

Supreme MK 3141

Chapter 3141 Yue Mei's Sacrifice_1

"Senior Brother Fu's meaning is..." A few Boundaryless cultivators asked.

Fu Shenghan said with his hands behind his back: "As a cultivator from the Divine Night Sect, if we can persuade Yang Chen to stay, perhaps he can help support our Golden Element Sect for some more time. However, it won't be easy to keep him here without a reason. During these days, you should treat Master Yang well, but that won't be enough. Let Yue Mei serve Master Yang. She has cultivated the Virgin Reincarnation Skill. With her virginity and the help of a Boundaryless cultivator, she can greatly assist others in comprehending the law. I think Master Yang should be tempted."

"Senior Brother Fu wants to use Yue Mei to bind this person? This is indeed a good strategy. But Yue Mei is proud and has never looked down on others. To have her devote herself to this person..."

Fu Shenghan coldly said: "Yue Mei isn't a child anymore, she knows about men and women. There is no need to involve emotions in this transaction of mutual interests. Yang Chen is from the Divine Night Sect and is so young with Boundaryless Cultivation, he's a worthy match for her. Furthermore, the Golden Element Sect is in a life-and-death situation, so she should know her place. Let her handle it herself, and after the matter is resolved, we can tell her that the Skyfire Male Lion has reached the Heaven-separated Realm. By then, even if she wants to leave him, it would be too embarrassing. These cultivators from big sects always care about their reputation the most."

"Now we can only use this method. We will convey this idea to Yue Mei..."

The cultivators discussed with each other and then dispersed.

Yang Chen settled temporarily in the Golden Element Sect, not knowing what these Boundaryless cultivators were plotting, but the person who should be more anxious was not him.

In less than two days, a woman appeared outside his cultivation place in the High Mountains and Running Waters.

Her face was delicate and beautiful, a rare sight of exceptional beauty. Her cultivation level had also reached the high Mahayana Stage. She was undoubtedly a supreme beauty in the entire interface.

"Who are you, and what do you need?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"I am Jiang Wenxing's first female cultivator, Yue Mei. I heard that Master Yang came here and I wanted to meet, may I further inquire about you?" The woman said softly.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, not knowing what these people were up to, even bringing Jiang Wenxing's first female cultivator.

He didn't want to refuse her, so he waved his sleeves and said, "Come in."

The woman quickly entered the room, her cheeks covered with a bright red flush evoking the image of a ripe apple, it was clear she was somewhat nervous.

Standing close to Yang Chen at this moment, her flush only made her look more enchanting.

Yang Chen, perplexed by her arrival, asked: "What is the purpose of Miss Yue Mei's visit?"

Yue Mei's red lips opened and closed, and after a deep thought, she said, biting her lip: "Master Yang, you came to help our Jiang Wenxing through this crisis, which is a great blessing for us. I have no way to repay you. Since I have cultivated the Virgin Reincarnation Skill, I can combine with a senior to help him comprehend the law. I only hope to become a concubine and serve under Master Yang..." After saying these words, she leaned down towards Yang Chen.

She bit her red lips and asked herself if her looks and cultivation were the best in the entire interface. Although she didn't know what it was like in the Universe Starry Sky, today she was submitting herself to lower her status and serve as a concubine to Yang Chen, unable to believe he would refuse.

Of course, her willingness to lower her status had a reason. Yang Chen was young, had reached Boundaryless Cultivation, and was a core disciple of the Divine Night Sect. These points alone were enough for her to lower her status.

Yang Chen understood her intention when he heard Yue Mei's words.

He was dumbfounded for a moment and said helplessly, "Miss Yue Mei, please do not mention the concubine matter again in the future. I am already married. Besides, my help to Jiang Wenxing is a duty and it doesn't require any further compensation. Please go back and tell Fu Shenghan that no matter what trouble Jiang Wenxing has encountered, I have already agreed to it. There is no need to hide it. Otherwise, you will indeed force me to leave."

Upon hearing this, Yue Mei bit her red lips, unable to believe that Yang Chen wasn't moved in the slightest by her offer.

She was prepared but didn't expect such a cruel outcome. For a moment, her eyes were misty as she looked at Yang Chen, hoping he would show her some pity.

Yang Chen wasn't unmoved, but thinking of Zhang Xuelian, he lightly waved his sleeve in resignation.

Yue Mei had no choice but to leave.

Fu Shenghan was shocked by the failure of Yue Mei's mission and didn't expect that Yang Chen wouldn't fall for it.

He wanted to use other methods to bind Yang Chen, but recalling Yang Chen's words, he became fearful.

What if Yang Chen left in anger? How would that end?

Fu Shenghan could only lead several people personally to find Yang Chen again.

Yang Chen sensed Fu Shenghan's arrival but did not stop him, allowing them to come closer.

"Senior Brother Fu, can you explain things clearly now?" Yang Chen said calmly.

Fu Shenghan, uneasy, replied: "Master Yang, it's not that we didn't dare to tell you, but we were afraid that you would walk away if you knew."

Yang Chen knew that Fu Shenghan wanted to make him come back first.

He sneered coldly and said, "Daoist Fu, I respect you and call you Senior Brother Fu. If you keep beating around the bush and resort to useless mind games, don't blame me for turning against you."

Fu Shenghan saw Yang Chen's anger build and his heart trembled in fear, realizing that he indeed underestimated Yang Chen.

In his panic, he immediately changed his tune: "Master Yang, please calm down. The situation is like this: before, I reported to the Divine Night Sect that the most powerful Demonic Beast here was the Skyfire Male Lion, which had a strength equal to mine, both at the Half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm. However, during our battles, I was no match for it. Moreover, with its control over the power of the ancient beasts, I could only ask the Divine Night Sect for help. But now, unexpectedly, the Skyfire Male Lion has advanced to the Heavenly Leaving Realm. I never expected this."

"Now the situation has exceeded my expectations; the Skyfire Male Lion has reached the Heavenly Leaving Realm, and I have to wait another two months for the Divine Night Sect's help. However, the Skyfire Male Lion is getting closer, and my Golden Element Sect may not last for two more months. I can only hope that Master Yang will help us hold on for a few more days."

When the conversation ended, the people bowed respectfully, their eyes sincere, hoping that Yang Chen would agree.

Yang Chen had long guessed that these people certainly had some hidden difficulties, but he didn't expect that a Heavenly Leaving Realm Demonic Beast would jump out.

He laughed and shook his head, not wasting too much time with them.

"No need, just take me to see that Skyfire Male Lion." Yang Chen said calmly.

Chapter 3142 Rapid Completion_1

As these words fell, Fu Shenghan and the others looked at each other, feeling as if they had misheard something.

"Yang... Sir Yang wants to see the Skyfire Lion King? This is a monstrous beast in the Heaven-separated Realm." Fu Shenghan was dumbfounded, wondering if there was a communication issue with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, however, remained calm and said, "I heard it very clearly, I know it's a monstrous beast in the Heaven-separated Realm."

He didn't bother to explain any further and glanced at Fu Shenghan, "Lead the way."

Fu Shenghan's face turned bitter as he felt that this time the end was near. He found Yang Chen's ignorance appalling. Even as a core disciple of the Divine Night Sect, challenging the Heaven-separated Realm with a Realmless cultivation was nothing but a foolish dream.

What he didn't know was that Yang Chen had already killed more than one Heaven-separated Realm expert.

Not to mention, the present demonic beast had only just reached the Heaven-separated Realm.

Yang Chen didn't care about Fu Shenghan's thoughts; he just wanted to get this over with and go back as soon as possible.

Fu Shenghan nervously led the way, prepared for the worst. If Yang Chen lost the battle, he planned to seize the opportunity to take his men and run away.

The Golden Element Sect was not far from the monster's lair.

Finding the Skyfire Lion King was simple. As Fu Shenghan arrived at the battlefield and released his Qi, a domineering aura erupted in the distance.

"Hahaha, Fu Shenghan, this King was planning to consolidate my cultivation in the Heaven-separated Realm, and then easily break through your Sect's defensive formation before killing you. I didn't expect you to come and deliver yourself to me. Interesting, since you're seeking death, this King will oblige you."

As the words were spoken, a colossal pressure suddenly pressed down from the sky.

