In just a few days of confrontation with the Spirit God Race, we were already at a great disadvantage!"

Hearing this, a group of Dragon King Powerhouses slightly frowned. Was their Tianyuan Star invaded by the Spirit God Race that long ago? And in just a few days, they were already at a disadvantage. How did the Dragon Clan manage to hold on until now?

"In terms of quantity, strength, or overall combat power, our Dragon Clan was completely defeated, with nothing able to stand up against the Spirit God Race. Indeed, while our Dragon Clan has Five-clawed Golden Dragons, the Spirit God Race has the Royal Spirit Gods. Facing each other, our Five-clawed Golden Dragons were even slightly difficult to parry and were no match."

North Night Dragon Emperor said with emotion: "Because of this, within a few hundred years, our Tianyuan Star was already on the verge of collapse, and a Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor fell. Numerous Dragon King Powerhouses died, and the entire Dragon City nearly collapsed. At that time, Zhan Dao, Ming Yi, and I discussed it. Knowing that the Dragon Clan could not hold on for much longer, we decided to coexist and die with the Dragon King Palace. We let Zhando Dragon Emperor and Mingyi Dragon Emperor separately lead the Five-clawed Golden Dragon lineage and other clan members to leave Tianyuan Star and find another distant star to settle down and make a comeback. However, it was still difficult to accomplish."

"At that time, the two of them encountered just one powerful enemy. Who was this powerful enemy?" Yang Chen asked curiously in his heart.

When North Night Dragon Emperor heard the word "powerful enemy," he was shaken and then laughed bitterly: "This person is the King of the Spirit God Race, Ye Xiu!"

"The King of the Spirit God Race?" Yang Chen had never heard of it.

"Is this Ye Xiu so powerful that even the two of our Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor could not... could not defeat him alone?" A few Dragon Kings found it difficult to accept the situation at that time.

North Night Dragon Emperor said with a bitter smile: "Although I don't want to admit it, that is indeed the case. At that time, even though Zhan Dao and Ming Ying consulted with the three of us and acted secretly, the plan to take the Five-clawed Golden Dragons and other clan members away was still exposed. At that time, we underestimated the intentions of the Spirit God Race. We thought they simply wanted to occupy Tianyuan Star, but no one expected that the purpose of the Spirit God Race at that time was to enslave our Dragon Clan."

Now, all this is no secret, and everyone knows it.

"That's why Ye Xiu went to intercept them directly. As far as I know, Zhan Dao and Ming Yi teamed up to fight against Ye Xiu, but they were both powerless to oppose him. At that time, I was delayed by other Spirit God Race Heavenly Extreme Realm members and could not get away. In the end, Zhan Dao let Ming Yi leave first and eventually fought Ye Xiu with his life. Unfortunately, he was still no match and eventually perished in Ye Xiu's hands!"

North Night Dragon Emperor said solemnly: "I have no idea what happened afterward, but it is not difficult to imagine that fellow Daoist Ming Yi must have been injured by Ye Xiu."

"Why didn't Ye Xiu kill Ming Yi Ancestor?" Mu Qing asked timidly, "Would our sect still exist?"

This question was what everyone wanted to ask, but it was too heavy, so no one dared to ask.

But Mu Qing was young, and no one blamed him for asking such a question.

North Night Dragon Emperor, lying on the Dragon Bed, did not blame him either, but said with a somewhat heavy tone: "The Spirit God Race did not calculate that they were being overly domineering, which attracted the attention of the Grand Abyss Palace. Just as the many Dragon Clans of our Tianyuan Star were about to be conquered by the Spirit God Race, the Grand Abyss Palace stepped in and ordered the Spirit God Race to restrain themselves. If the Spirit God Race did not comply, they would exert full pressure on the Spirit God Race."

Yang Chen recalled some secrets he had once known, such as the Spirit God Race wanting to enslave other Star Domain Interfaces but eventually being discovered by the Grand Abyss Palace and stopped.

It turned out that the main reason for the intervention at the time was the Spirit God Race's actions against the Dragon Clan.

That's true. The Grand Abyss Palace wasn't stupid. If the Spirit God Race really enslaved the Dragon Clan, it would be a big deal. At that time, when the Spirit God Race grew stronger, there would be nowhere for the Grand Abyss Palace to go.

"Although the Spirit God Race is powerful, they ultimately do not dare to directly confront the Grand Abyss Palace. In the end, they had no choice but to retreat. At that time, why fellow Daoist Ming Yi was

able to survive might also be related to the Grand Abyss Palace experts. However, in that battle, fellow Daoist Ming Yi perished. Not even a Dragon King Powerhouse was left behind. I was unable to find out where fellow Daoist Ming Yi perished, so I could not track him down. It wasn't until now..." North Night Dragon Emperor said: "Fortunately, heaven blesses our Dragon Clan, and there is still a living Five-clawed Golden Dragon. That is really great."

Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh. He had not expected such a history.

Now, the Spirit Realm should be the only place where Five-clawed Golden Dragons can be born. For example, Dragon Ancestor and Golden Claw are the only two Five-clawed Golden Dragons.

"But the Spirit God Race was suppressed by the Grand Abyss Palace. How can they still dare to attack our Clan now?" Mu Qing gritted his teeth.

North Night Dragon Emperor said helplessly: "Although the Grand Abyss Palace is strong, they ultimately only dare to exert a small amount of pressure on the Spirit God Race and not be too aggressive. Moreover, the Grand Abyss Palace doesn't want to do thankless tasks. After guarding Tianyuan Star for thousands of years, they probably left once Tianyuan Star's vitality was almost restored. And after tens of thousands of years of silence, the Spirit God Race saw their opportunity to strike against our Clan once more. The scale of their actions, however, was not as large as last time. They only dared to engage in small skirmishes."

