

## Supreme MK 3091

### Chapter 3091 Terrifying Opponent\_1

When Yang Chen appeared, his aura lingered, guarding Golden Claw behind him, as he and Xuan Zhen fell into a calm standoff.

"Golden Claw!"

A group of Dragon Clan powerhouses couldn't help but step forward. While there had been some displeasure towards Golden Claw earlier, he had, after all, actually received the inheritance and would be the future king of the Dragon Clan.

As such, he absolutely couldn't be allowed to come to any harm.

"Golden Claw, I'm glad that you're okay." North Night Dragon Emperor looked at Golden Claw with a sigh of relief and emotion.

Golden Claw clenched his teeth tightly: "Everyone, and Dragon Emperor, I have disappointed you."

"Don't blame yourself, I underestimated the strength of this Royal Spirit God. I didn't expect it to be so powerful. Relying solely on the power I gave you, it is indeed a bit difficult to compete with it," North Night Dragon Emperor said with a frown, "Now you're injured and can't help Brother Yang Chen, I don't know if this kid can deal with this Royal Spirit God."

Golden Claw was also filled with worry. Just now, in his battle with Xuan Zhen, he had sensed Xuan Zhen's strength and fierceness.

Xuan Zhen now saw a Boundaryless cultivator suddenly appearing and saving Golden Claw, his expression also a mix of astonishment and surprise.

When he saw that the rescuer was a human, Xuan Zhen laughed heartily as if he had found his target, "Hmph, human kid, you finally showed up. I've been looking for you!"

When the conversation ended, Xuan Zhen suddenly released the uniquely gifted domain of the Royal Spirit God.

This was the King God Domain.

As soon as this King God Domain descended, Yang Chen suddenly felt the terror of Xuan Zhen's domain. It seemed like an invisible giant hand was trying to suppress and immobilize him.

Yang Chen's hands were behind his back, and he clenched them lightly. He felt the terrifying pressure under this domain, but he remained calm and composed. A moment later, he suddenly unleashed his Domain of Earth.

This Domain of Earth contained various Dao Intent Inscriptions, fully displaying his strongest Dao Intent. The collision between it and the King God Domain was like a battle of gods.

"Hmm?" Xuan Zhen narrowed his eyes, never expecting that his domain would meet such a matching opponent today.

You should know that in the past, when his King God Domain suppressed others, even if they weren't directly suppressed to death, they would at least be left breathless.

Golden Claw was a case in point.

But this Yang Chen, could he actually fight on equal terms with him in his domain?

Xuan Zhen naturally wouldn't let it go easily. His domain quickly pressed forward, but as he increased his strength, Yang Chen was also not inferior. Infusing Dao Intent Inscriptions, under the stalemate, a loud rumble was heard as the collision of their domains exploded in an instant!

Xuan Zhen and Yang Chen each stepped back a few steps.

Xuan Zhen was doubtful, and Yang Chen was also full of surprise. This was the first time his Domain of Earth had come up short.

"Good, good, good! It's the first time I have encountered someone as powerful as you in my many years traversing the ten thousand realms. Interesting! Not all of the beings on the Great Luo Celestial Stele are worthless!" Xuan Zhen laughed wildly.

Yang Chen's expression was puzzled. It seemed that Xuan Zhen had easily defeated many beings on the Great Luo Celestial Stele.

As they spoke, Xuan Zhen was already sweeping toward Yang Chen.

With a whoosh, he had come to Yang Chen's side, the entire process just seeing his figure turn into a flash of light, as fast as lightning.

"Light!"

As soon as Yang Chen saw the lightning-like speed, he already knew the means of the opponent.

He had observed the battle between Golden Claw and Xuan Zhen earlier and knew that Xuan Zhen possessed three extremely powerful abilities: light, death, and destruction.

Moreover, these three were just a fraction of his overall power, making him truly terrifying.

While the speed of light was formidable, Yang Chen had his own ways to deal with it. His Space-Time Dao Intent unfolded, and he disappeared from his original position, appearing behind Xuan Zhen.

To deal with Xuan Zhen, he would not hold back and would strike with full force!

"Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

A large amount of deathly silent black wind appeared, either enveloping his own surroundings or shooting towards Xuan Zhen with all his might. He didn't plan to immediately suppress Xuan Zhen and kill him, but rather, test his strength.

Noticing that Yang Chen appeared behind him in a flash, Xuan Zhen was also taken aback, but he swung his hand and struck with a palm.

"Break it!"

A torrent of purple power spread from his palm. The purple power instantly turned into a dazzling light. Under the heavy shockwave, Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind was broken and shattered!

"Destructive Law!"

Yang Chen muttered to himself as he saw the Deathly Silent Black Wind fully vanish, a series of shockwaves filled his heart.

The Destructive Law was not to be trifled with; it directly severed more than half of his Deathly Silent Black Wind.

"Space-Time Dao Intent?" Xuan Zhen looked at Yang Chen's displayed Dao Intent and couldn't help but laugh out loud: "Hahaha, I didn't expect you to have the Strongest Dao Intent? And this is, Death Path Intent? Hahaha, great, I like you. If I kill you and refine you, I will surely gain a lot of things."

As he spoke, Xuan Zhen transformed into a light-like speed and charged towards Yang Chen again.

Yang Chen pressed his palm forward, leaving no room for reservation.

"Spacetime, suppress!"

In an instant, spacetime solidified, and Xuan Zhen, who originally flew like lightning, stiffened on the spot.

"Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, fall!"

Yang Chen immediately unleashed his strongest technique in an absolutely ferocious manner, intending to combine it with the spacetime solidification and kill Xuan Zhen on the spot.

As spacetime solidified, the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm had already fallen, and Xuan Zhen was now completely cornered!

But at this moment, Yang Chen suddenly hesitated.

"Not good!"

The spacetime solidification unexpectedly shattered and crumbled in an instant, and Xuan Zhen somehow escaped from it.

At that moment, a flash of surprise crossed Xuan Zhen's eyes, and he struck a palm towards the vault of heaven.

"You want to kill me? You don't stand a chance!" Xuan Zhen sensed Yang Chen's astonishing strength, waved his hand, and the Destructive Law was once again displayed.

"Asura, God Breaking Power!"

Xuan Zhen stepped back, and a six-armed giant emerged behind him.

This six-armed giant raised its immense hands towards the sky and collided with Yang Chen's immense Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, tearing it apart in an instant.

Yang Chen was shocked, and released all the power of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, the Five Elements appeared in the form of plants, trees, and the flickering fire, creating a world!

This world was the true power of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm!

However, amidst these layers of power, Xuan Zhen remained undefeated, protected by the six-armed Asura.

Witnessing such a scene, the powerful ones present were all shocked.

Was this the true strength of both Xuan Zhen and Yang Chen?

Just now, Golden Claw fought him, and it didn't even force Xuan Zhen to reveal his true power!

...

PS: Regarding some friends' questions, the battles in this book are usually resolved within a few Chapters. Rarely will there be a scene that cannot be resolved in multiple Chapters; don't mix other books with this one.

As for the ending, the Three Heavenly Realms is the final boundary.

Chapter 3092 Asura Soul Body\_1

Now that Xuan Zhen has released this Asura move, its power is so great and defensive that it is almost impossible to know how to crack it.

Take Yang Chen's Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, for example, even these Dragon Clan King-level Powerhouses couldn't help but feel fear in their hearts. Feeling a chill, they didn't think they could really win against this Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

But even these methods they couldn't resist, Xuan Zhen now with one Asura move, surprisingly managed to block it.

And at the moment, it seems that it is really trying to tear the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm apart.

Yang Chen naturally observed all of this as well. In a real showdown, it seems that this Asura is indeed superior to his Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

If they were to really compete, his Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm might be cracked by it.

How could Yang Chen let it have its way? Just as it was resisting the Five Elements Heaven-flipping Seal, Yang Chen murmured softly at the corner of his mouth.

In an instant, thunder sounded and crackling was born.