Soon after, a male lion with flame wings on its back appeared amidst the billowing smoke.

Yang Chen looked at its cultivation level and knew that this Beast was the Skyfire Lion King.

Upon seeing the Skyfire Lion King, Fu Shenghan's veins bulged, his scalp tingled, and his courage was almost completely shattered. He didn't know how he could defeat the opponent with Realmless cultivation.

In an instant, he could only try to bolster his courage by mentioning Yang Chen, fiercely saying, "Skyfire Lion King, what are you so proud of? This time, I have invited the Divine Night Sect's expert who will surely teach you a lesson."

"Divine Night Sect?"

Upon hearing the words "Divine Night Sect," a hint of apprehension surfaced in Skyfire Lion King's eyes.

It wasn't quite sure if the Golden Element Sect could really invite the Divine Night Sect to take action. But when it saw Yang Chen, it immediately burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha, the Divine Night Sect expert you're talking about isn't this Realmless kid who's as insignificant as an ant, right? Hahaha, I must say, Fu Shenghan, this person's cultivation level is even lower than yours. You must be out of your mind to pin your hopes on him. But no matter, I'll just shatter your only hope." The Skyfire Lion King cackled madly.

As for Yang Chen, he didn't care about him at all. An insignificant Realmless cultivator, wasn't he as easy to kill as crushing an ant?

Seeing the Skyfire Lion King about to attack, Fu Shenghan and the others quickly retreated, leaving the suicidal Yang Chen behind.

However, when the Skyfire Lion King made its move, the corners of Yang Chen's lips curved upward slightly.

"For a Heaven-separated Realm demonic beast, you do have some treasures all over your body. If I refine you, it could actually boost my Flames' Dao Intent transformation and Laws. Not bad." Yang Chen lifted his hand, aiming at the Skyfire Lion King.

Seeing Yang Chen's disrespect and even intending to refine it, the Skyfire Lion King couldn't bear the humiliation any longer and burst into laughter, "Kid, just with your power? I think you're just tired of living. Die for this King then!"

Enraged, the Skyfire Lion King was about to spew flames and burn Yang Chen alive.

However, when faced with the incoming flames, Yang Chen's response was incredibly simple.

He raised his hand, then gently lowered it. "Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm!"

Without any hesitation, there was no need to be polite when dealing with a Heaven-separated Realm Demonic Beast.

In fact, using the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was somewhat excessive, because when he was in the Southern Realm fighting against other King-level Powerhouses, he hadn't used this palm technique either.

Now, to deal with a Heaven-separated Realm Demonic Beast whose realm had not stabilized yet, he used this palm to achieve a quick victory.

Because the opponent wasn't even qualified to waste his time.

"Boom!"

Deathly Silent Black Wind swept across, breaking the Skyfire Male Lion's flames on the spot.

Seeing that his flames were easily neutralized by Yang Chen, the Skyfire Male Lion's pupils shrank in surprise, and then he sensed the massive pressure rolling in from overhead, knowing that the situation was terrible.

"No, how, how is it possible, you, a mere Boundaryless cultivator, how can you have such terrifying strength!" The Skyfire Male Lion couldn't believe it.

"I'll let you ponder on this after you die."

Yang Chen's palm struck directly onto the Skyfire Male Lion's body.

"No, it's impossible!" The Skyfire Male Lion wanted to struggle, but under Yang Chen's palm, he didn't even have the strength to escape. He was completely covered by Yang Chen's palm, pressed down tightly.

The Skyfire Male Lion tried desperately to break free, but in just a moment, it was caught in Yang Chen's hand and, with a loud bang, blood splattered and it perished on the spot.

As the Skyfire Male Lion's aura gradually disappeared, the surrounding Demonic Beasts looked like they'd seen a ghost.

"No good, Lord Skyfire has fallen!"

"Lord Skyfire has fallen!"

These Demonic Beasts were utterly disheartened on the battlefield.

Fu Shenghan and several Boundaryless cultivators were also dumbfounded. After a while, Fu Shenghan shouted frantically, "The Skyfire Male Lion is dead! All major forces follow me to counterattack!"

The few Boundaryless cultivators led the way, while Fu Shenghan stepped forward and gratefully wept, "Thank you, Sir Yang Chen, for your help."

He still couldn't believe that a Boundaryless cultivator could be so earth-shattering.

Defeating a Heaven-separated Realm expert, and doing so with such ease.

This had far surpassed his understanding.

However, Yang Chen didn't say much: "Don't thank me, I was just doing what I should have done."

Immediately afterwards, he flicked his sleeve and left gracefully, heading back to the Divine Night Sect.

It was still a month's journey, and when he returned, Yang Chen didn't bother Ji Yue Shuang, but went directly to Fenghua Hall and found Lu Zhen and the other person.

Seeing Yang Chen coming, Lu Zhen's mouth curled up, "Brother Yang Chen, did you encounter any trouble? It's been about three months since you took the task, why haven't you left yet, instead you came to us?"

"The task has been completed. This is a secret letter from Golden Element Sect Ancestor Jiang Wenxing and Fu Shenghan, as well as the head of the Skyfire Male Lion. You can both check it." Yang Chen said.

Lu Zhen and the other person widened their eyes in shock, their mouths open wide enough to fit an egg.

They couldn't have imagined, in any way, that Yang Chen had completed the task within three months? This was completely illogical.

Chapter 3143 Astonishing Speed_1

"Are you sure?" Lu Zhen and the other person unconsciously said these words, feeling for a moment that Yang Chen's quick completion of the task was somewhat false.

They knew that even their Divine Night Sect disciples could not achieve such excellent and even demon-like efficiency.

Yang Chen waved his sleeve: "You two can check it."

Lu Zhen frowned and checked all the items handed in by Yang Chen. After checking, he couldn't help but gasp, his eyebrows tightly furrowed.

"What's going on?" Ye Li also asked.

"You'll see when you look at it." Lu Zhen said.

Ye Li unknowingly looked at the items handed in by Yang Chen.

Upon looking, he was shaken: "What? Skyfire male lion has advanced to the Heaven-separated Realm... Is this news reported by Fu Shenghan of the Golden Element Sect?"

"This is indeed the Colorful Moon Paper specially used by Fu Shenghan to communicate with our Divine Night Sect, which cannot be forged. Moreover, the Skyfire Male Lion's corpse is indeed of the Heaven-separated Realm without a doubt. It has indeed entered the Heaven-separated Realm. But this little guy only took less than a month to kill a Skyfire Male Lion in the Heaven-separated Realm." Lu Zhen and Ye Li looked at each other, deeply shocked.

Yang Chen then asked: "How was the result of your inspection?"

"Yang Chen, you are quite efficient. Very good. You can now take on the second task." The two people looked at each other and said.

Yang Chen nodded, not wasting any more time, and started taking on the second task.

After accepting it, Yang Chen smoothly got the map, and then left in one breath.

Right after Yang Chen left, Lu Zhen and Ye Li began discussing the matter.

"Is this Yang Chen really that powerful? This Skyfire Male Lion has already advanced to the Heaven-separated Realm, which is beyond expectation. The task should have been changed to a Heaven-separated Realm task. However, this kid didn't change the task but solved it himself with his Boundaryless Cultivation." Lu Zhen was quite shocked.

"Should we report this to the higher-ups yet?" Ye Li asked.

"Let's not rush, maybe this guy is just lucky? After all, we don't know the specifics of the task. Let's wait and see how the second task goes."

Although Lu Zhen and Ye Li were astonished, they did not show too much reaction to the matter.

However, they could never have imagined that Yang Chen would complete the second task in less than three months and returned again.

When he returned, Yang Chen handed in the Colorful Moon Paper for secret communication between the task forces and the Divine Night Sect, as well as some necessary Alien Tribe corpses to be killed.

As these items were handed in, Lu Zhen and Ye Li were completely dumbfounded.

"This, this!"

They carefully looked again and found it impossible to deny the masterpiece from Yang Chen. It could be described as flawless, with impeccable time and results.

For others, each of these tasks would take decades or even centuries to complete, and even a quick completion would take several years. But Yang Chen finished them in just a few months, effortlessly.

How did this kid manage to do it?