"Even so, the Grand Abyss Palace should be able to detect it, right?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"Of course, but the Grand Abyss Palace simply felt that since our Dragon Clan no longer had Five-clawed Golden Dragons, even if one or two of them were enslaved by the Spirit God Race, it would not matter. Besides, the Spirit God Race really did exercise restraint. Characters like Ye Xiu at the Heavenly Extreme Realm level rarely participated in battles, and the Grand Abyss Palace couldn't find any handle to intervene. Thus, the Spirit God Race's harassment of our Clan has been going on for many, many years." The North Night Dragon Emperor's face showed a trace of fatigue.

Yang Chen understood the general situation.

And the North Night Dragon Emperor, having more or less explained the situation, looked at Yang Chen.

"I heard your name is Yang Chen?" North Night Dragon Emperor said slowly.

Yang Chen calmly replied, "Yes!"

"Little guy, to be honest, at first I didn't think you could make it this far. But you proved me wrong. As for the matter between you and Golden Claw, I will not interfere. Our Dragon Clan never owes anyone favors. You brought Golden Claw here; I owe you a great favor. You saved Mu Qing; our Clan owes you another great favor. So, tell me, what do you want?" The North Night Dragon Emperor said generously.

Chapter 3075 The Effect of Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo_1

Yang Chen said indifferently, "Golden Claw and I, though master and servant in name, are actually brothers. Otherwise, I wouldn't have sent him here! Therefore, there's no need for the Dragon Emperor to mention any rewards. As a junior, I will definitely not ask for anything in this regard."

Yang Chen's refusal was very decisive. He would not agree now and would definitely not agree in the future.

If he really requested a reward from the Dragon Emperor, he would be looked down upon.

As he said, Golden Claw was his brother!

He had sent his brother, rightfully so. Asking for a reward was out of the question!

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the North Night Dragon Emperor narrowed his dragon eyes. Within his majestic gaze, there seemed to be a hint of warmth. It seemed that Yang Chen's words just now had made him look at Yang Chen in a new light.

Even the other Dragon King powerhouses also began to have a somewhat improved attitude towards Yang Chen at this moment.

Yang Chen could have taken this opportunity to make high demands, but he didn't. It seemed that he indeed valued his relationship with Golden Claw.

"It's commendable for a young man to have such a mentality. Alright, in that case, I won't mention this matter any further. However, the fact that you saved little Mu Qing means that our Dragon Clan cannot remain unresponsive," the North Night Dragon Emperor said lightly.

Yang Chen replied leisurely, "It's not necessary. It was just a simple effort on my part. In the future, if the Dragon Emperor and the seniors present here could just favor Golden Claw a bit more on account of this matter, I, as a junior, would be completely satisfied."

The Dragon King powerhouses all smiled. Yang Chen really knew how to deal with people and handle affairs. With just a few simple words, he made things clear and left a deep impression on them.

The North Night Dragon Emperor was increasingly satisfied with Yang Chen. It was rare to see such a young Human with a humble demeanor and a balanced attitude while dealing with others.

"Yang Chen, whether you accept or not is your business, but if our Dragon Clan doesn't give anything, won't we be laughed at by others?"

As the North Night Dragon Emperor spoke, his mighty beard swayed.

His deep eyes stared straight at Yang Chen, and after a moment, he finally said, "If I'm not mistaken, my friend Yang Chen, you should have the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo within you, right?"

Upon hearing this, all the Dragon Kings present were shocked.

"Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo? How is that possible?"

"Is this really true..."

Seeing the North Night Dragon Emperor's eyes filled with certainty, Yang Chen couldn't deny it. "That's right, how did the Dragon Emperor know?"

"I have lived for so many years, and I do have some experience," the North Night Dragon Emperor said with a faint smile. "You didn't show much when you were climbing the Soaring Dragon Steps, but I saw everything clearly. I didn't expect that after so many years, I would still be able to see someone with a Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo. Although you're not from my Dragon Clan, at least you're a Human, which isn't the worst outcome."

Yang Chen, upon hearing this, couldn't help but wonder what the North Night Dragon Emperor was implying. He asked curiously, "Dragon Emperor, do you know how to use this Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo?"

Upon hearing this question, the group of Dragon King powerhouses sighed. Did Yang Chen really possess the legendary Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo?

Even Murong Qi's mouth was slightly open, and her eyes were wide.

Did Yang Chen really possess this mythical Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo? She knew very well what kind of thing it was.

Right now, Yang Chen just wanted to know how to activate the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo. His eyes didn't waver at all, staring at the North Night Dragon Emperor, hoping he could get some answers.

The North Night Dragon Emperor shook his head, "It seems that you don't understand how to activate the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo. Well, since ancient times, those in the Ten Thousand Realms who have activated the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo have been very few, and there may not even be one among several generations of Daluo Celestials. The people who truly know how to use it are even fewer. I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I don't know either."

"This..." Yang Chen was indeed somewhat disappointed, but he quickly let go of it.

However, the North Night Dragon Emperor wasn't completely ignorant either. After seeing Yang Chen's expression, he said lightly, "However, I do know some of the effects of the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo. If you're interested, I can tell you about it."

"Please, senior," Yang Chen immediately asked.

"The Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo is different from Tribulation Divine Bodies and Daoist Divine Bodies. It cannot summon a flawless clone that can copy Dao Intent Inscriptions and Dao Techniques. However, the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo does possess its own unique strengths, which Tribulation and Daoist Divine Bodies cannot match," the North Night Dragon Emperor said.

"What is it?" Yang Chen was even more curious.

"It's enhancement," the North Night Dragon Emperor replied calmly.

"Enhancement?" Yang Chen was momentarily confused. "What does that mean?"

The North Night Dragon Emperor explained slowly, "The Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo can enhance any type of Dao Intent Inscription and any kind of Dao Technique."

Yang Chen became deep in thought.

"Moreover, the enhancement provided by the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo is not ordinary enhancement. The enhancement effect of the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo is quite astonishing. Not only can it greatly improve your Dao Intent effects after enhancement, but it can also enhance your Dao Techniques into something truly astonishing," the North Night Dragon Emperor recalled with a hint of fear in his eyes.

