

Supreme MK 3161

Chapter 3161 The Arrival of Mo Wanchou_1

Has he risen directly to the level of humans?

Everyone is smart and knows that the two Bai Ku Kings are just talking nicely, but they're too lazy to expose them.

Yang Chen was aware that the two were just being nice, but he didn't take it too seriously and calmly replied, "You two can rest assured, I will do my best to deal with Xuan Zhen. However, in the recent days, I hope you can inform me of Xuan Zhen's whereabouts and where he frequently appears, so that I can better hunt him down."

Hearing this, the two Bai Ku Kings didn't hesitate for a moment and laughed immediately, "Of course, this Xuan ..."

Before the words fell, suddenly, everyone's eyes looked in another direction, and their faces became serious in an instant.

They could sense clearly that an oppressive force was deliberately descending. A powerful person has appeared here unknowingly.

It was not long after this Qi appeared that a sneer sound came from the side.

"Bai Ku King, Jin Jue King, the two of you are getting a little too useless, aren't you? One Spirit God Race member has you all so miserable? When did my Grand Abyss Palace need assistance from others?"

As the words were spoken, a figure suddenly landed here.

Upon closer inspection, Yang Chen saw that the figure was none other than the Sky Extreme Realm Reincarnation, Mo Wanchou, whom he had met once before.

It really was a narrow path for enemies. Mo Wanchou showed up here again.

Ji Yue Shuang was extremely displeased with Mo Wanchou now. When he appeared, she said fiercely, "Mo Wanchou, what are you doing here too?"

Mo Wanchou looked at Ji Yue Shuang's small face and laughed wickedly, his face full of ill intentions, "Shuang sister, I heard that you were here, so I came intentionally. This Bi Shuangxing is dangerous, why not stay with me? I can protect you."

Hearing Mo Wanchou's frivolous words and his lewd gaze, Ji Yue Shuang said sullenly, "Mo Wanchou, do I need your protection?"

"Young Master Mo, how did you...", Bai Ku King and King Jin Jue both asked at the same time.

Mo Wanchou didn't say anything, but the Sky Separation Realm Expert who followed closely by his side disdainfully said, "Hmph, if the Young Master didn't come, wouldn't you have actually let someone else handle the matter? By then, the face of the Taiyuan Palace would've been completely lost by you."

Mo Wanchou stood with his hands behind his back and said lazily, "I came to Bi Shuangxing to get some Liuli ore for my impact on the Heaven-separated Realm. My cultivation level is not far from the Heaven-separated Realm. Using the Liuli for the impact is almost a sure thing. It's just that when I came here, I happened to hear about all these unbearable things. Hmph, since I'm here, let me deal with Xuan Zhen."

"But Young Master, as a member of the royal family of the Spirit God Race, you know how powerful Xuan Zhen is," Bai Ku King said nervously.

Mo Wanchou dismissively said, "What, are you doubting my strength?"

Naturally, Bai Ku King wouldn't dare think that way and said, "Young Master, since you and Brother Yang Chen are both humans, if you join forces now, the probability of killing Xuan Zhen will definitely increase. Why take the risk of acting alone?"

He spoke the most reasonable method, but unfortunately, Mo Wanchou never thought that way at all.

"The Young Master has already connected with the power of his previous life and his strength has now doubled. How can a mere Xuan Zhen be a problem!" The Heavenly Separation Realm Expert beside him disdainfully said.

Bai Ku King was slightly startled, "The Young Master successfully connected to his previous life's power? That's great."

"There's no need for nonsense, if an ordinary third-place character from the Great Luo Celestial Stele can achieve it, do you think I can't?" Mo Wanchou said coldly, then glanced at Yang Chen with disdain.

Apparently, the mention of the Daluo Celestial Stele's ranking was deliberately aimed at Yang Chen.

The last time they had parted with Yang Chen, they had been furious about Yang Chen's affairs.

Since someone else also possessed the strongest Dao Intent and had actually taken advantage of him, and most importantly, had let him escape, how could he not be angry?

This time, he would show Yang Chen the gap between them.

"Yes, Young Master!" Although Bai Ku Wang and Jin Jue Wang were helpless, they had no choice but to look at Yang Chen apologetically.

Yang Chen just shrugged his shoulders, not knowing what else to do.

Han Bo and Lin Tianyi had unhappy expressions on their faces. After all, their people had come, and now these people said they didn't need them to intervene. What did they take them for?

However, due to Mo Wanchou's terrifying status, they could only be indignant but not speak out.

"Alright, let's go. Tell me about Xuan Zhen's situation," Mo Wanchou said coldly.

Bai Ku King and Jin Jue King dared not defy him and left with Mo Wanchou.

The remaining Yang Chen and the others felt angry and trembled with rage.

"Too much bullying!" Ji Yue Shuang couldn't bear it and gritted her teeth, "This Mo Wanchou has no regard for who came first or last. He invited us over and said he didn't care if we didn't. If it wasn't for his Heavenly Extreme Realm Reincarnation status, I would have fought him to death."

Han Bo looked at Yang Chen and found that he was still calm and composed, and couldn't help but admire him a little more.

Just like Ji Yue Shuang, anyone who experienced something like that would be somewhat angry.

Yang Chen was still composed, showing his maturity.

"Brother Yang Chen, how do you plan to deal with the situation next?" Han Bo asked.

Yang Chen stroked his chin and said after a moment, "Since we're already here, let's not go back too early. It's quite nice to see how Mo Wanchou handles Xuan Zhen."

Han Bo and Lin Tianyi exchanged glances, both revealing meaningful smiles.

Yang Chen's choice touched their hearts.

"We also have the same idea. It would be too embarrassing to go back now," Han Bo said.

Yang Chen stayed, not to watch Mo Wanchou embarrass himself, but because he had a faint feeling that Mo Wanchou would become his enemy sooner or later.

Although many people advised him not to be enemies with Mo Wanchou and not to try to provoke him, he could feel that Mo Wanchou would become a troublemaker for him sooner or later.

So it's better to have an understanding of him early, which has only benefits and no harm.

He didn't know how Mo Wanchou, Bai Ku King, and Jin Jue King had negotiated, but the four of them temporarily stayed in Shi Ye City.

Because of Mo Wanchou, the people of Shi Ye City hardly provided any hospitality to them.

They didn't care at all and just quietly waited for time to pass.

In a blink of an eye, several days passed, and finally, an astonishing aura came from afar.

And the owner of that aura was none other than Xuan Zhen.

When Xuan Zhen arrived, he began a rampage, targeting these mines and searching without restraint. He killed people on sight, took whatever he saw, and acted as if he were in an uninhabited land.

Even though there were people present, no one dared to stop him, as Xuan Zhen's strength in the Realmless was too terrifying.

Chapter 3162 Sun and Moon Struggle_1

However, just as Xuan Zhen was about to wreak havoc, an astonishing aura and oppressive force suddenly descended like a massive mountain.

Feeling this oppressive force, Xuan Zhen was immediately overjoyed. Could it be Yang Chen?

"No, no. The pressure from Yang Chen isn't like this." Xuan Zhen was deeply puzzled.

Even during his first fight with Yang Chen, and the second time they crossed hands, the pressure Yang Chen exerted on him had already filled him with genuine fear.

However, this oppressive force didn't bring that kind of fear.

After the pressure descended, a figure appeared. It was none other than Mo Wanchou, who had been waiting for Xuan Zhen to appear.

Mo Wanchou said coldly: "Spirit God Royal Clan? Xuan Zhen? Hmph, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

With a cold expression, Xuan Zhen said menacingly: "Why is it you, the first place in the Great Luo Celestial Stele, Mo Wanchou?"

Mo Wanchou sneered: "It seems you are very surprised? I came here, specifically to kill you."

Xuan Zhen laughed disdainfully. Did Mo Wanchou really think he was surprised by him? What he was surprised about was why it wasn't Yang Chen but this guy who had come.

"I don't have time to waste with you. You're not my opponent. Get out of my way." The frigid voice of Xuan Zhen said.

Furious, Mo Wanchou could hardly bear being treated like this. Coldly, he replied: "Xuan Zhen, you're truly arrogant. It seems I need to take action today so you can realize there are people beyond you and mountains beyond mountains."

When the conversation ended, Mo Wanchou suddenly struck with a palm.