These Class B tasks are no joke.

Yang Chen spoke gently, "Have the two of you determined if it's completed yet?"

"Com, completed..." Lu Zhen was shocked for a moment, and his attitude towards Yang Chen changed drastically, saying awkwardly: "Brother Yang Chen, you can now take on the third task."

Yang Chen remained calm, accepted the third task, and then left casually.

As they watched Yang Chen's departing figure, Lu Zhen and Ye Li finally made a decision: "We must inform the higher-ups about this. Since this person was brought by Sister Ji, let's report it to Princess Wenqi."

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One day later, Princess Wenqi was quietly cultivating within the palace, her demeanor gentle and calm.

She pinched a letter in her fingertips, which immediately turned into a ball of fire and disappeared without a trace. However, Princess Wenqi knew everything recorded in the content.

"In just half a year, this kid has calmly completed two tasks in a row? No one in the Divine Night Sect can match this efficiency. He's several times faster than my disciple." Princess Wenqi rubbed her eyebrows and laughed: "It seems I underestimated his abilities and shouldn't have just given him such simple tasks. But it's too late to go back now, so I'll do my best to help him find what he's looking for."

Time flew, and in another three months!

Lu Zhen and Ye Li once again stared dumbfounded as they saw Yang Chen return safely.

Their smiles were somewhat stiff and awkward: "Chen Fellow, you haven't, completed the task again, have you?"

"Fortunately, I haven't failed my mission." Yang Chen smiled lightly and directly took out the items with a wave of his sleeve.

Lu Zhen and Ye Li were too lazy to check, they were very clear that if anyone else handed in these items within this time frame, claiming to have completed the task, it would mostly be fake.

But Yang Chen really did have that ability.

It's just that thinking back on it, it's really incredible. Keep in mind that these three tasks took more than two months just to travel back and forth, half a month to understand the situation in the Star Domain Interface.

Yang Chen seemed to have resolved the tasks in less than half a month upon arrival.

Who could have done things so smoothly and efficiently?

"How was the completion of this task?" Yang Chen asked.

"Of course it's fine. Yang Chen, you have successfully completed these three tasks." Lu Zhen and Ye Li smiled.

Yang Chen cupped his hands: "Thank you for the hard work over the past year. With the three tasks completed, it's time for me to leave. Farewell!"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen turned and left.

Now that the three tasks were completed, it was time for him to find Princess Wenqi.

Before finding Princess Wenqi, he needed to see Ji Yue Shuang first.

When Ji Yue Shuang heard that Yang Chen had completed the three tasks in succession, her surprise was even greater than that of Lu Zhen and Ye Li.

However, unlike the former two, Ji Yue Shuang was genuinely happy for Yang Chen. She then led Yang Chen to find her family master.

Yang Chen came all the way and saw Princess Wenqi once again.

Princess Wenqi was as always, graceful and beautiful.

"Yang Chen, you've come back quite quickly. Now it seems that you have completed all three tasks?" Princess Wenqi said.

"Master, how did you know?" Ji Yue Shuang asked in amazement.

"Hmph, you little girl, there's nothing in the sect that I, your master, don't know about. The news of this little guy Yang Chen completing three Class B tasks in less than a year has already spread within the sect, so how could I not know?" Princess Wenqi said.

Yang Chen was also slightly shocked, not expecting the news of his deeds to spread so quickly.

Chapter 3144 Fortunate to Obtain It!_1

He didn't even know that his speedy completion of the task had already spread within the Divine Night Sect.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh for a moment, then respectfully said, "Senior Wenqi, I wonder if you have any news about the whereabouts of my lost friend and the lost treasures..."

Upon hearing this, Princess Wenqi's mouth curved upwards, "You kid, you work so efficiently. If I told you I haven't found them yet, wouldn't it be embarrassing? Don't worry, although I may not be as fast as you, I won't hold you back. I've already located your friend, and have arranged for people to watch over her in secret. I heard from my subordinates that not long ago, she was also among the top fifty in the Daluo Celestial Stele rankings, but unfortunately, she fell out of it later."

"That's right, that's undoubtedly my friend." Yang Chen said with both surprise and delight. However, hearing that Murong Qi had fallen out of the top fifty of the Daluo Celestial Stele, he couldn't help but sigh at the fierce competition within.

No wonder Murong Qi's sect was so keen on getting her into the Grand Abyss Palace. Once she fell out of the top fifty, there would be no hope left.

"In that case, you can go see her at any time. The people I've arranged for are only ensuring her safety; other aspects are beyond our control. Moreover, her current location is not in this star domain but on Wind King Star, which is under the control of the Grand Abyss Palace. If any trouble arises there, it would be difficult for my subordinates to control. Since you're back, it's better for you to deal with matters concerning your friend yourself." Princess Wenqi said indifferently.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows upon hearing this, but then relaxed and couldn't help but ask, "Senior Wenqi, aren't you afraid that this Junior will go to the Grand Abyss Palace and never return?"

Although Princess Wenqi didn't say much, Yang Chen could feel that she still wanted him to join the Divine Night Sect. However, she now allowed him to go to the Grand Abyss Palace freely, which made him puzzled.

Upon hearing this, Princess Wenqi smiled and said, "Even if I tied you down, could I force you to stay within the Divine Night Sect? The Grand Abyss Palace and the Divine Night Sect are very close in strength, with only a minute difference. The final choice depends on you."

If Princess Wenqi had really tried to force him to join the Divine Night Sect, Yang Chen might have felt somewhat rebellious.

But now, he was deep in thought.

Honestly, although the Grand Abyss Palace was powerful, compared with Gold Leisure True Person and Princess Wenqi whom he had met, he felt that the Divine Night Sect was more humane.

However, with Zhang Xuelian in the Grand Abyss Palace, it was difficult for him to choose.

After a while, Yang Chen sighed and put these thoughts aside.

Princess Wenqi then said, "Regardless of whether you join the Grand Abyss Palace, I will fulfill our agreement with the Divine Night Sect. I have already found some clues about your Slaughter God Spear, and I believe it won't be long before I locate it. At that time, whether it's the agreement regarding the Slaughter God Spear or the Ten Thousand Dao Embryo Cultivation Method, I can provide you with both, and the agreement will still be valid."

"Thank you, Senior." Yang Chen's heart fluctuated deeply upon hearing this.

Princess Wenqi softly said, "Alright, Beihong, come here."

From the outside of the great hall, an old man quickly entered who, upon observing his aura, had astonishingly also reached the Heaven-separated Realm. He bowed respectfully to Princess Wenqi.

Princess Wenqi said indifferently, "Beihong, you are very familiar with Wind King Star, and you have participated in the search for the person. You should lead Yang Chen, my young friend, there. If Yang Chen has any doubts, you can explain them to him."

"Yes, your subordinate obeys." King Beihong immediately replied.

Princess Wenqi then said, "Brother Yang Chen, let King Beihong know when you're ready to leave."

"Thank you, Senior Wenqi. I'll go with King Beihong now." Yang Chen said.

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen did not linger any longer, turning to look at King Beihong.

King Beihong greeted Yang Chen with a smile, "Daoist Friend Yang Chen, please."

The two, one in front of the other, left the palace together.

Watching Yang Chen's departing figure, Ji Yue Shuang exclaimed, "Master, are you really just letting Yang Chen leave like that? Aren't you afraid he'll join the Grand Abyss Palace directly? That was his original intention."

"Don't worry, you think your Master wouldn't know that? My original intention was to bring his friend back first, but when she disappeared to Wind King Star, I knew it would be a difficult choice. Nonetheless, I still chose to let him make his own decision to go to Wind King Star. Do you know why?" Princess Wenqi asked.

"Why?" Ji Yue Shuang was puzzled.

"Actually, before this, I only valued Yang Chen highly and left his joining the Divine Night Sect up to fate. I even thought more about digging at the Grand Abyss Palace's wall. But only when he came to me just now, did I truly have an endless desire for him to join the Divine Night Sect."

Princess Wenqi said, "This Yang Chen, who was able to complete three Class B tasks in less than a year, already represents more than just talent and strength. He embodies an almost all-around combination of courage, decisiveness, and capability. Even though I've always taught you this, after cultivating for almost ten thousand years, you're still far behind Yang Chen."

