

Supreme MK 3081

Chapter 3081 You Alone Are Not Enough_1

These powerful beings looked at each other, thinking that Yang Chen was a bit too arrogant.

Red Tree Dragon King only asked Yang Chen if he was confident in holding his own against the two so as not to make things too embarrassing.

But Yang Chen, on the other hand, directly said - do you want them dead or alive?

Did Yang Chen really think Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian were that easy to take care of? Even if he could defeat them, it would still be a huge challenge to kill them.

Attempting to capture them alive would be even more difficult. Maybe not even the King-level Heavenly Departure Realm experts like themselves would dare to guarantee success in such a task.

Yet Yang Chen acted as if he could capture two alive, which was somewhat frightening.

Red Tree Dragon King's pupils also contracted suddenly, but fortunately, due to his usual calm disposition, he quickly recovered and said, "There's no need to leave them alive. If possible, kill them on the spot. If you succeed, I will allow Brother Yang Chen to choose ten treasures from my Dragon King Treasure Spirit Palace."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen smiled faintly, somewhat moved.

Having ten more items from the Treasure Spirit Palace would certainly be ideal. Besides that, the real reason he was helping the Red Tree Dragon King was that the Spirit God Race's body was full of treasures.

He slowly said, "Senior Hong Shu, I would like to inform you in advance that the corpses of these two Spirit God Clan members belong to me."

"Of course, if young friend Yang Chen kills these two, then their corpses are naturally yours to deal with." The Red Tree Dragon King had no objections.

After hearing this, Yang Chen's gaze was already on Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian in the distance.

The Red Tree Dragon King told Yang Chen some information about the two, so that Yang Chen could make some preparations.

When Yang Chen heard that their names were Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian, he thought of Peng Wanli from before.

It seemed that among the high-grade bloodline Spirit God Clan, the surname Peng was quite common.

Besides that, there was also the strength level of these two, Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao.

Regarding this, he didn't care.

He always used his own eyes to judge people, and no matter how prestigious Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao were among the Spirit God Race, they were all the same to him.

"Junior understands." Yang Chen's eyes were focused as he stepped forward and rushed towards the sky.

The other Heavenly Departure Realm Dragon King powerhouses watched as Yang Chen disappeared and headed straight for Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian, their eyes full of doubt: "Lord Hong Shu, this Yang kid is too arrogant. Can he really handle these two Spirit God Clan members?"

At this moment, a hint of confusion flashed through the Red Tree Dragon King's eyes, making it difficult for him to make a specific judgment.

"I'm not sure either. At first, I was puzzled, so I told him about Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian's prestige. Unfortunately, I didn't see any fear in his eyes. It seems that the prestige of Peng Wendao and

Peng Wentian, in his opinion, is nothing more than that." The Red Tree Dragon King shook his head, feeling that he was increasingly unable to see through Yang Chen.

Meanwhile, high up in the sky, numerous Spirit God Clan King-level powerhouses were impatiently waiting in the rear, not in a hurry to make a move.

At the center of these Spirit God Clan King-level powerhouses, was one who was evidently more powerful.

It was precisely because of this that he was in the center, possessing great authority and standing above the rest.

"Lord Shenwei, why should we waste our time with these Dragon Clan members? We could just launch a full-scale attack. Are we afraid of these arrogant Dragon Clan members?" A few King-level powerhouses asked the Spirit God Clan's King Shenwei.

King Shenwei coldly replied, "It's normal for you to not know, since this is your first time on Tianyuan Star. To extinguish this Dragon Clan, there is no need to go through such trouble. If our Spirit God Clan really wanted to, we could have exterminated the Dragon Clan a long time ago. Why would we wait so long? Even during their peak period, the Dragon Clan would struggle to withstand our Spirit God Race's great army for several years. It would be a simple matter to exterminate the current Dragon Clan."

"So what is the intention behind this...?" A group of King Grade Spirit God Clan members were full of doubts.

"Our Spirit God Clan must always be mindful of the Grand Abyss Palace. Now that we are taking action against Tianyuan Star, the Grand Abyss Palace seems to turn a blind eye, but as soon as we go too far, they will have the opportunity to stop us. What we need to do is not to exterminate the Dragon Clan, but to gradually corrode it. Turn the Dragon Clan into our belongings. It's just that these Dragon Clan members have strong bones and are not easily corrupted. But our Spirit God Race has plenty of time, so we'll just take it slow." King Shenwei explained calmly.

Upon hearing these words, the other King-level members finally understood.

However, they didn't ask for more details about the corrosion process, as if they knew that even Spirit God Clan members at their realm didn't qualify to know.

"Lord Shenwei, your disciples, Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian, are indeed formidable. Hahaha, with their Boundaryless Cultivation, they can probably even face King-level Dragon Clan members with ease. I guess the Dragon Clan must be desperate now." A few King-level Spirit God Clan members laughed heartily.

King Shenwei smiled and said, "My disciples, aside from the Royal Spirit Gods, have no opponents amongst their peers in the Ten Thousand Realms."

His face was full of confidence, as if accomplishing such a feat was a matter of course and easy.

However, just as his words fell, the eyes of King Shenwei and the other King-level powerhouses suddenly focused on something.

"Hmm? There's actually a human here."

"It seems like there was news a while ago about a human appearing near the Dragon Clan territory, and he even killed several of our Spirit God Clan members."

King Shenwei touched his chin, "Interesting, a human appears here and finds my two disciples. Well, if he wants to die, let's grant him his wish."

At this moment, Yang Chen had indeed found Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian.

His qi was subtly released, cleverly drawing the attention of Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao.

At this time, Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao were each holding a Dragon Clan member at the Mahayana stage like they were holding toys, ready to kill them at any moment.

"A human?" Peng Wentian, as the elder brother, stared at Yang Chen without moving, "It's interesting that a human has appeared here."

Yang Chen remained expressionless, looking at the true dragons in the hands of the two Spirit God Clan members, and said indifferently, "Let them go, your opponent is me."

"You? Human, I admit that you seem to be quite powerful, but you're overly arrogant. To deal with you, I alone am enough." Peng Wendao stepped forward.

"You alone are not enough." Yang Chen remained calm and composed.

Chapter 3082 Fighting a Powerful Enemy_1

Upon hearing this, brothers Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian exchanged a look and laughed as if they heard an amusing joke.

"Interesting," Peng Wendao sarcastically chuckled, "I've never seen such an arrogant and conceited human before."

Peng Wentian stood with his hands behind his back, and as he watched his younger brother being mocked, he suddenly released his aura, which lingered all around, surprisingly stronger than Peng Wendao's by a margin.

This slightly surprised Yang Chen who secretly thought that Peng Wentian did live up to the reputation Ru Hongshu Longwang described as the number one person in the high-grade bloodline of the Boundaryless Spirit God Clansmen.

Indeed, this strength was quite impressive.

"And what about me? Is it enough for me to deal with you?" Peng Wentian sneered.

Yang Chen still appeared indifferent: "I said, you two should team up together."

He sounded arrogant, but he had other ideas in mind.

The two had been invincible for so long, and they definitely had some pride and thoughts. The more he provoked them to join forces, the less likely they would do so.

Indeed, he didn't mind that Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao went on together. However, he didn't want to expose too much of his strength in front of so many powerful Spirit Gods.

Why not solve it in a simpler way when you can?

As he thought, now that his words fell, Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao were both getting angrier.

"Kid, I think you're asking for death," Peng Wentian said coldly.

Peng Wendao twisted his neck: "Brother, let me handle it!"

With that, he stepped forward, with Peng Wentian taking a position behind him.

Peng Wentian seemed quite confident in his younger brother, believing that he alone would be enough to suppress this human's arrogance.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's mouth couldn't help but curve up.

The weaker Peng Wendao came forward?

Just as he had planned.

Peng Wendao sneered, looking down on Yang Chen and launched a palm strike. Surprisingly, flames burst forth, burning whatever they touched, a strange black fire erupted.

These flames were accompanied by a chilling coldness. While not a Law, the power was not inferior to it. The mere touch of it sent shivers down one's spine.