And a swift sword interwoven with thunder and lightning, like a flash of lightning, pierced through and went straight for Xuan Zhen.

This sword is the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword that Yang Chen had subdued.

"My Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword!" King Shenwei couldn't sit still any longer.

If it weren't for the fact that the North Night Dragon Emperor was sitting in the rear, he would have rushed up to snatch back this sword.

Xuan Zhen had focused all his attention on the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, and was not supposed to be able to focus on dealing with the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword. However, with his many methods, his figure swayed, and an Asura Soul Body clone separated out.

This clone was the Tribulation Divine Body.

As this Tribulation Divine Body appeared, Xuan Zhen's hand gently pressed down, and the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was held in place.

"What!" Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle.

This Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword is also one of his newly acquired methods, originally meant to catch people by surprise. But he didn't expect it to be neutralized by Xuan Zhen.

Xuan Zhen now restrained the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword with a low voice, and then sneered, "You really killed Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao, these two useless guys. They even lost the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword. No wonder Elder Wang was so anxious. But since you've met me today, just hand over this sword obediently."

Yang Chen's expression did not change, and under his calm appearance, his palm was gently pressed down again.

In an instant, above the sky, there was another rolling wave, a huge thunderous palm following the previous Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, falling down.

This is Yang Chen's second Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm!

If this Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm had been used by Yang Chen before, it would naturally only be able to be released as one. But now, after much cultivation, coupled with the refining of Peng Wentian and Peng Wendao, his cultivation level had increased greatly. Now he can release the second Five Elements Heaven-flipping Palm.

Two Five Elements Turn Heaven Palms falling together could suppress and kill any King-level Powerhouse with ordinary cultivation!

But Yang Chen's expression was heavy now, not daring to slacken for a moment, putting all his strength into dealing with Xuan Zhen.

At this moment, Xuan Zhen's calm expression finally showed some agitation.

His Asura's God Breaking Power was indeed powerful, but it couldn't withstand Yang Chen's continuous explosive attacks.

Boom!

Amidst the loud noise, the two giant palms pressed down on Xuan Zhen's head at the same time.

Xuan Zhen's old face turned red, and it became increasingly difficult to resist.

Finally, one of his Asura Soul Bodies was unable to resist and cracked open with creaking noises. The armor turned into nothingness and tore apart.

Then, the two giant palms suppressed his Tribulation Divine Body and the original body separately.

Yang Chen was overjoyed, thinking that he had successfully suppressed Xuan Zhen. However, the next moment, beneath the two giant palms, a strange noise suddenly emerged.

After the noise, a giant hole was pierced through one of the giant palms on the spot.

A large amount of the Five Elements power was leaked out and was completely repelled by the force in the center of the hole, making it difficult to approach.

"Very good, human. Being able to break the God Breaking Asura Soul Body armor, you can be proud of yourself. But unfortunately, I control not just one Asura Soul Body!" Xuan Zhen laughed madly.

Looking over, Yang Chen saw Xuan Zhen, who had escaped through the hole in the giant palm, and behind him were four Asura Soul Body shadows.

These four soul bodies seemed to be identical to the previous God Breaking Asura Soul Body.

Only in comparison to that God Breaking Asura Soul Body, the power of these four soul bodies is slightly weaker.

But the four of them together are still chilling.

One Asura Soul Body was already terrifying, and it resisted his two Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, but now there are four Asura Soul Bodies, how could he resist?

Crack, crack...

The remaining power of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was being gradually disintegrated by these four Soul Bodies.

Yang Chen's brow furrowed tighter.

"Now you too can hand over your life. Tianyuetian, go!" After dissolving the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm completely, Xuan Zhen laughed madly.

As he spoke, he directly controlled a Soul Body and rushed towards Yang Chen.

This soul body had deer antlers on its head, called Tianyuetian Asura, and its fierceness was no less than that of the previous God Breaking Power.

Yang Chen saw this and immediately released the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword that he had originally retracted, aimed it at this Asura, and struck it with full force.

This Tianyuetian collided with his Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword and neither side could gain an advantage.

But now Yang Chen only had the strength to resist one, and when Xuan Zhen sneered, he waved his hand again and directed, "Fengpoming, you go too!"

Another Asura Soul Body howled and came, making Yang Chen's scalp tingle, already feeling extremely difficult to handle.

"Well, wait a minute?"

Yang Chen suddenly thought of something.

"What Xuan Zhen is best at using is light, destruction, and death! There are some other minor Laws, like the Unyielding and Thunder and Lightning I use, which have an insignificant effect. The three I mentioned are the ones he is most proficient in."

Yang Chen's words became more serious, "I have already experienced the light and destruction, but death... Could it be that his soul body is a transformation of the Death Path Intent?"

As he thought about it, Yang Chen's eyes brightened, feeling that he might have a way to resolve these Asura Soul Bodies.

Meeting him should be considered Xuan Zhen's misfortune.

"Die!" Xuan Zhen sneered sarcastically, as if he had already decided that Yang Chen had no other means.

"Young Master!" Golden Claw and the Dragon Kings were all heartbroken and heavy.

However, at this time, Yang Chen lightly raised his hand, using some unknown force. Fengpoming, which was originally a fierce and terrifying force, suddenly stopped, and then obediently and gently stood by Yang Chen's side.

"Huh? What's going on?" Xuan Zhen was taken aback, "Fengpoming, why didn't you kill this child? How come I can't control it now?"

Chapter 3093 Turning the Tables\_1

It was only at this moment that Xuan Zhen realized he could no longer control Asura Wind and Thunder.

Even connecting with the opponent had become a difficult task.

The feeling of controlling others at will suddenly disappeared, leaving no trace.

Moreover, this was not the most terrifying thing. The most terrifying thing was that he couldn't control Asura Wind and Thunder, and instead, it seemed that Yang Chen controlled it.

Nowadays, Yang Chen stood in the air, and with a slight movement of his hand, the originally fierce Asura Wind and Thunder moved according to his thoughts and control, sometimes turning around and sometimes moving forward.

Xuan Zhen's expression finally changed, showing a hint of panic.

His strongest trump card was these soul bodies; it was by relying on them that he could maintain an absolute advantage and suppression in front of others.

But now, these soul bodies were controlled by Yang Chen?

"What did you do?" Xuan Zhen scolded angrily.

"I didn't do anything. It's just that you brought these things you're proud of to me." Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, calm and composed.

Why was he initially surprised by these soul bodies controlled by Xuan Zhen using the Death Dao Intent?

Because if these soul bodies were controlled by Xuan Zhen's Death Dao Intent, it would have given him the perfect opportunity for his Life and Death Dao Intent.

His necromancy technique could directly control some weaker souls and turn them into his own, a magical secret art that could manipulate souls at will.

This was somewhat similar to Xuan Zhen controlling these Asura soul bodies.

However, as a master of soul control, Life and Death naturally have a principle of mutual growth and restraint. Moreover, his Life and Death Dao Intent itself was superior to Death Dao Intent, so necromancy could naturally invade Xuan Zhen's Death Dao Intent in an instant.

Without the control of Death Dao Intent, the soul bodies controlled by Yang Chen's necromancy technique were extremely easy to control.

Now, the soul body power that Xuan Zhen was proud of had been completely controlled by Yang Chen for his own use.

This made Xuan Zhen unable to calm down anymore. In a fit of rage, he snarled, "Die!"

As he spoke, he immediately controlled the last two Soul Asuras to attack Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, however, calmly raised his hand with a slight shake. Immediately, the originally fierce Soul Asuras were all controlled by Yang Chen using his necromancy technique.

Seeing this scene, Xuan Zhen became truly panicked. He couldn't calm down anymore, his eyes filled with horror, staring at Yang Chen without understanding what happened.

Now, the only trump card left in his hand was the Soul Asura, Tian Yue Tian.

Tian Yue Tian was still in a stalemate with Yang Chen's Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, which made Xuan Zhen abruptly withdraw Tian Yue Tian without saying a word, not daring to let Tian Yue Tian approach Yang Chen any closer.