Ji Yue Shuang could not help but hang her head, unable to deny that she was indeed not as good as Yang Chen.

"Our Divine Night Sect isn't as complacent as the Grand Abyss Palace and Heavenly Melody Mountain. We need talents that possess aptitude, capability, and mental fortitude. Such talents are much rarer than so-called geniuses. Yang Chen has all these qualities. From the moment he completed three tasks in less than a year, I became extremely confident in his abilities and his importance to our Divine Night Sect." As Princess Wenqi said this, her eyes were filled with expectation.

"But Master, why didn't you offer more incentives? I've said before that Young Master Yang Chen excels in every aspect." Ji Yue Shuang said.

"You silly girl, do you really think that with his level, he can be persuaded with just a few conditions? What can't he get with his own strength that he needs others to give him? Besides, in our Divine Night Sect, we face threats from various alien tribes and provocations. This is far less peaceful than being in the Grand Abyss Palace. How could he not know this? Trying to force him would only have the opposite effect. It's better to let him go and let him reflect on his own."

Princess Wenqi furrowed her brows, "In short, we'll do our best to win him over. If we succeed, we're fortunate; if we fail, it's fate."

Chapter 3145 Mo Wanchou_1

Yang Chen had always been decisive in his actions. Together with Bei Hongwang, they directly went to the Wind King Star.

On the way, Yang Chen asked Bei Hongwang about some information related to Murong Qi.

He was quite surprised, not knowing why Murong Qi and he would be on the north and south ends, falling into two separate places.

Only after asking Bei Hongwang did he learn that when he and Murong Qi fell from the barren black hole at that time, they were in different directions.

Usually, even if they fall from the Wasteland Black Hole at the same time, it is very likely that they would fall into the two different Star Domain Interfaces, let alone their directions being completely different from the beginning.

Hence, it was normal for them to fall on two separate sides.

As for deeper matters, Bei Hongwang was also not clear. They only confirmed Murong Qi's whereabouts. More details had to wait for Yang Chen to find out.

The journey did not take too long.

The Wind King Star was also located within the Taiyuan Star System. Crossing within the same star system was much easier. To Yang Chen and Bei Hongwang, who had traveled through different realms and accomplished various tasks, crossing within the same star system was almost like strolling through their own garden.

Following Bei Hongwang's lead, Yang Chen's journey could be more efficient. Leaving the Star Domain Interface and heading directly to the Wind King Star, it only took ten days.

Ten days later, both of them arrived at the Wind King Star.

Entering the Wind King Star, Yang Chen first used his soul to scan the surroundings, only to find that there were quite a few powerful beings in this Star Domain Interface.

At least in his first glance, he had sensed the presence of Sky Separation Realm. It could be seen that the Wind King Star was indeed under the control of Taiyuan Palace.

"We are not far from Miss Murong's location now," Bei Hongwang said gently, leading the way with a smile.

Yang Chen nodded lightly, already making plans in his heart.

Once he meets Murong Qi, he will go to the Taiyuan Palace to see Zhang Xuelian. Murong Qi would definitely join Taiyuan Palace. As for him...

Although the Divine Night Sect made a huge impression on him, he still preferred Taiyuan Palace more, mainly because of Zhang Xuelian.

Thus, Yang Chen followed Bei Hongwang to the location of Murong Qi.

Wind King Star's interface was neither too big nor too small. It didn't take the two of them too much time to get there. As they stopped, Yang Chen's soul had already sensed the existence of Murong Qi.

He was delighted to find out that it seemed that Murong Qi was fine now. Her cultivation and injuries were also recovering well.

There was no hindrance.

Besides, there were dozens of people guarding Murong Qi, who were apparently all from the Divine Night Sect.

However, just as he was about to get up, Yang Chen and Bei Hongwang exchanged glances.

"Brother Yang Chen, something seems to be wrong. There were only two Sky Separation Realm experts assigned by my sect here, but now..." Bei Hongwang's eyebrows furrowed.

Yang Chen also noticed something unusual. His soul dissipated, only to sense that Murong Qi was sitting face-to-face with a man on a stone chair in a courtyard.

A cold, icy expression appeared on Murong Qi's delicate face.

The people around her looked at her with solemnity and threat in their eyes, which made Murong Qi not dare to move at all.

At a glance, Yang Chen could judge, "Is Murong Qi being held hostage? Why don't your people help her?"

Clearly, the people around her were suppressing Murong Qi, not allowing her to move at all.

Bei Hongwang gave a bitter smile, "Young Master Yang Chen, if it was someone else holding Miss Murong hostage, it would be fine. But the person holding Miss Murong hostage... even on our own territories, we need to show some respect, let alone in Taiyuan Palace, someone else's territory. Furthermore, this person has an extremely special status within Taiyuan Palace. I'm afraid there is nothing we can do."

"This person is from Taiyuan Palace? Who is he?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

"This person's name is Mo Wanchou..." said Bei Hongwang.

"Mo Wanchou?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, extremely unfamiliar with the name.

However, he could tell that the young man walking in front of Murong Qi, with a seemingly kind smile on his face, was Mo Wanchou.

This young man, at first glance, seemed ordinary. But upon a closer look, an extremely empty feeling could be felt from him.

It was as if he had an infinite gravitational pull that attracted others to explore, to explore the unknowns that were boundless on him.

It was as if he was the Barren Black Hole!

Yang Chen was slightly startled. This person, like him, was a Realmless cultivator. However, as a Realmless cultivator, the only person who had ever caused such a strong reaction from him was Xuan Zhen from the Spirit God Royal Clan.

Murong Qi and Mo Wanchou stared coldly at each other. After a while, Mo Wanchou finally snapped his fingers, "Miss Murong, aren't you trying to join Taiyuan Palace? Why not submit to me? If you become my Furnace Cauldron, you only have to endure half a year. After that, you can do whatever you want. You will have the identity of a Taiyuan Palace disciple and freedom. I won't restrain you. Why are you so resistant to the idea?"

Murong Qi clenched her silver teeth, "Mo Wanchou, I still have some self-respect, and I'd rather die than be your cauldron. And I believe that I have the ability to join Taiyuan Palace."

For a moment, she thought of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had promised to take her to join Taiyuan Palace.

She believed that as long as Yang Chen arrived, she could enter Taiyuan Palace with her own abilities, without having to bow to Mo Wanchou.

Hearing this, Mo Wanchou laughed coldly, "Murong Qi, what you just said is the funniest joke I've heard this year. With your skills, join Taiyuan Palace? If you were still listed on the Great Luo Celestial Stele, maybe Taiyuan Palace would consider you. But now, hahaha, you have fallen out of the top fifty. Tell me, why would Taiyuan Palace want you?"

Murong Qi was shocked and clenched her silver teeth, knowing that she had indeed fallen out of the top fifty.

"Indeed, if you really wanted to participate in the assessment, your chances of joining Taiyuan Palace would not be small. However, assessments don't happen very often. Even if they do, you should know that with me around, it would be extremely easy for me to stop you from entering." Having said that, Mo Wanchou looked at Murong Qi coldly, "Murong Qi, as long as I want to, you can never enter Taiyuan Palace."

"You!" Murong Qi angrily clenched her silver teeth.

Entering Taiyuan Palace was her dream, and she would never give up easily.

However, to submit to Mo Wanchou, that was absolutely impossible. She dreamed of her future husband being like Yang Chen - honest, upright, righteous, and honorable.

Not like Mo Wanchou, who was calculating and treating people like playthings.

Chapter 3146 Choice?_1

"What?"

At the same time, Yang Chen's expression was cold as frost, and he said in a low voice: "Are you saying that Mo Wanchou is the first place in the Great Luo Celestial Stele?"

"Yes, that's right, his Dao Intent Inscriptions have reached 43,000 paths. It's not much stronger than yours, Brother Yang Chen. At your level, it's just a subtle difference of several hundred paths," said Bei Hongwang.

Yang Chen nodded: "This Mo Wanchou is indeed a genius, but that's not sufficient reason for him to threaten Murong Qi. I must still interfere in this matter!"

"No, Brother Yang Chen, you must not interfere in this. You can't, you really can't," Bei Hongwang carefully advised from the side.

