

## **Supreme MK 3271**

### Chapter 3271 The Changes in the Three Flowers Sect\_1

The common currency near the Taiyuan Star System is the Taiyuan Pill. Of course, in the Lingnan Two Realms, which is an extremely distant star system from the Taiyuan Star System, the common currency is extremely diverse. Divine Stone, Spirit Stone, and gold coins are common currencies.

As for selling these treasures, Yang Chen did not do it himself, but instead entrusted Chunyue and Ling Shuang. After he went to the Longxiao Market and set up a booth, everything was handled by Chunyue and Ling Shuang.

Longxiao Market is relatively stable. As long as Chunyue and Ling Shuang stay in the market after selling the treasures and wait for Yang Chen, there would be no problem.

Next, Yang Chen continued to work hard within the Divine Night Sect.

His hard work this time was not just cultivation, but also searching for some alchemy techniques and Dao techniques within the Divine Night Sect.

With his authority as an ordinary disciple of the Divine Night Sect, he could browse through many ordinary pill formulas and Dao techniques at will.

However, for higher-level materials, he would need to be stronger or use other means.

Now without any Jiyu Essence and without having many Taiyuan Pills, Yang Chen could only browse through some free materials.

He was not in a hurry. A large number of pill formulas were placed in front of Yang Chen, which made him very happy as he immersed himself in them.

For Yang Chen, there was nothing more exciting than learning a new pill formula.

After this search, Yang Chen learned many immortal-grade pill recipes.

However, when it comes to the classification of immortal-grade elixirs, the classification is not as detailed as before. Even amongst immortal-grade pill formulas, the degree of rarity varies greatly.

For example, some Immortal Pills are useful only for cultivators at the Great Stage level, while some Immortal Pills can even help those at the Heaven-appointed Realm.

But these elixirs are called Immortal Pills, and their value varies greatly.

Ultimately, it is because after reaching the Three Heavenly Realms, the demand for elixirs is not as high as before. Moreover, these old and powerful monsters all know the value of elixirs, so the grading of immortal-grade elixirs is not as important.

After learning many pill formulas, Yang Chen took the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat to carry out the task.

During the journey, he took advantage of the free time to start refining elixirs like crazy.

He didn't know how many materials he had obtained from the Medicine Courtyard, but now it was the perfect time to use them for refining elixirs.

In an instant, many failures in elixir refining emerged, but Yang Chen quickly mastered the skill with his unique alchemy talent, and the refining of various elixirs became perfect.

With these Immortal Pills refined, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile.

Because he himself benefited a lot from it. Among them, many Immortal Pills were of great help to him, allowing him to make great progress in his cultivation level after taking them.

With this progress, the time for him to reach the later stage of the Heaven-separated Realm would be greatly reduced!

Thus, Yang Chen rushed all the way, completing the tasks with the same speed as before!

After completing three consecutive Class B tasks, Yang Chen's fame within the Divine Night Sect gradually rose. Previously, Yang Chen had not entered the Divine Night Sect, so even though he had completed many tasks, no one knew about him.

But now that Yang Chen has entered the Divine Night Sect and finished tasks so efficiently, many people began to admire him.

When Yang Chen returned, discussions quickly arose.

"Sir Yang Chen is back."

"It's been less than a month since Sir Yang Chen left last time, and he's back so soon."

"Has he completed the task again?" "Only Sir Yang Chen could be this efficient. If it were any other Heaven-separated Realm cultivator, they wouldn't be able to complete tasks at such a high speed."

Many juniors of the Divine Night Sect admired and envied Yang Chen. Rumors about him spread further and further.

Even some of the peers of the Divine Night Sect were eager to build a good relationship with Yang Chen. However, Yang Chen focused on various tasks and didn't pay much attention to the friendly intentions of these powerhouses.

Upon returning, Yang Chen did not rest and went straight to accept more tasks.

He then quickly left the Taiyuan Star System, coming and going as fast as lightning.

However, after completing the task this time, Yang Chen began to have some doubts.

He came to a place called Beizhen Star, where he was responsible for stabilizing the interface after a judgment took place. But when he arrived and finished the task, he checked the map and noticed that he was very close to his ancestral Lingnan Two Realms.

"..."

Yang Chen decided to go back and take a last look at the Lingnan Two Realms, having left them behind for years. He wondered what the Two Realms had become after the upheavals in the Netherworld.

While thinking about it, Yang Chen boarded the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat and headed back.

When he returned, everything below still looked very familiar.

However, since his departure, the Lingnan Two Realms had become much more peaceful than before. After the Netherworld forces withdrew, the various sects of the Lingnan Two Realms re-divided the territories of the previously extremely Yin land, and reshuffled their ranks.

This was normal, but it had nothing to do with Yang Chen. He just wanted to see the people he cared about.

"Places like my Lingnan Two Realms at the edge of the human universe are steps for the Netherworld. I wonder how many worlds the Netherworld has set up gates of life and death in. The more gates they establish, the stronger their power. The threat of the Netherworld is no less than that of the Spirit God Race," murmured Yang Chen.

He sighed softly, aware that his strength was still too weak to deal with the Netherworld.

As he stepped into the interface, he instinctively went to look at the Heaven Lord Pavilion, his ancestral land, and the disciples of his Xuandao Sect.

"Hmm?"

Yang Chen's soul spread out, sensing some incidents happening at the Three Flowers Sect.

"Three Flowers Sect..."

Yang Chen thought of Hua Wanru.

Even though he was reluctant to admit it, Yang Chen knew deep down that the real reason he came back to the Lingnan Two Realms was because of her. He was worried and tried to resist, but he couldn't help following his heart.

After some hesitation, Yang Chen arrived at the Three Flowers Sect.

With his spacetime technique, he traveled a small half of the interface with just one step.

When he reappeared, he was already above the Three Flowers Sect.

What he saw were the Three Flowers Sect disciples being persecuted, surrounded by a group of powerhouses.

Leading this group was someone Yang Chen knew well.

"King Wuye?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Yang Chen was very clear about King Wuye. At that time, King Wuye was considered a low-key king-level powerhouse. He was extremely low-key in front of Yang Chen, to the point of being almost invisible. What was noteworthy was that he had a close relationship with Heavenly King and King of Angry Seas. When Heavenly King had persuaded him to kill Cloud Highness Dharma King back then, Wuye King had also provided support in secret.

Chapter 3272 - King Wuye's Greed\_1

Yang Chen had no serious conflicts with King Wuye, so he naturally didn't think too much about him.

However, he didn't expect that after he and the Spirit King left, the Lingnan Two Realms seemed to have a monkey playing king in the absence of a tiger.