This palm directly mixed with the power of the laws, like a big mountain, a buddha's hand, with overwhelming pressure, descending from the sky.

Xuan Zhen wasn't a pushover. Seeing Mo Wanchou attacking, he also unfolded the Spirit God Royal Clan's natural domain and then engaged Mo Wanchou with an absolute posture.

"Mo Wanchou and Xuan Zhen have started fighting."

"Our young master is indeed powerful, going up and fighting Xuan Zhen equally."

In an instant, numerous onlookers were captivated, and many people in the Grand Abyss Palace had been holding their breath. How could they not be happy to see someone on their side fighting against Xuan Zhen?

The most critical point was that Mo Wanchou truly displayed some skill, suppressing Xuan Zhen in a moment. This increased the confidence of many humans in Shi Ye City.

While good for the cultivators in Shi Ye City, the servants brought by Mo Wanchou responded differently. Seizing this opportunity to flatter or belittle, all kinds of words came out of their mouths, trying to please Mo Wanchou as much as possible.

"Hehe, our young master Mo is really powerful. Just one move is enough to see that the Spirit God Royal Clan may be powerful, but when facing our young master, it's the same. They are still being suppressed."

"This is much better than some people who only know how to boast, retreating Xuan Zhen in less than ten breaths? Who has ever seen this person fighting Xuan Zhen before? It's just hearsay. How can anyone take it seriously?"

These cultivators argued back and forth, and to many bystanders, they couldn't really refute them.

Speaking of which, who had ever seen Yang Chen in action?

Everyone had only heard that Yang Chen had scared off Xuan Zhen. Even if they had seen it, they had only witnessed Yang Chen pushing back Xuan Zhen. Who had ever seen Yang Chen truly confront Xuan Zhen?

If they did not confront each other directly, it would be difficult to prove anything.

Now, Mo Wanchou was directly fighting against Xuan Zhen, something that was truly tangible for everyone to see.

Naturally, Yang Chen and the others heard the people's discussions.

Yang Chen, Han Bo, Lin Tianyi, and Ji Yue Shuang had already arrived at the scene as soon as Mo Wanchou began fighting with Xuan Zhen. They had just been hiding in the shadows without revealing themselves.

Hearing the discussions about Yang Chen, Ji Yue Shuang was furious: "These people are really detestable. They don't know anything but gossip. If Mo Wanchou is really that powerful, why doesn't Xuan Zhen fear him?"

While Ji Yue Shuang thought so, Han Bo and Lin Tianyi were genuinely impressed by Mo Wanchou's strength.

"This Mo Wanchou is indeed worthy of being a Sky Extreme Realm Reincarnation. His strength is horrifying. In a short period, he has suppressed Xuan Zhen like this. Within Bi Shuangxing, he can be compared with the Sky Separation Realm powerhouses and can even kill some of them." Han Bo lamented.

Yang Chen's strength was unseen, but Mo Wanchou's abilities were undeniably real to them.

"This Mo Wanchou is indeed terrifying in strength and worthy of being a Heavenly Extreme Realm Reincarnation..."

Yang Chen remained indifferent, watching the fight between Mo Wanchou and Xuan Zhen without any emotional ripples.

Mo Wanchou had some skill, but at this point, he still wasn't enough to win against Xuan Zhen.

Even in his last duel with Xuan Zhen, Yang Chen had relied on necromancy. Without necromancy, it would have been difficult for him to win against Xuan Zhen, only managing a draw at most.

Now Mo Wanchou was similar to what Yang Chen was like last time, seemingly suppressing Xuan Zhen, but without truly hurting him, as he had no means to deal with Xuan Zhen.

However, it could not be denied that Mo Wanchou indeed held a few trump cards.

As Yang Chen expected, Mo Wanchou seemed to be suppressing Xuan Zhen, but he was already extremely impatient. No matter how he attacked from any angle, he couldn't hold Xuan Zhen down.

Xuan Zhen's defense was like a fortress.

Xuan Zhen was also impatient, and Mo Wanchou was not his ultimate goal. The other party did have some strength, and if Xuan Zhen were in his heyday with many Asuras around, he would definitely try to measure up against him.

But now, Xuan Zhen didn't have time to be serious with him.

"Mo Wanchou, you can't do anything to me. How long are you going to continue jumping around? I don't have time to play with you!" Xuan Zhen roared.

Unable to cut down Xuan Zhen at the moment, Mo Wanchou said coldly, "Xuan Zhen, don't be too full of yourself. Watch as I take your life today!"

When the conversation ended, Mo Wanchou directly began muttering incantations.

Suddenly, a shadow that looked like him appeared behind him. The shadow had the same appearance and aura as Mo Wanchou and held a strand of Gold Pearls in its hand.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but think back to when Ji Yue Shuang had summoned Princess Wenqi's power. However, unlike Ji Yue Shuang, the power Mo Wanchou connected with was a force that came from him but was not completely his.

This made Yang Chen recall what he initially heard from Mo Wanchou's subordinates, that Mo Wanchou had connected to the power of his previous life.

Could this be the power of his previous life?

"Watch my Sun and Moon Struggle!"

Chapter 3163 Mo Wanchou's Glory_1

Mo Wanchou stepped down, and the gold pearl suddenly emitted a bright light. The sun and moon took shape instantly, turning the entire sky into alternating darkness and light, leaving everyone terrified.

"Sun and Moon Law, also known as Light and Darkness Law... This is Mo Wanchou's strongest Dao Intent." Yang Chen had already noticed it, but only now did he feel the true power of this Sun and Moon Law.

Two forces, the sun and the moon intertwined, sometimes the power of light and sometimes the power of darkness. How could they not be strong?

Strongest Law, no weakness!

In an instant, people couldn't see what was happening in the high-altitude battlefield with their naked eyes. They only knew that after a dazzling display, the whole world seemed to have fallen into a silent stillness.

Yang Chen watched from below and gradually understood some of Mo Wanchou's methods.

In fact, the truly powerful aspect of the Sun and Moon Law was its limitations, not its strength.

If it relied solely on Mo Wanchou's own use, then this Sun and Moon Law would be difficult to exert its power.

However, it relied on the power of Mo Wanchou's previous life, and the fusion of the two resulted in the release of the Sun and Moon Law and the Sun and Moon Struggle, which had a completely different power.

Just now, in that instant of brilliance, countless powers of laws had been suppressed.

However, it was a pity that Mo Wanchou's move was powerful, but Xuan Zhen was not to be trifled with either. As its power exploded, Xuan Zhen let out a stern shout.

"High Myriad God Asura!"

It was still the Asura Soul Body as always.

When this Asura Soul Body was released, Xuan Zhen's true means were also unleashed.

The Asura Soul Body protected Xuan Zhen all around, making him intact under Mo Wanchou's attack, without a single scratch.

Mo Wanchou's pupils constricted in surprise, exclaiming, "You!"

"What a powerful technique..."

Han Bo and Lin Tianyi were dumbfounded.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was indifferent. He didn't know where the Asura Soul Body came from, but he knew that it was terrifying. Last time, his Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was also neutralized by Xuan Zhen using the Asura Soul Body.

Even his Five Elements Dao Intent, which surpassed life and death time and space's strongest attack, was neutralized. It was quite normal for Mo Wanchou's Sun and Moon Law to be blocked as well.

Xuan Zhen spoke in a low voice, "Mo Wanchou, I've told you before, you can't do anything to me. Hmph, today my target is not you. Let's fight another day!"

When the conversation ended, Xuan Zhen disappeared in a flash.

If he were in his heyday, he would not have been afraid of Mo Wanchou, but Yang Chen had destroyed more than half of his Asura Soul Body last time. Now, he only had a few Asura Soul Bodies left.

It was obviously difficult to contend with Mo Wanchou with just this.

Moreover, his original intention was not Mo Wanchou. So now there was no point in entangling with him, so he naturally left in a flash.

Seeing Xuan Zhen flee, Mo Wanchou didn't dare to pursue him deeply. After all, he had exhausted himself after that attack just now, and didn't have much means left to use. He was already somewhat terrified of Xuan Zhen.

Now that Xuan Zhen had left, Mo Wanchou naturally rejoiced. After all, being able to repel Xuan Zhen like this was already a great victory for the human forces of Bi Shuangxing.

Now that Mo Wanchou was back, a group of powerful humans also came forward to greet him, flattering him with all kinds of compliments.