"Can't?"

Yang Chen's expression tightened, and he looked quite angry.

He knew that Bei Hongwang must have a reason for saying this, but right now, he still said coldly: "Elder Wang, does that mean you want me, Yang Chen, to watch my own friend being threatened, humiliated, and simply ignore it all?"

"Brother Yang Chen, I know you are full of passion. However, this matter is not as simple as you think. You have to understand, for someone like Miss Murong, who has fallen out of the top 50 in the Great Luo Celestial Stele, submitting to Mo Wanchou as a Furnace Cauldron is not a bad outcome. In fact, I heard just now that Miss Murong intends to join the Grand Abyss Palace. With this opportunity, she could simply bow down and it would be the best situation for both parties," said Bei Hongwang.

Yang Chen listened and then said with furrowed brows: "If my friend disagrees, then I will treat Mo Wanchou as forcibly threatening her. I once promised to protect my friend's safety and I will not break my word."

He would not forget any words he had ever spoken.

Since he had said that he would protect Murong Qi until she joined the Grand Abyss Palace, he would definitely keep his word.

Seeing Yang Chen so stubborn, Bei Hongwang showed a frustrated expression: "Brother Yang Chen, let me tell you the truth, as long as it's someone else on the Great Luo Celestial Stele, you can provoke them, even if it's the second place. In fact, if Mo Wanchou didn't have another identity, you could also provoke him, but Mo Wanchou, his status is more than just the first place on the Great Luo Celestial Stele."

"What other status does this person have?" Yang Chen asked with doubt.

Bei Hongwang sighed: "You may not believe it when I tell you, but he is a reincarnation of the Heavenly Extreme Realm..."

"What?" Yang Chen was taken aback: "Reincarnation? Is there such existences?"

"Would I deceive you, Brother Yang Chen? The Grand Abyss Palace once had a cultivation method called World Severing Reincarnation Technique. Once practiced, one's body enters the reincarnation process and goes into a new life. The cultivation conditions are extremely strict, and once practiced, the cultivator will inevitably die and enter reincarnation. Generally, only the powerful ones who have reached their end will risk their lives to practice this technique," said Bei Hongwang.

"What happened next?" Yang Chen's expression became even heavier.

Bei Hongwang helplessly said: "Throughout the history of the Grand Abyss Palace, many powerful people have practiced the World Severing Reincarnation Technique but none have succeeded. However, Sky-supporting Ancestor, who perished millions of years ago, was the only one who succeeded. Mo Wanchou is his reincarnation. He emerged 30,000 years ago and has been thoroughly confirmed by the Grand Abyss Palace as the reincarnation of Sky-supporting Ancestor."

"Sky-supporting Ancestor..." Yang Chen repeated these words, feeling shocked in his heart.

"Before his reincarnation, Sky-supporting Ancestor practiced a secret art that required a large number of Furnace Cauldrons for cultivating and Yin-Yang Replenishment, victimizing countless beautiful women. Now that he has succeeded in his reincarnation and is restoring his strength, it's almost certain that he will reach the peak of the Heavenly Extreme Realm, and it's very likely that he will even advance further. The Grand Abyss Palace is treating him like an ancestor. Mo Wanchou can gather female cultivators in

his own territories, and the major powers can only swallow their anger if he takes advantage of other female cultivators."

Bei Hongwang said helplessly: "Brother Yang Chen, do you understand the concept?"

"Does the Grand Abyss Palace also consent to this matter?" Yang Chen guessed a little.

"Aside from those female cultivators who have already joined the Grand Abyss Palace and have slightly more security, Mo Wanchou's collection of female cultivators for his cultivation is a matter approved by the Grand Abyss Palace. They also expect Mo Wanchou to recover his peak strength as soon as possible. If you interfere in this matter, it will be seen as hindering Mo Wanchou's cultivation, and the Grand Abyss Palace will definitely not stand by your side. How can you interfere?"

Yang Chen went deep into his thoughts.

Seeing Yang Chen immersed in his thoughts, Bei Hongwang smiled and said, "Brother Yang Chen, just take a step back and everything will be just fine. Just think about it, this person is a reincarnation of the Heavenly Extreme Realm; your friend being with him is not shameful, right?"

He tried to persuade Yang Chen, fearing that he would cause trouble and involve himself with it. He, of all people, was not someone who could afford to provoke Mo Wanchou.

However, Yang Chen remained silent, showing no intention of replying.

He was pondering over whether to follow Bei Hongwang's advice and take a step back or stick to his own promise.

However, it didn't take long for him to reach a decision.

Murong Qi's negotiation with Mo Wanchou had already come to an end.

But the result was obviously not in Mo Wanchou's favor.

"Mo Wanchou, I, Murong Qi, have my own dignity and bottom line, which is bigger than the sky itself. You think you can have me? It's just your wishful thinking. Even if I don't join the Grand Abyss Palace, I will never bow down. If you want to kill me, then just do it," Murong Qi said with a resolute expression.

Upon hearing this, Mo Wanchou burst into laughter with rage.

"Good, good, Murong Qi, you've got guts. Do you really think you have control over this situation? I said I want you to be my Furnace Cauldron, so you will become my Furnace Cauldron. Do you think you still have a choice? Death? Can you die so easily? Suppress her!" Mo Wanchou said, stomping on the ground. A few giant hands emerged from the ground, and in an instant, they wrapped around Murong Qi's whole body.

Just as Murong Qi was startled and about to dodge to escape, she was already too late and was completely bound together by Mo Wanchou.

"Want to die? Heh, Murong Qi, you are truly naive." Mo Wanchou sneered, "If it weren't for the fact that you were in the top 50 of the Great Luo Celestial Stele, a rare achievement, and that I could get a good harvest by collecting you, do you think I would be so infatuated with you? Don't make me laugh. Let's go."

Despair filled Murong Qi's eyes, and she felt overwhelmed with helplessness.

She thought she could choose her own outcome, but she didn't expect to be so weak and powerless in the face of Mo Wanchou, that even resisting him became an arduous task.

To even wish for death was difficult now.

How could she be tainted by someone like him? If she were to marry, she would only marry someone as bright and majestic as Yang Chen. She still remembered how Yang Chen fought fiercely in front of her, how his words and actions were gentle and soft, completely opposite to Mo Wanchou.

Chapter 3147 Giving Face?_1

She had already lost hope.

But suddenly, an oppressive aura swept over from the distance in an instant. The aura accompanied a domain that covered the surrounding space, causing Mo Wanchou, who originally remained calm, to become enraged in a flash.

"Hmph, I saw you guys secretly meddling just now. Daring to interfere in this matter, I guess you're tired of living. Divine Night Sect, I think you've forgotten whose territory this is." Mo Wanchou scolded while unleashing his oppressive aura.

The person who took action was none other than Yang Chen.

For him, taking action didn't require much thought.

In his life, Yang Chen would never be ashamed of his actions. He had promised, and his promise was made. If he had promised to protect Murong Qi but didn't do it, he would never forgive himself.

So, without much thought, Yang Chen burst out his Domain of Earth and spread it in all directions.

Now, his domain clashed with Mo Wanchou's oppressive aura in an instant, and Yang Chen couldn't help but become serious.

This Mo Wanchou's strength was indeed extraordinary, as he could actually contend with his Domain of Earth.

"A reborn Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivator is indeed extraordinary." Yang Chen now had a general idea, and in the next moment, he infused the strongest Dao Intent.

"Huh?"

Mo Wanchou sensed the strongest Dao Intent coming from within Yang Chen's Domain of Earth.

"Strongest Dao Intent?" Mo Wanchou's eyes narrowed, and he stomped on the ground, releasing his Dao Intent as well.

As he released his Dao Intent, Yang Chen's expression was also shocked, because the Dao Intent Mo Wanchou released was astonishingly on the same level as his strongest Dao Intent.

Both of them possessed the strongest Dao Intent.

Because every time Mo Wanchou had this strongest Dao Intent, he knew exactly what it was.

As both sides had the strongest Dao Intent, the clash made every bystander's eyes go blank.

Mo Wanchou's subordinates had never thought that there would be a young genius who could match their master in power.