Yang Chen's mouth curled up, seeing Xuan Zhen wisely keeping his Soul Asura away from himself.

Indeed, if it didn't approach him, these Soul Asuras wouldn't be easily controlled by him. But in the same principle, he would be invincible, absolutely undefeated.

Moreover, Xuan Zhen had discovered it too late.

"Go!" Yang Chen controlled the three large Soul Asuras and aimed at Xuan Zhen.

Xuan Zhen was apparently unwilling to give in, still hoping to endure it with a stroke of luck. He felt that Yang Chen couldn't really control the Soul Asuras he controlled, and he forced himself to charge with Tian Yue Tian.

Indeed, it was difficult for Yang Chen to control these Soul Asuras as perfectly as Xuan Zhen did during his first attempt, but the complete suppression by the three of them had already made Yang Chen invincible, and it would be almost impossible for Xuan Zhen to turn the tables.

As he envisioned, Yang Chen didn't fully explore the essence of these three Soul Asuras, but he knew their attack methods. That was enough.

Under the attack of all three, Tian Yue Tian Asura quickly became overwhelmed, retreating step by step. Then, with a lapse in defense, Yang Chen's Soul Asura shattered his body on the spot.

At this point, Xuan Zhen's Soul Asuras were completely gone, leaving only him alone.

Seeing this, Yang Chen decided to apply pressure instantly.

"Stop!"

Spacetime once again began to solidify towards Xuan Zhen.

He wanted to see how a Xuan Zhen without the control of Asura Soul Bodies could escape from his spacetime solidification.

Yang Chen applied his intense techniques, solidifying spacetime. As the Soul Asuras attacked, the three-stage offensive suppressed them all at once.

Just as he was about to slay Xuan Zhen on the spot, spacetime suddenly shattered without warning.

Yang Chen had anticipated this early on, knowing that Xuan Zhen's means were not that simple and spacetime solidification would be difficult to suppress him.

However, his Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword had already been aimed and pierced through the body of Xuan Zhen, who had just broken the spacetime solidification and had not yet reacted.

With one sword, Xuan Zhen's body was instantly ruptured, and lightning still clash in the air.

Seeing this scene, King Shenwei couldn't sit still anymore. He clearly knew that if Xuan Zhen really died, even he, King Shenwei, would be in trouble.

But as soon as he was about to make a move, the Red Tree Dragon King and others had already blocked his way and pre-emptively curbed his various actions.

"King Shenwei, what are you guys trying to do?" The Red Tree Dragon King said sarcastically.

He glanced at Yang Chen, who was gaining the upper hand, and still felt surprised. Yang Chen initially made him nervous, but he didn't expect that he would eventually reverse the situation and gain the advantage.

Now that Xuan Zhen's situation was hopeless, he would not let King Shenwei interfere and disturb the situation.

King Shenwei was already frantic and shouted, "Red Tree Dragon King, get out of my way!"

But the Red Tree Dragon King would not let him pass, and both sides were unyielding, ultimately leading to a fierce battle erupting and unfolding.

This outbreak involved the Heaven-separated Realm, and even the Heavenly Fate Realm experts were implicated.

On Yang Chen's side, he didn't hesitate and intended to completely suppress and kill Xuan Zhen here. This was a Royal Spirit God, and if he could kill him here, the rewards he would gain would undoubtedly be enormous.

However, just as Yang Chen's Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword pierced Xuan Zhen's body, a giant Asura body, even more substantial than the previous Asuras, suddenly emerged like a burning flame from behind Xuan Zhen.

As soon as the Asura body appeared, Xuan Zhen roared furiously, with weakened breath but unaffected anger, "Humans, wait for me! Next time, I will take your life."

When the conversation ended, Xuan Zhen turned into a beam of light and disappeared in place.

Seeing this, Yang Chen would not let it happen willingly. He tried to intercept and chase him through spacetime. This was a Royal Spirit God, a nourishing resource. How could he let it leave easily?

Although it was light, he would track it through spacetime!

Chapter 3094 Ten Years, Taiyuan Star!\_1

However, when the tracking began, Yang Chen realized a serious problem.

He could catch up with Xuan Zhen at his current spacetime speed, but the Soul Asuras couldn't. He still couldn't control these Soul Asuras proficiently. If he tried to control them while using spacetime teleportation at the same time, it could lead to the loss of control of these Soul Asuras.

If they get out of control and then controlled by Xuan Zhen, it would cause significant trouble.

But going alone, with his current Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm being able to strike twice and Xuan Zhen's situation, it was evenly matched. How could he hunt down Xuan Zhen?

Helplessly, Yang Chen could only watch Xuan Zhen completely disappear from his sight with an unwilling heart.

Seeing Xuan Zhen flee, Yang Chen could only clench his fists and feel regretful. But there was nothing he could do, so he could only sigh lightly and give up.

The other Spirit God Clan powerhouses naturally saw Xuan Zhen's escape as well. After Xuan Zhen returned, the Spirit God Clan members breathed a sigh of relief, and their thoughts of fighting with the Dragon Clan had also significantly faded. The battle did not last long, and both sides calmed down.

For the Dragon Clan, the angry Spirit God Clan was not easy to deal with.

And for the Spirit God Clan, dealing with North Night Dragon Emperor was also not easy.

So both sides decided to stop when it was still favorable, and no one was too aggressive.

In this way, a great battle ended up in peace.

After the peace of this battle, the Spirit God Clan and the Dragon Clan, understanding each other's thoughts, both restrained themselves very much. In the short term, they took no further action against their opponents and settled down.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

A month later, inside the Dragon Emperor Palace of the Dragon Clan.

"Yang Chen, my friend, is there anything else you need before we set off? Old Dragon, I will try my best to satisfy you." North Night Dragon Emperor looked at Yang Chen deeply, with a friendly smile.

Nowadays, Yang Chen was in the Dragon Emperor Palace, surrounded by many Dragon Kings who were all smiling, very pleased with Yang Chen.

After all, he killed Peng Wentian's two brothers and defeated the Royal Spirit God, which solved a lot of worries for the Dragon Clan.

This alone was enough to make the Dragon Clan people admire and respect him.

Because of this, North Night dragon Emperor rewarded Yang Chen heavily. Not to mention that Yang Chen was allowed to choose many treasures in the Treasure Spirit Palace, but the North Night Dragon Emperor also personally gave Yang Chen some treasures. This made Yang Chen very grateful and even asked if he needed anything before leaving.

Yang Chen has always been content with what he had, and when asked by the North Night Dragon King, he immediately smiled: "Dragon Emperor, you have already given me enough gifts, and I dare not ask for more."

"Ah? Aren't you leaving soon? When you leave, who knows when you and Golden Claw will meet again, and when we will meet again, we are all reluctant." North Night Dragon Emperor smiled kindly.

Yang Chen knew that North Night Dragon Emperor wanted to win him over, and naturally wouldn't refuse, so he spoke gently, "As long as Golden Claw is still with the Dragon Clan, the Dragon Clan will forever be my friend."

Hearing this, Golden Claw was extremely grateful: "Young Master, once I have made significant progress in my cultivation, I will definitely come to help you."

"Hahaha! I will be waiting for you at the Grand Abyss Palace!" Yang Chen laughed heartily.

"Yang Chen, this journey is full of dangers. The map to Grand Abyss Palace has been marked by Old Dragon in multiple places. There are a few dangerous areas that you must be careful of." Red Tree Dragon King handed a map to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took the map and said gratefully, "Thank you, Elder Dragon King."

"Today, I have already scanned the area with my soul, and there are no Spirit God Clan members lurking nearby. You can leave with confidence. However, considering your many battles with the Spirit God Clan, and you have been victorious every time, don't be careless. Once you leave my Tianyuan Star, immediately board the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat to avoid being followed by the Spirit God Clan," North Night Dragon Emperor warned.

Yang Chen nodded, "Junior will be extra careful."