Yang Chen also recalled his past.

The only time he had involuntarily activated the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo was when he was being pursued by the Sky Annihilation Ghost King last time.

He didn't know what method he used to activate the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo, but he directly transformed his Spacetime Dao Intent, making him temporarily equal to the speed of the Sky Annihilation Ghost King.

Recalling this, it seemed that it was enhancement as the North Night Dragon Emperor had said.

Yang Chen was slightly startled in his heart. Was the effect of the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo really so amazing? In that case, not only Spacetime Dao Intent but also other Life and Death Dao Intent could be enhanced, wouldn't they...

The more Yang Chen thought about it, the more astonished he felt. However, he quickly calmed down with a bitter smile. He knew about the effects of the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo, but he didn't know how to activate and use it.

"Thank you, Dragon Emperor, for your guidance." Yang Chen kept this in mind.

What the North Night Dragon Emperor said wasn't without some effect. At least it gave him some direction, letting him know that the Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo could be combined with Dao Intent, Dao Intent Inscriptions, Dao Techniques, and so on.

"You don't need to thank me. I just wanted to express my gratitude for your help for Mu Qing and our Dragon Clan. That's why I mentioned it casually. Besides, Hong Shu, bring our friend Yang Chen to my Treasure Spirit Palace. Apart from some supreme treasures, let Yang Chen choose ten items he wants," the North Night Dragon Emperor ordered.

Red Tree Dragon King laughed and said, "Fellow Daoist Yang Chen, please follow me."

Seeing the North Night Dragon Emperor's actions, Yang Chen didn't try to be polite anymore and cupped his hands, "Thank you, Dragon Emperor."

Chapter 3076 Ancestral Divine Artifact?_1

Immediately, Yang Chen and Murong Qi left together, accompanied by the Red Tree Dragon King.

He guessed that the North Night Dragon Emperor wanted to talk about something private with Golden Claw, but Yang Chen didn't feel the need to get involved. After all, as a member of the dragon clan, the North Night Dragon Emperor must have some important things that only Golden Claw could know about.

Yang Chen could understand and didn't care too much. He followed the Red Tree Dragon King to the Dragon King Palace, the Treasure Spirit Palace!

The Treasure Spirit Palace was located next to the Dragon King Palace, and its scale was not far behind the Dragon King Palace.

The entrance to the palace was a dragon's head sculpture. There was no one guarding the palace, and yet it was empty and no one dared to cause chaos nearby, thus maintaining order.

Yang Chen looked around and unleashed his soul to gradually explore the Treasure Spirit Palace, getting a clear overview of it.

"So many treasures," Yang Chen gasped, a little surprised.

There were indeed many treasures in the Treasure Spirit Palace. It seemed that the North Night Dragon Emperor had not deceived him and brought him to a real treasure land.

Just by looking around for now, he had already found many treasures and materials that could catch his interest.

If he could get his hands on these materials, they could undoubtedly help him enhance many things.

"Yang Chen, my friend, just tell me what you want, and I'll give it to you without hesitation," the Red Tree Dragon King smiled.

Yang Chen looked around, and although there were many tempting items, he didn't hurry in making a decision.

After all, with so many treasures available, he must take his time in choosing one.

Suddenly, Yang Chen saw a treasure sword placed atop a dragon chair at the deep end of the Treasure Pavilion.

The sword was inserted horizontally on the dragon chair, wrapped in various prohibitions and small formation arrays, securely hidden from the world.

Even so, the power it emitted was astonishing.

As Yang Chen approached, he couldn't help but take a step back, shocked by the power of the sword. His gaze was completely drawn to it.

Being an experienced man, he could see the power of the sword at a glance.

Murong Qi also showed some surprise on her pretty face, having a similar attitude towards the sword as Yang Chen.

Yang Chen examined the sword and couldn't help but say, "Senior Red Tree, may I ask for this sword?"

Although he was not a sword cultivator, the Godslaying Spear couldn't bear it any longer. The moment it saw the sword, it yelled inside him, intending to devour the sword.

Thus, Yang Chen became curious and wanted to see what was special about this sword.

The Red Tree Dragon King stroked his beard and smiled helplessly when he heard Yang Chen's question. "Yang Chen, my friend, you have a good eye for picking this sword right away. But unfortunately, I cannot give you this sword."

"Why?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"Yang Chen, my friend, your eyes are not dull. You can see how powerful this sword is, right?" The Red Tree Dragon King smiled.

"Yes, if I'm not mistaken, this sword shouldn't be an ordinary Emperor Divine Tool, right?" Yang Chen said.

The Red Tree Dragon King nodded: "Of course, to be precise, this sword is not an Emperor Divine Tool, but has surpassed the level of an Emperor Divine Tool."

"It surpasses an Emperor Divine Tool?" Yang Chen had some guesses, but when it came to the topic, he was still surprised: "What kind of divine weapon surpasses the realm of Emperor Divine Tools?"

The Red Tree Dragon King saw that Yang Chen didn't know, so he didn't mind explaining with a chuckle: "This divine weapon should be more accurately called an Ancestral Divine Artifact."

"Ancestral Divine Artifact?" Yang Chen had never heard of this term before.

"It seems that Yang Chen, my friend, is not aware of this. In that case, allow me, Old Dragon, to explain it to you." The Red Tree Dragon King stroked his beard.

"I am all ears and will be grateful for any guidance," Yang Chen bowed respectfully.

The Red Tree Dragon King said gently, "Yang Chen, do you know that the actual highest limit of a divine artifact in this world is just Supreme Divine Tools?"

"Can you elaborate?" Yang Chen asked with a puzzled face.

The Red Tree Dragon King smiled faintly: "Simply put, in this world, King Divine Tools, Emperor Divine Tools, and the Ancestral Divine Tools that I am talking about now cannot be born innately. The highest innate divine tools are Supreme Divine Tools. That's why people often say that King Divine Tools and Emperor Divine Tools are also a kind of Supreme Divine Tool."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't deny it. Indeed, King Divine Tools and Emperor Divine Tools were also a kind of Supreme Divine Tool.