Bei Hongwang and the others were also dumbfounded, their expressions shocked. Yang Chen had struck like lightning, leaving them no time to react. Now, he was actually evenly matched with Mo Wanchou.

No, not evenly matched.

Yang Chen held the advantage.

His Law advanced, and with a thunderous shout, he suddenly forced Mo Wanchou back by several steps.

Mo Wanchou's pupils shrank, unable to believe his own eyes. With his strongest Dao Intent, this was the first time he had been pushed back by a cultivator of the same level in a fight.

Yang Chen was the first!

Now, looking at Mo Wanchou, Yang Chen's eyes also emanated a touch of indifference. Mo Wanchou's cultivation level was higher than his, having reached the peak of half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm.

However, the other party only had one kind of strongest Dao Intent, while he had three. In the initial contest, it made sense for the other party to be pushed back by him.

Yet Mo Wanchou was unable to accept this, his fists clenched, his anger boiling as he sneered, "Who are you?"

"Yang Chen!" Yang Chen calmly replied.

At the same time, Murong Qi's expression was full of joy. Seeing Yang Chen arriving, she almost wanted to burst into tears in that instant.

But she still managed to hold back her tears, looking touchingly at Yang Chen. She never expected Yang Chen to rescue her at this time.

"That Yang Chen who ranked third on the Great Luo Celestial Stele?" Mo Wanchou held his hands behind his back, slightly raising his eyebrows, clearly impressed by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen calmly said, "Exactly, I hope Brother Mo can give me some face. Murong Qi is my friend, and I also want to join Taiyuan Palace later. We are both on the same side, so I hope Brother Mo can settle this matter peacefully today."

Although he disapproved of Mo Wanchou's actions, Yang Chen had to admit that Mo Wanchou, as a Heavenly Extreme Realm Reincarnation, would speak on behalf of Taiyuan Palace. Yang Chen had already reached his limit, and he needed to resolve the situation peacefully, or else he would cause trouble for the Divine Night Sect and for himself.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Mo Wanchou smiled, "You want to join Taiyuan Palace too? And you want me to give you face?"

Yang Chen nodded lightly, "Yes."

Mo Wanchou sneered, "That's simple. Just hand over Murong Qi to me, and I promise both of you will enter Taiyuan Palace. Since you're her friend, you should think about her. If she follows me, she wouldn't suffer any grievance, right?"

"As long as Miss Murong is unwilling, I won't let anyone force her." Yang Chen said expressionlessly, with a hint of murderous intent.

Mo Wanchou didn't seem to care about his conciliatory intentions at all.

Murong Qi, hearing Yang Chen's words and hiding behind him, couldn't help but feel warmth in her heart.

Mo Wanchou laughed, "So are you saying you're refusing me?"

"You can understand it that way." Yang Chen replied.

Mo Wanchou scoffed, "Yang Chen, I see you're a true genius, and I've given you a choice. Unfortunately, you chose a dead-end. Since that's the case, both you and Murong Qi have no fate with my Taiyuan Palace."

Yang Chen didn't expect Mo Wanchou to be so unreasonable.

However, he had to admit that Mo Wanchou's words carried weight. As a Heavenly Extreme Realm reincarnation, he truly represented Taiyuan Palace.

Not joining Taiyuan Palace, then?

"If Taiyuan Palace indeed accepts Mo's words, then I don't mind not joining." Yang Chen said.

"Hahaha, not joining is one thing, but neither of you will leave today." With a lick of his lips, Mo Wanchou said, "You'll both stay."

"Master, are we really going to take action? This guy is the third-ranked genius on the Great Luo Celestial Stele, and it seems he's related to the Gold Leisure True Person. If he joins Taiyuan Palace, it will be of great help to us..." A subordinate spoke up.

More than a dozen subordinates, all being Sky-separating Realm experts without exception, surrounded them.

Furthermore, a Destiny Realm expert might be lurking in the shadows.

This close-knit protection for Mo Wanchou, a Heavenly Extreme Realm reincarnation, was excellent.

When his subordinate said this, Mo Wanchou looked at him coldly, "Since when did I need to consider Gold Leisure True Person's face in Taiyuan Palace? And, did you have any objections to me rejecting this kid's entry to Taiyuan Palace?"

"No, no." The Sky-separation Realm cultivator trembled with fear.

He was well aware that to Mo Wanchou, a top three genius on the Great Luo Celestial Stele was indeed insignificant compared to him.

It is important to note that even several generations of Great Luo Celestial Stele geniuses may not produce a single Heavenly Extreme Realm expert. The existence of Heavenly Extreme Realm experts was supreme to any force.

They were irreplaceable combat powers.

Chapter 3148 Returning to the Divine Night Sect_1

This was also a precious place for Mo Wanchou.

Although he no longer possessed the memories from his previous life, his character and abilities remained unchanged, and even became more rampant and arrogant than before.

However, none of this mattered as long as he could secure his entry into the Heavenly Extreme Realm and return to his peak. This was the most important thing for a force to consider.

Moreover, as a reincarnation, Mo Wanchou might even advance further upon returning to his peak.

Such a value made the geniuses on the Daluo Celestial Stele seem insignificant by comparison.

"Start the fight."

The several Heaven-separated Realm subordinates didn't care too much. In any case, they had Mo Wanchou to back them up if anything went wrong.

Mo Wanqiu was now sneering, and in his heart, killing Yang Chen was inevitable. The reason was simple: Yang Chen managed to force him to retreat.

He was a reincarnation of the Heavenly Extreme Realm, and in the Enlightenment Stage, the Grand Abyss Palace had placed great importance on nurturing him to learn the strongest Dao Intent. Even so, he had suffered a setback after clashing with Yang Chen. This showed that Yang Chen's Dao Intent was not inferior to his own.

Although he was confident that he could win against Yang Chen in a real fight, he felt that it was unnecessary. Instead, he wanted to enjoy the thrill of watching his subordinates suppress Yang Chen, letting Yang Chen know that some things had been predestined.

It seemed that people like Yang Chen should be strangled in the cradle, or they would become a great threat in the future.

When they returned, they could just report that Yang Chen was unwilling to submit to the Grand Abyss Palace and could possibly become a threat. The higher-ups would also help cover for him.

With these thoughts in mind, Mo Wanqiu said, "Yang Chen, why bother? You're getting yourself involved just for a woman. If you repent now and kowtow to me a few times, I might consider sparing your life."

Yang Chen, surrounded by many Heaven-separated Realm experts, showed no signs of panic.

"Mo Wanchou, do you really think you can keep me here?" Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

At the same time, he sensed that the Heaven-separated Realm strongmen of the Divine Night Sect had already fled far away.

He shook his head lightly, not expecting these people to help him. He had expected these people to flee.

Mo Wanchou burst into laughter, "Yang Chen, who do you think you are? Escape? What can you use to escape?"

Yang Chen said, "Mo Wanchou, if I want to leave, even ten of you can't stop me. I thought you would personally stop me, but it turns out that you're just hiding behind your subordinates. The so-called Heavenly Extreme Realm reincarnation, is nothing more than that."

Yang Chen shook his head slightly.

These words were not deliberately sarcastic, but genuine.

How could Mo Wanchou tolerate others talking about him like that? Just as he was about to speak, Yang Chen suddenly grabbed Murong Qi.

Murong Qi didn't panic at all, knowing what Yang Chen was going to do, and gave up any resistance.

In an instant, the two of them disappeared like a flash of light, leaving the place directly.

"Huh?"

The Heaven-separated Realm strongmen who had originally surrounded Yang Chen were all taken aback, their expressions turning pale, "Where... where are they?"

Mo Wanchou was furious like a thunderbolt, "You useless fools, you can't even keep an eye on a kid of the Realmless?"

"Master, Yang Chen seems to have used some unusual spacetime techniques. We didn't know about it before and... we were caught off guard..." These Heaven-separated Realm cultivators were utterly baffled.

If they had gone all out to prevent Yang Chen from escaping from the beginning, it might not have been impossible for them, as the strongmen of Grand Abyss Palace, to stop Yang Chen.

But now that he had already left, how could they chase him?

The Heaven-separated Realm strongmen spread their spirits in all directions, but Yang Chen had completely vanished without a trace. What could they use to chase him with?