"Congratulations, Young Master, on your great victory!"

"Hahaha, Young Master is indeed unparalleled in your divine power. The first place in the Great Luo Celestial Stele is well-deserved, and Xuan Zhen is not your opponent at all. He was just repelled by you."

"Young Master, your strength is indeed amazing. Unlike some who only boast, your practical battle is what truly delights all of us."

A group of people talked amongst themselves, making Mo Wanchou feel very pleased.

Now that he had repelled Xuan Zhen in a single battle, Mo Wanchou had also gained a lot of confidence. He looked at Yang Chen with a cold smile.

"Damn this Mo Wanchou." Ji Yue Shuang couldn't feel any fondness for Mo Wanchou, and her teeth itched with hatred.

As for Mo Wanchou's provocation, Yang Chen simply ignored it.

Yang Chen could feel that Xuan Zhen hadn't fully exerted his strength in the match and retreated like this, which didn't fit Xuan Zhen's personality. He always felt that Xuan Zhen had another purpose, but he couldn't say what it was.

Just like that, the storm passed.

With the appearance of Mo Wanchou, his fame and the storm caused by it completely overshadowed Yang Chen. Yang Chen's previous act of scaring away Xuan Zhen had become a joke due to the spreading of rumors by Mo Wanchou's subordinates.

And Mo Wanchou had been pushed to the top, making everyone believe that among the Realmless of Bi Shuangxing, Mo Wanchou was the only one who could contend against Xuan Zhen.

Yang Chen's previous claims of repelling Xuan Zhen were mostly considered rumors and not credible at all.

Even many people believed that after this battle, Xuan Zhen would most likely be frightened off by Mo Wanchou and then go to the forces of Heavenly Melody Mountain or return to the sphere of influence of the Divine Night Sect.

Only then would it match Mo Wanchou's status.

Just like that, Mo Wanchou became the object of everyone's admiration.

Time passed day by day.

Not long after, just a month later.

Against everyone's expectations, Xuan Zhen appeared again and came to the sphere of influence of the Grand Abyss Palace.

After rampaging for a while, Mo Wanchou had to take action again. As a result, countless people took notice.

Xuan Zhen, like last time, scolded Mo Wanchou bitterly, then left without fighting for too long.

Mo Wanchou returned proudly once again.

Then, less than half a month later, Xuan Zhen came again, and Mo Wanchou continued to fight.

And another month, Xuan Zhen still came, and Mo Wanchou still fought.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed. Now in the high-altitude sky, Xuan Zhen angrily said, "Mo Wanchou, why are you here again? Can't you just stop?"

He now had the heart to tear Mo Wanchou to pieces.

His target was Yang Chen, and he came here to lure Yang Chen out. As a result, every time he came, Mo Wanchou was there.

If not for the unfavorable geographical location of Heavenly Melody Mountain, and the fact that his ambush would easily be detected, he would not have chosen a force near the Grand Abyss Palace.

And unfortunately, Mo Wanchou was a useless person who always got in the way and didn't let Yang Chen show up. He pretended to lose so many times, but Mo Wanchou was too timid to pursue, making his plan difficult to carry out.

Mo Wanchou was also fed up now, and couldn't wait to tear Xuan Zhen apart.

He had previously fought with Xuan Zhen, winning a great victory, repelling Xuan Zhen, and gaining infinite glory.

But as one battle after another passed, people had become somewhat numb to his defeat of Xuan Zhen, and they didn't take it seriously anymore.

Because it was obvious to anyone with eyes that he was unable to stop Xuan Zhen, and he was only fighting with Xuan Zhen one-sidedly.

Chapter 3164 Xuan Jie's Ambush_1

Mo Wanchou's heart was filled with hatred at this point. Xuan Zhen couldn't win or lose, so why did he have to come here and cause trouble? Couldn't he go anywhere else?

Now, after so many encounters, Mo Wanchou's image in the eyes of all was different from the divine and majestic presence he had at the beginning.

Now, the two adversaries met with red eyes, both harboring anger towards each other.

Under such circumstances, it didn't take long for the two to fight each other again.

Yang Chen and Ji Yue Shuang calmly watched the battle.

Yang Chen had already realized that Mo Wanchou couldn't handle Xuan Zhen. The reason why he didn't take action was that he couldn't understand Xuan Zhen's purpose.

He was sure that Xuan Zhen had a purpose, but he could not determine what that purpose was.

By now, Mo Wanchou and Xuan Zhen were fighting in such a way that many people had seen it not for the first time and even began to imagine the outcome.

As everyone expected, Xuan Zhen only fought halfway and then fled once more.

Seeing this, Mo Wanchou hesitated to pursue further, but when he looked at the rear, he remembered the previous controversies in the city about people not daring to chase and kill him.

After all, to completely solve this problem, the best way was to kill Xuan Zhen directly.

But Mo Wanchou only dared to fight with Xuan Zhen nearby and didn't even have the idea of chasing him, which was quite a sticking point to many people.

If Mo Wanchou was really that powerful, why not chase after and kill Xuan Zhen?

Mo Wanchou considered this for a moment and then gritted his teeth: "Hmph, what am I afraid of? Xuan Zhen is not that strong, he has lost to me several times, so what's the big deal in killing him!"

As he spoke, Mo Wanchou had already aggressively chased after Xuan Zhen.

This chase finally satisfied many powerful onlookers.

Mo Wanchou pursued all the way, and his speed was naturally maximized as he saw Xuan Zhen's speed was not that fast.

In fact, his speed was indeed faster than Xuan Zhen. Xuan Zhen had the power of light, but Mo Wanchou possessed the Sun and Moon Law, which was the strongest evolution of the Law of Light, so his speed was not inferior to Xuan Zhen's.

Thus, after chasing Xuan Zhen, he quickly arrived at a desolate place.

But as soon as they arrived at this place, Xuan Zhen suddenly stopped!

Mo Wanchou laughed mockingly: "Xuan Zhen, it seems you have nowhere else to run, are you prepared to die?"

Xuan Zhen said viciously, "Mo Wanchou, you useless trash, I've lured you out six times, and you finally dared to chase me out? Hmph, since you dared to chase me out, today is the day you die!"

Mo Wanchou suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Looking around, he suddenly felt an aura as strong as his own, or even more powerful, which suddenly descended upon them.

As this aura appeared, Mo Wanchou's heart chilled. Turning his head, he saw that another Spirit God Race man had appeared behind him.

"Second Brother!" Xuan Zhen's confidence grew when he saw this Spirit God Race man appear, and he looked at Mo Wanchou as if he were already dead.

"You are the Second Prince of the Spirit God Royal Clan, Xuan Jie!" Mo Wanchou stared at the man, his pupils shrinking, sensing that something was wrong.

He was already struggling to deal with one Spirit God, let alone the legendary Xuan Jie.

Why was he called a legend?

Because Xuan Jie had been cultivating in the Realmless for 780,000 years and was on the verge of entering the Heaven-separated Realm, but he had not done so yet.

As early as 700,000 years ago, Xuan Jie was already a formidable force in the Realmless, just like Xuan Zhen today. Not to mention now, 700,000 years later.

Mo Wanchou felt chills down his spine just thinking about it. No wonder Xuan Zhen kept retreating; it turned out that he had been hiding an ambush.

Xuan Jie stood with his hands behind his back, glanced at Mo Wanchou, and said indifferently, "How did you end up bringing someone else here?"

"Second Brother, I didn't see Yang Chen, but this guy has been coming out to fight me. His strength isn't that great, but he has many tricky techniques. However, his status seems to be quite high, like a human Heavenly Extreme Realm Reincarnation. It wouldn't be in vain for you, my senior brother, to take action by killing him here." Xuan Zhen said.

Xuan Jie squinted his eyes, somewhat disappointed that he hadn't lured out their ultimate target.

But after hearing about the Heavenly Extreme Realm Reincarnation, his expression improved slightly, "Well, killing a Heavenly Extreme Realm Reincarnation is not a waste of our time!"

As they spoke, the two men attacked instantly, surrounding Mo Wanchou.

Mo Wanchou was so scared that his soul was about to fly away. He didn't dare to stay and wanted to escape using all of his techniques.

"You want to escape?"

...

Thus, after Mo Wanchou chased after Xuan Zhen, he disappeared without a trace or sound. The people below were worried and several Heaven-separated Realm experts quickly went to see what happened.

