

Supreme MK 3181

Chapter 3181 The Battle Begins_1

Master Fang stood with his hands behind his back, speaking, "However, do not forget to be smart and cunning when competing. There are a few people you must be cautious of, and you cannot recklessly challenge them."

"Which people?" Yun Fei asked.

"Firstly, Xuan Jie from the Spirit God Race, whom you are aware of. His strength is immeasurable, and he is so powerful that even we in the Heaven-separated Realm must avoid him. It's difficult to deal with him. If he participates in the competition among us in the Heaven-separated Realm, that's one thing, but if he goes into the Boundaryless cultivators' range, it would be a nightmare for you all."

Master Fang shook his head and said, "Remember, if Xuan Jie wants the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine, you must not intervene, regardless of how tempting or close it may be. If he targets it, leave immediately and do not hesitate."

"I see. I understand," Yun Fei sighed helplessly. Despite his unwillingness to accept it, he knew that he could not compete with Xuan Jie.

Master Fang continued, "Next, there's Wuer Duo from the Meng E Clan and Taige from the Barbaric Swan Clan. It's not likely that you'd win against either of them if you face them. If you encounter these two, stay away if possible. If you can't avoid them, grab the treasures and escape. I will try my best to clean up the mess. As for the others, you won't suffer too much from a loss. However, it's strange that Wuer Duo from the Meng E Clan has disappeared, and we haven't seen any trace of him..."

Yun Fei secretly laughed. His master didn't know that Wuer Duo had already been killed by Yang Chen.

After muttering a few words, Master Fang sensed the surroundings and said, "Carefully sense the surroundings. There are already traces of eruptions at the bottom of the lake. Be prepared."

With Master Fang's reminder, Yun Fei became alert and ready.

Similarly, the Divine Night Sect and the Grand Abyss Palace were also extremely serious, prepared to make a move at any moment.

However, compared to them, Han Bo and Lin Tianyi from the Divine Night Sect were more worried. They had hoped that Yang Chen would play a role in the competition for the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine.

But now, Yang Chen had disappeared without a trace.

How could they not be anxious? They searched left and right, but Mo Xin Lake was about to erupt with the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine and Yang Chen was still nowhere to be found.

Little did they know, Yang Chen was hiding in the shadows, not coming out.

Yang Chen wasn't too worried about revealing his whereabouts at this moment. If he exposed himself now, it might reassure his people, but it would also give the enemy time to prepare.

From what he could see, Yun Fei was worth helping. Yun Fei didn't reveal anything to Master Fang, showing that Yun Fei was trying to hide himself and put a lot of thought into it.

Now, Yang Chen carefully observed the fluctuations at the bottom of the lake. He tried to use his soul to probe, but the moment his soul immersed itself in the lake water, it disappeared without a trace, completely blocking contact with him.

This made Yang Chen's pupils constrict, and he was astonished.

"This lake water is truly strange..." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

The next moment, a booming sound erupted.

The moment the sound burst out, the entire Mo Xin Lake began to tremble.

Then, the sound of eruptions completely swept through as the lake surface rolled, and at the same time, glimpses of over a dozen Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mines appeared from various locations.

"There are so many! No wonder we couldn't find these Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mines elsewhere, they were all erupting from Mo Xin Lake! Hahaha!" These experts became extremely excited and took action immediately, aiming for the nearest Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine.

In an instant, human forces and alien tribes began a bloody war on the spot.

Heaven-separated Realm Experts aimed for the closest Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mines and started fighting, while the Boundaryless cultivators headed in slightly farther directions.

It has to be said that Yun Fei's quick reaction was impressive, as he immediately identified a direction.

"There are two Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mines at the northeast corner of Mo Xin Lake," Yun Fei laughed and flew straight there.

However, his speed wasn't the fastest, as many Boundaryless Alien tribes had also set their sights on this location.

Seeing this, Yang Chen secretly stretched out his hand, using the Space-Time Law to make Yun Fei's speed much faster. In an instant, he arrived at the northeast corner of the Mo Xin Lake.

The sudden increase in speed surprised Yun Fei and he knew Yang Chen had made a move. When he arrived, his hand grabbed the two Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mines firmly.

"What, he's so fast!" The other alien tribes' expressions were stunned, but they clearly didn't want to give up.

Yun Fei, having taken advantage, promptly prepared to leave. But before he could, several Alien tribes had already surrounded him from all directions.

In response, Yunfei could only stand still, knowing that escaping wouldn't be so easy.

Yang Chen didn't make another move. He saved his strength for himself, as helping Yun Fei escape like this would be an inefficient use of his power. After all, he couldn't help Yun Fei escape all the time.

"Yun Fei, hand over the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine and we will spare your life!" The Alien Strongmen shouted together.

"Hahaha, if you want me to hand over the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine, it won't be so easy!" Yun Fei's voice was ice-cold.

"Then don't blame us for being impolite!"

The Alien Strongmen were about to make their move.

Yun Fei didn't back down; the Alien Strongmen didn't scare him. He knew his reinforcements were on their way, and if worse came to worst, he'd just have a big fight. He could escape using the chaos and these people wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

But before he could act, the Alien Strongmen suddenly looked alarmed, looking in the distance and exclaiming, "Not good, Xuan Jie is coming! Run, or our lives won't be spared."

With their hasty glances, they saw a figure speeding towards them in the distance, like a bolt of lightning.

"Xuan Jie grabbed a Seven-colored Luminous Stone and is coming our way now. We must leave, damn it."

Their only choice was to give up. They knew that if they did, they still had a chance to obtain other Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mines.

Otherwise, they would have no chance to get even one Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine.

Many onlookers were secretly watching Yun Fei, wondering what he would do. They knew that if they were in his shoes, they would obediently place the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine in mid-air and turn to leave.

If they stayed, they might only leave themselves in danger!

Yun Fei was going to make the same choice; after all, Master Fang had told him that if he encountered Xuan Jie, he should avoid him and even let go of the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine.

The Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine, no matter how precious, was not worth more than his life.

However, just as he was about to give up, he seemed to hear something. He clenched the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine and put it into his Storage Bag, refusing to let it go.

Xuan Jie sneered at the sight, and with just a few leaps, he was already at the location.

Chapter 3182 The Battle with Xuan Jie Again_1

Xuan Jie looked at Man Yunfei's eyes as if looking at a dead man or a ghost.

Being stared by Xuan Jie like this, Man Yunfei felt enormous pressure for a moment, his back was cold, and sweat had already dripped down.

Even just being stared at by Xuan Jie, he couldn't help but feel a sense of fear, knowing full well the horrifying gap between him and Xuan Jie, which was perhaps insurmountable.

If it weren't for the presence behind him supporting him, he would have already fled.

Master Fang saw this scene as well.

Master Fang has always paid attention to Man Yunfei, after all, he is the top genius of his sect. That's why he repeatedly cautioned him.

But how could he expect Man Yunfei to have a problem with his brain? Even though he repeatedly told him not to confront Xuan Jie, he insisted on going against him. Wasn't this seeking death?

"What the hell is this kid thinking!" Master Fang couldn't figure it out.

At the same time, Xuan Jie sneered coldly, "I gave you a chance to roll away, but you chose the path of death. Then fine, die."

Xuan Jie suddenly unfolded his King God Domain, intending to rely on it to suppress Man Yunfei on the spot and kill him!

His King God Domain could easily suppress a Boundaryless cultivator to death, it was completely normal.

However, just as his King God Domain unfolded, another domain rolled in from not far away and directly collided with his King God Domain.

At the moment when these two domains touched, Xuan Jie's pupils shrank, and his figure retreated abruptly for three steps.

"Xuan Jie, I'm still here. Thinking you could let him die, isn't it a little too arrogant?" Yang Chen said lightly.

Yang Chen's appearance pushed Xuan Jie back by three steps, which shocked Man Yunfei.

What kind of existence was this after all?

But there was no doubt that Yang Chen took the upper hand.

"Yang Chen, you are really here!" When Xuan Jie saw Yang Chen come out, he squinted his eyes with intense chill.

"If I'm not here, wouldn't you go rampant? However, it's a pity that I have to intervene in this Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine as well." Yang Chen said.

Nowadays, Yang Chen's outpouring of Qi made Master Fang and the Divine Night Sect's Han Bo relieved.