This was indeed the unique talent of the Spirit Gods that Yang Chen had previously learned about, which allowed them to control the innate power they were born with, seemingly having an extra Law.

Now facing these black flames, even Yang Chen felt a strange pressure.

But soon, he simply waved his hand once.

"Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

One after another, streams of death-like black wind howled forth, suppressing the black flames as they collided.

Both black forces mingled together, making it difficult to distinguish them.

Watching the fight between his younger brother and Yang Chen, Peng Wentian squinted his eyes, but he quickly noticed something was wrong.

"Huh?"

Just a moment ago, Yang Chen was on par with his younger brother. However, in the next moment, the Deathly Silent Black Wind from Yang Chen suddenly gained the upper hand, instantly dissolving the black flame of Peng Wendao.

"Wendao, be careful!" Peng Wentian yelled.

Peng Wendao also realized the danger and tried to face Yang Chen's storm-like assault, but he stomped his foot: "Laws of Darkness!"

A domain immediately spread out, turning the surroundings into a pitch-black night, enveloping Yang Chen within it.

"You think you can win just like that? It won't be that easy!" Peng Wendao said fiercely.

Yang Chen, seeing Peng Wendao using the Laws of Darkness to create a realm, changing the state directly into a pitch-black night, was very surprised.

But he had another trick up his sleeve.

"Domain of Earth!"

He stomped his foot, and the Domain of Earth immediately spread out in all directions, engulfing Peng Wendao within it.

Peng Wendao initially wanted to use the Dark Dao Intent to sneak attack Yang Chen but found himself trapped within Yang Chen's domain. He felt as though he was sinking into a swamp, unable to move under the pressure of a huge mountain.

Yang Chen's Domain of Earth captured Peng Wendao and abruptly waved his spear.

"Ten Thousand Miles Spear!"

He aimed the spear at Peng Wendao and didn't intend to kill him on the spot, but it disrupted Peng Wendao's tempo. "Give me..." Peng Wendao wanted to speak, but he suddenly felt his surroundings freezing, as though even time and space had frozen.

Time and space have stopped.

However, the sweep from Ten Thousand Miles Spear had not stopped, rushing towards him at extreme speed.

"Not good!" Peng Wendao's face was panicked, knowing that things were going to be bad.

At this moment, Peng Wentian suddenly appeared within the Realm of Darkness. In a blink, a thunderbolt rang out in his hand, and he directly dispersed Yang Chen's spear attack.

"Well, well, human, you do have some abilities," Peng Wentian narrowed his eyes, staring at Yang Chen in the distance, and shouted, "I must have underestimated you."

"Brother!" Peng Wendao, still in shock, thought about the scene where he could have died and was horrified.

Peng Wentian licked his lips: "It turns out you were telling the truth. I do have to join forces with my brother to kill you."

Yang Chen saw his plan failed and sighed at Peng Wentian's timely intervention.

The Laws of Darkness were unexpected, and it caused his Five Elements Sky-turning Finger to fail in locking down Peng Wentian, leaving him able to intervene when Yang Chen attempted to kill Peng Wendao.

Now, the situation had reached its most difficult point.

That is, he would have to face both Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao alone.

Naturally, facing two opponents was not ideal.

However, Yang Chen remained calm and composed.

That's because only he knew deep down that what he said initially was not a joke.

The two of them would fight him together? So what?

Yang Chen confidently smiled: "No matter, I never intended to take back my starting words anyway. It is not too late for you two to recognize this. I am always ready to accompany."

Hearing Yang Chen's arrogant words, the two brothers couldn't help but become angry even though they anticipated a provocation from him.

"You're asking for death," Peng Wentian pressed his palm and said, "Wendao, let us join forces and take this human's life."

Peng Wendao nodded furiously, also filled with killing intent.

Yang Chen sensed the murderous intent from the two brothers and was extremely vigilant. He knew very well that the combined power of these two was not as simple as one plus one.

According to the Red Tree Dragon King, with Peng Wendao's assistance, Peng Wentian's already formidable combat ability would undergo a qualitative change.

It was good that he was cautious.

Because suddenly, a thunderbolt came down from the sky without any warning, trace, or even color, impossible to track with the naked eye.

Its presence, color, and sound were all erased by the Laws of Darkness, rendering Yang Chen completely unconscious.

By the time he reacted, the lightning was only an inch away.

It was thanks to Yang Chen continuously enveloping his surroundings with Dao Intent Inscriptions that in the moment the lightning touched him, it vanished into nothingness.

Chapter 3083 Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword_1

This scene took Peng Wentian by surprise, and he narrowed his eyes.

Peng Wendao, who was beside him, also had a deep expression on his face and growled, "Brother, no one has ever survived under our cooperation! Your White Thunder was actually blocked by this kid!"

Peng Wentian clenched his teeth and said in a low tone, "This kid is a bit strange. I only used a bit of my power just now, but this time I will take his life!"

As he spoke, Peng Wentian immediately made a swift move.

Within the Realm of Darkness, it was also silent, with no fluctuations at all.

Yang Chen had now figured out what was going on.

This is the cooperation that several Dragon Clan powerhouses were talking about.

How was it done?

Peng Wendao would use the Realm of Darkness to bring someone in. To achieve silence and invisibility, a person's soul, hearing, and smell would all be lost as soon as they entered the Realm of Darkness. They would be directly captured and brought into the Domain of Laws.

But the Realm of Darkness alone wasn't that terrifying. At least, it wouldn't be difficult for Yang Chen to break free if he wanted to.

However, it was different when Peng Wentian was added to the mix.

Peng Wentian could use the Wind Thunder Technique within the domain, both of which were known for their speed. It was as fast as lightning and almost impossible to dodge.

If one was in the Realm of Darkness without any warning signs, and directly hit by the wind and thunder for no reason, even a king-level powerhouse would eventually be tortured to the point where they couldn't bear it. Let alone ordinary Boundless Stage experts.

What's crucial is that Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao are brothers who have a strong connection. Their collaboration within the Realm of Darkness was smooth and natural, which boosted Peng Wentian's already impressive combat power even further.

Standing with his hands behind him, Yang Chen's Domain of Earth began rapidly searching for the two.

However, having learned from their previous experience, Peng Wendao was now much smarter. He and Peng Wentian jointly concealed themselves and constantly changed positions, making it difficult for Yang Chen's Domain of Earth to determine their whereabouts.

After all, the Domain of Earth was not specifically designed for locating people.

But more importantly, Peng Wentian's moves were far from over.

A thunderbolt flashed through the sky in just a moment.

Not long after, Yang Chen suddenly felt a cold breeze.

But by the time he noticed it, an invisible gust was already sweeping fiercely towards him. Immediately, thunder and lightning crackled overhead, striking directly above his head.

This time, it was even more powerful than before.

However, Yang Chen's defenses were obviously not to be underestimated, as they dissolved the heavy wind and lightning, leaving him unharmed.

"Peng Wentian's attack later will definitely be more ferocious than this time," Yang Chen thought.

He didn't think that his defense could withstand Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian's attacks forever.

As he spoke, he waved his hand.

"Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

Utilizing the powerful Law, Yang Chen summoned three hundred Deathly Silent Black Winds with his full power.

These three hundred Deathly Silent Black Winds emerged in force, with more than half of them guarding his body. The remaining Black Winds were mixed into the Domain of Earth and began searching for Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian's locations.

He couldn't just sit there waiting to be killed, he needed to take the initiative to attack.

Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao naturally sensed Yang Chen's movements and knew that they must fight quickly.

Peng Wentian was now somewhat uneasy because he had never encountered such a difficult opponent. Even the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons from last time, who could barely compete with king-level powerhouses, were easily captured and killed by the two brothers once they were brought into the Realm of Darkness.

However, Yang Chen was actually able to fight against them within the Realm of Darkness.

"It seems that I can only use my Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword!" Peng Wentian said, opening his mouth and spitting out a sharp sword with a chilling glow.

When Peng Wendao saw the sword, he sighed deeply, "Brother, it is a great honor for him to die under your Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword."

"Hmph, there aren't many who can survive under my Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword," Peng Wentian confidently replied. As he spoke, the sword in his hand crackled with thunder and lightning, and the violent wind also howled, showing the power of the sword once it was unleashed.