However, just as they set off, they saw a disheveled figure fleeing back. The figure was none other than Mo Wanchou.

But when he fled back, Mo Wanchou's aura was far from its heyday, and he was in a dying state.

No one knew what had happened, and even after many inquiries, Mo Wanchou remained tight-lipped and said nothing.

Just like that, Mo Wanchou returned with the help of others, and the previous boasts of his victory over Xuan Zhen were completely silenced.

After all, with Mo Wanchou in this state, it was hard to argue that he had defeated Xuan Zhen.

And so, Mo Wanchou was seriously injured, and even after a month, he showed no signs of improvement.

Han Bo and Lin Tianyi went to inquire, but they couldn't get any answers either.

This caused Yang Chen to frown secretly. He had originally planned to use Mo Wanchou's situation to gauge Xuan Zhen's long-term plans.

But Mo Wanchou said nothing, leaving him completely in the dark about Xuan Zhen's intentions.

It was clear that Xuan Zhen hadn't given up. He had used some means to wound Mo Wanchou and then went on another rampage, leaving the powerful experts of the Grand Abyss Palace helpless once again.

In the past, when Mo Wanchou fought with Xuan Zhen, the battles ended in a draw and didn't solve the root problem. After all, Mo Wanchou was only here to take a few Liuli Mines from Bi Shuangxing and would leave soon.

Now that Mo Wanchou was injured and not yet healed, they had even less of a chance against Xuan Zhen.

As a result, whenever Xuan Zhen went to the mines in the Grand Abyss Palace, he was as unstoppable as a fish in water, plunging the palace experts into another dilemma.

Many experts from the Grand Abyss Palace could only pin their hopes on Yang Chen, whom they had previously marginalized and targeted.

Chapter 3165 Battle with Xuan Zhen Again_1

At first, their attack and exclusion of Yang Chen were mainly due to Mo Wanchou's subordinates.

But Mo Wanchou's subordinates first started spreading rumors, making everyone think Yang Chen was a joke. They believed that Mo Wanchou could defeat Xuanzhen, leading everyone to not take Yang Chen seriously, laugh at him, and eventually isolate him.

However, after a while, they realized the truth.

Mo Wanchou couldn't defeat Xuanzhen at all. Although Yang Chen's act of scaring Xuanzhen off might not prove anything, Xuanzhen didn't dare to step into the Divine Night Sect's sphere of influence, and this was a fact.

This was something Mo Wanchou was unable to do. Despite numerous confrontations between Xuanzhen and Mo Wanchou, Xuanzhen remained enthusiastic about provoking them.

Until now, Mo Wanchou was pursued and nearly killed by Xuanzhen, barely making it back alive.

A group of people started to regret their actions, especially the powerful ones in Shi Ye City. These powerful ones hoped to persuade Yang Chen again to help them out.

However, there was still a group of people who believed that since Mo Wanchou couldn't defeat Xuanzhen, Yang Chen was just a side character.

At this moment, the powerful ones in Shi Ye City couldn't bring themselves to tear their faces apart.

But with Xuanzhen constantly harassing them, they couldn't take it anymore as time went on. Xuanzhen showed no signs of stopping and became even more aggressive, taunting them at every possible opportunity.

Unable to bear it any longer, the powerful ones in Shi Ye City finally broke ties with Mo Wanchou's subordinates and approached Yang Chen for help.

At this moment, Yang Chen, Ji Yueshuang, and the others were all sitting in the small pavilion.

King Jin Jue and King Bai Ku led several powerful individuals around them, their faces full of apology and looking at Yang Chen as if they were afraid to breathe. Despite their Boundaryless status, their demeanor was somewhat lowered.

"Brother Yang Chen, we couldn't control the situation earlier, we hope you can understand. Please help us this time," King Bai Ku said awkwardly.

Ji Yueshuang sneered sarcastically, "Weren't you all very arrogant before? The whole Shi Ye City was saying that Yang Chen had no abilities, and it was your Taiyuan Palace's Mo Wanchou who had to rely on to repel Xuanzhen. You belittled my Divine Night Sect's Yang Chen and reduced him to nothing. Now you know to seek Yang Chen's help, what were you doing earlier?"

Han Bo and Lin Tianyi also had angry expressions on their faces, looking frosty.

King Bai Ku forced a bitter smile, "Brother Yang Chen, Miss Ji, we were wrong about that. We are willing to pay the price for our mistakes if you can take down Xuanzhen. My Taiyuan Palace is willing to pay an extra half of the price we had agreed before!"

Hearing this, Ji Yueshuang and Han Bo exchanged glances, and their expressions softened.

Nothing could compete with the benefits.

However, Yang Chen still needed to agree.

Although Yang Chen was annoyed, killing Xuanzhen was something he had to do. So he didn't make things difficult for them at the moment.

"Increase the Broken Cloud Mine by three hundred, add two hundred Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron, I want five Liuli Mines, plus other ores..."

Despite not making things difficult, he still needed to have a proper distribution of benefits. Yang Chen's assignment made King Bai Ku and the others bleed in their hearts.

Yang Chen's demands were right at the edge of their tolerance, so they painfully agreed, "Alright, if Brother Yang Chen can kill Xuanzhen, all these things will belong to you!"

"Alright, it's a deal. Everyone, leave now. When Xuanzhen comes next time, I'll make a move," Yang Chen said.

"Thank you, Brother Yang Chen," King Bai Ku and King Jin Jue expressed their gratitude and withdrew respectfully.

When the others left, Han Bo and Lin Tianyi gratefully looked at Yang Chen.

After all, what Yang Chen had just bargained for was related to the interests of the Divine Night Sect.

Han Bo laughed heartily without too much thought, "Brother Yang Chen, about the newly added ores, I'll give you sixty percent!"

Yang Chen could see Han Bo's respect for him, giving him sixty percent meant he wanted Yang Chen to have the lion's share, which wasn't just an empty gesture.

"Thank you, Senior Han Bo," Yang Chen said with a smile.

He gladly accepted this good fortune, as all these materials were valuable treasures.

For example, the Nine Heavens Wind Thunder Iron could be of great help to the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword. Moreover, the other ores could be used for nurturing and assisting the evolution of

divine weapons. Liuli Mines could help increase the probability of advancing to the Heaven-separated Realm, making them even rarer to see.

After today, Yang Chen was prepared to hunt down Xuanzhen.

He quietly awaited Xuanzhen's arrival!

Less than ten days later, Xuanzhen appeared here once again, ready to wreak havoc without a second thought.

"Xuanzhen has arrived."

"Xuanzhen is here again."

Many Boundaryless cultivators were terrified and powerless in front of Xuanzhen. The moment they saw him, their first thought was to flee.

Soon, the people in the nearby city heard about Xuanzhen's arrival.

But just then, a surge of Qi enveloped Xuanzhen's body.

"Xuanzhen, it seems you've been having quite a good time these days?" This voice spoke softly, heard in Xuanzhen's ears.

The moment Xuanzhen heard this voice, his whole body shuddered involuntarily, and fear emerged in his heart. He growled in a low voice, "Yang Chen!"

He was all too familiar with the voice; it belonged to his ultimate target, Yang Chen!

Yang Chen looked at Xuanzhen expressionlessly, his lips curling slightly, "Xuanzhen, your frequent visits here are actually an attempt to draw me out, aren't they?"

"What do you mean?" Xuanzhen's eyes narrowed.

Yang Chen calmly replied, "You've appeared too frequently, which makes me think you're brewing something. My guess isn't wrong, is it?"

Xuanzhen shuddered. Did his confrontation with Mo Wanchou let Yang Chen notice something?

Still maintaining a calm facade, Xuanzhen sneered, "Yang Chen, are you scared?"

"Scared? I just hope that if you have any prepared tactics, you'd bring them out soon, otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have any other chances." Yang Chen said coldly.

Hearing this, Xuanzhen flew into a rage. How could Yang Chen dare to look down on him?

His confrontations with Mo Wanchou in the past few days had given him confidence. Moreover, he lost to Yang Chen last time solely because Asura was controlled.

As long as there was no control over Asura, he didn't believe Yang Chen could deal with him so easily.

"Yang Chen, do you really think that just because you won once, you can win a second time? I'll make you understand my strength today!" In a fit of anger, Xuanzhen released his innate domain.