As long as Yang Chen was here, it was fine.

Seeing Yang Chen and Xuan Jie face off, many people were a bit worried, but they recalled that Yang Chen had already faced Xuan Jie once before, so they were quite reassured.

Perhaps, only Yang Chen could contend against Xuan Jie now.

Xuan Jie's voice was now deep, "Yang Chen, I have been waiting for you for a long time!"

He had always considered Xuan Zhen's death as a disgrace and hated Yang Chen to the bone, wishing to tear him apart. However, thinking about Yang Chen's earlier strike, he couldn't help but become even more serious, not daring to act recklessly.

Yang Chen's strength has grown stronger, which he can feel for sure.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile and said, "Brother Man, blameless though a man may be, he may still be harboring evil intentions. I will take these Seven-color Luminous Stones first. When we leave this place, I will give a share to you."

Man Yunfei also had some self-awareness, knowing that even if Yang Chen dragged Xuan Jie down, it would be difficult for him to escape unscathed now, with so many foreign race people watching.

But if he gave the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine to Yang Chen, this trouble would naturally be transferred to Yang Chen. Judging from Yang Chen's displayed strength, he might not be able to defeat others, but it would be quite easy for him to escape.

Although he had suspicions, after thinking about it, he chose to trust Yang Chen. "Brother Yang Chen, this is the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine!" Man Yunfei handed over the ore: "I will go to other places first to find another opportunity."

"Well, be careful!" Yang Chen said.

Man Yunfei then let go and left, knowing that he was not suitable to drag him down here, and went to other places to find the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine.

Yang Chen now held the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine in his hand and put it into the Demon God Tower to confront Xuan Jie.

The two of them directly occupied a high altitude, and their domains spread out, but no one dared to step in.

Xuan Jie said coldly: "Yang Chen, do you really think you can leave? Don't be delusional."

"Xuan Jie, last time you wanted to fight me with both of you, you couldn't even kill me. This time you want to shamelessly defeat me? You really think highly of yourself!" Yang Chen sneered.

Hearing about the past, Xuan Jie had bulging veins and stepped up with a palm strike.

"Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs!"

As he executed this move, a large number of thunderballs rushed towards Yang Chen; "Yang Chen, last time you just took advantage of the stupid Xuan Zhen's High Myriad God Asura. This time, without the High Myriad God Asura, do you really think you can still be my opponent?"

"Hmph, ridiculous!" Yang Chen saw the thunderballs coming and waved his sleeve, flashing away.

These thunderballs were indeed powerful, but if he used spacetime, why would he be afraid of these mere thunderballs.

You have to know that the him now is not the same him when he fought the two of them.

Now he has already stepped into the Half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm!

With spacetime deployed, Yang Chen appeared behind Xuan Jie.

"Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

Under the domain, Yang Chen suddenly created the Deathly Silent Black Wind, which came at Xuan Jie from dozens of directions.

Seeing that Yang Chen had ignored the thunderballs and teleported directly behind him, Xuan Jie roared with anger, quickly recalled the thunderballs, and collided them with the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

This collision made the Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs and the Deathly Silent Black Wind evenly matched.

Yang Chen then used Instantaneous Movement again, controlling the Deathly Silent Black Wind to strike without resistance, rather than clashing head-on.

It seemed as if Xuan Jie had also realized the power of Yang Chen's Space-Time Dao Intent, and deployed his own law, a black vortex unfolded around him. This vortex grew larger and larger, just as Yang Chen tried to control the spacetime law to approach him.

However, he found that his spacetime law was devoured and wiped out the moment it approached the vortex, and his instantaneous movement was completely blocked.

"Yang Chen, do you really think that having spacetime law would make you invincible? My Devouring Rules will make your spacetime law useless!" Xuan Jie had many methods, and he had long thought about how to fight against Yang Chen.

This devouring black rule blocked Yang Chen's approach, and immediately aimed at Yang Chen for another attack under his palm.

Seeing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, knowing the difficulty of Xuan Jie's devouring rule.

"Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, fall!"

A giant palm of lightning fell from the sky, crushing down on Xuan Jie's body on the spot.

Xuan Jie didn't hesitate at all: "Ah ah ah, Heaven Non-Action Asura."

The Asura Soul Body immediately erupted, and the huge Asura body instantly tore Yang Chen's giant palm apart. Demonstrating its nearly invincible posture as the Asura Soul Body.

A giant hand turned into nothingness, and the battle between Yang Chen and Xuan Jie was caught in a stalemate in an instant.

Chapter 3183 Rejuvenation Technique, Rise!_1

This battle, both sides had brought out their trump cards and showed their true skills.

Because they were very clear, the enemy was powerful, and ordinary techniques were simply not enough to cause any significant damage to each other.

When Yang Chen saw Tian Wu Wei Asura appear, his expression became even more serious.

He knew that the real problem was this Asura.

If it weren't for his necromancy, which deterred Xuan Jie from producing other Asuras, then just the large number of Asura soul bodies would have caused him great distress.

However, even just one Heaven Non-Action Asura, indestructible and capable of both attack and defense, was already giving him a major headache.

Yang Chen's gaze became more focused, gradually revealing his seriousness.

Seeing this, Xuan Jie sneered and looked at his Heaven Non-Action Asura with full confidence, saying, "Yang Chen, you have no way to touch my Asura, hahaha."

Yang Chen remained unfazed, his thoughts stirring in his mind.

These Asura soul bodies were extremely sturdy, even though they were soul bodies, they were as indestructible as steel. From his observation, the only weakness he could find was to use necromancy to control this soul body.

But he didn't think that this Asura soul body only had this one weakness.

Otherwise, this Asura soul body would be too perfect. There would be no way to start from any aspect.

He did have a trump card that could confidently tear apart the Heaven Non-Action Asura soul body, but for now, he hadn't yet decided to reveal it.

There were still too many people around at the moment.

Seeing Xuan Jie's confident appearance, Yang Chen suddenly thought of something.

"Right, soul... Xuan Jie controls the Heaven Non-Action Asura by relying on soul control. If I can destroy or interfere with his soul, this Heaven Non-Action Asura will naturally cease to obey him." Yang Chen thought to himself.

"But..."

The problem was that even though his soul realm was high, the Spirit God Race's soul was also their strong point. If the soul was so easily cracked by others, the Royal Spirit God Race would not have been undefeated in their ranking for so long.

He was not confident in defeating the opponent in terms of soul.

"However, I don't have to win against Xuan Jie using my soul. I just need to interfere with his soul so that he can't distract himself fighting me while controlling the Heaven Non-Action Asura. In this way, he and the Heaven Non-Action Asura will inevitably be disconnected. By then, I can take the opportunity to strike." Yang Chen concluded, "But if I simply use my soul to interfere with him, I will also enter a state where I can't do anything. It seems that I can only use this secret art..."

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't make a move, Xuan Jie sneered continuously, believing that Yang Chen was scared of him, and said with a laugh, "Yang Chen, you're out of tricks. Hmph, I told you before, last time you just had good luck, controlling the High Myriad God Asura, but this time, without the High Myriad God Asura, do you think you're still my opponent?"

While speaking, Xuan Jie controlled Heaven Non-Action Asura to teleport, aiming directly at Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen used spacetime teleportation and once again executed the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

"Fall!"

This Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm targeted Xuan Jie.

"Trying to target me? No way!" Xuan Jie laughed wildly, unleashing Devouring Rules, spreading them all around.

Yang Chen's Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm clashed with the Devouring Rules, devouring a great amount of laws. However, after the clash, Yang Chen's Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm still held an advantage, tearing apart the Devouring Rules.

Xuan Jie let out a muffled groan, quickly retaliating with Heaven Non-Action Asura. Asura used his bare hands to tear the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm apart once again.

Seeing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, realizing that it was too difficult to kill Xuan Jie by bypassing the Heaven Non-Action Asura. In order to deal with Xuan Jie, he must first eliminate Heaven Non-Action Asura.

Yang Chen failed with one move, and Xuan Jie burst into laughter, "Yang Chen, your giant palm is quite powerful, but it also consumes an extreme amount of the Power of Laws. I want to see how many more times you can perform it."

When the conversation ended, Heaven Non-Action Asura once again aimed at Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen shook his head, knowing that he had to use this secret technique, and now the battle had entered a very advantageous stage for his secret technique. He shouted.