King Wuye's sect was called the Kuotian Sect, and it was under the Wuye Divine Region. Nowadays, King Wuye led the powerful ones from his divine region, including Boundaryless cultivators in the Mahayana Stage, directly into the Three Flowers Sect.

The many female cultivators of the Three Flowers Sect tried their best to resist, but the situation was extremely passive, and it was difficult to counterattack.

Yang Chen now looked at the many embarrassed female cultivators of the Three Flowers Sect, and his mind was full of wonder.

In fact, the overall combat power of the Three Flowers Sect is not weaker than the Kuotian Sect. Upon careful observation, it was found that the reason why the Three Flowers Sect is in a disadvantage is because King Yueyin is gone.

That's right, King Yueyin was not in the Three Flowers Sect, which made the Three Flowers Sect unable to compete with the Kuotian Sect.

King Wuye was now standing in the high altitude, sneering at two female cultivators: "Spirit Flower Venerate, Nightingale Heavenly Venerable. I told you, King Yueyin of your sect has left you behind, why are you still insisting? Why not just submit to me and become my concubines? I can still spare your lives."

Nightingale Heavenly Venerable and Spirit Flower Venerate were now covered in wounds. Obviously, after fighting with King Wuye until now, they had suffered a lot of injuries.

Hearing what King Wuye said, Spirit Flower Venerate clenched her shell teeth with an angry expression: "King Wuye, you wish! When King Yueyin comes back, he will definitely not let you off easily."

"Hahaha, King Yueyin, a guy who doesn't cherish his life, wants to traverse the universe without a map. Even if he doesn't die, it's just wishful thinking to return in a short period of time. Even if he comes back, do you think I, King Wuye, would be afraid of him?" King Wuye sneered, "Spirit Flower Venerate,

Nightingale Heavenly Venerable, you two better think clearly. Follow me, I'll give you whatever you want. If you don't submit to me, don't blame me for being rude."

Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable both had determined expressions, showing no signs of wavering. With a chilling tone, they said, "King Wuye, you underestimate us too much. Let us submit to you? Ridiculous, it's impossible. I advise you to give up on that idea."

Hearing this, King Wuye's face turned furious, and he shouted, "Good, good, good, Spirit Flower Venerate, Nightingale Heavenly Venerable, you are really something. Since you don't submit to me, don't blame me for being ruthless. Hehe, you two may not be afraid, but how about the many beautiful disciples of your sect? They will have to obediently become slaves to my Kuotian Sect. We have many vigorous men in Kuotian Sect, lining up to enjoy their company. Hahaha!"

It was only then that Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable panicked.

As for themselves, it didn't matter much. If they really had to choose, they would rather die. They had been acting on the battlefield for many years and hadn't been afraid of death.

But, what about their disciples?

With King Yueyin not around, these disciples were like their family members and needed their care.

"King Wuye, you are despicable and shameless," Spirit Flower Venerate said hatefully.

She hated King Wuye and also hated that the king-level powerhouses ignored what was happening after the war, not even bothering to stand up for them.

Justice? It was simply a joke.

King Wuye laughed wildly, "Despicable and shameless? Hahaha, Spirit Flower Venerate, you are absolutely right. I am despicable and shameless. And I have many despicable and shameless things. Do you think that you can solve everything by dying? But have you ever thought about what if you can't die?"

Hearing these words, Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable suddenly trembled in fear, and then realized something was wrong, and shouted, "Not good!"

But by the time they reacted, it was too late. Two Boundaryless Stage Experts had been stealthily moving behind them, releasing an invisible poisonous gas that directly enveloped the two people. The two were unconsciously watered by the poisonous gas, feeling weak all over their bodies, unable to exert any strength.

"My Law, why can't I use my Law?"

"What's going on, this is, this is Huntu Ling Scatter."

"Hahaha, fighting with our Kuotian Sect and not being cautious enough. Our Kuotian Sect's Huntu Ling Scatter specializes in dealing with women like you who consider themselves chaste." The two Boundaryless experts who launched the sneak attack sneered.

"King Wuye, these two are up to you to deal with." The two Boundaryless experts said flatteringly after handling the situation.

King Wuye licked his lips, "Don't worry, after I've enjoyed them, I'll reward you with a night."

"Thank you, King Wuye." The two Boundaryless cultivators showed signs of greed when hearing this.

Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable were the top Boundaryless cultivators in the Three Flowers Sect, who were coveted by many experts in the Southern Realm.

They would be able to play with them for a night, just thinking about it made them feel wonderful and exciting.

Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable wanted to fight back, but their bodies were completely out of control, controlled by the Huntu Ling Scatter.

"King Wuye, you'll die a horrible death," Spirit Flower Venerate said coldly.

"I won't die a horrible death? Hehe, Spirit Flower Venerate, who in the entire Southern Realm can kill me?" King Wuye shouted arrogantly.

When the conversation ended, King Wuye was about to make his move on Spirit Flower Venerate.

But at this moment, a voice suddenly sounded from the side.

"King Wuye, it's been a while, how have you been? But, I remember that your Kuotian Sect's territory is not around here, right?"

When this voice fell, King Wuye was suddenly shocked and shivered all over.

"Who is it!" King Wuye was greatly frightened because this voice was very familiar to him.

It was the deepest and most primitive fear in his heart, not deep, but he knew that this person was not easy to provoke.

And the most important thing was that the voice appeared so far, but he hadn't noticed the arrival of the other party.

Yang Chen didn't bother hiding either, and after the words were finished, he gently raised the corners of his mouth and stood up.

"It's you, Yang Chen," King Wuye was horrified.

Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable also didn't expect that Yang Chen, who had left the Southern Realm many years ago, would suddenly return.

Yang Chen smiled slightly and said, "I didn't expect you to still recognize me. However, you haven't answered my question yet. Why is your Kuotian Sect, here?"

King Wuye gritted his teeth and said, "Yang Chen, today's matter is a private affair between my Kuotian Sect and the Three Flowers Sect. Are you going to interfere as well?"

Chapter 3273 - Persuasion? Absurd!\_1

Yang Chen sneered coldly, "King Wuye, do you mean that I should just let you do all this to the Three Flowers Sect?"

"You seem to have a grudge with the King of Joyful Sound, so there's no reason for you to interfere in the affairs of the Three Flowers Sect." King Wuye's nerves were tense.

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, said, "Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable are both my friends."

Upon hearing this, King Wuye's body shuddered. Although there was anger in his heart, when he thought of Yang Chen's strength when he killed Cloud Highness Dharma King the other year, coupled with the fact that Yang Chen might be connected with the Grand Abyss Palace, he didn't have any reason to provoke Yang Chen when he returned for an unknown reason today.