"Go!"

Peng Wentian suddenly shot out the sword, which in an instant appeared next to Yang Chen. Yang Chen didn't have time to react, as the thick Deathly Silent Black Winds were already being slashed apart by the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword.

"What a sharp sword!" Yang Chen slightly narrowed his eyes, greatly surprised.

Dozens of his more than two hundred Deathly Silent Black Winds guarding him disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Luckily, he had reacted in time by using the Deathly Silent Black Wind as protection. Otherwise, he would have been hit by the sword and been capsized in a ditch.

However, what a pity that Yang Chen had already prepared for it.

Upon detecting that the Deathly Silent Black Wind had been broken open, he immediately activated his Space-Time Dao Intent and instantly left that place.

"Huh?" Peng Wentian's pupils shrank when he saw Yang Chen disappear in the blink of an eye.

Peng Wendao was also very surprised and didn't know what method Yang Chen had used.

"Where did that kid go?" Peng Wentian looked around, having used his Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword only to find Yang Chen had vanished into thin air. How could he not be shocked?

Yang Chen used Spatial Teleportation to directly arrive at another location.

When Peng Wentian was searching for Yang Chen, Yang Chen was also searching for Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian.

"Found them!" With the help of his Domain of Earth and numerous Deathly Silent Black Winds, Yang Chen finally confirmed the location of the two brothers.

At the same time, Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao also found Yang Chen.

"There!"

Both sides unleashed their techniques at almost the same time.

"Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, go!"

"Five Elements Sky-turning Finger, Wood, Fire, Gold!"

Their respective moves were deployed in an instant, with three giant fingers descending towards the vast Realm of Darkness from the vault of heaven. The onlookers, unaware of the situation, were puzzled about the state of the battle within the Realm of Darkness.

Peng Wentian, brimming with confidence, naturally sensed the falling giant fingers.

"Too slow, my Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword is much faster than your attack!" Peng Wentian laughed heartily, already confident that the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword would take Yang Chen's life first.

Indeed, his Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword did lock onto its target sooner than Yang Chen's Five Elements Sky-turning Finger.

But just as the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was about to hit Yang Chen, he nimbly vanished and reappeared behind Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao.

"You guys should be paying attention to what's behind you," Yang Chen said with a slight smile.

"Not good!"

Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao were shocked.

Yang Chen had been well-prepared, and with just a light press of his hand, he changed positions in space.

Having located the two of them, it was easy for him to appear behind them.

Chapter 3084 - Lose Both People and Wealth?_1

With a flash in Peng Wentian's consciousness, he managed to dodge, only to realize that Yang Chen's target was not him, but his younger brother, Peng Wendao.

Peng Wendao also wanted to dodge quickly, but when he tried, he found himself unable to move under Yang Chen's palm, struggling immensely.

It was the same feeling as when he first fought Yang Chen alone!

Time and space around him were completely sealed off.

Peng Wendao shuddered, feeling the Five Elements Sky-turning Finger descending from above, he knew his situation was worsening.

"Brother, save me!" Peng Wendao screamed.

Peng Wentian also became aware of his brother's predicament, but it was already too late.

It seemed that even if he tried to intervene, he wouldn't make it in time.

At the same time, in the distance, numerous powerful members of the Dragon Clan were also observing the battle. However, their burning gazes were filled with more confusion and doubt.

They didn't know what had happened during the battle.

As Peng Wendao's Realm of Darkness expanded, they could see what was happening within if they were close enough. But at such a distance, it was difficult even for their souls to discern the specifics.

Only the Red Tree Dragon King, with his eyes closed, seemed to be able to sense some movements, albeit not entirely.

"How is it going inside?"

"The Four Heavenly Battle Dragons were defeated under this Realm of Darkness. Once the realm was deployed, we don't know what happened inside. But when the realm finally dispersed, the Four Heavenly Battle Dragons were already dead." Several Dragon Kings felt their scalps tingling as they spoke.

They were vaguely afraid, fearing that the Realm of Darkness would suddenly disperse, and once it did, Yang Chen would already have fallen completely.

Now, a group of powerful beings stared intently, unblinkingly focusing on the Realm of Darkness.

"Can Yang Chen withstand these two brothers?"

This was the doubt of all the powerful ones.

This doubt did not linger for long. In an instant, the Realm of Darkness truly dispersed completely.

The darkness gradually faded, but the scene revealed left the powerful ones ecstatic, shocked, and overjoyed beyond description.

Because they could only see Yang Chen's Thunderbolt One Gun, piercing through Peng Wendao's body, causing his Qi to dissipate slowly. He looked at Yang Chen in disbelief, as well as the fact that he would fall here.

It turned out that it was not Peng Wendao who opened the Realm of Darkness, but Yang Chen, who had successfully killed Peng Wendao.

Peng Wendao was dead!

One of the two brothers had fallen?

Who could believe it!

That these two beings, who were once invincible and unmatched, had lost one so easily. It was simply unbelievable!

"Wendao, Wendao!" Peng Wentian roared, with veins bulging and anger surging, as he watched his brother being killed by Yang Chen.

"Ahhh, humans, I will take your life!"

As he spoke, Peng Wentian revealed his murderous intent, instantly controlling the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword to sweep towards Yang Chen.

This scene was also seen by the Spirit God Clan King not far away.

The central King Shenwei watched with unwavering eyes as all of this unfolded. When he saw Peng Wendao's death, his heart skipped a beat. He could hardly restrain himself from taking action, as he had a bad premonition.

However, his confidence in Peng Wentian made him hold back and not act recklessly as he continued to watch the battle, not believing that Yang Chen had the ability to suppress Peng Wentian and break the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword.

Yang Chen had to admit that the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was indeed extremely sharp, capable of breaking through anything. To clash with it head-on would be foolish.

But he had no intention of clashing with it directly either. "Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm!" Seeing that Peng Wentian was already in a stage of furious rage, Yang Chen knew the timing was right!

Immediately, the Five Elements Sky-turning Finger fell swiftly with the force of a thunderbolt, with all five fingers!

In an instant, the five fingers transformed into a palm, aimed directly at Peng Wentian!

Peng Wentian's eyes were now filled with murderous intent, only wanting to kill Yang Chen, but he forgot, however powerful his Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was, it couldn't catch Yang Chen at all.

Just when the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was getting closer to Yang Chen, he evaded directly by leaping to another position.

The Five Elements Sky-turning Finger tore through the sky and had already reached Peng Wentian's head.

Peng Wentian was not stupid either, realizing this, he quickly withdrew the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword to block Yang Chen's Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm attack.

Without using his Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword to block it, there was almost no way for him to deal with this giant palm with his own skills.

In an instant, the sword and palm collided with each other.

With this collision visible to the naked eye, Peng Wentian's Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword grew rapidly and soon became the same size as the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm!

The two clashed, and the battle was hard to separate.

Seeing this made Yang Chen secretly narrow his eyes and couldn't help but be shocked.

He had never seen anyone so powerful, able to compete with his Five Elements Sky-turning Palm with cultivators at the same level.

However, it could also be said...

Though he possessed the strongest Dao Intent, the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm and Reincarnation Scripture were actually from the Southern Realm.

The Dao Techniques created by the powerful ones of the Southern Realm were certainly powerful, but compared to the Spirit God Clan that had a lineage of countless years, they still lacked something.

Now, he could only rely on the Dao Intent to gain the upper hand, and not on his Dao Techniques.

Nonetheless, his Five Elements Sky-turning Palm still suppressed the other's Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword.

This left Peng Wentian dumbstruck, while Yang Chen would not give him any chance!

As they were stuck in a stalemate with the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, Yang Chen suddenly appeared behind him.

Immediately after, a spear pierced through once more.

"Be careful!" King Shenwei couldn't sit still any longer and immediately wanted to take action.

But Yang Chen's spear had already been thrust, and this spear was aimed at his life.

As Peng Wentian was preoccupied with the Five Elements Sky Turning Palm, how could he have a chance to deal with Yang Chen's spear? Under the collision, he was completely shattered by Yang Chen's spear on the spot.

His body was thoroughly pierced and left with a huge hole.