"Rejuvenation Technique..."

"Rise!"

At his gentle command, the Law of Life and Death quickly spread in all directions.

When the Law of Life and Death spread out, many dead bodies, as if infused with souls, came back to life one after another.

Whether it was outside Mo Xin Lake or on the central island of Mo Xin Lake, these seemingly fallen bodies eerily stood up one by one, leaving people dumbfounded.

"One, two, five, seven..." Yang Chen muttered to himself, "Only seven were resurrected, which is still too few. But there's nothing I can do. Most of the powerful ones, after falling, either fell into Mo Xin Lake and their corpses disappeared, or their corpses were directly smashed by people. The only seven that were able to maintain their Divine Bodies and be driven by me are these."

But these seven also made the corners of Yang Chen's mouth rise.

Because it was not easy for a dead person to maintain their Divine Body, and those who could still maintain their Divine Body after death, when used as puppets, were all elites.

"Go!"

With Yang Chen's command, seven cultivators from different ethnic groups directly targeted Xuan Jie.

This shocked many people from different groups who were still fighting, their surprise apparent in their words, "How is this possible? How can people come back to life after death?"

Xuan Jie also widened his eyes in shock, hastily retreating with Heaven Non-Action Asura under his control. Because at a glance, among the seven resurrected people called out by Yang Chen, three were Sky-separating Realm Experts.

Xuan Jie was powerful enough to challenge higher realms, but at once facing three Sky-separating Realm Experts, plus Yang Chen, it was overwhelming.

This was the effect of the Rejuvenation Technique.

Within a certain range, as long as there were corpses, he could instill life in them, allowing them to fight for him in a soulless state, while retaining their abilities before death.

Before, Yang Chen had been thinking about practicing this technique, but he was missing some materials for cultivation. Now that he had arrived at Bi Shuangxing, with the help of numerous ores, he had truly completed the cultivation of this technique.

"This Rejuvenation Technique is indeed effective. However, it's still a bit too severe in terms of consumption for me. I shouldn't use this secret technique unless it's absolutely necessary..." Yang Chen realized that just reviving seven people was already quite good for him.

Because, controlling seven people in a row was too astonishing in terms of the consumption of laws for him.

If he controlled even more, his consumption of Power of Laws would be too severe. With his current realm, controlling ten people was his limit.

Chapter 3184 Slaying Xuan Jie_1

However, even with just seven of them, considering his current situation, it was already enough.

Seven powerful beings from different groups gathered together and directly surrounded Xuan Jie with their combined power.

Even if Xuan Jie was formidable, facing seven people all at once scared him into hurriedly recalling Heaven Non-Action Asura for protection.

"What kind of technique is this?" Xuan Jie was so shocked that his mind was unsettled, glaring at this place. He screamed and controlled Heaven Non-Action Asura to fight the seven.

He was smart and knew to use Heaven Non-Action Asura to kill these relatively weak Boundaryless cultivators.

Heaven Non-Action Asura was indeed incredibly strong, tearing apart with both hands the divine bodies of other cultivators who were helpless. One Boundaryless cultivator fell directly.

The corpse disappeared on the spot, showing its power.

This also gave Xuan Jie some confidence: "Humph, it's not a big deal. The strength of these Sky-separation Realm cultivators is not strong. As long as I kill them one by one, I'll see what other methods you have!"

Yang Chen could not deny that the strength of these Sky-separation Realm cultivators was average. Otherwise, they would not have fallen so quickly.

However, his original intention was not to use these seven people to defeat Heaven Non-Action Asura and Xuan Jie, but to delay Xuan Jie and Heaven Non-Action Asura.

At this moment, Yang Chen suddenly let out his divine soul, then aimed, locked on, and directly attacked Xuan Jie in an instant.

Xuan Jie was controlling Heaven Non-Action Asura to fight the powerful resurrected beings revived by Yang Chen using the Rejuvenation Technique. How could he notice such a soul attack?

In a moment, his whole body shuddered, and he was paralyzed.

"Not good, this Yang Chen dares to attack me with Divine Soul Power." Xuan Jie was first startled, then quickly woke up and sneered: "Seeking death, daring to compete with my divine soul!"

As he finished speaking, he directly counterattacked with his divine soul.

This counterattack led to the confrontation of the two Divine Soul Powers.

Upon fighting, Yang Chen also felt the terror of Xuan Jie's Divine Soul Realm.

Xuan Jie deserved to be a Boundaryless cultivator who had lived for millions of years. Although they were both Boundaryless, his True Realm was probably comparable to the Heaven-separated Realm, far surpassing Yang Chen. Naturally, his Divine Soul Realm was even better than Yang Chen's, and they were no match for each other in terms of Divine Soul Power.

However, Yang Chen's original intention was not to use divine soul and compete with Xuan Jie in a life-and-death battle.

"Go!" Yang Chen controlled the Rejuvenation Technique, and as he collided with Xuan Jie's divine soul, several corpses directly attacked Xuan Jie in a fierce bombardment.

Xuan Jie was now distracted, coping with both Yang Chen's divine soul and controlling Heaven Non-Action Asura to deal with these corpses, which was impossible.

With no other choice, Xuan Jie could only let go of Yang Chen's divine soul first. As the attack of several people was approaching, at the critical moment, a Devouring Rules technique was used to block the powerful beings' attacks.

Seeing this, Yang Chen immediately withdrew his divine soul and stopped entangling with Xuan Jie's divine soul.

Because he was sure that Xuan Jie could no longer control Heaven Non-Action Asura with his divine soul.

In an instant, he aimed at Heaven Non-Action Asura using Necromancy!

Xuan Jie had already guessed that Yang Chen would do this, so as he blocked the attack from the many corpses, he tried to control Heaven Non-Action Asura.

But when he tried to communicate with Heaven Non-Action Asura again, he discovered that he had lost contact with it, as it had been completely controlled by Yang Chen using the Law of Life and Death.

"Xuan Jie, you once said that only by killing you can Heaven Non-Action Asura be controlled. It seems it's nothing more than that," Yang Chen said with a slight upward curve of his mouth, his voice cold.

"Yang Chen!" Xuan Jie's angry eyes seemed to spit fire. He had to admit that Yang Chen's supreme Law of Life and Death had an astonishing effect.

But soon, he said coldly: "Do you really think you can control my Heaven Non-Action Asura?"

When the conversation ended, he slapped himself fiercely.

Immediately afterward, Xuan Jie's face turned pale, and Heaven Non-Action Asura collapsed and vanished into thin air.

Seeing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and couldn't help but admire Xuan Jie's decisiveness.

Xuan Jie and Heaven Non-Action Asura were spiritually connected. When he said that unless he died, Heaven Non-Action Asura could not be controlled by anyone else, it was not bragging.

Because ordinary people couldn't control Heaven Non-Action Asura even with their divine souls, he could control it purely because of the abnormal Law of Life and Death.

But even so, Heaven Non-Action Asura was still bound to Xuan Jie's spirit.

Xuan Jie only needed to hurt himself, and he could kill Heaven Non-Action Asura with his own hands.

Such an action would naturally harm others and not benefit himself, but it was the right choice for Xuan Jie now, because he knew that if he allowed Yang Chen to control Heaven Non-Action Asura to fight against him, his end would be even worse!

"Xuan Jie, you're decisive enough. But unfortunately, without Heaven Non-Action Asura, do you think you can still defeat me?" Yang Chen said slowly.

Xuan Jie shuddered all over, and a few hints of fear appeared in his eyes.

He glanced at Yang Chen, then at the many corpses surrounding him. Gritting his teeth, he decided that it would not be wise to fight any longer today. He actually summoned the Devouring Rules directly, attempting to swallow himself to escape.

Yang Chen did not know what principle the Devouring Rules used to carry Xuan Jie away, but he had already suffered once and would never let Xuan Jie escape again.

"Xuan Jie, do you think you can still escape?" Yang Chen was already prepared.

"Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm!"

Another Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm descended, directly grabbing Xuan Jie's Devouring Vortex at an extremely fast speed.

The Devouring Vortex was tightly suppressed by the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, making it impossible to move. The devouring power was also covered and could not be used.

Just as Xuan Jie burrowed into the mouth of the Devouring Rules, he was forced out again in the blink of an eye. Looking at Yang Chen, he shrank his pupils: "Yang Chen!"