However, he had never researched that King Divine Tools and Emperor Divine Tools were not innately divine tools.

Looking back, it seemed to be true. Wasn't his Slaughter God Spear also not innately born, but evolved step by step afterward?

"If it's not postnatal then how can it be formed?" Yang Chen asked carefully.

Murong Qi also had never heard of this secret and listened attentively as well.

"It's quite simple; they are cultivated by the masters of these Supreme Divine Tools themselves," Red Tree Dragon King said with a smile. "Take King Divine Tools as an example: it's easy to cultivate them, and even Supreme Divine Tools can automatically evolve into King Divine Tools by consuming other Supreme Divine Tools. However, for a King Divine Tool to evolve into an Emperor Divine Tool, it can no longer solely rely on the divine tool itself."

Red Tree Dragon King continued with interest: "In order to evolve a King Divine Tool into an Emperor Divine Tool, first, the divine tool needs to devour a large number of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to accumulate a foundation, and secondly, the master of the divine tool needs to cultivate it with their own strength."

"Cultivate?" Yang Chen was confused.

"Yes, cultivate. When a powerful master possesses a divine artifact, the Dao Intent Inscriptions they have will gradually help the divine artifact evolve, and this is also one of the main factors in the evolution of a divine artifact," the Red Tree Dragon King laughed.

Yang Chen gradually came to understand and recalled the various steps of the Godslaying Spear's evolution. Now, looking back, everything matched what the Red Tree Dragon King had said.

"What about this Ancestral Divine Artifact?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask further.

"An Ancestral Divine Artifact requires further evolution from an Emperor Divine Tool. However, the evolution conditions are extremely difficult. Not to mention the massive amount of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures it needs in order to evolve, but the master also needs to cultivate it for a long period of time. If the master's strength isn't strong enough, the Emperor Divine Tool will never evolve into an Ancestral Divine Artifact in their lifetime," Red Tree Dragon King explained.

"This Ancestral Divine Artifact must be extremely powerful," Yang Chen said.

"It's not just extremely powerful, but many times more effective for someone of the same cultivation level if they have it by their side when facing enemies," Red Tree Dragon King lamented. "Our North Night Dragon Emperor used this sword to stain the blood of countless Spirit God Race members."

Chapter 3077 Selecting Treasures_1

Yang Chen couldn't imagine how powerful the Ancestral Divine Artifact really was.

However, under multiple layers of restrictions and small-scale formations, he could still feel the power of this Ancestral Divine Artifact, which far surpassed that of the Emperor Divine Tool, and was able to analyze its power.

At least when facing opponents of the same tier, the difference between wielding an Ancestral Divine Artifact and wielding an Emperor Divine Tool was like day and night.

"Alright, stop calling it." Yang Chen, feeling both amused and exasperated, dismissed Slaughter God Spear's thoughts: "You still want to devour this sword? I'm afraid that instead of fighting this sword, it won't devour you."

The Slaughter God Spear was now wilted, and lost all its temper when it heard about the Ancestral Divine Artifact.

Although it didn't know how powerful the Ancestral Divine Artifact was, it wasn't deaf. It had heard what the Red Tree Dragon King had said.

"One could say that this Ancestral Divine Artifact was forged by the lifelong effort of our North Night Dragon Emperor. It is the most precious treasure in the Treasure Spirit Palace. And here you are, a kid who wants to take it away?" The Red Tree Dragon King said, with mixed feelings of amusement and exasperation.

Yang Chen touched his nose: "Alright, I admit that I was too greedy. However, there's still something I don't understand."

"What is it?" asked the Red Tree Dragon King with confusion.

"This Ancestral Divine Artifact is so precious. Shouldn't the Dragon Emperor treasure it like a baby? Storing it here, aren't you afraid that it'll be coveted by thieves? It's true that these forbidden array formations are very ingenious, but they're not that hard to crack, right?" Yang Chen asked with a puzzled expression.

"Hahahaha, Yang Chen, my friend, do you really think the Dragon Emperor is an idiot?" The Red Tree Dragon King laughed heartily: "To be honest with you, even if I gave you this Ancestral Divine Artifact now as its master, you still wouldn't be able to take it away or use it effectively."

"Why is that?" Yang Chen was bewildered.

"An Ancestral Divine Artifact is not the same as an Emperor Divine Tool; it is a very special existence. If it were an Emperor Divine Tool, you could still find a way to seize it after leaving its master's possession. But with an Ancestral Divine Artifact, even if its master were to die in battle, it would still be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to make it your own. Why? Because once a divine tool evolves into an Ancestral Divine Artifact, its attributes will become completely in tune with its master, turning it into a personalized divine tool! This is due to the effects of its master's long-term nourishing."

The Red Tree Dragon King sighed: "Throughout this long span of time, this Ancestral Divine Artifact and its master can even be regarded as a single entity. Other people cannot bring out its true power, and it's completely a waste of metal. Moreover, this Ancestral Divine Artifact has its own spirituality and will not be used by powerful outsiders besides its master."

Yang Chen was slightly astonished that the Ancestral Divine Artifact had such an effect.

"So, why should the Dragon Emperor worry? Even if the Ancestral Divine Artifact is here, no one can move it. And Yang Chen, my friend, do you really think these prohibitions and small-scale formations are meant to seal the Ancestral Divine Artifact and prevent it from being stolen? Instead, they serve to keep the Ancestral Divine Artifact from being overly conspicuous, to prevent people entering the Treasure Spirit Palace from being accidentally hurt."

The Red Tree Dragon King explained: "If you harbored ill intentions and wanted to steal some treasures, then this Ancestral Divine Artifact would break through its restrictions and capture you directly. Don't underestimate the power of this Ancestral Divine Artifact; even with your extraordinary strength, Brother Yang Chen, you may not be able to defeat it."

Yang Chen sighed and said with emotion: "It's because I'm ignorant."