Peng Wentian's eyes were stiff, and even in death, he seemed unable to believe that he would fall at the hands of Yang Chen.

After killing Peng Wentian, Yang Chen's eyes shifted to the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword.

"Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, return to me." King Shenwei stared intently, obviously caring about the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, and commanded it to return to him.

Yang Chen wouldn't let go of such a supreme treasure, and shouted at the top of his voice: "Suppress!"

The Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was immediately completely crushed by his Domain of Earth and Space-Time Dao intent, unable to get up.

In a flash, Yang Chen arrived at the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, grabbed it, and held it in his palm!

Seeing this, King Shenwei was completely shocked and roared in anger, "Kid, how dare you!"

He knew very well what kind of treasure the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was!

Chapter 3085 - Extremely Satisfying_1

If Yang Chen were to snatch this treasure, it would be a great loss for him.

This was a treasure he had treasured for many years. He finally gave it to Peng Wentian with great reluctance. If it hadn't been for Peng Wentian using this sword to win the title of the highest-ranking bloodline of the Spirit God Race and bring him glory, gaining him many valuable resources, he would have taken this sword back long ago.

But now, this sword was about to be taken by Yang Chen, and he couldn't bear it.

"Let go!" King Shenwei roared furiously.

Yang Chen could see that this sword was extraordinary, so how could he give it up?

Not dare?

Jokingly, there's really nothing he doesn't dare.

Yang Chen immediately took the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword into his Demon God Tower, and suppressed it with the Slaughter God Spear and Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin. Then he started running away.

However, when King Shenwei made a move, his speed could only be described as fast. The short distance was crossed in an instant, and he caught up.

In the next moment, King Shenwei was about to kill Yang Chen on the spot.

Yang Chen was also suddenly alarmed, secretly thinking that Shenwei King's strength was terrifying.

As the Destiny Realm of the Spirit God Race, not to mention anything else, just the speed was only above the Sky Annihilation Ghost King, and definitely not below him.

Yang Chen's scalp tingled for a moment, as he underestimated the terror of King Shenwei as a Destiny Realm Spirit God.

But just when he felt that the situation was bad, a dragon's roar swept through from a distance, shaking and shocking the area. The Dragon Might directly crushed the four directions with an astonishing posture and collided with King Shenwei's strike.

King Shenwei's blow and this Dragon Might collided, and neither was able to dominate the other.

And Yang Chen seized the opportunity to escape, finally relaxed when he saw the person who made the move.

"It's Red Tree Dragon King." Knowing that he was saved, Yang Chen quickly swam to the back of Red Tree Dragon King.

Red Tree Dragon King naturally wouldn't let Yang Chen be killed by King Shenwei, otherwise, where would he put his face?

As a Destiny Realm Dragon King, he naturally kept an eye on other Dragon King powerhouses of the same rank, so they wouldn't easily harm Yang Chen.

It proved that it was necessary for him to do so. If it weren't for his timely intervention, King Shenwei would have killed Yang Chen on the spot by now.

With his hands behind his back, Red Tree Dragon King said, "Yang Chen, my friend, you'd better go back to Dragon City first, and let us handle the matters below."

As he spoke, a group of Dragon King powerhouses had already lined up in front of Yang Chen.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen knew that the matter had nothing to do with him and disappeared on the spot in a flash, returning to Dragon City.

After protecting Yang Chen, Red Tree Dragon King looked at King Shenwei with sarcasm and said in a low voice, "King Shenwei, it seems a little inappropriate for you to take action against a junior like this."

King Shenwei was furious. Red Tree Dragon King said it lightly, but after all, Yang Chen had taken away his beloved Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword. He couldn't help but be anxious.

In an instant, King Shenwei didn't bother to argue any further, and said furiously, "Red Tree Dragon King, do you really think you can stop me? It seems you're looking for death." As they spoke, the other king-level powerhouses of the Spirit God Race also took their positions.

The sight of this made Red Tree Dragon King's cold sweat flow.

Others might not know, but he was very clear.

Just now, King Shenwei's attack against Yang Chen was a casual one, while his own was almost all-out. Even so, he had only just resolved King Shenwei's move. If he were to really fight King Shenwei, their Dragon Clan would probably be in grave danger.

King Shenwei was obviously muddled by the loss of the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, and without a second word, he wanted to annihilate all these Dragon Clan people.

However, just as King Shenwei was about to make his move, a deep and powerful Dragon's Roar suddenly emanated from the distant Dragon King Palace.

When this Dragon's Roar reverberated in all directions, King Shenwei was also shaken and sensed the terror within, not daring to move an inch forward.

"It's the Dragon Emperor." The Red Tree Dragon King rejoiced in his heart, knowing that today's situation would be alleviated.

Now that the North Night Dragon Emperor's inheritance for Golden Claw seemed to have come to an end, he believed that King Shenwei would probably not dare to do anything more.

It was then that King Shenwei remembered that there was a North Night Dragon Emperor in Dragon City, and as a powerhouse in the Heavenly Extreme Realm, he was a bit stronger than him.

This caused King Shenwei to gradually calm down. Clenching his fists, he growled in a low voice, "Fine, very well. Let today's matter end here for now. However, Red Tree Dragon King, this matter is far from over. You better keep a close watch on this human savior of yours, for I cannot guarantee when he will die."

The Red Tree Dragon King said solemnly, "I will send the same message to you. Try to keep an eye on your own treasures, lest they be snatched away by my human savior once again."

King Shenwei was so angry that smoke seemed to come out from his seven orifices, and it took him a while to calm down and leave without brushing his sleeves.

However, judging by his anger, he would definitely not let the matter rest today.

As for the Red Tree Dragon King, he waved his sleeve and returned to Dragon City.

When he returned to Dragon City, the Red Tree Dragon King laughed heartily. Seeing Yang Chen, he couldn't be happier.

These other king-level powerhouses also looked at Yang Chen with admiration and no longer had that kind of colored glasses as they did at the beginning.

Yang Chen's performance had conquered every one of them.

Previously, they had suspected that Yang Chen's so-called "dead or alive" was somewhat boastful. But now it seemed that there was no trace of boasting in Yang Chen.

The Red Tree Dragon King smiled kindly, "Brother Yang Chen, you have worked hard. Regarding my previous promise to you, I will fulfill them one by one. Speaking of which, it seems that the Dragon Emperor has already dealt with the matter. You and I can go to see the Dragon Emperor now."

"Yes, Junior has the same intention," Yang Chen said.

He was already prepared to meet Golden Claw once and then begin planning his departure.

The Red Tree Dragon King led the way, laughing heartily, "Yang Chen, my friend, not only did you kill the two Peng Wentian brothers this time, but you also did a great thing that's pleasing to everyone. Do you know the origin of the treasure sword you snatched away?"

"Junior only knows that King Shenwei seems to be quite attached to this sword," Yang Chen said.

The other Dragon Kings sighed, "Attached? King Shenwei had made a name for himself in the Ten Thousand Realms with this sword. Born with a Wind and Thunder Spirit Divine Body, King Shenwei has nurtured the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword from a Supreme Divine Tool to an Emperor Divine Tool. It contains the Wind and Thunder forces from his early years. When used with his disciple, Peng Wentian's Wind and Thunder force, its power is astonishing."

The Red Tree Dragon King chuckled, "If it wasn't for the fact that King Shenwei couldn't nurture this sword into an Ancestral Divine Artifact in a short time, and he needed to use this sword to help his disciple consolidate his position in the Spirit God Race, he wouldn't have been willing to give this sword to his disciple. Now, it has ended up in your hands."

Chapter 3086 Refining and Upgrading?_1

Speaking of this treasure, even these king-level experts could not help but secretly covet it.

It is important to know that there are different levels among Emperor Divine Artifacts.

This divine artifact, nurtured by a Heavenly Destiny Realm expert all the way, even though it did not reach the level of Ancestral Divine Artifact, was still much more powerful compared to the vast majority of Emperor Divine Artifacts.

How could they not want it?

However, no matter how shameless they lived their entire life, they still had some bottom line. This treasure was acquired by Yang Chen risking his life. Even though they wanted it, they had no right to it.