"Your Devouring Rules is, after all, mainly about devouring power. Now that I've blocked your Devouring Rules with the Five Elements Laws, where do you think you can escape to?" Yang Chen said coldly.

Xuan Jie had consciously chosen to escape immediately, thinking that it was decisive enough because fighting for a while longer would make it even harder for him to escape.

But now he realized it was still too late.

Even the Devouring Rules failed, and he didn't know what other measures he could use to contend with Yang Chen.

"Go!" Yang Chen controlled several corpses, aimed at Xuan Jie, and blocked his path.

Xuan Jie still wanted to escape, but in the blink of an eye, he was surrounded by Yang Chen's several corpses.

Yang Chen's face was now bloodless, and he had stretched his techniques to the extreme. Various means were used, and the consumption was extremely severe.

However, he was now determined to kill Xuan Jie today.

Chapter 3185 The Ferocity of Mo Wanchou_1

How could it be possible to escape?

Xuan Jie's face is now filled with fear, and his eyes are filled with panic, knowing that his current situation is quite bad.

However, he didn't give up. He expanded his Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs to protect himself and tried his best to struggle.

He knew that although he had run out of tricks, Yang Chen also didn't have many means left.

One could tell from Yang Chen's expression.

Seeing this, Xuan Jie gritted his teeth and tried to forcefully break through the encirclement and escape.

Yang Chen's eyes were clear, controlling the four remaining corpses that had been chopped by Xuan Jie, trying to kill Xuan Jie on the spot.

He also knew that it was not easy to rely solely on these four remaining corpses to stop Xuan Jie.

But he didn't expect to kill Xuan Jie that easily.

Xuan Jie's mind was clear now. His millions of years were not lived in vain. He targeted one of the Heaven-separated Realm corpses that Yang Chen was controlling and launched an attack directly.

He needed to kill his way out and naturally had to kill the strongest Heaven-separated Realm corpse.

As long as he killed one, there would be a chance for him to escape.

At the moment, he controlled the Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs while using the Devouring Rules, fighting against the four corpses and found a breakthrough.

"Break for me!" Xuan Jie aimed at the Heaven-separated Realm corpse, the Heavenly Xuan Thunderballs spinning rapidly and killed it on the spot.

Seeing this, Xuan Jie was overjoyed and eagerly wanted to escape through this path.

However, just as he was about to move, a flying sword suddenly attacked from a distance. The flying sword flashed at an incredible speed and pierced through Xuan Jie's body with a plop sound.

Xuan Jie's pupils shrank. He couldn't believe this was real. His body had been pierced with a big hole, and his vitality gradually disappeared under the grinding of Yang Chen's flying sword, Wind and Thunder.

"You... you deliberately let me kill this Heaven-separated Realm corpse..." Before his death, Xuan Jie only left a resentful sentence, and then his life completely disappeared.

Yang Chen reached out and collected Xuan Jie's body into his bag.

Then, he put a few Elixirs in his mouth, making a temporary recovery.

"You're quite calm. Unfortunately, you didn't expect that these Heaven-separated Realm corpses were of no use to me, and I can abandon them anytime. I deliberately let you kill and have long been lurking the Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder Sword..." Yang Chen sighed.

Now that Xuan Jie was dead, he was also weakened. The previous battle was a huge consumption for him.

Fortunately, the harvest was good. He got the two Seven-colored Glaze Mines and an additional royal Spirit God's corpse.

Having the example of Xuan Zhen, he was well aware that the royal Spirit God's body was a treasure all over.

Furthermore, Xuan Jie was obviously superior to Xuan Zhen, and if he refined it, he could only describe his benefits as richer.

This relaxed Yang Chen's expression a bit, and as he was about to stand up, he suddenly saw several figures coming from a distance.

Seeing this, Yang Chen frowned.

"Is it Mo Wanchou?" Yang Chen's eyes narrowed.

Mo Wanchou's arrival made Yang Chen feel somewhat doubtful.

Mo Wanchou now had a full smile on his face, saying, "Brother Yang Chen, congratulations! I really didn't expect that even Xuan Jie would lose to you. It seems that in terms of strength, if you rank second, no one else would dare to rank first."

"Brother Mo is too kind, what's the matter?" Yang Chen still had a grudge against Mo Wanchou, feeling that the other party had another plan. But he didn't tell the truth and simply said faintly.

Mo Wanchou narrowed his eyes and could see that Yang Chen was still on guard against him, but his face remained calm. After hearing Yang Chen's words, he gradually became serious and said.

"I shouldn't have come to ask for Brother Yang Chen's help, but there is still a piece of the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine in another corner, which is still being contested. Our Grand Abyss Palace's Realmless cultivators are slightly weak in their combat power, so I came here to ask for help and just saw Brother Yang Chen." Mo Wanchou sighed, his attitude sincere.

Yang Chen looked at Mo Wanchou's sincere attitude that was beyond reproach, and pondered.

Mo Wanchou's request for his help was quite puzzling.

"Brother Mo is also a main combat power, it's not necessary for you to ask for help personally." Yang Chen said.

Mo Wanchou smiled awkwardly, "That's right, I wanted to ask Brother Yang Chen for help earlier. I saw Brother Yang Chen and Xuan Jie fighting, and I wanted to come and help. And also to invite Brother Yang Chen to help. But I didn't expect that you would solve the situation so quickly, and I had just arrived when Xuan Jie was killed by you."

Having said that, Mo Wanchou seemed greatly shocked.

Yang Chen looked at Mo Wanchou's expression and couldn't find anything suspicious.

But he still felt that Mo Wanchou was up to no good. He just couldn't refuse and said, "So it is, Brother Mo, please."

"Brother Yang Chen is willing to agree? That's great, Brother Yang Chen, please." Mo Wanchou laughed satisfactorily.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression didn't change, but he was very alert in his heart.

Mo Wanchou led the way ahead, his attitude always sincere, and there was no hint of any ulterior motives.

Yang Chen followed closely, always maintaining a distance.

He looked ahead and indeed saw many foreign race people fighting fiercely ahead. Many cultivators from the Grand Abyss Palace were also there and fighting fiercely, extremely tense.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen gradually let go of his apprehension. In this case, Mo Wanchou seemed to have told the truth.

But just when he thought that Mo Wanchou was telling the truth, Mo Wanchou suddenly disappeared in front of him.

It was at this time that Yang Chen realized something was wrong and immediately tried to integrate into time and space.

"You want to hide? Can you hide?" Mo Wanchou sneered and directly took out a crutch.

There was a skull carved on the crutch, and when Mo Wanchou smashed it, the skull emitted a strange power.

This power reminded Yang Chen of the power he had encountered when he was being chased by Sky Annihilation Ghost King.

"It's Heaven-appointed Realm!" Yang Chen's pupils shrank. He wanted to slip into spacetime, but the crutch struck faster than he did, breaking his attempt to enter spacetime.

If it had been his peak, it would have been fine, but now he had used many of his means to fight Xuan Jie. How much was left? It was normal for his attempt to be broken by the Authority Rod!

"Mo Wanchou, you dare!" Yang Chen's anger surged, and he roared.

The people around Mo Wanchou were shocked. They didn't expect Mo Wanchou to make such a choice.

Now Mo Wanchou's face was distorted, and he laughed, "Yang Chen, what do you think you are? You think you're great? Today, you'll die under my Ten Power Rod!"

Chapter 3186 The Low of Mo Xin Lake_1

Yang Chen knew that Mo Wanchou had ill intentions, but he never expected Mo Wanchou to be so audacious and attack him right in front of so many people at Mo Xin Lake.

But now he had no time to think about it. This attack from the Ten Power Rod was a genuine strike from a Heavenly Fate Realm Expert.

This blow disrupted his spacetime teleportation and directly sealed his escape route, bearing down on him.

Mo Wanchou held the Ten Power Rod in his hand, maximizing its power and leaving no room for Yang Chen to escape.

Yang Chen attempted to use his Space-Time Dao Intent again but found all directions blocked by the power of the Heavenly Fate Realm.

He only hated that he did not possess his full power at the moment. Otherwise, how could Mo Wanchou even be a threat with his Ten Power Rod?

However, saying anything now would be futile. He knew very well that if he were hit by the Ten Power Rod, his current state would almost certainly mean death!