King God Domain!

Chapter 3166 Encountering an Ambush?_1

Seeing the King God Domain unfolding, Yang Chen didn't show any courtesy either. In an instant, he exploded with his Domain of Earth that contained the strongest Dao Intent.

From one battle to the next, he was no longer what he used to be.

The domain spread, its power was entirely different. After clashing with Xuan Zhen, it caused Xuan Zhen to retreat several steps in an instant.

"How is this possible?!" Xuan Zhen's pupils constricted.

Last time when his King God Domain fought against Yang Chen, it was an evenly matched battle. This time, how could it be defeated so quickly?

Yang Chen's Domain held the advantage, making him feel the oppressive force from Yang Chen's Domain.

"Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

Yang Chen stood still, a large amount of Black Wind raged out and compressed layer by layer around Xuan Zhen.

Xuan Zhen was furious. He let out an enraged roar and used his various abilities, as well as the Destructive Law.

"Break for me!"

Xuan Zhen was clear about Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind. Last time, all he needed was the Destructive Law to resolve it.

However, this time, he discovered that things had changed.

Yang Chen's Deathly Silent Black Wind and Domain of Earth had become much more powerful than before. His Destructive Law and other abilities were not only unable to resolve them, but they were also gradually becoming unable to withstand them.

But he didn't know.

When Yang Chen fought against him last time, Yang Chen's cultivation level was not the Peak of No-Boundary. And the improvement made by Yang Chen entering the Peak of No-Boundary was not limited to a single change.

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

Three fingers descended, but he didn't use his full strength. He was curious about what Xuan Zhen was holding back.

"Spacetime, Suppress!" Yang Chen suddenly shouted.

Under the Time-Space Suppression and the power of the three fingers of the Five Elements Sky-turning Finger, they instantly descended and launched an absolutely substantial blow.

The powerful experts in the sky of Shi Ye City were all dumbfounded upon witnessing this scene.

They had lived for countless years and understood the battles very well. They knew very well what the battle in front of them represented.

Who held the advantage, and who was at a disadvantage?

No!

Yang Chen was once again fighting against Xuan Zhen in an almost crushing manner.

When the three fingers descended, Xuan Zhen couldn't avoid them at all. In an instant, out of fear, he immediately released the Asura Soul Body.

"Ahhhh, break for me!" Xuan Zhen made the Asura erupt completely, revealing the Asura Soul Body. Yang Chen's Five Elements Sky-turning Finger was torn apart on the spot, and the Time-Space Suppression was also cracked and dissolved.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's eyes gradually narrowed, and his expression became serious.

It had to be said that this Asura Soul Body was indeed strange, and that was precisely where the true power of the Spirit God Royal Clan lay. In fact, no matter how strong the other methods of the Spirit God Royal Clan were, they all had ways to be countered.

But this Asura Soul Body alone was truly headache-inducing.

Even the Five Elements Sky-turning Finger created by his current strength was difficult to suppress it, and it was even torn apart by the Asura Soul Body on the spot.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate any longer, raised his hand, and was about to use Necromancy to control the Asura Soul Body.

However, Xuan Zhen had learned his lesson, and as soon as he noticed Yang Chen was about to use the same Necromancy as last time, he immediately withdrew the spell, and turned to flee without a word.

He knew that he was no match for Yang Chen. This guy was too terrifying. In such a short time, he had no idea how much he had improved.

Yang Chen, without hesitation, immediately followed.

For this pursuit, Yang Chen was not unprepared. He had anticipated Xuan Zhen's escape route and blocked it off with a vast array of Space-Time Laws.

"Stop!" Yang Chen took control of the area ahead while he chased with his Spacetime power.

Xuan Zhen sensed this and wanted to use the Asura Soul Body again, but he thought of Yang Chen's Necromancy and shuddered.

"You want to kill me? It won't be that easy!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood, and then dozens of light and shadow instantly appeared, fleeing in different directions at the speed of lightning, disappearing on the spot.

Yang Chen was prepared. Having learned his lesson from the previous encounter, he wouldn't let Xuan Zhen escape again. The moment Xuan Zhen used this technique, he spread out his Domain of Earth.

Then, with the help of the Lingxi Divine Pupil, he instantly tracked the target.

"The real body and the clones must be different!"

After scanning like this, Yang Chen indeed found something off.

"Humph, you're right here!" Yang Chen used the Time-Space chase once more.

Xuan Zhen was now truly frightened, and he fled at an incredibly fast speed. As he ran further and further, he realized that his speed was no match for Yang Chen's.

If he continued to be chased like this by Yang Chen, he would eventually be killed by Yang Chen.

"Second Brother, Second Brother, save me!"

Under Xuan Zhen's desperate scream, before reaching the agreed area, he shouted out his trump card. He knew that if he did not call for help now, he would lose his life.

Not long after he shouted, Yang Chen sensed the horrifying aura coming from a distance.

"There really is an ambush!" Yang Chen's tone was low.

If nothing went wrong, Mo Wanchou must have been injured by this ambush as well. However, Mo Wanchou didn't mention this at all, probably guessing that Yang Chen would take action and wanted Yang Chen to suffer the same loss as well?

The corners of Yang Chen's mouth slightly curved downwards as his heart sank, completely losing any good impression of Mo Wanchou.

Before, he thought that even if Mo Wanchou was a young noble, as a Sky Extreme Realm Reincarnation, he should have at least some sense of common enmity.

But apparently, he had overestimated the other party.

He did not flee, for today, he must kill Xuan Zhen now that he had come this far in pursuit.

However, he couldn't deny that the stronger aura that had arrived was indeed powerful. Even though they were both at the Realmless realm, this person's aura was clearly even stronger than Xuan Zhen's.

"There are even such powerful existences within the Spirit God Royal Clan..." Yang Chen's expression was cold.

"So, you're Yang Chen?"

The aura quickly enveloped the area, and then a Spirit God Race man slowly descended, "Not bad, you seem to be stronger than Mo Wanchou. To be able to force my ninth junior brother into such a state, you do have some ability."

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, "It seems that your trump card, Xuan Zhen, is this person. You have been trying to lure me out from the beginning, to cooperate with this person to kill me."

"Yang Chen, since you know, you should have run away earlier. Last time, the two of us did not use our true methods to deal with Mo Wanchou. We let him live and waited for you to come. You are truly confident; you dare not leave upon seeing my second brother. Just leave your life here."

Xuan Zhen's confidence increased several times upon seeing Xuan Jie arrive. When he looked at Yang Chen again, he was not as fearful as before.

Yang Chen now stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the two people whose auras and domains had unknowingly surrounded him, a corner of his mouth gradually curved up.

"Don't hold me back, hmph, we are not far from the Human Area. We need to settle this quickly!" Xuan Jie said, emanating a chilling aura.

Chapter 3167 Will There Be Another Chance?_1

Xuan Zhen, of course, knew what Yan Chen was thinking. He respectfully smiled and said, "Don't worry, second brother. With the two of us working together, Yang Chen will have no chance of escape. Even if he were to ascend to the heavens or enter the earth, no one would be able to save him."

Seeing the two men devising numerous strategies to kill him, Yang Chen sneered slightly.

"It seems both of you are very confident in your abilities. In that case, allow me, Yang Chen, to learn from your prowess," Yang Chen's voice was cold.

As he spoke, Yang Chen suddenly unleashed his Domain of Earth.

Just like him, Xuan Zhen and Xuan Jie also quickly released their King God Domains at the same time.

As the King God Domains were revealed, Yang Chen instantly sensed the pressure.

Although he was powerful, his Domain of Earth, coupled with multiple strongest Dao Intents, was able to best Xuan Zhen's King God Domain.

However, his Domain of Earth was still a notch below the King God Domain, even by several levels.

The reason he could bolster his domain to this level was ultimately because of the multiple strongest Dao Intents he possessed. Otherwise, his Domain of Earth wouldn't have been nearly strong enough to compete with the King God Domain.

Now, fighting against two enemies at once, he was naturally at a disadvantage with his Domain.

Moreover, the most critical point was that Xuan Jie's domain was significantly stronger than Xuan Zhen's. Even if he were to face Xuan Jie alone, he might not win with his domain.

With Xuan Zhen and Xuan Jie's Domains of Earth dominating the fight, they naturally took advantage of the momentum and quickly swept through.