Speaking of the Spirit God Clan, Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh.

He had captured three Asura Soul Bodies from Xuan Zhen. Initially, he thought that having these three Asura Soul Bodies would be a significant boost to his power.

After all, Xuan Zhen relied on these Soul Asuras to act in a dominating manner and faced the Dragon Clan powerhouses.

But who would have thought that even though these three Soul Asuras were under his control, they didn't survive long after entering his hands, becoming completely extinct.

Yang Chen felt quite helpless, but also understood the reason behind it.

These Soul Asuras were mostly unique abilities of the Spirit God Clan, and only they could control them.

Even if others managed to control them, these Soul Asuras would have a hard time surviving for long.

Yang Chen also had no choice but to accept this fact, and he didn't care too much about it. After all, it was a power that didn't belong to him, so it was meaningless to demand something forcefully.

Now, as the time was almost up, Yang Chen cupped his hands, "Elders, it's almost time. I have to leave first."

As he spoke, Yang Chen created the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat.

Murong Qi jumped on the boat gracefully, followed closely by Yang Chen.

"Young Master, let me escort you!" Golden Claw immediately got up and followed.

Seeing this scene, a few Dragon King powerhouses sighed: "This Yang Chen is indeed a unique individual among humans."

"It's precisely because of this. I wanted to befriend him earlier. As a Five-clawed Golden Dragon, Golden Claw following him is not coincidental. This is the will of Heaven, the way of the King. Yang Chen will definitely be extraordinary in the future. I hope our Dragon Clan has made the right move." North Night Dragon Emperor remarked with deep emotions.

A group of Dragon Kings watched the sky, and in no time, the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat disappeared into the sky with lightning speed, flying away from the Tianyuan Star.

Yang Chen and Murong Qi, together, embarked on a journey in the starry sky, with a long and unpredictable road ahead.

The two of them rode the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat, and it had been a full ten years...

Time flew by, like a white horse passing the gap, and it was already ten years later!

...

Inside the mysterious Taiyuan Star system, which connects several stars and star domains, a dazzling star shines!

This desolate and rarely visited desert stretched as far as the eye could see.

In the middle of the desert, a body was hidden, looking like a dead corpse in the dust storm, devoid of any breath fluctuation. If anyone were to pass by, they wouldn't even notice it.

It wasn't until a long, long time later that the yellow sand suddenly dispersed, and the 'corpse' buried in the yellow sand suddenly opened its eyes.

This scene was quite strange. Observing carefully, one could see deep confusion in those eyes.

"I'm still alive? Where's the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat? Did I pass through the Barren Black Hole? Where's Murong Qi? Where am I now?!"

Chapter 3095 Falling Cultivation Level\_1

One after another, thoughts surged into Yang Chen's mind, making him feel a headache all at once.

Yang Chen sighed, lying still in the sand, quietly sorting out his thoughts so as not to become too chaotic.

His last memory was of...

Yang Chen laughed bitterly, not knowing how long he had been unconscious or even where he was now, let alone whether he had arrived at Taiyuan Star.

Ten years ago, he left Tianyuan Star, riding on the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat, together with Murong Qi. Following the map, they came to the Taiyuan Star System.

Taiyuan Star System was still infinitely far away from Tianyuan Star, farther than the distance from Taicang Starfield to Tianyuan Star.

On their way, he followed the map, avoiding many heavenly and earthly disasters, which could be considered smooth sailing.

However, the Universe Starry Sky is a place with infinite unknowns, even a map is not enough to summarize disasters and calamities completely.

For example, some mobile heavenly disasters and earthly calamities cannot be accurately predicted by maps.

Yang Chen encountered a very rare black hole catastrophe just as he was about to reach the Taiyuan Star System.

This black hole catastrophe was called the Barren Black Hole. Even Sky Separation Realm experts entering it would face a nine-deaths-one-life situation. The black hole covered a large area. When Yang Chen encountered this Barren Black Hole at that time, his first reaction was to abandon the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat and try to escape with Murong Qi using his Space-Time Dao Intent.

However, they were still swallowed by the Barren Black Hole.

Once inside the Barren Black Hole, the entire internal rules had changed completely.

He only remembered that his Space-Time Dao Intent, Life and Death Dao Intent, and even the Laws he had comprehended were of little effect in the black hole, making it difficult to achieve any results.

And every moment spent in the Barren Black Hole, one would face the risk of being swallowed by the black hole. If not for his strongest Dao Intent and law protection, he would have been devoured by the Barren Black Hole long ago.

He tried his best and was on the verge of dying when he finally found the weakest location within the Barren Black Hole. In a critical moment, he activated the Way of Ten Thousand Laws once again, using all his strength to escape from it.

In order not to be caught up by the Barren Black Hole, Yang Chen stumbled on the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat along with Murong Qi, choosing the path towards an obvious star system in a panic.

But he was already seriously injured, and he couldn't even control the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat. Later, he and Murong Qi both fell unconscious, not knowing if they would still be caught by the Barren Black Hole.

The memory stopped there.

Now it seems...

He was still alive and had passed through the Barren Black Hole.

However, the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat was gone.

Yang Chen lay still, not because he didn't want to move, but because he couldn't move at all.

What made him wryly smile was that his injuries were very severe, even to the point where his Cultivation Level had fallen.

It was an inevitable situation, as he had exhausted all means in order to escape the Barren Black Hole. Even the Slaughter God Spear had been damaged, and now its whereabouts were unknown. His body was overloaded, and it was only natural for him to be injured and have his realm fall.

"Only half of the Demigod Stage's Cultivation Level is left..." Yang Chen's face was filled with a bitter smile.

Although his Cultivation Level would recover gradually as his injuries healed, because his Dao Intent Inscriptions and understanding of Laws remained unchanged, his current situation was quite terrible.

"With the Demigod Stage's Cultivation Level, I don't know what I can do in this world. Moreover, the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat and the Slaughter God Spear are all missing. Now I only have the Demon God Tower, Heaven Scourge Ancient Qin, and a few Storage Bags." Yang Chen whispered to himself, looking very serious after checking his belongings.

What was even worse was that the Storage Bag containing Elixirs and precious Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures had been lost.

This made it extremely difficult for him to even feed himself one Elixir.

This journey through the starry sky was truly terrifying.

No wonder most King-level Powerhouses only dared to remain in their own world and not embark on an interstellar journey.

It's not that they couldn't do it, but that they didn't dare to.

Once they encountered heavenly disasters and earthly calamities, it would be difficult to survive.

Yang Chen sighed lightly.

"I don't know how Murong Qi is doing now... but given my current situation, it seems I don't have the time to worry about her." Yang Chen frowned.

He had to find a way to recover his strength. If he could regain his strength, finding the Slaughter God Spear, his lost Storage Bags, and Murong Qi would be no difficult task.

The key issue now was how to recover his strength.

Yang Chen lied in the yellow sand, without any solution.

Time passed by, day by day.

In the blink of an eye, ten days.

One month.

Three months!

As time flew by, this barren desert, where no one had ever set foot, seemed to remain untouched for eternity. With his injuries not yet healed, Yang Chen could only lie on the ground silently, unable to move at all.

It was like this, Yang Chen spent three months here. Suddenly, his ears twitched slightly as he heard some faint noises.

He used the little remaining soul to scan the surroundings and saw a group of people passing overhead.

If he didn't take any measures, this group of people wouldn't notice him at all.

Yang Chen could only come up with an idea, hooking his fingers slightly, using his last bit of strength to connect with the Demon God Tower.

His current strength was at its limit to communicate with the Demon God Tower, and he could only establish a simple connection, unable to summon the demonic beasts from within.

Now, after making a brief connection, he informed the demonic beasts inside with his divine soul to make a few noises so as to draw the attention of the cultivators above.

Naturally, these demonic beasts dared not disobey and screamed loudly.

Accompanied by the sounds of a few demonic beasts, the cultivators in the sky noticed the movement below.