"Hahaha, it's normal for you to be young and not understand these things, young friend Yang Chen." The Red Tree Dragon King smiled generously: "Yang Chen, take a look at the other items. Besides the Ancestral Divine Artifact and the Emperor Divine Tool-level treasures, you can choose any materials in the treasure storehouse."

Yang Chen nodded and looked around again.

However, he did not pay immediate attention to these materials. Instead, he first noticed Murong Qi, whose excited eyes wandered all over the place.

Clearly, there were quite a few treasures in this treasure storehouse that Murong Qi desired.

Seeing this, Yang Chen did not hurry to choose treasures for himself. Instead, he said, "Miss Murong, you pick first."

"Me?" Murong Qi was stunned: "Young Master Yang Chen, isn't it your turn to choose? How... how can it be me?"

"You helped Miss Murong back then, too, so how could I take all the credit for myself? Please, Miss Murong, choose whatever you want." Yang Chen replied.

Murong Qi's heart couldn't help but be moved, and her opinion of Yang Chen's character increased by a few points.

However, how could she accept this? She knew very well how much she had helped that day, as she had just been a mere assistant.

"Young Master Yang Chen, this credit should all be yours. I... I don't know what to pick." Murong Qi bit her bright red lips, looking pitiful.

"If Miss Murong doesn't choose, then I won't either." Yang Chen simply said, letting go.

Murong Qi's face tightened, and her heart grew warmer. Her good feelings towards Yang Chen soared as she said: "Thank you, Young Master Yang Chen. Since you insist, I'll respectfully follow."

Yang Chen laughed: "That's more like it."

Seeing such a scene, the Red Tree Dragon King also observed it with interest.

A person who isn't blinded by benefits and still thinks of his friends at such times is worth praising for his character alone.

Although Murong Qi had agreed to take a few treasures, she didn't overreach. She knew her contributions were small and took just one item.

"Young Master Yang Chen, this is the only item I'm interested in. As for the others, I don't really care." Miss Murong said gently.

Only then did Yang Chen nod gently and begin his selection.

Indeed, he saw many things he liked. There were also many decent treasures in this Treasure Spirit Palace.

Not to mention anything else, even just these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures had inestimable help for him.

He had already gathered most of the materials needed to cultivate the Third Layer of the Forbidden Divine Art. Now that he was here, he could collect the rest.

In addition, he took some materials that could help him cultivate the Reincarnation Scripture. Seemingly getting nine items seemed like a lot, but in reality, they were spent in the blink of an eye.

Yang Chen was quite satisfied with this and said, "Thank you, Senior Red Tree, for leading the way."

Red Tree Dragon King smiled kindly: "There's no need to worry about it. In fact, I should be thanking you. Mu Qing is like a daughter to me. If something had happened to her, I would never have forgiven myself. You two are honored guests of our Dragon Clan. With this status, no one but me, the Red Tree Dragon King, can deny it. Both of you can stay in my Dragon City for the time being. Have fun whenever you want, and if you need anything, just contact me. I will also notify others about your affairs as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Senior Red Tree." Yang Chen responded with a smile.

Under the guidance of the Red Tree Dragon King, Yang Chen and Murong Qi temporarily settled down in Dragon City.

With this second arrangement, they were already treated as distinguished guests.

Chapter 3078 Rejuvenation Technique_1

Yang Chen and Murong Qi decided to temporarily stay in Dragon City.

Yang Chen didn't plan to leave for the time being for two reasons. Firstly, he needed to learn how the other dragon clans treated Golden Claw on Heavenly Origin Star. Secondly, he was concerned about the matters of the Ling Shen Clan.

The information he had obtained about the Ling Shen Clan through soul searching piqued his interest, especially when it came to the higher-ranking members of the clan. If he could kill and refine them, it was likely that he could gain numerous benefits, just like with Peng Wanli last time. These were not benefits one could easily come by under normal circumstances.

It had to be said that fate was fair.

The Ling Shen Clan possessed the ability and strength to transcend the Ten Thousand Realms, but their temptation to other races was simply too great. However, very few people dared to make a move against the Ling Shen Clan.

As for the current situation, Yang Chen decided to first cultivate the Forbidden Divine Skill.

He had already gathered all the necessary materials. Now, cultivating the Forbidden Divine Skill to the third level was no longer a difficult task.

This was something he had been concerned about for a while. The Forbidden Divine Skill had been stuck at the second level with his Divine Soul Realm deteriorating, making it impossible for him to use the Divine Travel Ten Thousand Miles ability. Many aspects of his cultivation had been greatly reduced.

Now, he would cultivate his skills further, raising the Forbidden Divine Skill to the third level in one swoop. All his worries would vanish into thin air.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen began to carefully cultivate his divine soul.

Time flew by, and more than a dozen days passed during his cultivation.

Throughout these days, Yang Chen refined the materials one by one, formed an array formation according to the instructions of the Forbidden Divine Skill, and practiced diligently.

With this formation surrounding him, activated continuously for over a dozen days, his Divine Soul Realm improved miraculously, slowly at first and then rapidly.

Finally, Yang Chen's Divine Soul Realm reached the third level, attaining the highest level of the Forbidden Divine Skill.

In an instant, Yang Chen's Divine Soul Realm felt revitalized, much stronger than before.

Moreover, the Divine Travel Ten Thousand Miles ability he could not use before due to his deteriorated state was now available once more.

"The feeling of the third level of the Forbidden Divine Skill is quite subtle. It feels like everything is under control," Yang Chen said with a calm smile.

Now that the cultivation of the Forbidden Divine Skill was complete, Yang Chen began studying the Reincarnation Scripture once more.

The Reincarnation Scripture was profound, and at the very least, he could cultivate it up to the Heaven-Separation Realm without any problem. However, each technique within the scripture was extremely difficult to practice.

For example, Deathly Silent Black Wind and Death Evil Scripture were not too bad as they required fewer materials. But the subsequent forbidden techniques, each one, demanded extremely harsh cultivation requirements and material needs.