He was furious that Yang Chen suddenly jumped out just as he thought the matter was about to succeed.

However, despite his anger, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and say, "Fine, Yang Chen, I'll give you face today. We're leaving."

"Wait." As King Wuye was about to leave, Yang Chen calmly said, "I don't seem to have let you go, have I?"

King Wuye's body trembled, and he turned around: "Yang Chen, what do you mean!"

"What do I mean?" Yang Chen's domain had spread out silently.

When his domain expanded, Yang Chen's expression suddenly turned cold.

"If I hadn't appeared here today, the Three Flowers Sect might have been destroyed by you by now!"

Yang Chen's domain suddenly erupted, like the descent of divine punishment, instantly enveloping the entire Three Flowers Divine Region.

The moment the vast divine region was covered by Yang Chen's domain, all the cultivators of the Kuotian Sect who were attempting to attack the Three Flowers Sect stopped in their tracks within the domain.

They were filled with fear and horror, not knowing what had happened. Yang Chen's domain was nothing short of invincible. With just one person, he changed the battle situation of an entire sect.

Not to mention the Boundaryless cultivators, even King Wuye felt deep fear and helplessness within the domain.

"How... how is this possible?" King Wuye's pupils shrank: "You've entered the Heaven-separated Realm!"

He knew very well that Yang Chen was already capable of killing Cloud Highness Dharma King when he was in the Boundaryless stage. Now that he had entered the Heaven-separated Realm, the other party's horror was beyond his imagination.

Just like now, as the domain spread out, he didn't even have a chance to fight back.

He was completely powerless inside the domain.

"Yang Chen, you!" King Wuye's body trembled uncontrollably.

"Brother Yang Chen, when did you return?" At this moment, another presence suddenly arrived - it was Heavenly King, appearing here.

Heavenly King had come with two King-level powerhouses. Seeing Yang Chen's return, he was greatly alarmed.

"Heavenly King?" Yang Chen's eyes narrowed as he looked at Heavenly King who appeared once again.

"Heavenly King, save me!" King Wuye was filled with fear, knowing that he couldn't resist Yang Chen.

Yang Chen slowly said, "Heavenly King, why have you come here? What do you want to say?"

Heavenly King looked at Yang Chen, who hadn't even moved but already had King Wuye in his control. After a stiff moment, he awkwardly said, "Brother Yang Chen, it's quite normal for sects to have disputes with each other. King Wuye's words aren't deserving of death. After all, he is a Heaven-separated Realm expert in our Southern Realm. If you kill him, it will affect our Southern Realm's strength."

Yang Chen did not answer in a hurry, but instead, just glanced at Heavenly King lightly.

With this glance, Heavenly King's body trembled.

"Heavenly King, are you saying that as long as someone is King-level, they can wantonly slaughter their fellow cultivators and bully their own sect members?" Yang Chen said emotionlessly.

Heavenly King shivered under Yang Chen's gaze, feeling his face go pale: "Brother Yang Chen, I don't mean that."

"If I were not here today, the Three Flowers Sect could avoid a disaster, but if I were not here, what would the Three Flowers Sect become? In the battle between the Netherworld and the Southern Realm back then, the Three Flowers Sect had made contributions and sacrifices. You, as Heavenly King, must be aware of this. Now that the King of Joyful Sound is not here, do you allow King Wuye to humiliate the Three Flowers Sect like this?" Yang Chen scolded coldly.

Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable were sitting cross-legged, regaining their strength, and fell silent upon hearing Yang Chen's words.

It was hard for them to imagine what the Three Flowers Sect would have become if Yang Chen hadn't suddenly appeared here today.

All disciples would have become slaves, and they themselves would have become the playthings of King Wuye.

Yang Chen's anger was justified!

It was not only because of the Three Flowers Sect but also because of the future.

If King Wuye could bully the Three Flowers Sect today, he could bully the Heaven Lord Pavilion tomorrow. After all, the Spirit King Sacred Area also didn't have any King-level powerhouses.

It was just that King Wuye was temporarily wary of the Spirit King and him for now. However, as time went on, who could guarantee that the Heaven Lord Pavilion wouldn't become the next Three Flowers Sect?

Heavenly King tried to maintain a stiff composure, and hoarsely said, "Yang Chen, but after all, King Wuye is in the Heaven-separated Realm..."

Yang Chen stared coldly at Heavenly King and said without expression, "Heavenly King, don't make me think that you and King Wuye are two peas in a pod, because if so, I won't mind killing you as well."

With a bang.

The next moment, the previously uninjured King Wuye was directly turned into a cloud of blood mist in Yang Chen's domain, crushed to death by the pressure.

After it fell, there was complete silence at the scene. Even Heavenly King couldn't imagine that Yang Chen's strength could reach such an extent. King Wuye, who was in perfect condition just a moment ago, was now dead.

As for Yang Chen wanting to kill someone, who could afford to lose face?

To persuade? Absurd!

Heavenly King knew that Yang Chen would be strong after entering the Heaven-separated Realm, but he couldn't imagine that Yang Chen would be that strong.

His body and palms were trembling uncontrollably, a panic from deep within his heart. He knew that if Yang Chen really wanted to kill him, he would have no chance of surviving.

Yang Chen stared coldly at Heavenly King, "If there is a real dispute among the people of the Southern Realm in the future, I won't interfere. But if there is only one-sided oppression, I will never sit idly by. If you think that the absence of the Spirit King makes you free to do whatever you want, then you are gravely mistaken. From now on, if anything like this happens again, I wouldn't mind turning everyone present into the next King Wuye."

His voice echoed throughout the area.

He knew that these powerful people would hear him, though they had not arrived yet.

While speaking, his domain expanded rapidly, and a pressure covered every one of them present.

"Heavenly King, you have no objections, right?" Yang Chen's eyes were cold.

Heavenly King shuddered, "No, none at all!"

"You may leave now." Yang Chen's tone was frosty.

Seeing Yang Chen, all these powerful people felt as if they were looking at the Spirit King who used to stand at the peak of power back then. It was an absolute authority that no one could defy.

They no longer dared to have any rebellious thoughts. Initially, they had all wanted to take a share when the Three Flowers Sect was destroyed, but now they had abandoned such ideas completely.

They didn't want to become the next King Wuye!

Chapter 3274 - Cultivation Dilemma\_1

In an instant, numerous powerful people left, including Heavenly King, who was also covered in sweat and hastily leaving.

Heavenly King had just sensed it very clearly. Yang Chen's gaze was like a knife, as if it could pierce sharply into him and take his life at any time.