"But to truly make use of this sword and bring out all its power, one must possess the power of wind and thunder. If one does not have the power of wind and thunder, this Emperor Divine Artifact is merely an ordinary Emperor Divine Artifact." Other king-level experts discussed.

Yang Chen listened to the discussion and gained a better understanding of the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword.

"Power of wind and thunder?" Yang Chen muttered quietly.

"Young Master, why not just let me devour this Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword? You don't have any power of wind and thunder anyway. It cannot exhibit its full power in your hands, hehehe, if I devour it and I am lucky, it might even directly evolve into an Ancestral Divine Artifact." The God-slaying Spear tempted with an evil grin.

Yang Chen had no intention of following the God-slaying Spear's suggestion, responding calmly, "Don't think of the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword for now. When the time comes to feed you, you will not be left out!"

Evolve into an Ancestral Divine Artifact? If it were that easy, Ancestral Divine Artifacts would be everywhere.

At least according to his thoughts, to evolve an Ancestral Divine Artifact, one must first have an extremely high cultivation base and definitely not be able to just refine one or two Emperor Divine Artifacts to solve the problem.

Regarding the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, Yang Chen temporarily had other plans and did not intend to feed it to the God-slaying Spear.

This made the God-slaying Spear somewhat depressed, but it naturally had no choice but to obey Yang Chen's decision unconditionally.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen deeply pondered, heading straight to the Dragon Emperor Palace.

However, the Hong Shu Dragon King stood in front of the Dragon Emperor Palace, hesitated for a moment before shaking his head and helplessly saying, "Friend Yang Chen, Dragon Emperor is currently at the end of his inheritance with Golden Claw. It will take some time, so I am afraid you cannot see the Dragon Emperor and Golden Claw for now. Please follow me into the Treasure Spirit Palace and choose some treasures." The Hong Shu Dragon King laughed cheerfully.

Yang Chen heard this and naturally had no objection, saying, "Thank you, elder Hong Shu."

The two, one in front and one in the back, entered the Treasure Spirit Palace.

Yang Chen did pay much attention to the treasures in the Treasure Spirit Palace. He promptly began his selection, picking the ten treasures that were all rare materials, difficult to find in the outside world.

These materials could help his cultivation as well as other aspects.

Soon, all ten materials were chosen, and still, Golden Claw had not finished his inheritance.

Yang Chen did not wait and returned to his residence first.

He currently had many interests.

The Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was one, as was the corpses of Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian, which he had brought back with him. These two corpses were invaluable aids to him.

However, refining these two corpses was not urgent, and he was even more interested in the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword first.

He was proficient in the power of thunder, but he did not know any wind power. He wondered if he could control the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword smoothly.

Feeling curious, Yang Chen took out the sword.

As soon as the sword came out, it attempted to flee, but Yang Chen was prepared and grabbed it.

"Where do you think you're going?" Yang Chen shouted.

"Let go of me! You'll never make me submit to you!" The weapon spirit of the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword rebuked angrily.

Yang Chen was already used to it, as this Emperor Divine Artifact had followed the Spirit God Clan for many years but would not betray its master so easily to submit to him.

He did not waste time, directly erasing the weapon spirit.

Reasoning with weapon spirits has always been a foolish choice.

After completely erasing the weapon spirit, Yang Chen casually took a demon beast soul from the Demon God Tower and placed it inside. A new Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword appeared before him.

Although the weapon spirit had been replaced, the nature of the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword hadn't changed.

In fact, due to the change of the weapon spirit, its power was slightly diminished.

Yang Chen tried to control it with his thunder power, and amidst the crackling sound, the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was surrounded by layers of thunder.

Yang Chen was overjoyed and continued to control it. The sword was as fast as lightning, slicing through the air with thunder intermingling.

Unfortunately, there was no wind lingering, and its power diminished too much.

Seeing this, Yang Chen regretted quietly, "As expected, controlling it with only thunder cannot bring out the true power of the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword. However, as a flying sword, it is excellent for ensnaring enemies and sneak attacks. Now that its power has greatly diminished, it is obviously impossible to use it as the main weapon to attack the enemy."

After observing, Yang Chen put away the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword and shifted his gaze to the bodies of Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian.

These two Spirit Gods were treasures all over.

"Peng Wendao has a pure fire body, while Peng Wentian has wind and thunder. Refining Peng Wendao can help me improve my understanding of the Fire Law, while refining Peng Wentian can help me improve my understanding of Wind and Thunder Law." Yang Chen said to himself.

If it were the Great Path Stage, it would help increase the Dao Intent Inscription.

But it's a pity that once you step into the Boundaryless Stage and touch the Laws, increasing Dao Intent Inscription has no meaning anymore.

Because not only is the improvement slow, but it also affects the speed of comprehending the Laws. No one would be foolish enough to do such a thing.

Upon reaching the Boundaryless Stage, everyone devoted their hearts and minds to comprehending the Laws.

"Let's start refining Peng Wendao first." Yang Chen waved his hand and directly began to absorb Peng Wendao's body essence into his body.

...

Meanwhile, at the same time outside Dragon City, King Shen Wei was watching with vigilance but hesitated to provoke the Northnight Dragon Emperor's authority by stepping forward due to fear.

But how could he just give up like this?

"King Shen Wei, are we just letting this matter go?" The other king-level experts could see King Shen Wei's anger and asked.

"How can I just let it go?" King Shen Wei glared angrily. "My Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword is in that kid's hands, and I can't let this go."

"But if he stays in Dragon City and never comes out, it's not easy for us to deal with him," a king-level expert said worriedly.

King Shen Wei gritted his teeth, "Now that the dragons are more vigilant towards this kid, they won't let him go out easily. You think of a way to resolve this. As long as you can lure this kid out, this king will reward you generously."

Upon hearing this, the king-level Spirit Gods present all began to think.

And as they thought, a king-level Spirit God suddenly had an idea.

Chapter 3087 Royal Spirit God?_1

After all, it's King Shenwei's reward, who wouldn't care?

This King Grade Spirit God Race quickly flattered and anxiously said, "King Shenwei, think carefully, the solution to the problem lies with those who created it. What was the reason this human kid came forward to deal with Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao in the first place?"

"You mean, Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao wreaked havoc on the Dragon Clan? So the Boundary-less Dragon Clan cultivators had no choice?" King Shenwei squinted, suddenly thinking of something.

"Exactly, King Shenwei. These Boundary-less Dragon Clan cultivators were helpless against the rampage of the Peng Brothers, so the human kid stepped forward. It shows that the human kid is standing up for the Dragon Clan's bottom line. Now, if we want to lure this kid out again, we need to recreate the original scene. The only way to do that is to find another Spirit God Race Boundaryless Master who

would do the same thing as the Peng Brothers. That way, we can lure the kid out again," this King Grade Spirit God Race explained shrewdly.

King Shenwei stroked his chin, "It's not a bad idea, but if we use this method to lure the kid out, it will be extremely difficult for me to kill him. The Red Tree Dragon King will surely watch me closely just like last time, giving me no chance."

"King Shenwei, I think King Taoling's suggestion is a bad idea. If you can't take action, what's the use of finding a Boundary-less cultivator? Although there are many powerful ones in our Spirit God Race, they can indeed make it difficult for these Dragon Clan Boundary-less experts to come forward. But the key is, so what if we lure this kid out? Even your disciples who are personally taught by you have been defeated by him. Who can we find in our Spirit God Race to deal with this kid?" a Spirit God Race King shook his head gently.

Having his idea called a bad one, King Taoling could not help but be furious and immediately glared and said, "Your idea is the bad one! How can no one be able to deal with this kid? Have the Royal Spirit Gods of our race been eaten by you?"

Upon hearing the term "Royal Spirit Gods," many people fell silent. Apparently, the two words "royal" involved many issues.

Even these King Grade Spirit God Clans had to remain silent and show respect whenever they heard the term "Royal Spirit Gods."

After a brief silence, the Spirit God Race King who had just spoken scolded, "King Taoling, you're taking it too lightly. It's true that the Royal Spirit Gods are more terrifying in terms of combat power, but how easy is it to invite someone of that level to come here? You should know that the Royal Spirit Gods are our last resort in our Spirit God Race's invasion of the Ten Thousand Realms, and they can't take action unless it's absolutely necessary."