The two techniques that piqued Yang Chen's interest the most were the 'Death Spirit Skill,' which he had wanted to cultivate as early as when he was at the Great Path Stage, and the 'Revival of Ten Thousand Laws,' a technique he had always wanted to cultivate but didn't have the necessary conditions for.

The Death Spirit Skill had extraordinary effects, allowing him to directly and unconditionally control a weaker soul with a lower cultivation level than his own!

With this technique, his effectiveness in dealing with Netherworld Ghosts would be greatly enhanced.

What did control mean?

It meant that the target's life and everything else would be under his control. He would be the true master of life and death!

This was similar to how Yan controlled all the ghosts in the Netherworld, relying not only on his strength but also on the absolute rules of his Death Tao Intent.

As long as those rules existed, the souls would have to obey him.

It seemed that the cultivators of the Reincarnation Scripture had also glimpsed the mysteries of death and thus created the Death Spirit Skill. The principle was the same as Yan's method of control, but the effects were not as astonishing, allowing only the control of a single Netherworld instead of the entire realm.

This was something Yang Chen lamented about because he knew that Yan's strength was beyond his imagination.

"I couldn't cultivate this Death Spirit Skill when I was at the Great Path Stage, but now that I'm at the State Absence, it shouldn't be too difficult to cultivate. It's just that the Revival of Ten Thousand Laws is both pleasing and troubling to me," Yang Chen said, patting his head.

The Revival of Ten Thousand Laws was a technique of Life Dao Intent.

Moreover, one must control the Death Spirit Skill before they can cultivate it.

What was the ability of the Revival of Ten Thousand Laws?

It could inject life force into all fallen bodies within a certain range for a short period, reviving them as soulless beings. Although the revived state would be short-lived, their abilities could be utilized for one's own benefit.

This ability might seem trivial, but it could actually be incredibly useful in certain situations.

After all, no one really knew how many hidden souls there might be within a certain area. If there happened to be a powerful expert buried there with an intact body, wouldn't it be of great use?

Yang Chen was very interested in this aspect, but it was a pity that the conditions for cultivating the Revival of Ten Thousand Laws were even more demanding than those of the Death Spirit Skill. The materials needed were massive in quantity.

The materials he had found in the Treasure Spirit Palace before were meant for this technique. Unfortunately, he had only managed to find a small fraction of them.

As a result, Yang Chen could only pin his hopes on Tai Yuan Palace.

Previously, when he was in the Southern Realm, he had never considered cultivating this technique. Now that he was in Heavenly Origin Star, his horizons had expanded significantly. He knew that he would have to visit some powerful interfaces to gather the necessary materials.

Thus, Yang Chen spent a month cultivating within the Dragon Clan.

During this month, Golden Claw never left the Dragon Emperor Palace, and Yang Chen couldn't figure out what was going on.

However, while he was waiting, a shocking thunderbolt resounded from the distance, startling both Yang Chen and Murong Qi.

"What happened?" Murong Qi shuddered, her gaze filled with confusion as she looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's Divine Soul Realm had reached a level he had never before achieved, and with a single sweep of his divine soul, he understood the situation.

"The Ling Shen Clan is here, and there are many of them, including some King-level members. It seems that the Dragon Clan is restless," Yang Chen said, shaking his head lightly.

"I mentioned to Lady Mu Qing before that the Ling Shen Clan mostly has small conflicts with the Dragon Clan, rarely launching large-scale attacks. There have only been one or two such attacks in the past hundred years, and now they've launched another one," Murong Qi said, full of doubts.

"This matter is not something we can manage. Whatever the Ling Shen Clan does, let the Dragon Clan handle it. We just need to focus on cultivating in peace," Yang Chen said slowly.

Although he was also interested in the Ling Shen Clan, he had to consider the situation. Taking action in such a scenario might offend the Dragon Clan members.

The Dragon Clan was known for their pride, and they wouldn't accept help from others for no reason. Otherwise, they would see it as charity and become resentful.

Therefore, whether the Ling Shen Clan came or not, his choice remained to cultivate. He would only consider taking action when there was absolutely no other choice.

Chapter 3079 The Number One Person in the Advanced Spirit God Race_1

Just like that, several days passed.

The entire Dragon Clan and Spirit God Race had fallen into a tense and even battle.

The Spirit God Race's attack this time was clearly not for amusement, and its scale was astounding. There were countless King-level Heavenly Departure Realm Spirit Gods, as well as genuine Gods in the True God Realm.

After a wave of violent devastation, the Dragon Clan could only send out powerful fighters to counter.

After several days, the two races fought evenly, and neither side could gain an advantage over the other.

However, all this was just the beginning.

The Spirit God Race's attack this time was clearly not intended to end so easily.

After the first few waves of attacks failed to produce any significant results, they continued to bombard the Dragon Clan tirelessly.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that the Spirit God Race had brought a lot of reinforcements over these days. Wave after wave, they pressed the Dragon Clan, making it difficult for them to catch their breath.

The pressure forced the Dragon Clan to begin feeling overwhelmed and wonder what had gotten into the Spirit God Race.

One month later, within the Dragon Clan, Red Tree Dragon King was stationed at the Dragon King Palace, his face solemn, listening to the reports of several Boundary-less Dragon Clan strong experts under his command.

He hadn't gone to the battlefield, and like him, many Dragon King powerhouses seldom made a move. This was an unspoken rule of the battlefield: matters that could be resolved by Boundaryless cultivators usually would not involve King-level powerhouses.

When King-level powerhouses took action, the result would often be a devastating battle, and it was difficult to tell who would win. Thus, no one had any particular expectations for experts at this cultivation level.

As for the strong experts of the Destiny Realm like Red Tree Dragon King, their number of actions was even rarer. Just sitting there could serve as a deterrent to the enemy.