He even felt suffocated and frightened deep within.

Watching the many powerful people leave, Yang Chen also turned his eyes to Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable.

Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable also looked directly at Yang Chen, their hearts becoming uneasy as the pair of Yang Chen's eyes turned to them.

Especially Spirit Flower Venerate, who, when she first saw Yang Chen, his cultivation level was far inferior to hers. But in a blink of an eye, a hundred years had passed, and when she looked back, Yang Chen's cultivation level had already surpassed her.

She could only sigh with emotion, as Yang Chen's excellence was far beyond her imagination.

"Yang Chen, thank you for saving our lives. If it wasn't for you, we really don't know what our Three Flowers Sect would face," said Spirit Flower Venerate with a deep sense of fear, biting her lip.

Yang Chen spoke gently, "It's nothing. The two of you have treated me well in the past. How could I just stand by as I return now? Just, I don't know where King Yueyin has gone. Shouldn't he be here with you within the sect? Why did he go out and not return?"

"King Yueyin left in a hurry and went to the Universal Starry Sky," Nightingale Heavenly Venerable said.

Yang Chen nodded, "I know, but what did she do in the Universal Starry Sky?"

"King Yueyin only said she is looking for someone. As for who, we don't know..." Spirit Flower Venerate said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen paused slightly.

Only she knew that Yueyin Wang's control was Hua Wanru. Who did Hua Wanru want to find?

Could it be that she still can't forget about him?

He sighed in his heart and said, "Alright, my return this time is just to come here for a visit. Farewell."

Yang Chen, " Spirit Flower Venerate's crimson lips opened slightly.

Yang Chen asked doubtfully, "What do you mean, Ling Hua Senior?"

"Yang Chen, what is your current...strength..." Spirit Flower Venerate was surprised in her heart and subconsciously asked another question.

If it were someone else asking, Yang Chen would be too lazy to answer. However, Spirit Flower Venerate was his old friend. Yang Chen looked up at the sky and muttered for a moment before saying, "What kind of strength... In this world, I am unrivaled!"

Having spoken that, Yang Chen left with a flick of his sleeve.

His words echoed in the minds of Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable.

"I have told those powerful beings that no one will bully you in the future. Farewell."

The sentence that remained in Spirit Flower Venerate and Nightingale Heavenly Venerable's deepest memory was the previous sentence.

In this world, I am unrivaled!

This sentence was full of endless dominance!

Yang Chen turned and left, boarding the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat, and once again embarked on the return journey.

This return naturally led him back to the Divine Night Sect.

Yang Chen began his plan, cultivating, taking on tasks, selling elixirs to accumulate Jiyu essence, accomplishing it all in one breath.

Another twenty years passed in a flash.

Twenty years, for cultivators, it was only a fleeting moment, and for those at the Three Heavenly Realms, it was nothing more than the blink of an eye.

However, in these twenty years, Yang Chen accomplished many things.

He tried his best to take up tasks close to the Divine Night Sect, almost all of which were quick and secretive, not giving Spirit Separation Ancestor any chances.

And the Spirit Separation Ancestor didn't show any intention of attacking him, which made Yang Chen feel strange, thinking that Spirit Separation Ancestor was very abnormal.

He didn't think that Spirit Separation Ancestor would give up so easily. Now that twenty years have passed, he has been waiting for the other party's move, but Spirit Separation Ancestor seemed to have forgotten his grievances and there was no sound.

This didn't make Yang Chen let his guard down, but instead, it made him feel more and more pressure.

The more Spirit Separation Ancestor acted like this, the more it represented that he might be plotting something sinister, not making a move until the final storm that cost his life was unleashed.

Yang Chen was uneasy, but there was nothing else he could do.

Over the past twenty years, he has not been in a hurry to go to the Earth Spirit Hall, but has tried various ways to enhance his own strength.

In these twenty years, he learned hundreds of pill formulas, but only a few were truly useful to him. Most of them were aimed at enhancing his knowledge. After all, some of those elixirs would still be useful in the future.

While refining elixirs, his cultivation level finally made another breakthrough, reaching the Later Stage of the Heavenly Extreme Realm.

The reason for making such rapid progress was ultimately due to the help from the Medicine Garden, which truly brought him a bountiful harvest and allowed him to refine a large number of elixirs.

Even though elixirs weren't as necessary for those at the Three Heavenly Realms, it couldn't stand up against the massive amount of elixirs.

Yang Chen was almost like a squandering alchemist, and it was quite normal for him to raise his cultivation level to the Later Stage of the Heaven-separated Realm.

If other people knew this, they would surely think Yang Chen's choice was extremely foolish.

For cultivators at the Heaven-separated Realm, the difference between Early, Middle, and Late stages is not significant. As long as they cultivate for a long time, no cultivator will be stuck at these stages. The real difficulty is breaking through the Late Stage of the Heaven-separated Realm, reaching its peak, and entering the Heaven-appointed Realm.

Nearly half of the cultivators at the Heaven-separated Realm struggle at the Heaven-appointed Realm stage, unable to advance further.

But for Yang Chen, he didn't have that many thoughts. He had already taken out a large part of his cultivation for sale, but there were still quite a few elixirs left. If he didn't refine them, wouldn't that be a waste?

In addition, there was other cultivation.

In the past twenty years, he frequently visited the various laws and techniques of the Shenyi Sect.

However, practicing these various laws and techniques had wasted a lot of his time. The results left him feeling quite unsatisfied. He always felt that his cultivation was somewhat inconsistent.

It seemed that he had learned a lot, but the real effects were quite different from what he had expected.

This left Yang Chen very puzzled.

Before entering the Three Heavenly Realms, he always thought that once he entered the Divine Night Sect and learned the more refined Dao techniques, his strength would greatly increase.

But now that he had begun to practice these techniques, he realized that they seemed to be different from what he had expected.

With doubts in his heart, Yang Chen thought of Princess Wenqi and decided to ask her for clarification.

At this moment, Yang Chen came to Princess Wenqi's sleeping palace.

Princess Wenqi still had intentions toward Yang Chen. Now seeing Yang Chen's arrival, she gently asked, "Yang Chen, what brings you here to find me?"

Yang Chen looked at Princess Wenqi and told her about the doubts in his heart, "Senior Wenqi, I always feel that there is something wrong with my cultivation. After practicing this exquisite Dao technique in the Sect, not only did I not feel any breakthrough, but it seems to be blocked somewhere. I truly cannot understand."