"What's going on? There seems to be someone down there?" The team of cultivators frowned and stopped.

An elder at the forefront of the team led a group of cultivators while looking down at the person on the ground, his expression serious.

Standing beside the elder was an eccentric-looking young girl with big, round eyes, blinking cutely.

Apart from her disrespect towards the elder, all the others showed respect and obedience.

"Captain, can't believe we actually found a living person in this desolate place? Judging by their appearance, it seems they encountered a black yellow storm and were buried here? What should we do? Should we rescue them?" A few members of the team asked the black-haired elder leading them.

The black-haired elder stood with his hands behind his back, his withered eyes looking down, full of years and wisdom.

"We are responsible for transporting goods back to the Sect, and the situation in the Sect is special, so let's not get into any trouble. Looking at that person's half-dead state, it would be a waste of resources to save them, and we have no obligation to do so. Let's go." The black-haired elder shook his head lightly.

Chapter 3096 Further Improvement in Cultivation Level\_1

Hearing this, everyone obediently nodded and turned their faces away, no longer planning to worry about Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked around, his eyebrows furrowed slightly. Could it be that the slightest hope he had just ignited was going to be extinguished just like that?

However, just as he was disheartened, the young girl beside the black-haired elder suddenly cast a deep glance at Yang Chen.

Immediately, she opened her red lips slightly and waved her hand: "Wait."

"Young Lady, what are you..." The black-haired elder looked puzzled, not knowing the young girl's intention.

The other servants also looked confused. Usually, their young lady was strange and mysterious, always preferring to act contrary to others. She would do what others didn't and shun what others did.

This made the black-haired elder want to cry but unable to. He didn't know what kind of trouble his young lady was going to create this time.

The young girl's beautiful eyes stared at Yang Chen, and after carefully examining him, she said, "This person is not beyond saving."

"Young Lady, what do you mean?" The black-haired elder was astonished.

The young girl jumped down and came to Yang Chen's side.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen sighed in relief, but at the same time, his demeanor became serious, not knowing why these people had suddenly decided to stay.

Looking down at Yang Chen, the young girl opened her red lips, "Young Master's injuries are quite serious. If we leave you behind, I'm afraid it would be difficult for you to recover on your own in this desert."

Yang Chen nodded gently, "You have a keen eye, Miss."

"Did you encounter the Black Yellow Storm?" the young girl asked softly.

"Yes." Yang Chen naturally wouldn't tell the truth and just agreed when prompted by the other party.

"In that case, Young Master must have some strength. Otherwise, this Black Yellow Storm has always been difficult for even those of the True God Realm to pass through. It's quite impressive that you, a cultivator at the Demigod Stage, managed to survive. May I ask where you come from? Perhaps, I could help you." said the young girl.

Yang Chen knew that the other party was still wary of him. After all, saving a person is easy, but saving a troublemaker is not something anyone wants to see.

Yang Chen had already prepared his excuses, "I am a loose cultivator. I came to this desert due to an accident. I really didn't expect to encounter such a catastrophe."

"A loose cultivator?"

The group all showed a guarded expression, but after looking closely at Yang Chen's face, they couldn't figure out anything and were unsure of what to decide.

"Could a loose cultivator possess such cultivation at such a young age?" The young girl pondered for a moment, then said, "We are from the Liu Family of Yue City, may I know your name?"

"Yang Chen," Yang Chen said indifferently.

"Brother Yang Chen, if we save you, it would be a simple task for us. However, it's not our duty to save you. Right now, our Liu Family is in dire need of talents. If Young Master Yang is willing to serve our Liu Family in the future, then helping you might not be impossible," the young girl said with a gentle tone.

"Young Lady!" The people beside her became anxious.

The black-haired elder frowned, "Young Lady, this person's background is unclear. You didn't even get the whole story of why he entered the desert, and you believe him? Do you really want to bring him into our Liu Family?"

"Star Elder, I have my own judgment on this matter," the young girl responded through Sound Transmission.

Still worried, Star Elder insisted, "But..."

"Don't worry about it. I know what you want to say. Indeed, our Liu Family is in a difficult situation right now. But precisely because of that, we cannot stick to the old ways and remain unchanged. Otherwise, we will be swallowed up by the He Family sooner or later. Although Yang Chen's origins are uncertain, the fact that he has reached the Demigod Stage at such a young age is true. If he's really a loose cultivator and we bring him into the Liu Family, it might not be a bad idea to cultivate him further," the young girl replied sternly.

Upon hearing this, Star Elder finally stopped talking.

The others also dared not say anything more.

Although Yang Chen didn't know what these people were discussing secretly, it was clear that the only person who was truly willing to take him in was this young girl.

As for the others, their attitudes toward him were noticeably more unwelcoming.

Yang Chen was not surprised by this. After all, his identity in this desolate area was indeed somewhat suspicious.

He kept a calm expression and asked, "Thank you, Miss. May I know your full name?"

"Liu Feiyan!" The young girl gently turned around, her attitude towards Yang Chen was neither cold nor enthusiastic, and she appeared somewhat aloof.

With a wave of her hand, Yang Chen was handed over to the servants.

Those servants provided Yang Chen with some simple healing medicines and then Star Elder took out a flying boat for everyone to ride, leaving the desert together.

Yang Chen was arranged in the rear of the flying boat, guarded by a few servants, while Star Elder and the young girl sat in the front, not uttering a word.

During the process, several servants were gossiping and occasionally conversing with Yang Chen, however, their attitudes did not change significantly.

Yang Chen did not expect them to take him too seriously, considering that his current cultivation level had indeed fallen quite severely.

Moreover, the top priority now was to recover his strength and understand the situation and environment of the Immortal Realm.

From time to time, he tried to engage the servants in conversations. Although his words seemed casual, he actually managed to learn a lot from them.

From his guesses, Star Elder's strength had already reached the Enlightenment Stage, otherwise Liu Feiyan and the others would not have dared to fly through the desert.

As for Liu Feiyan, after discreetly probing her, Yang Chen deduced that she had already reached the high level of the True God Realm.

Furthermore, the Liu Family held some influence in Yue City, and Liu Feiyan was considered one of the most outstanding geniuses in the family.

However, her behavior and actions were always mysterious and unpredictable.

For example, rescuing him was a surprising move by her.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen had already silently remembered her kindness, regardless of the thoughts and motives behind Liu Feiyan's actions!

Now, after taking some healing medicines, Yang Chen felt much more comfortable all over.

For him to recover to his peak state wouldn't be too difficult, as long as he had enough elixirs. With his alchemy level, getting enough elixirs would not be a problem.

What he had been lacking was a functional body.

Now that he had taken these recovery medicines, his body was already free and he could move around once again.

Moreover, Yang Chen discovered another thing.

If he could restore his cultivation to its peak state this time, he could even make further progress. However, he couldn't predict exactly how far he would advance.

Chapter 3097 Salary\_1

Honestly speaking, he hadn't thought about these things at first.

But just now, he realized that the laws within his body seemed to have progressed again. After thinking about it, the only reason he could think of was the Barren Black Hole where he had been in a miserable situation.

Looking back now, the Barren Black Hole was a place that defied the laws and was completely different from the rules of the Universe Starry Sky.

It was there that Yang Chen dimly recalled that the speed of comprehending the laws in the Barren Black Hole seemed to be much faster than in the outside world.

However, he didn't have time to digest this comprehension of the laws, as he couldn't withstand the erosion of the Barren Black Hole.

And at that time, where could he calm down to comprehend the laws? He was only concerned with escaping.

Even so, when he thinks about it now, he has made a significant progress, which shows how miraculous the Barren Black Hole is.

It's just a pity that now, even though he has laws and Dao Intent Inscriptions, his realm is unable to bear them, and they are of no use.

He must find a way to improve his realm, then the laws and Dao Intent Inscriptions could be used again.

According to his current estimation, if he can make a breakthrough in his realm, he is likely to break through to the Peak of No-Boundary in one fell swoop.