"I just made a suggestion." King Taoling gritted his teeth.

"Enough."

King Shenwei waved his hand, "Both of you, stop arguing."

He rubbed his eyebrows, lost in thought, and then said after a while, "Regarding the Royal Spirit Gods, I had the good fortune to owe a favor to one of them back then. Now I am quite confident that I can invite them to take action. While Grand Abyss Palace is facing the death of a Heavenly Extreme Realm Powerhouse, secretly inviting a Royal Spirit God to take action should not be a big problem. You all wait here, I'll be back soon."

Hearing this, a group of King-level powerhouses knew that the situation was about to change.

Because the Royal Spirit Gods were about to take action.

...

Yang Chen was still in closed-door cultivation, unaware of the outside world, and was only thinking about completely refining the essence of Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao before moving on.

By refining Peng Wendao first, Yang Chen gained a considerable amount.

Peng Wendao was good at pure fire, and the flame that entered his body directly increased Yang Chen's comprehension of Fire Laws, which in turn drove his understanding of the Five Elements Laws.

It took him more than ten days to completely refine the essence, and Yang Chen reaped great benefits, feeling a subtle change.

If possible, he really wanted to get more corpses of high-level Spirit Gods. Although these powerful Spirit Gods were difficult to kill, their corpses were all great tonic resources.

"Next, it's Peng Wentian."

Yang Chen continued refining without stopping.

Peng Wentian was skilled in both wind and thunder force.

Unfortunately, he didn't have Wind Dao Intent, so the comprehension of the wind part in wind and thunder force didn't help him.

However, the thunder force made Yang Chen feel that there were many benefits to it.

Peng Wentian was far stronger than Peng Wendao, and because of that, Yang Chen felt his understanding of Thunder and Lightning Laws skyrocket. With a leap, he went from the Middle Boundaryless Stage to quickly surpassing the comprehension of other powerful Dao Intents.

With another leap, his comprehension of Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent faintly entered the Late Boundary-less Stage.

And it actually happened!

As he refined the last bit of Peng Wentian's essence, Yang Chen's Thunder and Lightning Dao Intent entered the Late Boundary-less Stage, surpassing the other few strongest Dao Intents.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly, "I didn't expect that the first Dao Intent I would enter the Late Boundary-less Stage would be Thunder and Lightning."

Compared to that, this was the downside of the Strongest Dao Intent.

Although the Strongest Dao Intent easily converts Dao Intent into Laws, it is harder to find ways to improve other Dao Intents.

For example, there might be Spirit Gods with a natural affinity for thunder and lightning, but are there ones born with Life and Death and Spacetime Dao Intent?

There were indeed treasures in the world that helped in comprehending Laws, but there were very few that could help comprehending the Strongest Dao Intent.

It could be said that every good thing has a downside.

"Late Boundary-less Stage, my thunder attack has gotten much stronger than before. If I control the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, the power will greatly increase. Initially, I could only use one type of thunder attack, controlling the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, which was considerably weaker than Peng Wentian. However, with my current Late Boundary-less Stage cultivation, if I use the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, even if I just control it with a single type of thunder force, its power shouldn't be much weaker than Peng Wentian's." Yang Chen was slightly delighted.

This was an ability that could be used to kill enemies.

By the time he finished refining Peng Wentian, almost two months had passed.

During these two months, the Dragon Emperor Palace remained silent, and Yang Chen did not know what had happened between Golden Claw and North Night Dragon Emperor inside the Dragon Emperor Palace.

However, these were not the most important matters, the crucial point was...

Under Yang Chen's initial soul scanning, he detected an aura that even he felt tremendous pressure from, which was approaching the outskirts of Dragon City.

"It's also a Boundary-less Spirit God Race, but this aura..." Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, "What a strong aura, who is this person?"

He only saw this Spirit God Race Boundary-less cultivator take a step forward without moving a finger, and a Boundary-less Dragon Clan who tried to attack him suddenly convulsed in his body, bursting into blood with a bang.

Chapter 3088 The Inheritance is Complete_1

Wherever he went, even the weaker Dragon Clan experts, who only sensed his Qi, were already stiff and unable to move a muscle.

Even some of the more powerful True Dragon Experts would shiver under his oppressive aura, making it difficult for them to muster any thoughts or intentions to confront him. It was as if his existence represented the arrival of a king, unmatched and invincible.

"Could it be... a Spirit God Clan member more terrifying than the high-ranked bloodline Spirit Gods?" Yang Chen wondered in his mind.

...

At the same time, outside Dragon City, the Spirit God Clan member that Yang Chen had observed was surveying his surroundings with a pair of indifferent eyes.

"Who are you, who are you?"

He stood with his hands behind his back, while in front of him stood as many as four Boundary-less Dragon Clan members. However, now these four Dragon Clan members were unable to move under the suppression of his Qi.

These four Boundary-less Dragon Clan experts were trying to stubbornly stand up against this pressure, but they found it difficult.

This terrifying Spirit God Clan member seemed to hold endless oppression, making them powerless to resist.

"You?" The Spirit God Clan man said sarcastically, "You're not even worthy to know my name. Fine, I've given you enough time, but it seems you're only this strong. Boring, die."

When the conversation ended, the Spirit God Clan man didn't seem to do anything, but the four Boundary-less Dragon Clan experts all fell on the spot, without the slightest ability to fight back.

As soon as these four Boundary-less Dragon Clan members collapsed, a group of King Grade Spirit God Clan members appeared behind this Spirit God Clan man, seemingly out of nowhere.

"Sir Xuan Zhen."

These Heaven-separated Realm Spirit God Clan members all maintained a respectful attitude toward this member, even if their cultivation level was higher, they respectfully addressed him as Sir.

Only King Shenwei remained calm, but his attitude towards Xuan Zhen was obviously more solemn than towards others.

This Spirit God, named Xuan Zhen, also stood with his hands behind his back, his tone arrogant, "Senior Shenwei, where is the human kid you mentioned? All I've seen here are some worthless Dragon Clan, no human at all."

"Nephew Xuan Zhen, don't worry, this human will be drawn out slowly. But rest assured, he will not disappoint you. If nothing goes wrong, this guy must be on the Great Luo Celestial Stele." King Shenwei said with a kind smile.

Xuan Zhen said coldly, "What's so great about the Great Luo Celestial Stele? The reason I'm in such a bad mood is because of the trash I chased on it a while ago."

"Oh? What do you mean?" King Shenwei asked in surprise.

"A few days ago, I was bored and killed a few humans. I didn't expect these humans to have something to do with that Ji Yue Shuang, who is in the top ten of the Great Luo Celestial Stele."

Xuan Zhen said coldly: "Ji Yue Shuang attacked me, and I thought she had some strength. Who knew she was so weak? She couldn't even last a cup of tea in my hands and ran away. Hmph, this person has no other skills but is so good at running that I couldn't catch up to her the whole time. I'm so angry that if it weren't for Senior Shenwei saying that there's a tough human here for me to vent my anger on, I wouldn't bother coming for someone from another clan."

Ji Yue Shuang?

These King-level Powerhouses could not help but inhale a breath.

They knew very well who Ji Yue Shuang was, a core disciple of the Divine Night Sect with extremely strong combat power. They had not even lasted a cup of tea in the opponent's hands.

It seemed that Xuan Zhen's strength was even more terrifying than they had understood before.

King Shenwei sighed: "As long as Nephew Xuan Zhen has this energy, I can rest assured. Don't worry, this child killed both Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian, my two useless disciples, so his strength is not to be underestimated."

"What? Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao were killed? That's interesting. It seems that the kid Senior mentioned does have some strength. Tell me, how can I draw this kid out?" Xuan Zhen crossed his arms, his cold smile gradually spreading.

...

Yang Chen had been observing every move of Xuan Zhen and sensed the tricky nature coming from him. His existence could indeed sweep all Boundary-less Dragon Clan experts without a problem.

Red Tree Dragon King would probably ask him to make a move again.