Chapter 3275 - Perfect Dao Techniques\_1

Princess Wen Qi chuckled: "So these are the difficulties you've encountered. It's true that when you entered the Divine Night Sect, you had already reached the Heaven-separated Realm, and no one has told you about these things. Actually, you should have paid attention to these issues when you were at the Realmless stage. Yang Chen, do you know that blindly cultivating other people's Dao Techniques is not the right choice?"

"Why not?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"Because anyone's Law is unique; even if it's the same Law, the effects will be different when used by different people. So, there is no absolute in Dao Techniques. It's fine to practice one occasionally, but if you practice all of them, it's likely to lead to deviation in your own Dao cultivation. You may reach the same realm as the creator of the Dao Technique, but you have your own understanding of the Dao. If you follow someone else's path, how can you cultivate?" Princess Wen Qi retorted.

Yang Chen was stunned: "If it really reaches that state, what will happen?"

"It will make it difficult for you to progress. You're lucky that you were able to enter the Heaven-separated Realm. I thought you already knew this, but I didn't know you were completely unaware. Yang Chen, you must have used a lot of means to enter the Heaven-separated Realm, didn't you?" Princess Wen Qi smiled.

Yang Chen nodded with a bitter smile.

Indeed, he had spent a lot of effort to enter the Heaven-separated Realm, first with the Liuli Mine, and then with the Xuan Jie's corpse.

It took the combination of these two factors to let him enter the Heaven-separated Realm. For others, only the Liuli Mine would be enough.

"That's right, you're smart. Knowing that your practice hasn't achieved any results, you didn't blindly force it. Otherwise, it would be difficult for you to regret it later. Excessive practice of other people's Dao Techniques will affect your cultivation progress within the Three Heavenly Realms. Breaking through from Realmless to Heaven-separated Realm is one, and from Heaven-separated Realm to Heaven-appointed Realm is another. Even in the Heaven-appointed Realm, it might be impossible to enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm forever!" Princess Wen Qi said.

Yang Chen's pupils shrank: "That horrifying?"

"Yes, it's that horrifying. If you want to enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm, you have to walk your own path, whether in Dao Techniques or Laws. You have to comprehend them on your own, not learn from others. To my knowledge, all those who reach the stage of entering the Heavenly Extreme Realm create their own Dao Techniques, basing it on their own Laws. That's the key," said Princess Wen Qi.

Yang Chen suddenly understood that he couldn't trust Luo's words entirely. For an unknown Dao Technique, he should not risk his future.

However, as soon as this thought arose, Princess Wen Qi said: "Of course, there is an exception."

"What exception?" said Yang Chen.

"There is a Dao Technique in this world that allows cultivators not to worry about their cultivation progress while practicing it," explained Princess Wen Qi.

"What Dao Technique is that?" asked Yang Chen.

"This Dao Technique is called the Perfect Dao Technique, but it is extremely rare, and its foundation for creation lies within the mighty people of the Heavenly Extreme Realm," said Princess Wen Qi.

Yang Chen's pupils shrank: "Among the mighty people of the Heavenly Extreme Realm? Is it not enough for ordinary Heavenly Extreme Realm people?"

"Yes, like me, I can't create a Perfect Dao Technique," Princess Wen Qi said with a self-mocking smile. "Each of the Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivators capable of creating a Perfect Dao Technique stands at the very peak of the universe. Only those existences can create Dao Techniques that encompass everything, almost reaching the essence of the universe. There is no need to worry about other things because even if you practice the Perfect Dao Technique to the same realm, the Dao Techniques you create are far inferior."

"In our Divine Night Sect, there are only two Perfect Dao Techniques. Neither of them is suitable for you to practice, and even if they were, the sect would only give them to you if you made a great contribution within it," said Princess Wen Qi.

Yang Chen finally understood that the Dao Technique Luo was talking about might be a Perfect Dao Technique. Otherwise, Luo wouldn't have offered such high conditions. Yan Luo's achievements back then could indeed be considered among the pinnacle of the universe. Otherwise, its fragmented part Yan wouldn't have been able to create a Netherworld, which was so terrifying.

"I understand, Junior. When I return, I will give up practicing these Dao Techniques. However, how do I create my own Dao Techniques?" Yang Chen shook his head helplessly. He had wasted a lot of time on these Dao Techniques, but now there was nothing he could do about it.

His only doubt was how to create his own Dao Techniques.

"Creating Dao Techniques requires the precipitation of time and opportunities. You can go into quiet cultivation or go sightseeing in the mountains and waters. A chance encounter may bring you a great inspiration. Generally speaking, the probability of enlightenment during quiet cultivation is low. Enlightenment usually occurs during extreme situations," said Princess Wen Qi.

Yang Chen pondered over her words.

"Borrowing from other Dao Techniques is good, but if you don't practice them and turn others' things into your own, it's still feasible. How you practice depends on yourself. Remember, if you want to cultivate the great Dao, only your own things are the most important," said Princess Wen Qi.

Yang Chen nodded: "I will bear in mind Senior Wen Qi's teachings."

"I'm just giving you a reminder. Also, Yang Chen, your fame has been growing recently, and Spirit Separation Ancestor hasn't made a move against you yet. You should be careful on your own. Like this Dao Technique, what can help you is ultimately more of your own efforts," said Princess Wen Qi with concern.

Yang Chen was grateful and said, "Junior knows."

After resolving his doubts, Yang Chen didn't stay for long and decided to leave.

After leaving, Yang Chen immediately began to disperse the Dao Techniques he had practiced before in his body.

For example, it was easy to disperse the Dao Techniques he had come into contact with in the past twenty years. However, dispersing techniques like the Reincarnation Scripture and the Mysterious Wandering Spear Canon was not easy and couldn't be done in a day or two.

Moreover, once he dispersed his skills, he would dissolve all his means of fighting against the enemy.

"There's no hurry now. If I can't even understand these few words about my own path, rushing to disperse my skills will only be detrimental to myself," Yang Chen thought to himself.

He needed to figure out what his path was.

Yang Chen spent another ten years waiting!

During these ten years, he was always immersed in cultivation, practicing everyday without rest.

Only Yang Chen knew that during these ten years, he had dispersed every one of the Dao Techniques he had practiced before.

Then, using the essence of these Dao Techniques, he began to ponder and study, thus outlining his own Law Path based on his understanding.

As Princess Wen Qi said, the Dao Techniques he created himself would be the most in line with his own Law Path.

No one knew what Yang Chen had practiced during the ten years of uninterrupted cultivation.

All they knew was that after ten years, Yang Chen mysteriously emerged and headed straight for the Longxiao Market!

Chapter 3276 - Goal, Earth Spirit Hall\_1

Ten days later, when Yang Chen reappeared, he had already arrived at Longxiao Market.