Xuan Zhen saw Yang Chen finally at a disadvantage, grinned viciously, and gained even more confidence, "Yang Chen, today is the day you die."

However, having said that, he didn't dare to strike directly. Instead, he chose to act from the sidelines, letting Xuan Jie lead the main attack.

Xuan Jie's face was expressionless, like an ancient well without ripples.

When he attacked, all kinds of Dao Intents and Laws lingered around him. With the heavy suppression, the Dao Intent Inscriptions were completely unveiled.

As the inscriptions unfolded, even Yang Chen's pupils abruptly contracted.

"Forty-six thousand Dao!"

Even Yang Chen couldn't help but be shocked.

Forty-six thousand Dao Intent Inscriptions were indeed a bit exaggerated. One must know that the differences in Dao Intent Inscriptions among the top few Great Luo Celestial Stele powerhouses were only hundreds or tens, with the highest being around forty-three thousand Dao.

Yet, Xuan Jie surpassed that by three thousand Dao, reaching an astonishing forty-six thousand Dao, showing how terrifying he was.

"Who exactly is this guy?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Even before Xuan Jie's attack came, Yang Chen had already sensed its power.

"Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

He immediately formed a seal with his hands. With a fierce shout, a large amount of deathly silent black wind transformed into heavy layers, dispersing in all directions, surrounding and attacking Xuan Jie.

Confronted with these deathly silent black winds, Xuan Jie snorted coldly. Thunder and lightning crackled around him, and they were remarkably black in color. As they unfolded, they collided with Yang Chen's deathly silent black wind, struggling to determine a winner.

Yang Chen's eyes were fixed, his deathly silent black wind obviously at a disadvantage and struggling to hold on.

Seeing Xuan Jie about to break free and launch an attack, Yang Chen's eyes became serious, preparing to unleash a fierce attack to completely suppress Xuan Jie first.

However, before he could make a move, Xuan Zhen at his side unleashed the Destructive Law, striking heavily.

Yang Chen had just set his sights on Xuan Jie when Xuan Zhen's appearance left him somewhat overwhelmed.

Facing two opponents was indeed difficult to handle.

It was important to note that although Yang Chen's methods could easily handle Xuan Zhen, it didn't mean he could ignore Xuan Zhen's tactics.

If Xuan Zhen managed to launch a sneak attack, he would have to defend with all his might. If his attention was divided, it would be difficult to deal with Xuan Jie.

Now, as Xuan Jie dissolved the deathly silent black wind, the surrounding black thunder and lightning suddenly converged into numerous lightning spheres.

These spheres hovered around him, seemingly containing some unique power within them.

"Not bad, quite interesting. It's worth a bit of my effort," Xuan Jie licked his lips, a hint of interest appearing in his eyes.

"Second brother, use Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs to strangle him directly!" Xuan Zhen shouted.

Xuan Jie coldly said, "No need for you to tell me."

With a flick of his finger, the surrounding lightning spheres were sent flying towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen wasn't too concerned at first. However, upon closer inspection, as the lightning spheres passed through the air, the entire space seemed to be filled with thunder and lightning, forming a domain of thunder and lightning.

As long as one entered the domain, they would undoubtedly be cut down by the lightning spheres. Judging by the power of these black lightning spheres, even his Divine Body might be slain instantly upon contact.

"Not good, just now my Deathly Silent Black Wind was dispelled by these lightning spheres. Moreover, I cannot be careless about my Space-Time Dao Intent. If these lightning spheres cover every inch of space around me, I'm afraid it would be difficult for me to even find a foothold without being completely strangled by this lightning sphere domain," Yang Chen was shaken, as he sensed the danger.

There wasn't just one lightning sphere from Xuan Jie; with a flick of his finger, several spheres flew in all directions.

Yang Chen called upon his Spacetime Law and pushed it outward just as the lightning spheres approached him.

"Stop!"

Under his control of spacetime, the speed of these lightning sphere domains immediately slowed down.

"Second brother, this guy is good at spacetime techniques. Let me bind him first, and when the time comes, use your Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs to seal him off completely without giving him any means to escape!" Xuan Zhen sent a sound transmission.

Yang Chen didn't know about their communication and just observed the strange tactics of the Spirit God Race.

These black lightning spheres were not only a fusion of thunder and lightning, but also other types of forces were mixed in, making their power completely different.

Moreover, Xuan Zhen had disappeared again.

"Yang Chen, die!" Xuan Zhen appeared above Yang Chen out of nowhere, launching an attack with the Destructive Law.

However, Yang Chen had already detected Xuan Zhen's tactics and wouldn't fall for his surprise attacks again.

Just as Xuan Zhen made his move, Yang Chen gently hooked his finger.

"Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, go!"

The sword's flash was like lightning, so fast that the naked eye could not capture it.

Xuan Zhen sensed this and was greatly alarmed, "No good, how has the speed and power of this sword become so fast!"

He knew Yang Chen had the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword as a trump card, but he didn't know when the sword had become so powerful in Yang Chen's hands.

If he were truly hit by this sword, he would probably die on the spot.

In the heat of the moment, Xuan Zhen had no other choice but to shout, "High Myriad God Asura!"

As the High Myriad God Asura appeared, the clang blocked Yang Chen's Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, unable to advance even a hairbreadth.

Seeing this, Yang Chen frowned, "This Asura Soul Body is still as hard as ever!"

However, he had already anticipated this scene.

When Xuan Zhen summoned the High Myriad God Asura earlier, he didn't seize control of it in an instant. How would he give his opponent the opportunity to take it back this time?

Chapter 3168 War of Asura_1

The usefulness of this Asura Soul Body in battle seemed too great, and he couldn't afford to miss such an opportunity.

You dare to release it? I dare to control it.

Yang Chen immediately used Necromancy with lightning-fast speed.

"Come to me."

The High Myriad God Asura had just been summoned by Xuan Zhen, who had already spent a moment to prepare to withdraw it, not daring to reveal it too much in front of Yang Chen.

But when he wanted to withdraw it, it was already too late.

Yang Chen's Necromancy unleashed a black energy, covering the Asura Soul Body.

After a twitch of the body, the Asura Soul Body turned around, swung its hand, and directly rushed towards Xuan Zhen.

Xuan Zhen's scalp tingled in shock, knowing that his Asura Soul Body had already been controlled. He cried out in fear, "Second Brother, save me!"

Xuan Jie gritted his teeth and said, "Trash!"

As he spoke, he let out a cold shout, and a giant Asura Soul Body suddenly appeared around him.

Though it was also an Asura Soul Body, this one was clearly different from the others.

The moment it appeared, it immediately attacked with a palm.

Under this palm, the High Myriad God Asura controlled by Yang Chen retreated several steps, its soul body barely holding together, as if it could be shattered at any moment.

Yang Chen was shocked and extremely surprised. This High Myriad God Asura Soul Body was unable to be pierced by his Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword. Yet, this newly summoned Asura Soul Body almost shattered it?

Although there was the issue of Yang Chen's control being inferior to Xuan Zhen, it was not difficult to judge how powerful this summoned Asura Soul Body was.

While his thoughts raced, Yang Chen secretly regretted that a great opportunity to kill Xuan Zhen had passed. Now Xuan Jie had saved him.

Xuan Zhen's fear showed for a moment, and recalling how he had almost been killed by Yang Chen, his whole body shuddered. He knows that he must not provoke Yang Chen easily, even if his Second Brother is around.

"Stand there obediently, don't get involved until the critical moment, and don't add trouble for me!" Xuan Jie scolded.

Xuan Zhen didn't dare to interfere anymore. Even when he was scolded by Xuan Jie, he became extremely well-behaved.

Xuan Jie's eyes were fixed on Yang Chen, his cold aura overflowing, "You really do have the means to control the Asura in my sect, huh? It seems I really have to kill you today."

"Since you know that, why would you reveal this Asura Soul Body?" Yang Chen's eyes narrowed.

He immediately used Necromancy, trying to cover the Asura's body.

But to his horror, his Necromancy had no effect on Xuan Jie's Asura. Xuan Jie's Asura didn't budge, completely unresponsive to his commands, which was entirely different from when he controlled the High Myriad God Asura.

"Hmph, don't waste your efforts. My Heaven Non-Action Asura is one of the most superior Asuras of my sect, and it has already connected with my heart and soul. If you want to control it, the only way is to kill me. But even if you kill me, Heaven Non-Action Asura will explode, and besides, you can't kill me." Xuan Jie's cold aura permeated the air.