"Young Master Mo, let it go for now. Yang Chen is quite talented, and since he has escaped, there's no need to pursue him," an elder emerged from the shadows, his figure gradually becoming visible, revealing the cultivation of the Heaven-appointed Realm.

"Elder Han, you should be able to catch up to him, right?" Mo Wanchou asked in a deep voice.

Elder Han replied, "This young man escaped too fast. Even if I were to chase him, it would be a long journey. Wind King Star is already the edge of the Grand Abyss Palace's territory. Even further would be the territory of the Divine Night Sect, and I wouldn't be able to operate there easily."

"Damn it!" Mo Wanchou gritted his teeth, "Hmph, forget it. Let this kid escape for now. If there's a next time, I'll make him pay."

...

As Yang Chen continued to flee, he saw no pursuers and gradually relaxed.

With his current Peak of No-Boundary cultivation, using spacetime Dao Intent allowed him to escape at lightning speed. Of course, the key was that those people were not on guard against him and had no idea that he possessed spacetime Dao Intent. They never thought that he could escape.

As a result, he exploited this loophole and slipped away all the way.

Now that he was back in the Divine Night Sect's territory, Yang Chen knew that those people from the Grand Abyss Palace wouldn't be able to catch up to him.

"Young Master Yang Chen, I'm so sorry for dragging you into this mess. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have been involved in this situation," Murong Qi, who had escaped with Yang Chen, said with an apologetic expression.

Yang Chen didn't take it to heart and said, "It's no big deal. If the Grand Abyss Palace is really controlled by these people, it's better not to join them."

In the past, Yang Chen had an infinite longing for the Grand Abyss Palace, but it was only after he had joined the Divine Night Sect that he discovered that the stability of the Ten Thousand Realms by the Grand Abyss Palace was a mere deception.

With the Divine Night Sect paying the price behind the scenes, and the notorious Grand Abyss Palace reaping the benefits, it was no wonder that many people in the Divine Night Sect had deep-rooted hatred towards the Grand Abyss Palace. This showed just how shameless it was.

However, he only took the Divine Night Sect's words for granted until this moment, when he realized how disappointed he was with the Grand Abyss Palace.

Perhaps the Grand Abyss Palace wasn't at fault, and Mo Wanchou alone was to blame, but compared to the Divine Night Sect, which only focused on fighting the alien tribes, the Grand Abyss Palace was far behind.

"Right now, I'm just worried about Miss Murong. You are the hope of your star realm, and I promised to take you into the Grand Abyss Palace. I didn't expect that these things would happen," Yang Chen said.

But Murong Qi laughed, "Just like Young Master Yang Chen, if the Grand Abyss Palace is really like this, then I'm not interested in joining."

"Haha, if you really think so, I'll take you to another force that's not worse than the Grand Abyss Palace," Yang Chen smiled slightly.

Murong Qi blinked her eyes, "There's a force that's not worse than the Grand Abyss Palace?"

Yang Chen laughed, "You'll know when you get there."

He then led Murong Qi onward, the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat ensuring speedy travel.

When they finally returned to the Divine Night Sect, the disciples and elders of the sect had already become somewhat familiar with Yang Chen and let them pass smoothly.

Soon after, Yang Chen found Ji Yueshuang.

Ji Yueshuang was delighted to see Yang Chen's safe return, "Young Master Yang Chen, I'm so glad you're alright. You scared me to death."

Chapter 3149 One Mountain Cannot Contain Two Tigers_1

Yang Chen noticed that Ji Yue Shuang genuinely worried for his sake and felt warmth in his heart.

He and Ji Yue Shuang did not have any romantic feelings for each other, nor did she have such feelings for him. But he could sense another type of emotion between them.

That was friendship, sincerity, trust between each other.

Seeing her concern, Yang Chen responded gently, "I apologize for making Miss Ji worry. I just wanted to seek an audience with my respected master."

"No problem. My family master is also very worried about Brother Yang Chen." Ji Yue Shuang smiled softly.

Witnessing this, Murong Qi felt a pang in her heart. She knew that she was exceptional within her own faction but was insignificant in the Taiyuan Star System.

Not mentioning that she had already fallen out of the top fifty of the Daluo Celestial Monument, Mo Wanchou had completely disregarded her and easily humiliated her. The female cultivator she met upon entering the Divine Night Sect had a stronger aura of cultivation.

Compared to them, she was too weak. If not for following Yang Chen here, she could hardly imagine what would have happened to her.

Now, Yang Chen was leading Murong Qi and Ji Yue Shuang towards the summit.

Just as they entered the palace, Yang Chen happened to come across Bei Hongwang reporting his return.

"Alright, I got it. We couldn't have predicted how things would turn out. This palace will personally take action to check whether my friend Yang Chen is still safe...huh? Yang Chen, my friend, you are already back."

At this moment, Princess Wenqi was listening to Bei Hongwang's report, preparing to take action herself. But before she could finish speaking, Yang Chen had already appeared in front of her.

Yang Chen naturally heard what Princess Wenqi had said, sighed inwardly, wondering why he was so fortunate to have her care so much for him.

"Brother Yang Chen, I..." Bei Hongwang, looking at Yang Chen's return, was full of apology.

After all, back then, he had abandoned Yang Chen and run away on his own.

Yang Chen didn't feel resentful towards Bei Hongwang, but he found it hard to speak up kindly when looking at him.

"Brother Bei Hongwang need not explain. I understand." Yang Chen said.

Princess Wenqi wore a look of surprise, unable to believe Yang Chen could escape from such an intense siege. Furthermore, he managed to bring someone back with him.

The most crucial point was that Yang Chen could follow Bei Hongwang, rushing back like lightning. It showed how extraordinary his combat capabilities were.

"Bei Hong, you may leave first," Princess Wenqi said.

Bei Hongwang immediately bowed and left.

Ji Yue Shuang gritted her teeth and said, "Master, this Mo Wanchou is just too overbearing and arrogant. Before this, he has also spoken rudely to your disciple. I really want to slap him to death. As a member of the Grand Abyss Palace, he doesn't seem to do much work, but bullies men and women everywhere."

"Regarding Mo Wanchou, bear with it if you can. He will become a Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivator in the future, which holds great significance for the Grand Abyss Palace. Even if he behaves inappropriately, we still need to put up with it. Otherwise, we will touch the Grand Abyss Palace's reverse scales, and things might get out of hand. At the moment, the alien tribes are restless, and our Three Great Factions must brace ourselves. Any faction encountering problems might lead to the alien tribes taking advantage of the situation. The Grand Abyss Palace is not discerning, but we cannot afford to not understand the stakes," said Princess Wenqi.

"Master, I understand," Ji Yue Shuang sighed softly, feeling helpless.

Princess Wenqi looked at Yang Chen again, and kindly said, "Yang Chen, I hope you understand this as well. Although talking about this now might upset you, I'm saying this for your own good. Since the events have passed, it's better not to dwell on them. Otherwise, there will be no benefits for you."

Yang Chen nodded his head: "Yes, junior understands."

He said as much on the surface, but he could not be sure in his heart.

Can the matter really be resolved like this?

This Mo Wanchou didn't seem like someone who would let things go so easily. The killing intent he had towards Yang Chen was not simple, it was as if Yang Chen had stepped on his tail.

"Now that you have returned, are there anything you want to tell me?" Princess Wenqi asked, her eyes bright as water.

Yang Chen said, "This is my friend, Murong Qi. Miss Murong, you should pay your respects to Senior Wenqi."

Murong Qi, standing next to them, naturally noticed the strong aura of Princess Wenqi and immediately bowed, "Junior pays respect to Senior Wenqi."

Initially, she thought Yang Chen was bragging, but since coming to the Divine Night Sect, she had seen many powerful figures and began to believe that the Divine Night Sect was not inferior to the Grand Abyss Palace.

Princess Wenqi looked at Murong Qi with a calm attitude, only nodding slightly.

Although Murong Qi was quite exceptional, she was clearly a few levels lower compared to Yang Chen. In Princess Wenqi's opinion, there was no need to pay her much attention.

She had lived for countless years, coming across quite a few such existences. In her eyes, there was no need to overly care about them-

Yang Chen said, "Miss Murong possesses outstanding talent and has long admired the Divine Night Sect. I wonder if senior can accommodate Miss Murong..."