"Yang Chen, I want to see how you can escape!" Mo Wanchou yelled madly.

Seeing his situation, Yang Chen clenched his teeth, looked down at Mo Xin Lake, and then up at the rapidly approaching power of the Heavenly Fate Realm filling the sky.

"Huh? The surrounding space is sealed, and nobody from the outside can see here?" Yang Chen was stunned. "Impressive, Mo Wanchou. You have been plotting to kill me for a long time."

He had to make a choice now.

Either get hit by this attack, and even if he survived by luck, he would fall into Mo Xin Lake.

Or jump directly into Mo Xin Lake.

But falling into Mo Xin Lake meant certain death!

"There's no choice."

Yang Chen knew he had to make a decision. In an instant, he dove headfirst into Mo Xin Lake!

With a loud splash, water sprayed everywhere, and Yang Chen's figure disappeared.

Seeing this, Mo Wanchou burst into wild laughter. "This is the fate of those who oppose me. Yang Chen, you can only blame your poor luck and inadequate status. It's a pity that this guy is so resolute. He fell into Mo Xin Lake, but now I can't get my hands on his treasures and Xuan Jie's body."

As he spoke, several Boundaryless cultivators from the Grand Abyss Palace nearby stared in disbelief: "Young, Young Master, you!"

"What's wrong with me? Did any of you see me kill Yang Chen? Or do you want to say something?" Mo Wanchou spoke in a deep voice, his eyes full of threatening intent.

"No, we didn't see anything." The several Boundaryless cultivators naturally disapproved of Mo Wanchou's actions, but at this point, they lacked the strength to do anything but quietly comply with him.

Mo Wanchou said coldly, "Being smart can save your lives. If you want to die, I can grant that as well. Remember, Yang Chen was killed by foreign race people. You say Yang Chen was overconfident to kill Xuan Jie and go hunt down the Cloud-dwelling Clan by himself, eventually falling into Mo Xin Lake."

"Yang Chen's death was the doing of the Cloud-dwelling Clan!" Several people quickly responded.

Mo Wanchou burst into wild laughter.

Going against him?

Falling into Mo Xin Lake, Yang Chen was doomed without a doubt.

Even if Yang Chen died, it had nothing to do with him. And he was still the first place in the Daluo Celestial Stele. The future of humanity was his as well!

Mo Wanchou did not realize that Yang Chen was still conscious and alive after falling into Mo Xin Lake.

As soon as he entered Mo Xin Lake, Yang Chen used the Space-Time Law, Law of Life and Death, and various other laws to protect himself.

Even though he was extremely exhausted and his power was less than one-tenth of what it used to be, Yang Chen discovered that he could move freely in Mo Xin Lake when he activated these protective laws.

"How is this possible? Is it because of my protective laws or is Mo Xin Lake originally not as terrifying as the outside world believes?" Yang Chen was extremely puzzled.

He carefully observed and slowly realized that most of his protective laws seemed to have no effect on Mo Xin Lake.

At the moment the protective laws were activated and touched the lake, they were completely eroded.

Only three of the strongest Dao Intentions provided some protection for him.

But it was only partial protection; the Five Elements and Life and Death could not last long and would be assimilated by the lake water into the water itself.

It seemed, only the Space-Time Law could sustain him in the lake water.

"Spacetime law?" Yang Chen whispered to himself, feeling perplexed.

He decided to test it.

If only the Space-Time Law was useful in the water, then there was no point in using other laws, as it would be a complete waste of energy.

He slowly deactivated the laws one by one, finding that these laws did not provide much protection.

By the time only the Space-Time Law remained, he could still move freely in the water. Yang Chen was certain that Mo Xin Lake eroded any law, with Spacetime as the only exception.

"There are no corpses in this lake. So many people have died in here, and there are so many divine bodies of powerful people, yet there is no trace of anyone. It seems that if it weren't for my Space-Time Law protecting me, I would have been disintegrated by the lake water, leaving nothing behind." Yang Chen thought to himself, his eyes filled with fiery rage.

When he managed to get back to shore, he would definitely make Mo Wanchou pay the price.

However, he needed to stay calm now.

Although he could survive in the lake water and go ashore at any time, his strength had not yet recovered and the Ten Power Rod still posed a threat.

The formidable power of the Ten Power Rod could not be dealt with by his current strength.

If that time came, Mo Wanchou would definitely fight to the death to kill him, which would not benefit him. It was better to stay quietly in Mo Xin Lake.

As for the mysterious lake water, he could take the opportunity to explore it while he recovered his strength.

Exploring was only part of his plan. As he observed his surroundings, he suddenly realized that the environment inside Mo Xin Lake was very special.

The law power contained in the lake water reminded him of the scene when he was in the Barren Black Hole in the past.

How was it similar?

The density of the Law was many times richer than the outside world.

Bi Shuangxing's density of law was much stronger than that of normal interfaces, which was beneficial for the cultivation of those under Heavenly Fate Realm.

That was why so many cultivators would risk danger to stay on Bi Shuangxing.

It was conducive to cultivation.

But when compared to Mo Xin Lake, the density difference between Bi Shuangxing and Mo Xin Lake was like comparing a baby to a grown man, dozens of times more powerful!

Chapter 3187 One Month Later_1

This also created the dangerous environment here, with a difference of tens of times the rule intensity. These rules were terrifyingly powerful and not something ordinary cultivators could bear.

However, on the other hand, although the intensity of these rules is high, it is also full of benefits. If one cultivates in this environment, their progress will be twice as fast,

and this multiple will increase linearly.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, feeling that this time, he had truly turned misfortune into fortune.

For others, entering the lake water would undoubtedly result in losing their lives. How could they even talk about cultivation? It would be good enough if they didn't risk their lives.

But Yang Chen was different. He could move freely in the water, so cultivation was naturally not an issue for him.

"If I can really cultivate in this lake water for a long time, even if I just entered the Half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm, it won't be a problem to push my cultivation level to the bottleneck of the Heavenly Leaving Realm." Yang Chen was overjoyed.

When the time comes to break through the Heaven-separated Realm, he could rely on the Liuli stones and Xuan Jie.

However, Yang Chen wasn't in a hurry to cultivate.

First, he used Space-Time Dao Intent to protect his body, heading towards the center of the lake. He felt that there was a great power emanating from the center of the lake.

"The closer to the center of the lake, the higher the rule intensity. Senior Han Bo once said that the reason for the uniqueness of Bi Shuangxing seems to be at the bottom of this lake..."

Yang Chen was not interested before, but now that he had entered the lake water, he naturally wanted to explore the truth.

Nowadays, the closer he got to the center of the lake, the more pressure he felt.

"How terrifying... The rule intensity in the center of the lake is even stronger than in the Outer Area."

If calculated according to the periphery, the closer it is to the center of the lake, there are two times the rule pressure, and even closer, four times the rule pressure.

At this moment, although he hasn't reached the very center of the lake, Yang Chen felt that the rule intensity had already increased by as much as eight times compared to the outermost part.

The rule intensity of this area is probably hundreds of times higher than that of Bi Shuangxing.

"Not good, Space-Time Law is having trouble holding on..." Yang Chen felt the pressure.

The Space-Time Law's body protection is not absolute either. It would be fine in the Outer Area, but the closer it got to the center, the more it would be eroded.

However, Yang Chen could see a vortex rotating in the middle of the lake floor with his naked eyes. This vortex seemed to be the source of everything.

This further aroused his curiosity.

But in the end, Yang Chen calmed down: "With my current ability, it is difficult to approach the center. Well, I will cultivate in the Outer Area first and restore my strength to its peak before making another attempt!"

With that thought, Yang Chen quickly returned to the Outer Area.

While cultivating here, the law protection could perfectly protect him, allowing him to cultivate as he wished.

But going to the Inner Area wouldn't work.

In such a cultivation, Yang Chen only felt that the lost laws were quickly recovering, and his strength was also rapidly increasing, quickly approaching the legendary Heavenly Leaving Realm.

In addition, his ten types of Dao Intent were also refined into laws.

With such cultivation, Yang Chen believed that given another ten years or so, he could not only reach the Heavenly Leaving Realm in one breath but also form a complete set of ten Laws with his ten kinds of Dao Intent.