Just as he had expected, in less than a day, the Red Tree Dragon King personally visited with a group of Dragon King Powerhouses.

When these King-level experts arrived, Yang Chen naturally got up to greet them quickly, "Seniors, Red Tree Senior."

Red Tree Dragon King looked at Yang Chen with a bitter smile, "Brother Yang Chen, you should have guessed some things by now."

Yang Chen nodded calmly, "Yes, it's about the new Spirit God Clan member outside Dragon City."

"Yes, according to the information our clan has obtained, this Spirit God Clan member should be one of the many candidates for the position of Crown Prince of the Spirit God Royal Clan - Xuan Zhen!" Red Tree Dragon King paused for a moment and then continued, "This Spirit God Clan member's strength most likely surpasses the combined strength of both Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian. Moreover, his methods are completely unknown to us, and not many people have seen him take action. This little guy is tightly protected by the Spirit God Clan, and every time he takes action, the information we get is very limited."

Yang Chen nodded gently, as he could see this with his own eyes as well.

"Brother Yang Chen, how confident are you in facing this child?" several Dragon Clan experts asked.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment: "If I give it my all, he and I each have a 50% chance."

Red Tree Dragon King gasped, and so did the other Dragon Clan experts.

This was the first time they had seen Yang Chen so serious. It should be known that when he fought against Peng Wendao and Peng Wentian, he was almost completely in control of their life and death.

Now, facing Xuan Zhen, it was only a fifty-fifty chance.

This was the true answer in Yang Chen's heart. This Xuan Zhen was indeed very difficult to deal with.

He secretly observed that Xuan Zhen's physical constitution was completely unknown. If Peng Wentian was considered to have a Wind Thunder Body, then this Xuan Zhen was much more complicated and terrifying than Peng Wentian.

It was precisely because of the unknown, that Yang Chen had a feeling.

If he could refine Xuan Zhen, what he would gain would be much more than refining Peng Wentian!

But at that moment, Red Tree Dragon King suddenly hesitated and said, "That's great! Dragon Emperor has finally finished the inheritance process for Golden Claw."

"What? That's great! How's Golden Claw doing?" Yang Chen was overjoyed.

He still cared very much about his own brother.

He didn't know what had happened within Dragon King Palace during the nearly half a year that Golden Claw had been there.

Chapter 3089 The New Dragon Emperor_1

Red Tree Dragon King revealed a smile: "Golden Claw has already reached the Realmless cultivation level."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen burst into laughter: "That's great!"

The group headed straight for the Dragon King Palace.

As majestic as ever, Yang Chen could sense the astonishing aura of the North Night Dragon Emperor from far away in the Dragon King Palace.

However, while this aura was indeed astonishing, what surprised Yang Chen was that it seemed to have aged a lot compared to the one at the beginning. It was as if the North Night Dragon Emperor had done something special.

Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder and doubt as he entered the Dragon King Palace with numerous powerful people.

It was only after entering the Dragon King Palace that Yang Chen saw the old dragon, who seemed to have aged countless years in an instant compared to the previous North Night Dragon Emperor.

This old dragon was on its last breath and was lying in mid-air with Golden Claw taking meticulous care of him, filled with gratitude.

"Lord North Night."

"Dragon Emperor."

A group of Sky-separating Realm Dragon Kings came forward, shaking as they looked at the North Night Dragon Emperor's aged aura.

"Dragon Emperor, what happened to you?" A group of king-level powerhouses also didn't know what had happened.

The North Night Dragon Emperor only mentioned inheritance, but never said how he would pass it on to Golden Claw.

North Night Dragon Emperor's beard swayed lightly, his dragon body motionless, as he kindly said: "It's nothing, I'm already old, my days are numbered, and I can't live much longer. It's better to do something meaningful in my remaining years. I have passed on my life's essence to Golden Claw. Although he can only survive for a few hundred years, he will grow rapidly during this time, and although it may not reach the Heavenly Extreme Realm, in a few hundred years, it will not be inferior to those of you present, which is an easy task."

"But this..." A group of Sky-separating Realm experts were somewhat displeased.

They had done so much for the North Night Dragon Emperor, and he had not given any of this to them. Now that Golden Claw had just arrived, he had passed on everything to him?

Moreover, at the cost of the North Night Dragon Emperor's life.

"Dragon Emperor, what will our sect do without you?"

"Yes, Dragon Emperor, can anything be done about this?"

North Night Dragon Emperor chuckled: "Nonsense, since it's already done, there's no turning back. I know that some of you may have some resentment in your hearts. I can understand, and I also know what you are thinking. But, you are not Five-clawed Golden Dragons, and even if you want to get my inheritance, you cannot do it. Golden Claw is indeed a newcomer to our Dragon Clan, but he is truly the body of a Five-clawed Golden Dragon."

"And..."

North Night Dragon Emperor sighed: "Our Five-clawed Golden Dragon Clan needs a new leader. Even without giving my inheritance to him, I won't be able to live much longer, and sooner or later, a major change will happen in our Dragon Clan. It's better to take control of the situation ourselves. Perhaps in the future, it will be a great turning point for the Dragon Clan. I believe that the arrival of Golden Claw is the way given to our Dragon Clan by the heavens."

"Dragon Emperor..." The group of powerful people could not say anything more, and could only choke back their tears.

Golden Claw, recalling the events, was also greatly moved: "This junior will definitely not let the Dragon Emperor down in fulfilling his mission."

North Night Dragon Emperor laughed heartily: "That's good. Well, you must have come to worry about the matter of the Royal Spirit God."

"Indeed, this Royal Spirit God..." Red Tree Dragon King gritted his teeth: "We were worrying, and now we can only hope that the Dragon Emperor can take action to resolve the issue."

"Yang Chen is a human after all. We can't always rely on him to help our Dragon Clan. It's time for our Dragon Clan to deal with this matter ourselves." The North Night Dragon Emperor slowly said.

"But, who among our Dragon Clan can be their match? You know how terrifying this Royal Spirit God is, Dragon Emperor." Red Tree Dragon King sighed in distress.

"Who said there is no one in our Dragon Clan? Isn't Golden Claw one?" North Night Dragon Emperor stroked his dragon beard.

Red Tree Dragon King was dumbfounded: "Golden Claw? Hasn't he just entered the Realmless realm?"

"Don't underestimate him. Hidden within him is my power." The North Night Dragon Emperor calmly said: "This Royal Spirit God is indeed very strong, and Golden Claw cannot win against him, no matter what. However, Golden Claw has just received my inheritance, and his body still contains my power. Though he may not gain the upper hand in a battle, I believe he won't lose. Golden Claw, it's up to you to deal with this Royal Spirit God. What do you think?"

"I accept the command." Golden Claw immediately agreed.

Yang Chen watched the fluctuations in Golden Claw's aura and gently nodded. Golden Claw's aura was indeed astonishing at the moment, and it seemed that inheriting the things from the North Night Dragon Emperor would bring some special means.

However, as to whether it will work against Xuan Zhen, he still doesn't know.

"Let's go!" With a light wave of his hand, North Night Dragon Emperor reappeared, and everyone was already above Dragon City.

Golden Claw stepped forward and bowed to the Dragon King powerhouses. He also glanced at Yang Chen. The two brothers didn't say much, and they understood each other's intentions.

After that, Golden Claw leaped forward, ready to challenge the Royal Spirit God, Xuan Zhen.

Xuan Zhen was currently rampaging in front of Dragon City, trying to lure Yang Chen out according to King Shenwei's words. However, Yang Chen hadn't stepped out yet, and Golden Claw had jumped out first.

Seeing this, Xuan Zhen narrowed his eyes and looked at Golden Claw, sensing something unusual: "Oh? A five-clawed golden dragon? Weren't there no fresh-blooded five-clawed golden dragons in the Dragon Clan? How did one pop out? But it's good, at least it can relieve my boredom. And Dragon Clan's five-clawed golden dragons are all great tonics, haha."

"I've also heard that you, Royal Spirit God, are a great tonic. I will use your blood to repay the Young Master's kindness." The five-clawed golden dragon snorted coldly and without further ado, the golden light burst forth, and he fought with the Royal Spirit God on the spot.