Yang Chen's heart was calm and his expression didn't change.

Along the way, he occasionally asked a question and got a preliminary understanding of the entire Yue City.

Although it wasn't detailed, it wasn't hard to judge that the Liu Family's current situation was not too good.

That's how it was, the group finally entered Yue City.

As soon as they entered Yue City, Yang Chen opened his eyes and looked down.

Although his soul was not restored, he still possessed the Lingxi Divine Pupil's eye technique. After his body became able to move again, the Lingxi Divine Pupil could be used to determine the cultivation level of others with great accuracy.

In Yue City, there were no Great Stage experts, but there were indeed a few Nirvana Stage Experts.

He didn't dare to look too much to avoid being noticed by these Nirvana Stage Experts.

Although he has the Demon God Tower and can rely on the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers to overwhelm ordinary Nirvana Period experts, it would be better not to cause trouble before understanding the situation.

Just like that, the group landed in front of a luxurious mansion.

As soon as they landed, servants immediately came forward to greet them.

"Greetings, Young Lady."

"Greetings to Steward Xing!"

These servants all greeted Liu Feiyan with respectful smiles, showing her high status in the Liu Family.

Liu Feiyan walked forward with her hands behind her back, her gaze resting on a middle-aged True God cultivator, and said indifferently, "Ye Shan, this man is the new family deacon I hired outside. From now on, you will be in charge of him, starting from the very bottom."

"No problem." This middle-aged True God cultivator saw Liu Feiyan's gaze on Yang Chen and immediately knew who the target was.

"From now on, you'll follow him." Liu Feiyan said lightly before leaving, her attitude towards Yang Chen was just a casual rescue, without much emphasis on her heart.

After Liu Feiyan left, only Yang Chen was left behind.

The man named Ye Shan glanced at him and then stepped forward, smiling proudly, "What is your name, Your Excellency?"

"I am Yang Chen." Yang Chen replied calmly.

"Not bad, being able to catch the attention of our young lady at the Demigod stage. Normally, to become a steward in the Liu Family, you have to be at least in the early True God stage. You're admittance at the Demigod stage is impressive," Ye Shan said with a peaceful smile.

Seeing Ye Shan's easy-going talk and decent demeanor, Yang Chen gave a slight smile, "Brother Ye Shan, you must be joking. With my meager strength, it's probably just the young lady who simply thinks highly of me."

Ye Shan touched his chin, "You're a modest kid, I like you. From now on, just follow me. For now, I'll take you in and arrange a place for you to live and let you know what we, the deacons, do."

"I'm all ears." Yang Chen naturally listened with interest.

No matter how powerful he was before, he now needed to adapt to the environment and lay low to recover his strength.

As for the future, he will make a plan.

Ye Shan laughed lightly, "In the Liu Family, there are many deacons from the outside. But to get different salaries, it depends on your deacon level. Take yourself for example, just coming in, and the young lady also ordered to start from the bottom, you're naturally a junior steward."

"And Brother Ye Shan?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Ye Shan chuckled proudly, "I am, of course, an intermediate executor."

"I see, so what's above the intermediate executor?" Yang Chen asked with a confused face.

"For someone like me at the late True God stage, one would generally expect a position at the late True God stage, but for a senior steward, one needs to be at the Enlightenment stage. There aren't many senior stewards, and above them is the steward. Take Steward Xing, for example, he has reached the late Enlightenment stage and can stay by the young lady's side to protect her at any time. That's the highest treatment, which cannot be compared." Ye Shan's eyes were full of envy, obviously dreaming of climbing to the position of steward.

Yang Chen gradually understood, "What can a junior steward like me receive in terms of salary?"

"That depends on your contribution. Like now, you have just joined and don't have much contribution. You can't receive much. At most, you can receive a few Taiyuan Pills and some simple cultivation materials. To get better salary, the simplest way is to make enough contributions to the family," Ye Shan said.

Yang Chen asked doubtfully, "Make contributions? How do you make contributions?"

"There are many ways, like gaining honor for the family, or doing tasks for the family. But for someone of your cultivation level, these two are a bit far-fetched. If you really want to change your salary, the easiest way is to go to the Cold Frost Ancient Forest outside Yue City. In this ancient forest, there are many demonic beasts. If you can kill a few demonic beasts and hand in the materials, your salary will naturally increase,"

Ye Shan explained in detail, "And if your contribution is huge, you might be directly promoted to Intermediate Executor without any conditions."

Yang Chen immediately said, "Intermediate Executors should be able to make ends meet."

Ye Shan laughed, "You don't want to reach too high, and that's good too. If your eyes are set too far, you'll end up losing what you already have. Alright, this is your residence. If you have anything else, just come and find me."

Seeing that Ye Shan was a decent person, Yang Chen naturally nodded his head to express his gratitude.

However, just as Ye Shan was about to leave, Yang Chen suddenly asked, "Brother Ye Shan, I wonder if there's a place in this family that provides divine stones for consumption?"

"Divine Stone? What is that?" Ye Shan had a puzzled look on his face.

Yang Chen couldn't help but become a little emotional. He quickly rephrased his words and said, "Well, I meant to see if there's a chance to buy some materials to meet my emergency needs?"

Chapter 3098 Recovery of the Enlightenment Stage\_1

Waves of astonishment surged through his heart.

Could it be that the currency traded and circulated in this world is not divine stones?

If so, he almost let it slip.

Fortunately, Ye Shan didn't take it too seriously and said, "You want to use Taiyuan Pills to buy things, huh? Hahaha, you can't buy much with those Taiyuan Pills from your salary. Unless you have enough Taiyuan Pills, you can't buy anything. Don't think too much, just take it steady."

After saying that, Ye Shan strode away, leaving Yang Chen alone, deep in thought.

Taiyuan Pills...

It seems this is the currency of this world.

He squinted, feeling genuinely surprised, "Using elixirs as currency is interesting. I really should take a closer look when I have time."

With that said, he glanced around his residence.

Though not shabby, it wasn't luxurious either. Staying here for a while would be easy for him.

However, he didn't spend too much time resting - after only a day, he immediately asked Ye Shan for directions and collected the minimum salary he was entitled to.

It was quite simple: four Taiyuan Pills and some basic cultivation materials, just as Ye Shan had described.

The materials weren't very helpful to him, but they could help him recover a small portion of his cultivation.

What interested Yang Chen the most were the Taiyuan Pills.

Now, when he returned to his room, he carefully examined their quality.

"Interesting, using elixirs as currency isn't causing chaos in this world. I suppose the formula is only controlled by a few people, and only a few can concoct Taiyuan Pills. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to use them as currency, or else everyone would maliciously concoct them, and disaster would ensue."

Yang Chen thought to himself: "Those who control the Taiyuan Pill formula are so confident they don't fear others uncovering it."

Indeed, it doesn't seem easy to decipher the components of the Taiyuan Pill at present.

However, just because others can't do it doesn't mean Yang Chen can't either.

Driven solely by curiosity and with no other intentions, he crushed the Taiyuan Pill with his fingers, sniffed it, and began to analyze its composition.

"It is made from about ten ingredients, three of which I am unfamiliar with. They are probably native to this world, but other materials can be used as substitutes. However, the appearance might be slightly off. As long as it's specially adjusted, it's easy to make it look like a Taiyuan Pill." Yang Chen smiled.

If others knew what Yang Chen had so casually deduced about the Taiyuan Pill's formula, they would have been astonished.

But Yang Chen's ambition didn't lie there - his primary goal was recovery. The easiest way was to head to the Cold Frost Ancient Forest.

"Let's go take a look at the Cold Frost Ancient Forest." Yang Chen decided and immediately set off.

After asking Ye Shan for directions, Yang Chen confirmed the location of the Cold Frost Ancient Forest.

The forest was not far from Yue City and easy to find. However, it was a chaotic place with various forces everywhere. Accidents could easily occur, even True God Realm cultivators could perish without a trace. Thus, unless someone had enough confidence in their strength or a clear objective, they wouldn't dare to set foot in the forest.