Yang Chen's eyebrows furrowed, as he had suspicions prior to this.

After all, Xuan Jie wasn't a fool who would foolishly send the Asura to him. If the opponent dared to reveal it, it was because they had the confidence to do so.

"Your Heaven Non-Action Asura may be powerful, but after all, you are still afraid of my means of controlling your Asura Soul Body." Yang Chen sneered.

Xuan Jie's eyes flickered with a hint of aggression, squinting his eyes and quickly hiding it, "Fear? Nonsense."

"For example, Xuan Zhen's Asura Soul Body had been defeated by me last time, which made him only able to summon one Asura. But you, you must have many Asuras under your control, but now you only summon one Asura. What is the reason? Don't tell me that you only have this Asura." Yang Chen mocked.

Xuan Jie's expression became gloomier.

"It's because Xuan Jie can only summon one Asura Soul Body that isn't afraid of being controlled by my Necromancy. The other Asuras don't dare to show up. If they are summoned out, they would fall into my hands, right?" Yang Chen said slowly.

Xuan Jie's expression was lightly raised, with a trace of hidden anger burning.

Their Spirit God Race had their own pride, but Yang Chen's words were repeatedly attacking their pride.

What was most critical was that every sentence Yang Chen said was correct.

However, Xuan Jie was obviously much calmer than Xuan Zhen, and he showed no fear for Yang Chen. He laughed, "Yang Chen, you're right, I have many Asura Soul Bodies that I can't summon. But to deal with you, this one Heaven Non-Action Asura is already enough. If I don't use this Asura, it seems you have no idea how powerful my Asura is."

Xuan Jie's words were cold and provocative.

As soon as he finished speaking, his Heaven Non-Action Asura began to make its move.

With fleshy wings growing on its back, the Asura flew at a high speed, holding a huge sword, aiming directly at Yang Chen's High Myriad God Asura.

Yang Chen sent his High Myriad God Asura to meet the attack, engaging in close combat.

But the moment they touched, the High Myriad God Asura was forced back several steps, its soul body shaky. Yang Chen quickly retreated his High Myriad God Asura, not daring to confront it head-on.

At this rate, his High Myriad God Asura might be shattered by Xuan Jie's Heaven Non-Action Asura.

But if he did nothing, the Heaven Non-Action Asura would come straight for him.

With the demeanor of the Heaven Non-Action Asura, even he would probably have to dodge it.

"Suppress!"

Yang Chen didn't hesitate and attacked directly with his Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, pressing down from the sky.

As the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm fell, it forcefully smashed the Heaven Non-Action Asura's body.

However, Yang Chen knew that his Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm wasn't enough to suppress the Heaven Non-Action Asura with just one gesture. So, he immediately followed up with another palm.

The two combined forces, with his current cultivation level, exerted pressure on the Heaven Non-Action Asura's body.

Xuan Jie's expression turned cold as he saw this, but with a slight change, he pressed his palm, and a large number of Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs aimed at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen couldn't miss these. As soon as the Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs came, he immediately used his High Myriad God Asura to intercept them.

It had to be said that the Asura Soul Body was indeed useful. Although it couldn't withstand the Heaven Non-Action Asura, there was no problem stopping the numerous Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs.

"This Asura of the Spirit God Race can't even handle their own attacks?" Yang Chen muttered.

Chapter 3169 Killing Xuan Zhen_1

He really didn't know how sacred this Asura Soul Body was. For other forces from the Spirit God Clan, he could actually handle them with ease. However, the power of this Asura Soul Body alone was truly terrifying and extremely difficult to kill.

But now, having an Asura Soul Body present also had its advantages.

At least now, with the High Myriad God Asura, all the means from Xuan Jie were blocked by him.

However, Xuan Jie was not easy to deal with. In addition to the Heaven Non-Action Asura and his own Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs, he had other methods at his disposal.

Now, as the Heaven Non-Action Asura and the Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs were being suppressed, he quickly launched an attack, aiming directly at Yang Chen.

This time, a black vortex rotated in his hand.

The black vortex had an immense gravitational force, like a black hole. However, it possessed a completely different force from a black hole. Yang Chen slightly narrowed his eyes and first released the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

Chi Chi.

After the Deathly Silent Black Wind collided with the black vortex, Yang Chen was quickly surprised.

Because his Deathly Silent Black Wind was devoured clean by the black vortex on the spot.

"It can absorb even my strongest Dao Intent? Could this be the Devouring Rules?" Yang Chen hesitated slightly.

He had used all his means by now. Xuan Jie's Devouring Vortex was coming, truly blocking all his routes.

"I'd like to see what else you have to fight me with." The black vortex in Xuan Jie's hand grew bigger and aimed at Yang Chen, intending to take his life directly.

At this moment, Yang Chen's finger moved slightly, and he immediately summoned the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, aiming at Xuan Jie, and attacked.

The speed of the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword was like a lightning bolt, but Xuan Jie was obviously cautious about this move. He tilted his head on the spot and avoided the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword.

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, do you have any more means?" Xuan Jie sneered coldly.

Indeed, Yang Chen's Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword missed, but there was no panic in his expression. Instead, his lips curved upwards, and he suddenly disappeared from the spot.

Xuan Jie sneered, "Run? Where to?"

He initially thought that Yang Chen was trying to escape, but when he looked closely, he discovered that Yang Chen was not escaping but...

"Second Brother, not good, save me!" Xuan Zhen cried out in horror from the rear.

Seeing that the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword did not hit Xuan Jie, it directly aimed at Xuan Zhen without any reduction in speed.

This shook Xuan Jie's heart, knowing that Yang Chen's real intention was not him but Xuan Zhen.

Xuan Zhen's reaction was a beat slow, thinking that Yang Chen was entirely focused on his second brother and would not target him.

By the time he reacted, it was too late to respond.

Xuan Zhen knew very well that he had lost the High Myriad God Asura, so he had nothing to resist Yang Chen's sword. He tried to escape.

However, Yang Chen would not give him the opportunity.

If he was dealing with an Xuan Zhen in his heyday, he might not be able to catch him. But Xuan Zhen had exhausted all his means, and if he tried to run now, he wouldn't have much energy left.

"Freeze!"

His Space-Time Imprisonment was immediately activated.

It only immobilized Xuan Zhen for an instant, but that was enough.

The Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword flashed past, piercing through Xuan Zhen's body completely.

Xuan Zhen's body convulsed. Under the crisscross of lightning from the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword, his body snapped, and his life ended, his Qi vanishing.

Xuan Jie naturally saw this scene.

It was too late for him to save his brother. He watched as his brother was killed on the spot by Yang Chen. His previously calm mind completely shattered.

"Yang Chen, I want you dead!" Xuan Jie's anger flared.

With a loud rumble, Heaven Non-Action Asura tore open the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm that came from Yang Chen, breaking free completely.

Watching this, Yang Chen slightly narrowed his eyes, unable to deny the power of the Asura.

Heaven Non-Action Asura was temporarily unharmed, and his High Myriad God Asura had no problems either.

Now, it was a battle between Yang Chen and Xuan Jie, including the two Asuras.

However, comparing the two Asuras, it was clear that Yang Chen's High Myriad God was at a disadvantage. Firstly, controlling it was inconvenient, and secondly, the Asura Soul Body was indeed inferior.

Moreover, after using Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm twice in a row, he was feeling weak.

"Yang Chen, you must die today," Xuan Jie said viciously.

"It seems I have to use my last trump card..." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

But just then, from the distant sky, a series of powerful auras swept over.

"It's people from Shi Ye City?"

With Han Bo and Lin Tianyi leading the way, they quickly arrived.

"As expected, there's an ambush. Who is this expert from the Spirit God Clan?"

"This person is Xuan Jie, a famous master from the Spirit God Clan for a long time. He has been alive longer than most Heaven-separated Realm cultivators."

"What? Xuan Jie, the second prince of the Spirit God Clan?"

"Quickly, go and kill him!"

A group of powerful ones took action one after another, intending to intercept Xuan Jie.

Xuan Jie was already furious, but seeing a group of powerful people arriving, he felt frightened and knew there was no more fight to be had.

"Yang Chen, I've reserved your life in advance. There will be a long time to come!" Xuan Jie didn't dare to linger. He flashed his figure and a huge vortex appeared, filled with Devouring Rules.