It was after Yang Chen arrived at Longxiao Market that rumors about him quickly spread.

"Yang Chen?"

"Is this the Yang Chen who was unscathed after opposing the Grand Abyss Palace?"

"I heard that he killed countless foreign races in the Divine Night Sect, and his strength is terrifyingly strong. Even Fairy Fu of Tianqu Mountain is not his opponent."

"Not just not his opponent, she was completely non-threatening."

Speculation from the crowd only grew as they caught a glimpse of Yang Chen, and their opinions varied. But without a doubt, wherever Yang Chen went, his fame was so great that everyone knew him.

Yang Chen, seeing all of this, felt quite helpless. He originally thought that after decades of remaining low-key, people should have forgotten about him.

However, he discovered that his fame had only spread wider and wider over those years. Now, within the vicinity of the Taiyuan Star System, his renown had almost reached unbelievable heights.

Yang Chen was quite helpless. After all, he didn't want to become overly popular, but there was no solution for it now. He could only ignore these discussions and head to the center of Longxiao Market.

He stopped in front of a booth overseen by Chunyue and Lingshuang.

Seeing Yang Chen, Chunyue and Lingshuang immediately greeted him respectfully, "Our master has arrived."

Yang Chen looked at the two of them and gently asked, "How have these things been selling over the years?"

"Young Master, all the Jiyu Essence and Taiyuan Pills are here. We've sold about a billion Taiyuan Pills, but the Jiyu Essence is in short supply." Chunyue and Lingshuang replied.

Yang Chen asked with his hands behind his back, "How much Jiyu Essence has been sold?"

"Only a hundred..." Chunyue and Lingshuang replied awkwardly.

Hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He checked the storage bag containing the Jiyu Essence and found that indeed, there were only slightly more than a hundred essence.

Jiyu Essence, a material exuding blue light, looked like snowflakes but was incredibly solid. It was said to be the essence stored within the cosmos, but Yang Chen did not know much about it.

He only knew that each of these items was precious.

Although he knew it was difficult to earn Jiyu Essence near the Taiyuan Star System, he didn't expect the difficulty to be so high.

After working hard for decades and selling various treasures, he now only had more than six hundred pieces of Jiyu Essence, not even reaching the first level of merit.

The first level of merit required a thousand pieces of Jiyu Essence.

No wonder those powerful individuals spent countless years struggling, yet their merit levels were not high.

This also explained why those with merit were so respected: it was simply too difficult to obtain merit without going to the Earth Spirit Hall.

"I understand. I've made some more elixirs, so let's sell them one last time and then head back." Yang Chen said.

To Chunyue and Lingshuang, Yang Chen seemed to be an all-around capable person. He was not only powerful but he was also skilled in alchemy, with his refined elixirs often selling like hotcakes.

Under Yang Chen's encouragement, the vast amount of Taiyuan Pills and Jiyu Essence might not be worth mentioning, but in the eyes of these two, it was like an astronomical figure.

"Young Master, are you planning on going to the Earth Spirit Hall after this final sale?" Lingshuang suddenly asked.

"Yes, after this trip, I'll be heading to the Earth Spirit Hall." Yang Chen sighed, "Take this one billion Taiyuan Pills for now, as a reward for your hard work over the years. After I leave, don't hold back with these pills for yourselves."

Chunyue and Lingshuang stared wide-eyed, "Master, how can we accept so many Taiyuan Pills? It's just not right!"

"There's nothing inappropriate about it. If I give them to you, then you take them." Yang Chen smiled peacefully.

He had never been stingy with those around him.

Chunyue and Lingshuang were deeply moved. They had never seen anyone as generous as Yang Chen, who gave out one billion Taiyuan Pills to his servants in one go.

After receiving the Taiyuan Pills, Chunyue and Lingshuang secretly hoped that Yang Chen would return safely and quickly from the Earth Spirit Hall, as they wished to serve him for life.

With that, Yang Chen sold all the remaining elixirs he had refined.

However, the powerful individuals in the Taiyuan Star System had little Jiyu Essence, so after selling his elixirs, he only managed to get dozens of Jiyu Essence in exchange.

What really caught the attention of the onlookers was the effect of Yang Chen's presence.

After he had sold enough, Yang Chen led Chunyue and Lingshuang away from Longxiao Market.

From then on, news of Yang Chen's whereabouts completely disappeared.

No one knew where Yang Chen was, whether it was in the Divine Night Sect, traveling, or something else.

Only those within the Divine Night Sect knew that in the third year after he had returned to the sect, he had boarded the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat and, guided by a map, headed to the Earth Spirit Hall.

...

This journey spanned more than a decade, with time passing like a rushing white steed.

Yang Chen rode the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat for over a decade, his appearance unchanged. Looking at the map, he murmured, "We should be getting close to the Ancient Divine Realm. I've heard that conflicts often break out near the Ancient Divine Realm. I wonder if that's true."

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly noticed something with his soul.

"Huh? I was just talking about conflicts, and there's some commotion up ahead." Yang Chen wore a wry smile.

The Earth Spirit Hall was located in the Ancient Divine Realm, which was ruled by humans but was often unstable, surrounded by disturbances from foreign races. It was common for battles to occur in the outer spaces of the Ancient Divine Realm.

Now, in the cosmic sky above the Extreme North Star, near the Ancient Divine Realm, several humans and a group of strange-looking foreign race people were confronting each other.

The number of foreign race people was similar to that of the humans. Some foreign races among the human group were obviously on the same side as the humans, including demonic beasts.

A bearded big man who appeared to be the leader of the humans sneered coldly, "Flame Spirit Race, you really dare to enter our human territory as the Ruthless Beast Race's dog. You think the Ruthless Beast Race will care about you? Think clearly, you Flame Spirit Race are nothing but dogs to the Ruthless Beast Race."

Several members of the Flame Spirit Race had fiery red spirit-like bodies, but were in fact solid.

Their bodies seemed engulfed in flames, yet they were not really flames.

Members of the Flame Spirit Race glared at the bearded big man and shouted, "Humans, what do you know? Hmph. It's our bad luck to run into you today, but if you want to keep us from leaving, there's no way. Brothers, let's attack! Kill these humans!"

A giant Flame Spirit Race member roared, leading the other members in an attack against the humans.

The bearded big man barked menacingly, "Leave this Fan Tian of the Flame Spirit Race to me. The rest of you, handle the others!"

Chapter 3277 - Rescue and Killing\_1

As the conversation ended, the bearded man targeted a Flame Spirit tribesman with more vibrant colors than the others in the Flame Spirit Tribe.