But now, the Red Tree Dragon King was frowning and said seriously, "What do these people of the Spirit God Race want to do? Why is their attack so fierce this time? It only happens once in a few years. The last time it happened, Grand Abyss Palace's Mo Tian True Person faced his doom, his body and Dao vanished, leaving Grand Abyss Palace unable to care. The Spirit God Race seized the opportunity and launched a wave of vigorous attacks on our Dragon Clan. What is going on this time?"

The other King-level powerhouses all shook their heads gently, as they seemingly didn't know much about it either.

"Could it be that something happened to Grand Abyss Palace again? Otherwise, why would the Spirit God Race be so arrogant?"

Red Tree Dragon King shook his head, "As the core hub of the Ten Thousand Realms, it's impossible for the Grand Abyss Palace to have problems so frequently. Moreover, relying on ourselves is better than relying on others. The Dragon Clan people shouldn't be fixated on the Grand Abyss Palace."

The Dragon Clan people were proud, and he had his pride as well.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, one of the Dragon Clan members stumbled forward, covered in wounds, and said in panic, "Red Tree Dragon King, sir, something terrible has happened. Something terrible has happened."

Seeing the Dragon Clan member approach, Red Tree Dragon King's expression grew serious, "What's going on? Spirit Wind, what happened? Why do you look like this?"

Spirit Wind's face was filled with pain as he choked on his words, "Dragon King sir, the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons... they're dead. They're dead."

"What!" Red Tree Dragon King was shocked, "The Four Heavenly Battle Dragons? Dead? Who died?"

The Four Heavenly Battle Dragons were a trump card of the Dragon Clan's Boundaryless level of combat power, consisting of four dragons, all of which were four-clawed and at the Boundaryless level.

When the four dragons joined together, they could form the Dragon Clan's Heavenly Battle Formation. With this formation, even if the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons faced a King-level True Dragon, they could still stand a chance, even if they were defeated, they could definitely survive.

As a result, these four dragons were the unbeatable trump card of the Dragon Clan's Boundaryless level of combat power. As long as the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons were present, they would remain undefeated.

But now? Dead!

"All, all of them are dead." As Dragon Clan Spirit Wind sobbed, he told the truth.

"What!" Hong Shu Dragon King's heart shook: "All, all dead? Impossible, I've been watching the Royal Spirit Gods, every move has been under my eyes. How could the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons die if the Sky Separation Realm Experts don't make a move?"

With a mournful expression, Spirit Wind said: "Dragon King, you don't know, it, it was the Peng Wentai brothers who came."

"What?" The other Dragon Kings were all shocked: "Peng Wentian, the top expert of the Spirit God Race's high-grade bloodline? Both of the brothers came?"

Hong Shu Dragon King was also shaken: "Weren't these two hidden by the Spirit God Race like treasures? Almost as important as the Royal Spirit God, they rarely sent them out. Why have they sent them out now?"

Spirit Wind's face was full of pain: "Hong Shu Sir, what, what should we do?"

Hong Shu Dragon King's body went limp.

Others didn't know, but he was well aware of the Peng Wentai brothers who were being treasured by the Spirit God Race.

The Spirit God Race has two high-level bloodlines, Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao. The older brother, Peng Wentian, is the first among the Boundaryless Cultivators with high-grade bloodlines.

Rumor had it that as long as he represented the Spirit God Race in the Boundaryless Cultivators' battles, he had won all 327 fights, without a single defeat!

If it was just him alone, the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons could have resisted him. Even if they couldn't win, they wouldn't have been killed.

But what's even crueller was that Peng Wentian also brought his brother Peng Wendao.

Peng Wendao wasn't as powerful as Peng Wentian. He was only ranked first among the high-grade Boundaryless Spirit God cultivators, their ranking was likely in the teens.

However, he was skilled in assisting. As long as he cooperated with his brother, the two of them seemed invincible. Even the King-level Dragon Clan members had to flee from them, which was terrifying.

What should they do?

Hong Shu Dragon King began to worry, and said in a low voice, "Is the situation still controllable?"

The other Dragon Kings' souls dissipated, shivering as they captured the presence of the Peng Wentai brothers.

"Hong Shu Sir, these two brothers are arrogantly taunting outside our Dragon City, and not only the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons are dead. No one can handle these Peng Wentai brothers. Should we start an all-out war with these Spirit God Race?" said the other Dragon King Powerhouses.

Hearing this, Hong Shu Dragon King shook his head gently: "No, Dragon Emperor is still in the Golden Claw Inheritance. If we start a war, Dragon Emperor can't get away, and it would be of no benefit to our Dragon Clan. We shouldn't start a full-scale battle on top of Dragon City. Continue to send Boundary-less Dragon Clan to block them!"

"We, we can't block them," said Spirit Wind.

Hearing this, Hong Shu Dragon King's heart softened for a moment, and he couldn't help but recall the Boundaryless human who had easily crossed the Soaring Dragon Steps in his mind.

His heart was slightly moved, but quickly, pride took over.

"Even if we can't block them, we have to!" Hong Shu Dragon King scolded.

Hearing this, Spirit Wind gritted his teeth and could only drag his wounded body to get up and go on.

...

At the same time, Yang Chen was still cultivating. However, his soul had captured everything happening outside Dragon City.

"There are two extraordinary figures from the Spirit God Race outside Dragon City..."

Chapter 3080 Dead or Alive!_1

He clearly saw everything with his third layer Forbidden Divine Art!

Already, quite a few Boundless Stage Dragon Clan members had perished at the hands of these two Spirit God Clan members. Even he had to admit that these two Spirit God Clan members indeed had some strength.

"One possesses Wind and Thunder, the other pure Fire..." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Ever since he had conducted the Soul Search on the Spirit God Clan member's memories last time, he had gained some understanding in this area. After all, Spirit God Clan members were full of treasures; it would be false to say he wasn't interested.

Each Spirit God Clan member had a different physique, and these different physiques naturally had different effects on various powerhouses.

For example, with his own law attributes, he needed to find a Spirit God Clan member who could resonate with his laws, in order to achieve the best results.