Ye Shan kindly reminded him, but of course, Yang Chen didn't take it too seriously.

A skinny camel is still bigger than a horse, and even with his current cultivation level, Yang Chen was not someone to be trifled with.

"The presence of demonic beasts in this world is quite interesting." When Yang Chen appeared again, he had arrived at the Cold Frost Ancient Forest.

The forest was incredibly vast, even larger than Yue City itself.

You couldn't see the end or sense any demonic beast's aura at first glance.

However, Yang Chen had the Lingxi Divine Pupil, so with a look, he easily spotted several demonic beasts.

The cultivation levels of these beasts varied, but a few managed to catch Yang Chen's interest.

"What a pleasant surprise, this Demigod Realm demonic deer will be perfect for concocting Returning Spirit Pills." Yang Chen targeted a beast and sneaked closer.

After a while, a huge antlered humanoid was sitting cross-legged on a waterfall, seemingly cultivating.

It suddenly turned around, sensing something.

"Who's there!?"

Just as it sensed something, a sword light suddenly attacked from afar.

The light fell, revealing none other than Yang Chen, who had used his Lingxi Divine Pupil to arrive.

Although Yang Chen was only at the Demigod Realm now, he had a pile of Supreme Divine Tools and several King Divine Tools on him.

He couldn't use King Divine Tools, but using a Supreme Divine Tool to instantly kill a Demigod Realm demonic beast was as easy as drinking water.

"There's a True God Realm demonic beast over there, let's get him." Yang Chen opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil again and swept the area like a human radar.

No matter how vast the forest, the demonic beasts still couldn't hide from his Eye Technique.

These beasts were indeed formidable, but they had no choice in the face of his powerful abilities.

However, Yang Chen knew when enough was enough and only killed a few Demigod Realm beasts and two True God Realm ones before returning home.

There was no need to hand over all the demonic beasts. Most could be refined into elixirs and a portion handed over as salary.

He could continue to sweep the forest after recovering some strength.

That's how Yang Chen quietly entered the forest and returned just as quietly.

Once again, he resumed his old trade, putting the demonic beast materials into the pill furnace and starting to refine them with great care.

First, refine the Returning Spirit Pill. Its fragrance spread and filled the air.

For Yang Chen, concocting a batch of pills was incredibly easy.

After refining it, he quickly consumed the pill. The elixir's effects spread through his body, and soon, his cultivation level soared explosively.

It quickly rose from the Demigod Realm to the True God Realm, and then from the True God Realm, it skyrocketed to the Enlightenment Stage.

Only when he reached the Enlightenment Stage again did Yang Chen let out a sigh of relief.

The familiar Dao Intent could be used once more.

Life and Death, Spacetime, Five Elements.

The gradual ability to use these Dao Intent's meant he now had some self-protection.

Now that he had recovered to the Enlightenment Stage, reaching the Realmless state was only a matter of time.

Chapter 3099 Trample the Nirvana Stage?\_1

It was just when the cultivation was restored to the Enlightenment Stage, suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Yang Chen moved slightly, his soul sensed the fluctuation and laughed, "Come in."

The door opened, and the person who came in was none other than Ye Shan.

As soon as Ye Shan came in, he was about to speak when his sensitive nose suddenly sniffed and furrowed his brows, "What's going on? There is such a strong pill fragrance. Brother Yang Chen, could it be that you can also perform alchemy?"

Only then did Yang Chen remember that he had almost forgotten that he had just finished refining the elixir, and the pill fragrance was still lingering without being resolved. Ye Shan's keen nose smelled it.

Yang Chen could only tell truthfully, "Well, I know a little bit."

Ye Shan, however, felt it strange in his heart, because this pill fragrance was stronger than what he usually knew of elixirs made by alchemists.

But, when comparing it to Yang Chen's young age, Ye Shan just felt like maybe he was overthinking it.

It was already quite rare for someone as young as Yang Chen to know about elixirs. To say that his alchemy skills were even stronger than the alchemists he knew was even more far-fetched.

There must be some factors involved, such as Yang Chen's elixir being more filled with pill fragrance. It was hard to say for sure.

Yang Chen took this opportunity to inquire, "Speaking of which, why did Brother Ye Shan come here today?"

"Ah, it's like this. In a few days, there will be a good opportunity to help you get promoted. Many executors will come to participate. If you perform well at that time, you can even jump to the position of Intermediate Executor in one fell swoop. Of course, I'm telling you this because it's part of my job. Actually, I don't particularly recommend that you come." Ye Shan shook his head.

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked doubtfully.

"There are quite a few True Gods among the junior executors. Your participation with a cultivation level of Demigod is too disadvantageous. It's not that I look down on you, but the matter of cultivation indeed needs comparison. Alright, that's all I have to say. Whether to come or not is entirely up to you." Ye Shan explained.

"I'd like to join in the fun. Count me in." Yang Chen said.

Ye Shan clucked, "Alright, you're still not giving up. I hope you're just going to have some fun."

Yang Chen, on the other hand, had a faint smile on his face. He didn't really care about the promotion of executors. What he cared about was the resources issue.

Of course, he wouldn't rely too much on salary for the resources aspect. What he relied on most were his own hands.

"Let's go to the Cold Frost Ancient Forest again." Yang Chen got up, patted the dust from the elixir off his body, and left.

The Cold Frost Ancient Forest was indeed a good place with numerous demonic beasts, making it an excellent place to collect materials.

If he relied solely on this Cold Frost Ancient Forest and had good luck, he might even be able to restore his cultivation to its peak in one breath.

Now that he was back in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest with his Enlightenment Stage cultivation, he had almost reached the state of sweeping.

At first, he only wandered around the outer periphery, but now the demonic beasts on the outer ring could no longer satisfy him and had become completely his target for sweeping.

"This Fire Essence Lion King? Enlightenment Stage, but still too weak."

"Nine-winged Bat King, not bad, it can make me slightly interested."

"Dragon Fire Spider, a spider with dragon blood, can be used as elixir ingredients."

Along the way, Yang Chen was almost invincible.

From Spirit Plate Stage and Demigod Stage, to Enlightenment Stage, Yang Chen didn't spare any of the rare and precious demonic beasts he encountered.

Finally, he caught the attention of the beings in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest who were almost considered as kings. Now that he had been traversing the Cold Frost Ancient Forest for a long time, he had gained some understanding of it.

The Cold Frost Ancient Forest was divided into four parts, East, West, South, and North. In each direction, there was a king guarding it, and these kings were collectively known as 'Guardian Lords'.

All four Guardian Lords had reached the cultivation level of Nirvana, and they could be considered as the overlords in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest.

Yang Chen rampaged in the eastern region for a long time, naturally attracting the attention of the Ice Crystal Lizard Lord in this eastern region.

At this moment, snow was falling heavily, and the towering trees in the entire forest had been successively frozen into ice blocks,

A huge lizard directly slapped its claw down, aiming straight at Yang Chen flying in the sky.

However, Yang Chen's figure was as agile as a fly, evading with an almost untraceable posture and appearing in another location.

"Humans!"

The gigantic ice lizard looked down at Yang Chen with a contemptuous gaze: "Human, you dare to rampage in my territory and slaughter demonic beasts. You are truly tired of living. Hand over your life."

Yang Chen laughed: "Big lizard, you really don't know what's good for you."

"I don't know what's good for me? Ah haha, human, you really make me laugh so hard that my teeth fall out." The Ice Crystal Lizard Lord spat out.

A large number of ice blocks immediately froze Yang Chen into a ball.

"You say I don't know what's good for me? What are you even?" The Ice Crystal Lizard Lord slapped downward, intending to completely shatter the ice-encased Yang Chen.

At this time, however, a giant palm suddenly appeared, directly blocking the lizard lord's slap.

"What do you think the boss is? What are you then? Take my Big Bear slap!"