And Xuan Jie directly jumped into it, trying to escape.

Yang Chen wouldn't let him go so easily. Knowing nothing about his means, he could guess that it had something to do with space and time. So, he immediately used Space-Time Sealing.

Playing with space-time in front of him was still too immature.

But when the Space-Time Sealing burst out, he found that upon collision with the Devouring Rules, it was devoured completely.

"The Devouring Rules have such a miraculous effect?" Yang Chen couldn't believe it and wondered how Xuan Jie had escaped.

Looking at the vortex again, it had disappeared without a trace, along with Xuan Jie.

Seeing this, Yang Chen could only sigh softly.

"Damn it, he got away!" Han Bo clenched his teeth: "What a pity, such a great opportunity!"

"How could there be an ambush here? When we questioned Mo Wanchou's men earlier, they didn't mention it at all. We thought Xuan Zhen had other means and didn't dare to come hastily, fearing that it would scare Xuan Zhen away. It turns out there really was an ambush inside."

Han Bo and Lin Tianyi discussed, their eyes eventually fell on Mo Wanchou's men not far away.

Mo Wanchou's men blushed with shame. They knew that their young master would be injured by Xuan Jie, but they had always kept their mouths shut.

The people of Shi Ye City didn't know about this, but now that they heard it, they felt humiliated. How could they not know that Mo Wanchou had deliberately concealed it?

"Hmph, Shi Ye City, you guys are really something. After suffering losses, you didn't say a word. Now, do you want us to suffer the same again?" Han Bo pointed at King Bai Ku's head and cursed angrily.

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Ji Yue Shuang also had a violent temper, and now seeing Yang Chen fall into a trap with the legendary Spirit God Race's Xuan Jie, she was furious and demanded an explanation.

If there were really more people involved, it would be nothing. But who is this Xuan Jie that appeared, and how could Mo Wanchou not know?

Having suffered a loss himself and fled all the way back without saying a word, Mo Wanchou let Yang Chen take the risk again. Even if Yang Chen was a god, facing the demonic existence of Xuan Jie alone would be extremely dangerous.

The group from Shi Ye City were so ashamed that they couldn't show their faces. They too had little understanding of this matter.

It was entirely Mo Wanchou's fault, but now they had to shoulder the responsibility as well.

For a moment, Ku Wang and Jin Jue Wang could only say bitterly, "It's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding! We really didn't know about these things."

"You still dare to argue? Mo Wanchou fled all the way back, and you dare say it was Xuan Zhen's doing? Wasn't it because he was injured by Xuan Jie and Xuan Zhen that he kept his mouth shut and didn't say a word? What does that mean!" Ji Yue Shuang yelled angrily.

"We..." Ku Wang and Jin Jue Wang had bitter expressions on their faces.

Although Han Bo and Lin Tianyi were angry, they were somewhat calmer than Ji Yue Shuang. Seeing the situation now, they could tell that Bai Ku Wang and Jin Jue Wang had likely been kept in the dark by Mo Wanchou.

"Alright, sister Ji, let's report this to Uncle Wen Qi and let her decide," said Han Bo.

"No problem." Ji Yue Shuang clenched her silver teeth.

"Please, show some mercy. If this matter gets to Princess Wenqi, won't it be a big fuss?" Ku Wang's scalp tingled for a moment.

"Then you tell me a solution?" Han Bo snorted coldly: "Bai Ku Wang, I know you didn't know much about this matter, but today's incident can't be just left like this!"

Both Bai Ku Wang and Jin Jue Wang had bitter expressions on their faces, knowing in their hearts that they could only deal with the matter in this way.

After all, today's incident involving Xuan Jie had genuinely angered them all.

Yang Chen himself was also filled with anger, but he held it in and didn't lash out. When he heard that Xuan Jie seemed to have another origin, he couldn't help but ask, "Senior Han Bo, what is Xuan Jie's identity? I have fought with him and found him to be extremely powerful."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Han Bo couldn't help but feel both amused and bitter.

At first, when he saw Xuan Jie, he shuddered all over, fearing that Yang Chen might not survive.

When he saw that Yang Chen was unharmed, he subconsciously felt that Yang Chen might have been missing some parts in his body.

But looking at Yang Chen now, safe and sound without any issues, he concluded that Xuan Jie was indeed powerful. Yang Chen didn't realize that no one had ever survived a fight with Xuan Jie.

"This Xuan Jie is the second prince of the Spirit God Royal Clan, and there are a total of twelve princes in the entire Spirit God Clan. Among these twelve princes, the weakest have the cultivation of the Mahayana Stage, and the strongest have reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm. As for this Xuan Jie, he has already lived for almost a million years. He has spent 280,000 years in the Realmless alone." Han Bo sighed.

"Seventy-eight thousand years?" Yang Chen was slightly startled.

This Xuan Jie was so terrifying: "What did he do in the Realmless for so long?"

"No one knows. Even his few younger brothers have already entered the Heavenly Extreme Realm and the Heaven-appointed Realm. Only this Xuan Jie is truly baffling. Some say that if he had broken through the Realmless, with the natural talent of the Spirit God Royal Clan, he would have already reached the Heaven-appointed Realm by now. However, he is stuck in the Realmless, hesitant to break through. Although it is not known why, the power of this person can be guessed." Han Bo shook his head.

Yang Chen's expression tightened, and he was also secretly shocked.

He had no idea, but now he realized how formidable Xuan Jie was, cultivating in the Realmless for a full 780,000 years.

This period was long even for an ordinary Realmless being, long enough for an ordinary Realmless person to undergo an absolute transformation. Not to mention a Spirit God with the talent of the Spirit God Royal Clan.

"Yang Chen, my friend, the fact that you've held on until now is truly a breath of relief for all of us. Speaking of which, where is Xuan Zhen? When we arrived just now, why didn't we see Xuan Zhen?" Han Bo asked.

As he said this, many people looked over with questioning eyes, wondering where Xuan Zhen was.

True, where was Xuan Zhen?

Everyone's eyes were on Yang Chen, waiting for his answer.

Yang Chen smiled slightly and didn't say much. He immediately took out the corpse of Xuan Zhen he had stored inside the Demon God Tower.

"It's true that Xuan Jie is difficult to deal with, but Xuan Zhen has run out of tricks and has been killed by me." Yang Chen revealed Xuan Zhen's corpse directly.

At first, after he had killed Xuan Zhen, he had hidden the body. This was a valuable treasure, so how could he not cherish and keep it safe?

It was precisely when Xuan Zhen's corpse was displayed that everyone present stared in disbelief, unable to believe what they were seeing.

"This, this!"

A few powerful people pointed at Xuan Zhen's body, either shocked or laughing heartily, or simply breathed a sigh of relief.

But after their surprise, their expressions were filled with joy and excitement.

They knew that with Xuan Zhen's death, one of their biggest problems was finally solved.

But they were still amazed at Yang Chen's power. He had actually managed to kill Xuan Zhen.

And yet, he did it right in front of Xuan Jie.

The people from Shi Ye City felt incredibly embarrassed, and even Mo Wanchou's subordinates felt humiliated.

Their young master Mo Wanchou had gone on several expeditions but had never been able to defeat Xuan Zhen; he didn't even dare to chase after Xuan Zhen. The one time he did chase after Xuan Zhen, Mo Wanchou had been stripped of all his armor and had to flee.

Then there was Yang Chen, who, on his first battle, had chased after Xuan Zhen and killed him.

"Yang Chen, my friend, you've really helped Shi Ye City a lot. We, Shi Ye City, cannot repay you for this. Here, these treasures are for you, Daoist friend Yang Chen." Ku Wang and Jin Jue Wang were smart and immediately took out a storage bag filled with various ores and handed it to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could see their intentions. The two knew of his strength and, coupled with the many misunderstandings, wanted to befriend him beforehand.

Yang Chen had no ill feelings towards the two, but he had no particular fondness for them either. After taking the storage bag, he nodded politely.

"Senior Han Bo, these are yours." Yang Chen roughly divided it among them, without any intention of being greedy.

This made Han Bo look at him and burst into laughter. Yang Chen could remember them right away, which was really comforting to them.

"Alright, alright!" As Han Bo and Lin Tianyi looked at Yang Chen now, he became even more pleasing to their eyes.