When Yang Chen thought about the ten complete Laws surrounding him, he felt fear. Unfortunately, he was not given that much time.

By coming all the way to Mo Xin Lake, it took him a month. He could only stay underground in Bi Shuangxing for up to three months.

He has two months left, one month saved for the journey back, leaving him with only one month left for cultivation...

Yang Chen sighed deeply but soon shook his head: "I'm really greedy. Turning misfortune into fortune and being able to cultivate in this place is a great blessing. What else do I want?"

He no longer thought about it and fully immersed himself in cultivation.

And so, a month quickly passed.

One month was too short for Yang Chen because such a treasure land would never make him feel that any amount of cultivation time was too long.

Yang Chen was now filled with joy.

It could be said that even if he had entered the Half-step Heavenly Leaving Realm, even with the Liuli Stones and various treasures by his side, it would still take decades after his realm stabilized before he could try to break through the Heavenly Leaving Realm.

Breaking through the Heavenly Leaving Realm is not an easy task.

But now, because of Mo Xin Lake, he was in a state of fullness in all aspects.

In particular, Thunder and Lightning Laws had reached their peak in Mo Xin Lake, being closest to a complete set of laws. As long as he leaves Mo Xin Lake and does some stable cultivation, he could rely on the Liuli Mine to break through the Heavenly Leaving Realm.

"Now that I have cultivated here, it's time for me to go back. But before I go back, I'll take a look at the center of this lake bottom." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Since he came here, he would be sorry if he didn't explore the truth.

Yang Chen slowly approached the center against the pressure of the lake water.

The pressure of the rules was still increasing exponentially, especially when Yang Chen approached the lake bottom vortex...

"Not good, if I continue like this, even in my peak state, relying on law protection, I won't be able to hold on. What kind of existence is there at the center of the lake bottom?" Yang Chen's eyes were full of shock, and he couldn't imagine it.

But if he were to give up like this, Yang Chen would really not be willing.

He thought for a moment and decided not to hesitate any longer. He began whispering a spell, and suddenly the sleeping Dao Fetus inside him opened its eyes. With a small mouth opening and closing, the power of the laws around Yang Chen immediately rose to a new level.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's mouth slightly curled up, and then he headed towards the center of the vortex.

This time, the pressure was greatly reduced, allowing Yang Chen to smoothly reach the center of the lake bottom.

However, as soon as he reached the center, Yang Chen's pupils shrank, and he quickly retreated in fear, not daring to approach the center any further.

When Yang Chen approached the vortex at the bottom of the lake just now, he felt that the rule pressure here had reached a point he could not imagine.

If he took another step closer, he might be instantly besieged by the rule intensity, even with the amplification of Space-Time Law, causing him to die.

"It's too terrifying. What is hidden in the vortex at the bottom of this lake? Looking at it now, the rules contained in the entire vortex change the Heavenly Dao, making the rules of the entire Bi Shuangxing plane stronger than those of other planes!" Yang Chen muttered to himself, and now he only dared to observe, not daring to approach any further.

"I can't uncover the secrets of this place with my current cultivation level. It seems I'll have to wait until I reach the Heavenly Leaving Realm in the future. However, I don't even know if I'll ever have a chance to set foot in this place again!"

Yang Chen felt regretful, but he didn't linger on the thought and jumped out of Mo Xin Lake with a single leap!

Chapter 3188 Excuses and Explanations?_1

Now, as Yang Chen emerged from Mo Xin Lake, he looked around and saw that, as he expected, the conflict had already ended.

Both humans and people of alien races had left the place. The struggle for the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine had also come to a complete end, marking its conclusion.

As Yang Chen opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil, he did not see any more people. However, judging by the traces of battle around him, the conflicts among various clans were not too long ago, and they probably haven't returned to Bi Shuangxing yet.

"The timing of my emergence seems perfect; now I can catch up," Yang Chen closed his eyes and paused, then suddenly opened them again.

His eyes appeared calm, but they were filled with immense killing intent.

He was rarely as angry as he was now. This time, he was determined to kill Mo Wanchou!

The next moment, Yang Chen disappeared from the spot, heading straight for the distance without a trace.

As Yang Chen thought, almost all of the cultivators from various clans were still buying time. When the three-month period was approaching, they were not in a hurry to return. Instead, they were mining the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine along the way, hoping to try their luck and find another piece of the mine.

There were quite a few groups who had this idea, and so did the humans.

"The human forces are all here..." Yang Chen looked down at the ground below.

Nowadays, the Divine Night Sect, Heavenly Melody Mountain, and Grand Abyss Palace were not far from each other. They were all deeply exhausted, recovering while they traveled and digging into the walls, intending to excavate the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine.

However, the Divine Night Sect wasn't as happy as the Grand Abyss Palace and Heavenly Melody Mountain.

Han Bo and Lin Tianyi were now frowning, covered in wounds, but showed no intention of seeking treatment.

Not only did they fail to get a single piece of the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine, but even Yang Chen had mysteriously disappeared.

Although Yang Chen was not part of their Divine Night Sect, they still cared about him. Both Han Bo and Lin Tianyi had deep admiration for Yang Chen, and they valued his talents greatly.

Moreover, Yang Chen had helped their Divine Night Sect a lot. If he disappeared, they couldn't just ignore it. So it was their responsibility to look for him.

In an instant, Han Bo and Lin Tianyi began questioning and eventually found Man Yunfei from Heavenly Melody Mountain.

"Young Master Man, you said that you have been working with Brother Yang Chen all this time?" Han Bo asked with surprise.

"Yes, since Brother Yang Chen has disappeared, I will not withhold the truth from you. Brother Yang Chen had been with me all this time, concealing his identity to avoid being discovered. He was always in the Mo Xin Lake area, and then he had a battle with Xuan Jie, as you all know," Man Yunfei explained.

He was now extremely helpless because his Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine was still with Yang Chen.

However, since Yang Chen's disappearance didn't seem like he had run away with the Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mine, but rather he had encountered some trouble, Man Yunfei did not mention it at all.

Man Yunfei had great respect for Yang Chen, and he was genuinely worried about his disappearance.

Han Bo solemnly said, "I knew that as well, but later, we were distracted in the battle and didn't pay much attention to his fight. Brother Yang Chen was able to survive Xuan Jie's hands last time, so he should have no problem protecting himself this time, right?"

Man Yunfei nodded and said, "Of course, Brother Yang Chen's strength is far more than enough to protect himself. In fact, he even killed Xuan Jie."

"What? He killed Xuan Jie too?" Han Bo and Lin Tianyi were both shocked.

"I saw that too," said several disciples from Heavenly Melody Mountain.

"Brother Yang Chen is truly a role model for us. Xuan Jie was so powerful, but he was still no match for Yang Chen. Yang Chen killed him with his Wind and Thunder Sword, which I still remember vividly,"

Many people sighed and expressed their admiration when they talked about this. If they could be as powerful as Yang Chen, they would have no regrets in death.

Han Bo listened to this and exchanged glances with Lin Tianyi, feeling increasingly strange: "If that's the case, Brother Yang Chen shouldn't be unharmed, but why has he mysteriously disappeared?"

"For this matter, we have to ask Mo Wanchou. I only know that after Brother Yang Chen killed Xuan Jie, he followed Mo Wanchou away. I don't know why, but after that, I haven't seen Brother Yang Chen." Man Yunfei furrowed his brows.

He had no good feelings towards Mo Wanchou, so he wanted to get a clear answer about Yang Chen's disappearance.

"Mo Wanchou?"

Han Bo's expression turned cold, and he showed no good attitude when mentioning Mo Wanchou.

However, considering Mo Wanchou's status, he could only adjust his attitude and then head to the Grand Abyss Palace's area.

Upon Mo Wanchou's arrival, King Bai Ku and King Jin Jue of the Grand Abyss Palace looked puzzled: "What does Brother Han Bo mean...?"

"Where is Daoist Friend Mo Wanchou? I am looking for him for a matter." Han Bo said.

Hearing this, King Bai Ku's face was full of confusion.

Mo Wanchou stood out from the crowd, smiling refreshingly: "Elder Han Bo, Elder Lin, what is the matter?"

He knew that the two of them were bound to come to him when they found Man Yunfei earlier, but he didn't take it to heart.

Who had evidence?

Who had seen it?