Princess Wenqi scoffed, "Yang Chen, what do you take this palace for?"

Yang Chen knew that this matter might be too much for Princess Wenqi to handle. After all, what qualifications did he have so that Princess Wenqi would accommodate him while also taking care of his friends?

However, the next moment, Princess Wenqi said, "But Yang Chen, I'll give you face. I will accept this Murong Qi. However, her talent still falls a bit short to be my disciple, so she can start as an ordinary disciple of the Divine Night Sect. Murong Qi, do you have any objections?"

Murong Qi naturally did not dare to hope for too much, understanding that even being an ordinary disciple was very rare. Even if she had entered the Grand Abyss Palace, she would not have been in a better situation.

She quickly expressed her gratitude and respectfully said, "Thank you, Senior Wenqi, for giving me this opportunity."

"No need to thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank Yang Chen. He has contributed a lot to the Divine Night Sect. The palace just now decided to be lenient. Otherwise, the conditions for recruiting disciples in the Divine Night Sect have always been strict. Your talent just barely passes, and you still have to go through other assessments and evaluations," said Princess Wenqi.

Murong Qi naturally knew the role Yang Chen played. Her gaze towards Yang Chen was filled with diverse emotions, admiration, and a hint of hidden affection.

"Junior has also thanked Senior Wenqi," Yang Chen said gratefully as he saw Princess Wenqi agreed.

"Don't hurry to thank me. Since you've offended Mo Wanchou, it's going to be difficult for you to get into the Grand Abyss Palace. Even if you enter, two tigers cannot share a mountain. You and Mo Wanchou will have to engage in an intense power struggle. This palace doesn't need to tell you these things, as you must already be extremely aware of it. Since you have brought your friend into the Divine Night Sect, what about you?" asked Princess Wenqi.

"Yang Chen, what are you still hesitating for?" Ji Yue Shuang, whose relationship with Yang Chen had grown closer and closer, pouted and chided him.

Chapter 3150 Beyond A-Class Task_1

Yang Chen sighed lightly when Princess Wen Qi asked him the question.

He knew very well that joining the Divine Night Sect was the right choice for him now.

However, he couldn't help but think deeply about this choice, as Zhang Xueling was still in Taiyuan Palace.

That was the reason he felt hesitant; he had to consider Zhang Xueling's feelings.

After a brief thought, Yang Chen said helplessly, "Senior, you know about the situation with my junior as well. I hope you can give me some time."

To join the Divine Night Sect or the Taiyuan Palace was a decision he couldn't make rashly.

Princess Wen Qi shook her head, "It's fine. I can see your loyalty to your wife, and maybe I didn't see you wrong. I hope you think about it carefully."

Yang Chen nodded.

"During this time, you're welcome to stay in our Divine Night Sect. Besides, about your Slaughter God Spear, we'll find out more about it soon. Of course, if you can't sit idly, there's an errand that I can consider giving you. It's up to you if you dare to do it." Princess Wen Qi slightly opened her lips.

Yang Chen asked in surprise, "What errand?"

"Do you remember the task I mentioned earlier to exchange the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo?" Princess Wen Qi explained, "I have been thinking about it, and now I have an idea."

"Please tell me, senior." Upon hearing that the task involved the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, Yang Chen agreed without hesitation.

Princess Wen Qi smiled, "You didn't even ask about the difficulty of the task. Never mind. Since you have so much confidence, I'll tell you directly. This task is currently the only one in the boundaryless cultivation tasks that is beyond A-level."

"Master!" Ji Yue Shuang seemed to think of something and hurriedly wanted to shout out.

But before she could say anything, she was interrupted by Princess Wen Qi.

Ji Yue Shuang's eyes widened, wondering what her master was thinking.

"What are the specific details?" Yang Chen asked.

"Specifically, Ji Yue Shuang will take you tomorrow, she will explain it better than I can. All I can tell you is that the difficulty of the task exceeds that of A-level, and the chance of you failing is extremely high. Moreover, if you fail, you might fall in the process. If you're willing to do it and succeed, the method to use the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo will naturally be given to you." Princess Wen Qi said casually.

Yang Chen laughed loudly, "I naturally have no objections."

"Good, Yang Chen. I admire your courage. You can go with Murong Qi now. As for your task, Ji Yue Shuang will take you tomorrow." Princess Wen Qi said.

Yang Chen didn't linger, taking Murong Qi and leaving together.

Once the two left, Ji Yue Shuang asked in surprise, "Master, why didn't you let me speak? Are you sending Yang Chen to undertake that task? Aren't you sending him to his death? You know how I was defeated by Xuan Zhen; that guy is outrageously strong, and no one can compete with him at the same level."

Princess Wen Qi said, "Do you think I don't know that the Spirit God Royal Clan, with the same strength, cannot defeat humans? However, this task has been left unattended, and Xuan Zhen has been at large, which really bothers me. Yang Chen may not be able to defeat Xuan Zhen, but he should be able to protect himself. I want him to deter Xuan Zhen slightly, even if he can't defeat him, at least not to make him so arrogant. Besides, you are also going with him this time, and there's a magic treasure I gave you. If Yang Chen is in danger, you can take him and flee."

Ji Yue Shuang smiled with joy, "Master, you're actually willing to let me go with him?"

"You still need more training, but I won't let my guard down. You must remember to use that treasure only in the face of danger. In addition, take this item, give it to him if he really faces Xuan Zhen without fear," Princess Wen Qi said.

Ji Yue Shuang looked at the item her master took out with wide eyes, "Master, you, this thing..."

"Don't be surprised. I never intended to make things difficult for him. He has already won my approval when he dared to take on this task," Princess Wen Qi smiled.

"Master, you are truly selfless," Ji Yue Shuang playfully stuck out her tongue.

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Upon returning with Murong Qi, Yang Chen rested for a day.

Murong Qi officially became a member of the Divine Night Sect, and the next day, she was led away by Bei Hongwang. As for Yang Chen, Ji Yue Shuang arrived in his company.

Seeing Yang Chen, Ji Yue Shuang looked serious, "Young Master Yang Chen, are you sure you want to take on that task?"

"Of course," Yang Chen replied without hesitation.

"But do you know, the task my master mentioned earlier was the one I failed before?" Ji Yue Shuang frowned.

"That Xuan Zhen?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"Exactly. I fought him before and lost terribly. I'm afraid no human can compete with him at the same boundaryless cultivation level," Ji Yue Shuang shook her head helplessly.

Although she had agreed to accompany Yang Chen to the task, she still hoped that he would refuse it. She was the only one who knew how terrifying Xuan Zhen was, and she didn't want Yang Chen to get involved and risk his life.

But Yang Chen couldn't help but chuckle to himself. Ji Yue Shuang didn't know that he and Xuan Zhen had already met before.

He said, "Thank you for your concern, Miss Ji. But in the face of Xuan Zhen, I still want to give it a try."

"Fine then, I knew you would be stubborn. Since you want to try, I'll go with you." Ji Yue Shuang said.

"Are you going too, Miss Ji?" Yang Chen was a little surprised.

"My master ordered me to go with you since I know the details of the task. I should have no problem leading the way for you," Ji Yue Shuang giggled.

Yang Chen appreciated it. After all, Ji Yue Shuang could choose not to accompany him, but she willingly did so. This demonstrated her loyalty and commitment.

He had made a friend in Ji Yue Shuang.

So, the two of them went together to Fenghua Hall again.

Brother Yang Chen, Sister Ji, what task are you here to accept this time?" Lu Zhen and Ye Li, who were already familiar with Yang Chen, asked with smiles on their faces when they saw them.

Ji Yue Shuang giggled, "Brother Lu Zhen, Brother Ye Li, I am here to accept a task beyond A-level."

"What? You want to accept a task beyond A-level? Haven't you had enough of losing, sister? You can't compete with Xuan Zhen, and yet you still want to provoke him?" Ye Li and Lu Zhen scolded her in turn.

Ji Yue Shuang smiled faintly, "Don't worry, my two senior brothers, I'm not the one accepting the task."

"So who is?" They asked again.

"It's Young Master Yang Chen," Ji Yue Shuang replied.