This Flame Spirit tribesman was clearly the one he had mentioned: Fan Tian!

The bearded man obviously had great authority, and as soon as he spoke, no one else dared to compete for it.

However, unfortunately, Fan Tian was not interested in him, and instead looked at others before he made a move.

This annoyed the bearded man, and seeing that Fan Tian ignored him, he chased after him.

But as the bearded man tried to make a move on Fan Tian, two Flame Spirit tribesmen stepped in, hindering his path, and he roared angrily: "You are a bunch of shrimp soldiers and crab generals, get out of my way!"

Although the bearded man called them shrimp soldiers and crab generals, these two Flame Spirit tribesmen were at the Heaven-separated Realm, on par with the bearded man.

Now that the bearded man had made a move, the two Flame Spirit tribesmen sneered: "Fu Xuanbing, you want to take a shot at our elder brother Fan Tian? You're delusional! Our elder brother has other targets and doesn't have time for you. Come over here!"

As the conversation ended, the two Flame Spirit tribesmen used various methods to fight against the bearded man.

At the same time, Fan Tian was weaving through the battlefield, targeting a man who looked different from other humans.

This man was a human, but he had a pair of ice and fire wings, which were obviously those of a demonic beast.

If Yang Chen were here, he would definitely recognize that this beast was none other than the Phoenix, the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, and those wings were the wings of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix.

When Fan Tian saw the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, he laughed and said: "Heng Ye, it's been so hard to find you. Today is the day you pay with your life."

As the conversation ended, Fan Tian directly targeted Heng Ye.

Seeing Fan Tian sweep past, Heng Ye's expression changed dramatically. In a panic, he let out a muffled groan and suddenly revealed his true body.

The body of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix was fully manifested with the cultivation of the Heaven-separated Realm, and it began to fight with Fan Tian.

During the fight, Heng Ye's techniques were a mixture of ice and fire, with fierce laws, but against Fan Tian, he was clearly at a disadvantage.

At this moment, Fan Tian laughed loudly: "Heng Ye, you are so weak, only comprehending a single Ice Law. You really don't deserve the name of the Ice and Fire Heavenly Phoenix Royal Clan. Just give up and die here today."

With that, Fan Tian suddenly slapped out, and the fire raged, rolling and sweeping quickly.

The fire had obviously been cultivated into a law, and as it fought with Heng Ye's Ice Law, it was clear who was stronger and who was weaker.

Heng Ye was no match for him, and in the collision of the laws, he was completely dominated.

Heng Ye knew he was no match for him, and in his panic, he tried to seek shelter from others.

However, at this time, everyone else was entangled with each other, and no one had time to take care of him.

"Hmph? You want humans to save you? No way, just die." At this moment, Fan Tian launched another attack, and the Fire laws raged throughout the universe, transforming into a long dragon, intending to completely envelop Heng Ye and kill him.

Heng Ye's scalp tingled, and his face showed panic. All he could do was instinctively use his Ice Law to resist, but as they intertwined, he was no match, and with the Ice Law shattered, he was swept away by the Fire laws.

Fan Tian smirked as the law had completely covered Heng Ye, leaving him no way to escape.

However, just as he thought this was the case, the Fire laws suddenly shattered and turned into nothingness.

Unsure of what happened, Fan Tian looked over and saw another person standing where Heng Ye had been.

This person was none other than Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had taken the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat, following the map to this place, intending to head straight to the Earth Spirit Hall, but instead encountered a battle here.

He was considering whether or not to make a move, but then Heng Ye ran into trouble.

This Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix reminded Yang Chen of an old friend, and especially considering the rarity of the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan, he hardly hesitated and took action.

After all, he might be able to get some news about his old friend from them.

Now, Yang Chen neutralized Fan Tian's attack as soon as he took action, which surprised Fan Tian and lowered his voice: "You humans have a back-up plan to protect Heng Ye? I thought you didn't know his value, but you despicable and shameless people must have known it all along."

Although the voice was not loud, Yang Chen heard it clearly, but he was momentarily confused and did not pay much attention: "Flame Spirit race? From the conversation just now, it seems that they are a vassal race of the Ruthless Beast Race. In that case, kill them."

"This guy is very strong," Heng Ye warned from the rear, his voice cold and words sparse.

Yang Chen heard this and nodded slightly, then stepped forward.

"Looking for death, a nameless nobody, and you want to fight me?" Fan Tian said disdainfully.

As he spoke, the laws in his hands turned into a whirlpool and a vast amount of fire enveloped Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen smiled lightly and shook his head.

"Five Elements Heaven-flipping Seal, Fire!"

With a single finger drop, no more words were needed.

Both were fire, but his fire was nourished by the Five Elements laws, and even a single finger was enough.

This finger fell directly, crushing Fan Tian's raging fire instantly and then heading towards Fan Tian himself.

Fan Tian was instantly alarmed: "What's going on?"

As he cast his Fire laws again, fighting with Yang Chen's Fire finger, he was still losing ground.

However, Fan Tian was not just a one-trick pony. Seeing that his Fire laws were ineffective, he let out a muffled grunt, and another law came into play.

With the two laws combined, Fan Tian managed to hold up against Yang Chen's Fire Finger, but the pressure was clearly lessened.

Yang Chen's mouth curved up slightly, and without moving at all, he simply stood with his hands behind his back, and his domain suddenly spread out.

Domain of Earth?

No, this domain could no longer be called the Domain of Earth now.

The moment the domain spread, it completely covered Fan Tian's body with an overwhelming force, restraining all his techniques he wanted to burst out from.

Then, Yang Chen flicked three more fingers.

With four fingers together, the attack fell instantly.

Fan Tian saw the four fingers fall and realized that he might have provoked a formidable existence. This Yang Chen was no ordinary character.

Seeing this, he tried to unleash his full power to break free from Yang Chen's grasp in a fit of rage.

But at the next moment, Yang Chen simply pointed his finger, and Fan Tian's body froze on the spot. Afterwards, the four fingers pressed down on Fan Tian's body, completely slaying him.

Until his death, Fan Tian had no idea how he had perished. He still had some hidden cards that he hadn't used, yet he had been thoroughly killed by Yang Chen's hand.

Chapter 3278 - Fu Xuanbing's Fury\_1

This was also a tactic Yang Chen was good at using.

He knew that Fan Tian still had many moves he hadn't used, but he was too lazy to let him use any more. He caught him off guard with a momentary spacetime suppression and, although it lasted only a moment, it was enough to kill Fan Tian.

As for the trump card?

If it couldn't be used, then it wasn't a trump card.