Out of nowhere, two enormous black bears that could almost be described as earth-shaking appeared in the forest.

These two black bears were none other than the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers living in Yang Chen's Demon God Tower.

"Black Mountain Black Bear? How did the Black Mountain Black Bears appear here in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest?" The Ice Crystal Lizard Lord was horrified.

His ice block destroyed, Yang Chen spoke from high in the sky: "Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, beat this lizard to death, but leave it some breath. Put it in the Demon God Tower. I still need it to make an elixir."

"No problem." Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two rubbed their palms together, ready to take action.

Seeing the strength of the two bears, the Ice Crystal Lizard Lord was so scared that he felt his scalp tingle, and he wanted to flee.

However, Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two didn't give him a chance and intercepted him decisively from the front and the back.

"Get out of my way." The Ice Crystal Lizard Lord had already started to use his freezing secret art while speaking.

However, these freezing secret arts had no effect on the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers. After a shake of their bodies, the little freezing secret arts were completely shattered by the two brothers.

"Dare to chase our boss? Smash you to death!" Bear Elder Two kicked out.

"Look at my big fist!" Bear Elder One followed up with a punch to the Ice Crystal Lizard Lord's head.

The Ice Crystal Lizard Lord felt like crying, but who did he offend?

He just wanted to bully an Enlightenment Stage practitioner. There was nothing wrong with that, right? After all, he was in the Nirvana Stage. But what was this situation?

Chapter 3100 Star Elder's Betrayal\_1

Now, there were two Black Mountain Black Bears guarding the Enlightenment Stage cultivator closely.

Not only could no one touch him, but even walking became a problem.

The Ice Crystal Lizard Lord did think about resisting, but when he actually tried to do so, he realized how foolish it was to even attempt to resist these two Black Mountain Black Bears.

His Dao Intent Inscriptions were as high as 8,000 Dao, but they were useless in front of these two giant bears. He was brutally beaten and left with no unscarred spot.

Even if these two bears had no Dao Intent Inscriptions, they were ancient beasts with enormous strength and toughness.

Most importantly, the two silly bears seemed to have the ability to traverse space. Whenever he had a thought of escaping, the two Black Mountain Black Bears would suppress him directly.

And then...

With excellent cooperation, one of the bears would hold its head and punch and kick it, while the other would do the same.

The beating left the Ice Crystal Lizard Lord with a heartbreaking feeling as it was being bullied without being killed.

As the lord of the Ice Crystal Lizards, it had never suffered such humiliation, nor had it ever been bullied like this before.

The two bear brothers became addicted to the fight and continued to beat the lizard lord without reason.

It wasn't until Yang Chen couldn't bear to watch anymore that he waved his hand: "Alright, that's enough, let it go."

When the conversation ended, the two Black Mountain Black Bears stopped and proudly lifted the Ice Crystal Lizard Lord.

"Young Master, it has passed out." The bear brothers said proudly.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, placed the Ice Crystal Lizard Lord in the Demon God Tower, and said, "Both of you just made a commotion here; it's very easy for people to notice. Quickly go back to the Demon God Tower. It's time for me to leave the Cold Frost Ancient Forest."

The bear brothers were huge, and after their previous battle with the Ice Crystal Lizard Lord, it would be strange if no one noticed.

Therefore, Yang Chen wanted to leave quickly.

After all, with his current gains, it wouldn't be a problem to recover his cultivation level to the Nirvana Stage after refining elixirs when he went back.

However, just as he was about to leave, he suddenly stopped and saw a scene in the Cold Frost Ancient Forest that piqued his interest.

He narrowed his eyes and found the scene quite interesting.

In the dense forest, there were two groups of people locked in a standoff, and one of them was the familiar Liu Feiyan.

The Young Miss of the Liu Family who had once saved him.

Nowadays, Liu Feiyan's eyebrows were furrowed as she stood next to Star Elder, staring straight ahead in a confrontation with another group of people.

According to Yang Chen's judgment, the other party should be the members of the other major family in Yue City, the He Family.

Since coming to Yue City, he had gained a certain understanding of the situation. The two major families in Yue City were the He Family and the Liu Family. However, the Liu Family rose to power relatively late, so they had always been suppressed by the He Family and found it difficult to rise completely.

In recent times, it seemed that some special circumstances had arisen, causing frequent conflicts between the Liu and He Families and numerous clashes.

Like now, where both sides were confronting each other, swords drawn and tense, appearing ready to fight at any moment.

"Liu Feiyan, why do you insist on holding on? Your Liu Family's power is originally inferior to our He Family, so what's wrong with marrying me? Not only will you enjoy a good life, your Liu Family will also become allies with our He Family. Why wouldn't you want that?"

In the He Family crowd, a handsome young man spoke with a hearty laugh.

Liu Feiyan expressionlessly said, "He Wenkui, you should give up on this idea. Not to mention your character, do you really think your talent built on elixirs can make me marry you? Not a chance. You should take a look at your own morals."

"My talent? I'm not good enough for you? Hmph, Liu Feiyan, don't be shameless when given face. Truth be told, the quota for Yue City designated by Yunhua Sect will definitely be awarded to my He Family! Do you know why? Because Venerable Tianhe of Yunhua Sect has taken me as his disciple. Hahaha, you dare say my talent is inferior to yours, but why didn't Venerable Tianhe take you as his disciple?" He Wenkui scoffed.

"What!"

Upon hearing this, Liu Feiyan's face changed abruptly, "Venerable Tianhe took you as his disciple? Impossible, with your talent, it's impossible for Venerable Tianhe to take you as his disciple. It seems that the rumors of your He Family's ancestor saving Senior Tianhe hundreds of years ago are true."

"Hehe, don't worry about whether it's true or not, Venerable Tianhe is undeniably my master now. With just your Liu Family, you want to compete with our He Family? Delusional! Liu Feiyan, since you are stubborn, surrender your life today!" Upon hearing Liu Feiyan's words, He Wenkui's face turned red in anger, and he yelled.

Liu Feiyan would not back down and said sternly, "He Wenkui, you think too highly of yourself. With just your manpower, you want to take me down? Star Elder, you go and restrain the Evil Dog Taoist beside He Wenkui, I'll deal with He Wenkui."

Confidence was written on Liu Feiyan's face, as it seemed that defeating He Wenkui wouldn't be difficult.

However, Star Elder had a strange expression on his face, and after a hint of anomaly flashed across it, he said nonchalantly, "Yes, Young Lady."

Liu Feiyan didn't pay it much attention and shouted, "He Wenkui, you were the one trying to stop me, and now you want to start a fight? Fine, I'll face you today. Attack!"

When the conversation ended, the Liu Family servants quickly moved to action.

Meanwhile, Liu Feiyan clenched her fists, "He Wenkui, it seems you have forgotten how I defeated you before. Since that's the case, let me remind you of my sword techniques!"

Upon hearing this, He Wenkui's face turned red with embarrassment. The thing he least wanted to admit was this, but it was the truth.

He was indeed no match for Liu Feiyan, and that was why he had been ridiculed by Liu Feiyan as being useless earlier and never thought of marrying him.

Now that the other party mentioned it, how could he not get angry? Just as he was about to speak viciously, his mouth suddenly curved into a smile.

Liu Feiyan was about to make a move, but being as shrewd and intelligent as always, she sensed something wrong before she even took action. Why did He Wenkui laugh with such confidence? And why did Star Elder show no intention of taking action at the side?

"What's going on..." Liu Feiyan observed carefully, and she knew something was wrong when her heart felt shaken.

Just as she was about to turn around, a powerful hand suddenly seized her, restraining her tightly.

The person who made the move was none other than her trusted steward, Star Elder.

"Star Elder, what are you doing?" Liu Feiyan gritted her teeth and asked.

At this moment, Star Elder, with his Enlightenment Stage cultivation, held Liu Feiyan tightly. He licked his lips and revealed a hint of madness, "Young Lady, don't blame me. Why did you force me to do this by not agreeing to Young Master He?"