Seeing this, King Shenwei looked surprised and dumbfounded: "What's going on? How did a five-clawed golden dragon pop out?"

Things didn't go according to plan, and instead of Yang Chen coming out, another character had been drawn out.

Yang Chen now stared intently at the battle between Golden Claw and Xuan Zhen, his expression unchanged.

Whether intentionally or not, North Night Dragon Emperor stood next to him, and together, they made Yang Chen feel that North Night Dragon Emperor had other intentions.

"Yang Chen, my friend, I intend to cultivate Golden Claw as the new Dragon Emperor of my Dragon Clan. I hope you don't mind.", North Night Dragon Emperor conveyed through a sound transmission.

Only the two of them could hear this conversation.

Yang Chen paused slightly and transmitted his response: "This junior naturally has no objection. It's a blessing for Golden Claw, and besides, it seems there's no downside for me."

Who wouldn't want to have an extra Dragon Emperor as a brother? At least Yang Chen did not have a reason to refuse.

However, as he watched the battle between Golden Claw and Xuan Zhen, Yang Chen's brow furrowed slightly.

Because in the eyes of the North Night Dragon Emperor and many Dragon King powerhouses, Golden Claw, who had obtained the power of a Heavenly Extreme Realm expert, did not seem to have the upper hand.

Chapter 3090 You Cannot Kill This Dragon_1

However, he didn't rush to make a conclusion, because the outcome could not be determined in an instant.

At least, if Golden Claw is cultivated by the North Night Dragon Emperor as the next Dragon Emperor, then the path contained in his body is one leading to the Heavenly Extreme Realm.

It's not that Golden Claw will surely enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm, but at least in the future, there will be a path to the Heavenly Extreme Realm in front of him.

This is much more than the path for ordinary people to enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm.

In the future, perhaps his own grasp of entering the Heavenly Extreme Realm would not be as great as Golden Claw's.

Of course, it's not a simple matter to get such an opportunity. First, there must be a powerhouse willing to give up their life in the Heavenly Extreme Realm, and second, both of them must be Five-clawed Golden Dragons.

North Night Dragon Emperor sighed with emotion, "I thought you would take Golden Claw away again. Now that you think so, Your Majesty is relieved. It's a blessing for Golden Claw to have a friend like you."

"I wouldn't call it a blessing; I have to thank the North Night Dragon Emperor for lifting Golden Claw so high," Yang Chen said. "Besides, Junior is unclear about one thing."

North Night Dragon Emperor laughed, "What is unclear?"

"Do powerful beings in the Heavenly Extreme Realm also have a limit?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

According to his understanding, entering True God means having a form of eternal life. Then, Enlightenment, Nirvana, Great Ascension Period No Boundary...

Everyone's pursuit is endless, but eternal life does not seem to really exist.

Even now, in the Heavenly Extreme Realm, there seems to be a limit to existence. Does eternal life truly exist?

"I used to think so, but eternal life is just a lie." The North Night Dragon Emperor laughed bitterly.

"A lie?" Yang Chen looked confused.

"In the True God period, theoretically, one has already achieved eternal life. However, even if one reaches the Great Ascension Period, they are still restrained by the Heavenly Dao, right?"

North Night Dragon Emperor shook his head gently, "The Heavenly Dao is not an eternal existence. Perhaps one day, it will fall under the baptism of the universe, or maybe it will be shattered by a punch from a powerful being. How can there be eternal life?"

"What about transcending the Heavenly Dao?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

The Heaven-separated Realm is already in a semi-detached state, not completely detached from the Heavenly Dao.

"Completely detaching from the Heavenly Dao is entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. When you enter the Heaven-appointed Realm and create your own world, you will naturally know what eternal life is," sighed the North Night Dragon Emperor.

Yang Chen's eyebrows furrowed, feeling that many things were hidden behind this.

The Heaven-appointed Realm, creating one's own world, what kind of existence is that?

With thousands of doubts in his heart, his gaze shifted back to the battle between Golden Claw and the Royal Spirit Clan Xuanzhen.

The two fought fiercely, with no clear winner.

However, Yang Chen's frown deepened as he watched the battle.

At first, he thought that the outcome of the battle could not be analyzed based on the fleeting advantage. But now, Golden Claw was still at a disadvantage.

Even the other King-level Powerhouses saw this scene.

"What, it's impossible. Golden Claw is still being suppressed!"

The North Night Dragon Emperor's pupils shrank, feeling miscalculated, and completely did not expect that the Royal Spirit God Race would be so terrifying that even Golden Claw, who inherited his legacy, would still be unable to win against Xuanzhen after entering the Realmless.

Looking at Golden Claw now, with the Five-clawed Golden Dragon's body fully unfolding, spanning to a hundred zhang. The Dragon Might spread out, faintly forming a golden domain around him.

This was due to the power of the North Night Dragon Emperor, and this domain was the Five-clawed Golden Dragon's Might Domain.

However, Xuanzhen also had a domain, and this mysterious domain was not inferior to Golden Claw's, even surpassing it.

It was precisely the first moment of the domain collision that Golden Claw's Dragon Might Domain fell behind, and he immediately struggled to compete with Xuanzhen.

Fighting against Xuanzhen, Golden Claw felt more and more exhausted, while Xuanzhen grew stronger and stronger.

Yang Chen's eyebrows tightened as he watched from the side.

He said that fighting Xuanzhen would result in a fifty-fifty chance of winning, and it was not an unfounded statement. This Xuanzhen was indeed shockingly powerful.

Not to mention, his innate domain was hard to crack.

Furthermore, in his battle with Golden Claw, until now, he had only seen three types of power emanating from the opponent's body.

One was death, the second was destruction, and the third was light!

Each of the three powers was used by Xuanzhen with incredible skill, and coupled with his natural domain, it was difficult for Golden Claw to resist.

"Hahaha, Five-clawed Golden Dragon, you're nothing! It seems that you've gained the power of others too, but you're still so weak?" Xuanzhen laughed wildly. Under the pressure of his domain, he disappeared in place at the speed of light, reappearing above Golden Claw.

Golden Claw turned around and let out a Dragon's Roar. This roar turned into countless roaring dragon illusions, directly attacking Xuanzhen.

If any other person were hit by this Dragon's Roar, they would surely bleed from their seven orifices and their body would be shattered.

However, Xuanzhen didn't care. He spread out his figure, and with a wild laughter, he unveiled his Dao Intent Inscriptions!

40,000, 2,800 lines!

It even faintly surpassed Yang Chen's!

This terrifying number of Dao Intent Inscriptions, combined with the Law-like special power inherent in the Royal Spirit God Race...

Even the existence of those ranked first among the Great Luo Celestial Stele would be overshadowed when faced with him.

Golden Claw's Dragon Roar was no match for the suffocating Dao Intent Inscriptions that crushed down like huge mountains.

"Alright, I've already said that Five-clawed Golden Dragons are great tonic. I've played enough with you, it's time to finish this and kill you!" Xuanzhen sneered, and his hand was already pressing down on Golden Claw.

Although this move seemed easy, it contained the Destructive Law. The rumbling space shattered, and the space around Golden Claw was nearly squeezed to nothing.

"Not good!"

"Golden Claw is in danger!"

North Night Dragon Emperor roared and was about to make a move. However, since he had just finished passing down his inheritance, it would take at least a month for his strength to fully recover. Now, it was wishful thinking to intervene.

Red Tree Dragon King and others also wanted to take action, but without even acting, the pressure from King Shenwei and others had already been imposed on them, seemingly hinting that even if they took action, it would be useless.

The North Night Dragon Emperor was anxious, and he never thought that even the Golden Claw, who inherited his power, would still not be as terrifying as the Royal Spirit God.

How terrible was this Royal Spirit God!

Just when everyone thought Golden Claw was doomed, a finger suddenly fell from the sky.

But this didn't affect Xuanzhen's plan to kill Golden Claw...

However, just as he was about to ignore the finger and act against Golden Claw, Golden Claw had vanished in place.

Instead, in front of him stood another person.

"You can't kill this dragon! As for the other dragons, I don't care." The person who swapped places with Golden Claw was none other than Yang Chen.