Like now, these two Boundless Stage Spirit God Clan members, one had Wind and Thunder Force hidden in his body, while the other had pure Fire Force. These powers weren't their Dao Intent or laws, but rather, the unique powers within them.

These powers were innate, allowing them to naturally make use of them. For example, the Spirit God Clan member with hidden Wind and Thunder Force, apart from his own laws, was also extremely proficient in Wind and Thunder techniques, not much different from common Dao Intent techniques.

This was the inherent advantage of the Spirit God Clan. If utilized properly, it was as if they were born with several additional Dao Intent and laws compared to ordinary people, giving them an advantage when facing enemies.

Furthermore, Spirit God Clan members had extremely high innate defenses, as well as powerful souls, making them nearly invincible at the same level, which was quite normal.

As for why Peng Wanli didn't use these powers when he fought, it was probably because he was alone and couldn't use these powers as flexibly and freely as he wanted.

"It's going to be really hard for the Dragon Clan to deal with these two Spirit God Clan members," Yang Chen mumbled to himself.

...

Time went by quickly, seemingly not too long, but for the Red Tree Dragon King, it was like torture!

In just under five days, the Boundless Stage Dragon Clan members he had sent out had either died or were injured. The number of casualties, every time he thought of them, was extremely heart-wrenching.

At this moment, a Boundless Stage Dragon Clan member returned from a distance, trembling as he spoke, "Red Tree Dragon King, another three seniors have fallen..."

"I know," Red Tree Dragon King sighed.

With his soul dispersed, he could naturally see all of this. He had a clear view of every move that Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian made.

"Dragon King, what should we do? Send more Boundless Stage experts?" A servant asked with difficulty.

Many Boundless Stage Dragon Clan members beside them were already lowering their heads, their eyes flashing with fear.

Even if they were fearless, so many Boundless Stage Dragon Clan members had already died. Now, asking them to go, knowing full well it was a death trap, no one would be willing to do such a stupid thing.

Death wasn't scary; what was terrifying was a meaningless death!

Red Tree Dragon King sighed bitterly, "Sending more would be pointless."

Another Dragon King-level powerhouse gritted his teeth and said, "The Dragon Emperor hasn't come out yet. It's as if these Spirit God Clan members are deliberately targeting this time period. Damn it, Red Tree, if we don't send out more Boundless Stage experts, do you plan to wage an all-out war with them? Our Dragon Clan can't lose like this!"

"No, we can't start the war," Red Tree Dragon King shook his head gently.

"Then what should we do? We can't go to war, but if we continue to fight like this, sooner or later we'll be beaten into submission. How can we deal with these two, Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao? We can't handle them at all. The only way is for the King-level powerhouses like us to make a move and engage in an all-out war with the Spirit God Clan!" Other King-level powerhouses were already burning with anger.

"Go to war? With what?"

Red Tree Dragon King spoke in a low voice, "The Spirit God Clan is just waiting for us to go to war with them. The reason they haven't attacked is that they don't know how much we're capable of, so they want to use Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao to test us. If we really go to war, Dragon City will be destroyed in an instant, and the one who loses out when the Spirit God Clan probes our strength is still us. We can't start this war."

"But who can solve the problem of Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian?" Other King-level powerhouses asked.

They couldn't think of anyone who could deal with these two.

"Actually, there might be someone in our Dragon City who could solve the problem of these two," Red Tree Dragon King softly sighed.

"Who?" The other Dragon King powerhouses were puzzled.

"That young human who came with Golden Claw, Yang Chen!" Red Tree Dragon King seemed to age in an instant as he finished speaking.

Hearing this, a group of powerhouses stared wide-eyed.

"How can this be? Letting a human handle this kind of matter? Where does our Dragon Clan's dignity lie?"

Red Tree Dragon King said coldly, "At this point, what dignity is there to speak of? Moreover, this person is Golden Claw's master, and he personally handed it over to our Dragon Clan. Isn't that even more humiliating?"

"But can this young man really deal with Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian? Even we Dragon Kings might suffer a huge loss when facing these two Spirit God Clan members!"

Red Tree Dragon King stroked his beard, "But at this point, I can't think of anyone else who could fight these two. This old man will just swallow his pride and ask for his help."

As he spoke, Red Tree Dragon King took a step, heading towards Yang Chen's residence.

Yang Chen's soul spread out, and he naturally sensed Red Tree Dragon King's arrival.

He took the initiative to greet him, his calm demeanor mixed with a bit of solemnity, "Senior Red Tree!"

Regarding the reason for the other party's arrival, he could somewhat guess a few things.

Red Tree Dragon King appeared solemn, "Yang Chen, there is something I want to ask for your help."

"Is it about those two Spirit God Clan members outside?" Yang Chen asked suspiciously.

Red Tree Dragon King was slightly taken aback, not expecting Yang Chen to have some speculations already, and nodded heavily, "Yang Chen, my friend, you are indeed very intelligent. That's correct. Honestly speaking, with our Dragon Clan's strength, we really can't solve them. It's quite embarrassing."

"It's not that the Dragon Clan can't handle them, it's just that their combat power is too strong. Even if it was my human race or any other group from the Ten Thousand Realms, it would be difficult to deal with," Yang Chen said, "So, what does senior want junior's help with?"

"Let us talk further," Red Tree Dragon King gestured with one hand.

When they reappeared, the two were already above Dragon City.

Aside from Red Tree Dragon King and Yang Chen, there were also several other Dragon King powerhouses with serious expressions, their eyes fixed on the bitter battle in front of them!

But what attracted their attention the most were Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian in the center, with their almost murderous moves!

"Fellow Daoist Yang Chen, you have also seen the strength of these two. If you face them, how confident are you?" Red Tree Dragon King asked with uncertainty.

The other Dragon Kings also watched Yang Chen silently, wondering if he could really handle these two great demons.

Yang Chen fell deep in thought, and after a moment, he finally spoke, "Do the seniors want them dead or alive?"