Han Bo said: "Daoist Friend Mo, before Yang Chen disappeared, he was with you. You should know about this, right?"

Upon hearing the two mention Yang Chen, Mo Wanchou immediately changed his attitude, and pretended to be sad: "The two elders mentioning Yang Chen... I was originally planning to talk to you about it. But I didn't know where to start."

"What do you mean?" Han Bo asked coldly.

"After Brother Yang Chen killed Xuan Jie, his strength was unparalleled. He volunteered to help me deal with the people of the Cloud-dwelling Clan and seize another Seven-colored Glaze Mine. I originally thought that since Yang Chen had the strength to kill Xuan Jie, there shouldn't be any problem dealing with the Cloud-dwelling Clan. But I didn't expect that Yang Chen exhausted too much energy in killing Xuan Jie, and only had one-tenth of his strength left. He fought against the Cloud-dwelling Clan's people one against ten, and eventually was outnumbered due to his overconfidence." As Mo Wanchou spoke, he pretended to look pained.

"What happened after that? With Yang Chen's strength, he should have no problem protecting himself, right?" Han Bo asked with furrowed brows.

Mo Wanchou sighed bitterly: "Elder Han Bo, Brother Yang Chen indeed had more than enough strength to protect himself, but he was overly confident and was forced into Lake Mo Xin by the Cloud-dwelling Clan. That's why we haven't been able to find any trace of him till now."

Upon hearing this, Han Bo's heart was shaken, and he couldn't help but take a step back.

Lin Tianyi, on the other hand, stood with his hands behind his back, feeling that something was amiss.

Mo Wanchou's behavior had changed as soon as he entered the underground of Bi Shuangxing, becoming very strange.

Not only was he now extremely polite in addressing them as elders, but if Yang Chen had really died like this, why did Mo Wanchou wait for them to ask before mentioning it?

Shouldn't he have mentioned it sooner?

Lin Tianyi coldly said: "Mo Wanchou, Yang Chen is skilled in space-time laws. The most powerful Realmless cultivators of the Cloud-dwelling Clan can't even fight you, let alone kill Yang Chen. Isn't it a bit exaggerated to say that?"

"What do you mean, are you saying that our Young Master is inferior to Yang Chen?" A few of Mo Wanchou's subordinates scolded.

Chapter 3189 Yang Chen's Killing Intent_1

Mo Wanchou's eyes were also narrowed and cold.

This Yang Chen was already a dead man; what could he compare with him? It was absurd.

Lin Tianyi had always been hot-tempered. During the time in Shi Ye City, he had suppressed a bellyful of fire, and now he couldn't help but burst out, "Hmph, Mo Daoist friend, your strength is not weak, but when compared to Yang Chen, it shouldn't be difficult to judge who is stronger and who is weaker."

Mo Wanchou lazily said, "Elder Lin, you're mistaken. This matter of contests is originally about restraining each other. It can't be said that since I couldn't handle Xuan Zhen before and Yang Chen killed Xuan Zhen, it means that I am inferior to Yang Chen. However, I have to admit that I still have some confidence in fighting Yang Chen. After all, I have occupied the first place in the Daluo Celestial Stele for many years, and Yang Chen has not really taken away this precious seat."

Yang Chen was dead anyway, so no matter what he said, Yang Chen couldn't possibly come back to life and challenge him.

Lin Tianyi was so angry that his body trembled and he looked furious. This Mo Wanchou was really shameless: "Fine, fine, since you say that, Yang Chen has always been calm and rational, so he would never do such impulsive things as confronting ten enemies by himself."

"What exactly does Lin Daoist friend want to say?" Mo Wanchou narrowed his eyes.

"What do I want to say? Mo Wanchou, wouldn't Yang Chen's death have something to do with you?" Lin Tianyi shouted.

Han Bo also found it strange. He and Lin Tianyi knew about Yang Chen's calmness, so Mo Wanchou's statement was very hard to believe.

Compared to that, Mo Wanchou's words seemed to have a lot of hidden surprises.

Lin Tianyi firmly believed that Mo Wanchou was involved in this matter.

"Absurd, what do you mean? Are you saying that my young master harmed Yang Chen?"

"Don't try to slander people with baseless accusations."

Mo Wanchou, now exposed, had a cold and shining gaze.

But no matter what, he would not admit to it. With a cold smirk at the corner of his mouth, he said, "Lin Tianyi, Han Bo, I know you're upset. But without evidence, and no one witnessing the act, don't just make wild guesses and accuse me of killing Yang Chen. After all, you need evidence. With nothing but empty talk, I'll assume you just want to cause me, Mo Mou trouble."

King Bai Ku had no choice but to step forward since Mo Wanchou, no matter what, was still part of the Grand Abyss Palace and involved their reputation.

If this matter today becomes a big issue, it would be terrible for the Grand Abyss Palace. He could only say, "Gentlemen, please calm down. This matter needs evidence. Our Young Master would not have any reason to do such a thing."

"Without reason?"

As the two sides continued to argue, a voice suddenly came from not far away.

"Do you need evidence? Let me ask you, does my, Yang Mou, count as evidence?" As the voice fell, a figure descended from a high altitude.

At a glance, it was none other than Yang Chen himself.

When Yang Chen appeared, everyone's eyes widened in surprise.

"Yang Chen!"

Mo Wanchou was the most shocked. Now that he saw Yang Chen, it was as if he had seen a ghost. He retreated a step, tremblingly pointing his finger at him, "Yang, Yang Chen, you, why are you still alive!"

Yang Chen said coldly, "Mo Wanchou, you have the nerve to ask why I'm still alive. It was you who caused me such misery."

"Brother Yang Chen, what's going on? My young master harmed you? There must be some misunderstanding, right?" King Bai Ku's face was bitter as he hurriedly tried to appease Yang Chen. The reputation of the Grand Abyss Palace was at stake.

Yang Chen had been waiting in secret for a long time, wanting to see how Mo Wanchou would explain it. Now, he was burning with anger, and laughed coldly, "Misunderstanding? King Bai Ku, let me ask you, after my battle with Xuan Jie, I was asked by Mo Wanchou for help, and I went to fight against the Cloud-dwelling Clan. Then, after my weakness in the battle with Xuan Jie, Mo Wanchou took the opportunity to attack me and sent me into the depths of Mo Xin Lake. Tell me, is this a misunderstanding?"

As soon as his words fell, the details were heard by all three major factions.

"What!"

"How could this be? Mo Wanchou actually did such a despicable thing!"

"Mo Wanchou previously said that it was the Cloud-dwelling Clan who hurt Yang Chen, but it was actually him?"

"I also think that the Cloud-dwelling Clan doesn't have this strength! Could it really be Mo Wanchou?"

Many people looked at Mo Wanchou with anger in their eyes.

King Bai Ku was completely subdued by Yang Chen, while Mo Wanchou was constantly retreating under the fierce gaze of Yang Chen, swallowing hard, "Yang Chen, don't slander people with baseless accusations. You need evidence to say these things. You said I hurt you, who saw it? Did anyone see it?"

King Bai Ku and King Jin Jue also hurriedly stood up, "Brother Yang Chen, there must be some misunderstanding in this matter. If there is no evidence, it's better to let this matter go. My Grand Abyss Palace will definitely provide ample compensation. What do you think about this matter?"

King Bai Ku was not foolish, and he could see that Mo Wanchou must have done something to Yang Chen, otherwise, Yang Chen would not be so angry.

But now they were holding on to the fact that there was no evidence, and then using some compensation to appease Yang Chen, believing that Yang Chen would know when to stop.

After all, no matter how powerful Yang Chen was, he was still a lone force, and could not possibly oppose the Grand Abyss Palace, right?

However, he overestimated himself and underestimated Yang Chen.

"Mo Wanchou, I have no evidence. But I, Yang Chen, don't need any evidence when I do things. It just so happened that you just said that you have some chances of winning against me. Well, now that I'm here, why don't we have a little sparring match?" Yang Chen said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Mo Wanchou knew that a battle was inevitable. As his scalp went numb, he roared, "Yang Chen, don't push people too far! Do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

After all, he had the Ten Power Rod in hand; what could Yang Chen do to him?

He immediately took out his crutches and aimed them at Yang Chen. The power of a Heavenly Fate Realm expert burst forth instantly.

Although a Heavenly Fate Realm expert might not be able to rampage in the depths of Bi Shuangxing, an ordinary strike was still unhindered.

Only storing a Heavenly Fate Realm expert's attack in the Ten Power Rod was extremely difficult for Heavenly Fate Realm experts, as it was a self-destructive act and hardly anyone did it.

However, Mo Wanchou was an exception. With the Ten Power Rod in hand, he didn't have to worry about Yang Chen at all.

The Heavenly Fate Realm power in the Ten Power Rod spread out, covering the surroundings.

"Yang Chen, die for me!" Mo Wanchou said viciously.

He knew very well that to engage in a battle with Yang Chen and use the Heavenly Fate Realm expert's power to interfere was not worthy of victory.

As long as he won, who would dare say anything?

But unfortunately, at the first moment when the Ten Power Rod was deployed, Yang Chen disappeared.

When Mo Wanchou noticed Yang Chen was gone, he was stunned for a moment, but Yang Chen had already appeared behind him.

Accompanied by dozens of Deathly Silent Black Winds coming from a distance, they surrounded Mo Wanchou. The attacks were launched from all directions, suppressing him completely.

Chapter 3190 The Death of Mo Wanchou_1

Today, I am not sure what happened with the repeated Chapters, it seems like a technical error... Sorry. As for the extra updates, it may be a bit difficult during the Chinese New Year period as I'm busy too. I hope everyone can understand.

...

Mo Wanchou was terrified, and he was genuinely afraid of Yang Chen. Contrary to what he had just said, he felt that he could not defeat Yang Chen.

It's a joke, Yang Chen killing Xuan Zhen was one thing, but he saw the scene of Yang Chen killing Xuan Jie clearly. Mo Wanchou was no match for Yang Chen at all!

But now, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and unleash his moves, barely colliding with the dozens of deathly silent black winds unleashed by Yang Chen.

However, his moves couldn't even dissolve Yang Chen's deathly silent black wind.

As for Yang Chen, he didn't give Mo Wanchou any chance at all.

"Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, fall!"

A giant palm descended from the sky, with Metal, Wood, Water, Fire and Earth, the five elements gathered together, and instantly suppressed Mo Wanchou. Mo Wanchou cried out and violently spat blood, being unable to lift his head due to Yang Chen's Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

"Sun and Moon Struggle!" Mo Wanchou wanted to use his strongest move.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, he was already tightly bound, and couldn't move at all, let alone use any moves.

Mo Wanchou wanted to get up, but it was impossible. His body was already tightly suppressed by Yang Chen.

It was only then that he realized that the fully powered Yang Chen was even more terrifying than he had imagined. It was not enough to simply watch him; only through experiencing it personally would he understand the despairing fear!

Mo Wanchou, wielding the power of a Heavenly Fate Realm expert, couldn't even defeat Yang Chen!

In only a moment, Mo Wanchou was suppressed, and everyone present was shocked, unable to believe that it was true.

The first place on the Daluo Celestial Stele was suppressed by Yang Chen in a matter of moments?

Recalling Mo Wanchou's previous arrogance and boasting about having a better chance of defeating Yang Chen, many people almost laughed out loud.

Where was there any chance of winning with such a gap? Perhaps even fighting ten times, Mo Wanchou might not be able to defeat Yang Chen and compete with him!

Now, with Mo Wanchou pinned down, Yang Chen was already full of killing intent.

Seeing this, the other powerful individuals couldn't sit still.

"Yang Chen, wait, please don't!" King Bai Ku shouted: "Yang Chen, you have to calm down. Do you know Mo Wanchou's status? If you kill him, you will become enemies with my Grand Abyss Palace. If you want to vent your anger, any other condition is acceptable; please spare young master Mo Wanchou's life."

King Bai Ku was now in a panic as well, mixing threats and pleas in his speech, hoping that Yang Chen would spare Mo Wanchou.

The others also quickly spoke up, not minding Yang Chen troubling Mo Wanchou, but panicking when they saw Yang Chen was about to kill him.

This was absolutely unacceptable.

Even Han Bo nervously said: "Brother Yang Chen, you must calm down first. This Mo Wanchou cannot be killed. Otherwise, it will bring you no benefit."

Although Han Bo was also angry at Mo Wanchou, Mo Wanchou's existence was like a treasure to the entire Grand Abyss Palace.

If he were truly considering Yang Chen's well-being, Yang Chen attempting to kill Mo Wanchou could very likely bring disaster upon himself.

Upon hearing these words, Yang Chen closed his eyes for a moment.

Seeing that there might be a chance, Mo Wanchou sneered: "Yang Chen, in my previous life, I was sworn brothers with the Spirit Separation Ancestor of the Grand Abyss Palace. Nowadays, Spirit Separation Ancestor holds a status almost equal to the Palace Master. Do you dare to kill me? If you touch me, the Grand Abyss Palace will make you disappear in a puff of smoke!" Upon hearing this, Yang Chen sneered and closed his eyes. He didn't want to listen to others' persuasion, but he wasn't lost in thought either.

How dare Mo Wanchou say such words to him now!

"Mo Wanchou, you better remember your own deathly face," Yang Chen pressed his hand.

"No!"

King Bai Ku, King Jin Jue, Han Bo, Lin Tianyi. All the strong people shouted out, but Yang Chen's choice didn't change, Mo Wanchou's body disappeared on the spot.

After Mo Wanchou's fall, the whole air seemed to suffocate. Only after several breaths did the strong people's eyes widen.

"Yang Chen, you!" King Bai Ku and King Jin Jue instantly clenched their fists, ready to take action.

Mo Wanchou's subordinates couldn't help themselves: "Yang Chen killed Young Master Mo! Young Master Mo is dead! Capture Yang Chen and kill him!"

With Mo Wanchou's subordinates yelling, the strong ones from the Grand Abyss Palace side had no choice but to take action.

Although they knew clearly that Yang Chen was in the right regarding the matter with Mo Wanchou, it was just as Mo Wanchou had said!

Mo Wanchou's status was so astonishing that he couldn't be killed.

"Hold on!" Just as the Grand Abyss Palace experts were about to take action, Han Bo immediately stood up.

"Han Bo, are you still going to protect this kid!" King Jin Jue said in a deep voice.

Han Bo coldly said: "Whatever the matter is, let's discuss it later when we get to the surface. Fighting now will do no good for any of us. Besides, the Sky Cave closing time is approaching, I hope everyone can calm down a bit."

Yang Chen was originally prepared to escape, but after hearing Han Bo's words, he felt a bit of warmth in his heart.

Although Han Bo didn't explicitly protect him, he had bought some time for Yang Chen. Otherwise, if he were chased and killed deep underground like this, the situation would be even more difficult for him on the surface.

However, he had no regret. Those who deserved to be killed should be killed.

The only problem now was how to escape from this place...

King Jin Jue looked at Han Bo and said in a low tone: "Han Bo, you still intend to protect Yang Chen!"

"I only said that we can't take action underground. When we get to the surface, you can do whatever you want. If you still interpret this as protection, then I have nothing to say." Han Bo said angrily.

His words couldn't be clearer, while underground, he would protect Yang Chen, but if they wanted to take action, the Divine Night Sect wouldn't be polite.

King Jin Jue and King Bai Ku exchanged glances, and naturally, they could see Han Bo's determination. For a moment, they could only say, "Fine, fine, fine. In that case, when we get to the surface, we'll settle the score!"

Seeing this, Han Bo gasped for a breath and then waved at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen quickly came to Han Bo's side.

Han Bo looked at Yang Chen, shook his head helplessly, "Yang Chen, you, you shouldn't have killed Mo Wanchou."

"I have no regrets for doing this," Yang Chen said.

"You're stubborn. As for your matter, my strength is too weak to protect you, I can only protect you while underground. When we get to the surface, you'll have to figure it out yourself. Mo Wanchou has a close bodyguard named Han Yi who has reached the Heavenly Destiny Realm Fetus realm. His strength is unfathomable. He and Mo Wanchou share the same mind, if Mo Wanchou dies, he will immediately be able to sense who did it. As soon as we reach the surface, don't hesitate, run, and the farther the better!" Han Bo patted Yang Chen's shoulder.

Yang Chen solemnly said, "Thank you for your help, Senior Han Bo."

"I can only help you that much!" Han Bo sighed.