Now that Fan Tian was killed, Yang Chen flicked his wrist, and under the crushed corpse of Fan Tian, there was indeed a fiery red object similar to a bull's horn.

This was the horn on Fan Tian's body.

Yang Chen didn't know its purpose, so naturally, he thought it better to put it away first.

With Fan Tian dead, the other Flame Spirit Race people were utterly shocked and panicked.

"Not good, Sir Fan Tian is dead!"

"Sir Fan Tian is dead, let's run away!"

Seeing Fan Tian's death, the Flame Spirit Race members were divided. Some knew the situation was bad and wanted to escape, while others still wanted to continue the fight.

It was precisely because of this that the downside of a group without a leader became apparent.

Originally, the bearded big man, Fu Xuanbing, was extremely powerful, easily holding his ground against two Flame Spirit members. Now that Fan Tian was dead, the Flame Spirit Race people were even more unable to withstand the firepower from the human side.

In an instant, those who fled fled and those who were injured were injured. The Flame Spirit Race members were quickly wiped out.

However, several of them still managed to escape, but these powerful ones didn't seem to think it mattered much, so Yang Chen didn't pay much attention to it either.

At the moment, standing here, Yang Chen was filled with emotions. The battles around the Earth Spirit Hall were apparently frequent, and there were no shortage of powerful ones.

When he first arrived here, he saw several Heaven-separated Realm cultivators, which would be rare in the Taiyuan Star System.

It was, after all, those who could fight in the Universe Starry Sky had a cultivation level no less than the Heaven-separated Realm.

Now that the battle was over, many people around looked at Yang Chen with astonishment, not knowing who this suddenly emerging character was, who managed to kill the troublesome existence of Fan Tian.

But Yang Chen could see that these people seemed to have some sympathy for him, which made him wonder what he did wrong.

Now looking at Heng Ye, Heng Ye had already walked over and saluted, "Thank you, Daoist friend, for saving my life. I don't know the name of your esteemed self."

"Yang Chen," Yang Chen said.

"I'll remember that." Heng Ye listened to Yang Chen's name, trying hard to remember it in his mind, then turned around and left.

This left Yang Chen puzzled for a moment, was Heng Ye taking him too lightly? They only spoke two sentences before Heng Ye walked away?

He was still planning to ask Heng Ye about the other Ice and Fire Sky Phoenixes.

At that moment of confusion, an elder walked over to Yang Chen with a smile and said, "Don't blame Heng Ye, this guy's Plane was occupied a while ago, and his own clan was enslaved or killed. The entire Ice and Fire Heavenly Phoenix Royal Clan is left with only him who managed to escape. If I were him, I would also be so reticent."

Yang Chen looked at the elder, who was talking with thick eyebrows and big eyes, and amicable expression, and said, "My name is Yang Chen, may I know your name, Daoist friend?"

"Old man, Mo Wenfeng." The elder stroked his beard and said amicably.

Yang Chen nodded, "Mo Daoist friend mentioned that the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix Daoist friend's Plane is..."

"Naturally, it's the Ice and Fire Star, the exclusive Plane of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix." Mo Wenfeng said.

Yang Chen was surprised, "How did the Ice and Fire Star get occupied?"

"This matter is a long story. Hundreds of years ago, this Ice and Fire Star was taken by the Netherworld. Now this Plane has been implanted with the Gates of Life and Death. We humans have tried several times to help remove them but can't. The fellow Daoists on the Ice and Fire Star are almost trapped in deep distress. We humans empathize with them, let alone Heng Ye, who is a member of the Ice and Fire Heavenly Phoenix Royal Clan." Mo Wenfeng said.

Yang Chen suddenly understood.

But it was precisely because of this that he began to worry a little in his heart.

If the Ice and Fire Star was the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix's home, then Bao Lu might also have come from there. But if the Ice and Fire Star was occupied, would Bao Lu be in danger?

With his concerns, he didn't know how to start asking Heng Ye, who apparently wasn't good at communicating.

"Daoist friend Yang Chen seems to be a newcomer. You probably don't often fight around the Ancient Divine Realm, do you?" Mo Wenfeng asked.

"Yes, I come from the Divine Night Sect and have rushed here all the way from the Taiyuan Star System." Yang Chen replied.

Upon hearing this, Mo Wenfeng exclaimed, "So it turns out to be a core disciple of the Divine Night Sect, I've heard a lot about you!"

"And Mo Daoist friend? Where does Mo Daoist friend come from?" Yang Chen asked.

Mo Wenfeng shook his head, "This old man is from Daming Star, an unknown Plane. Even if I told Daoist friend Yang Chen, you probably haven't heard of it. This old man has dreamt of joining the Divine Night Sect, but I'm afraid the Divine Night Sect wouldn't take a common person like me."

"Mo Daoist friend is too modest." Yang Chen said.

"Alright, have you guys talked enough?"

While Yang Chen and Mo Wenfeng were talking, the bearded big man, Fu Xuanbing, had unknowingly come to their side.

"Captain Fu." Mo Wenfeng glanced at Fu Xuanbing, hesitating for a moment, then saluted respectfully.

This Fu Xuanbing's status was obviously extraordinary, instilling fear in people invisibly.

It was indeed, it seemed like it was his invisible, natural authority. His gaze was now focused on Yang Chen, and he shouted angrily, "Are you Yang Chen?"

Seeing Fu Xuanbing's angry face and seeming ill-intentioned, Yang Chen frowned, "Yes."

"Do you know that Fan Tian was my target? How long I have been looking for him? Where are you from, meddling into my business? Touching my target?" Fu Xuanbing was now burning with rage and hatred.

He had uttered a single word to kill Fan Tian, and no one dared to compete, yet Yang Chen, an unknown character from nowhere, had killed him first. How could he not be angry?

Yang Chen originally thought that he would get some gratitude for his help, but instead, he was met with numerous cold stares.

No wonder those people who looked at him had sympathy in their eyes. They were guessing that Fu Xuanbing would come back and cause him trouble.

Yang Chen sneered to himself, but of course, he didn't show any courtesy to Fu Xuanbing on the surface. "If Fu Daoist friend's target is this Fan Tian and he had the ability to kill Fan Tian, why would he let me get ahead of him? It seems that your chances of killing this person are no less than mine, a newcomer."

Fu Xuanbing was rendered speechless by Yang Chen's tricky statement. Indeed, he had many opportunities, but each time his preparation was wasted.

Who could have imagined that Yang Chen would easily kill the opponent with a single breath!

"Okay, very well. Yang Chen, right? I've remembered you. Now I give you two choices: one, be my enemy; two, give me Fan Tian's horn. In this matter, I and you will settle the score. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being polite!" Fu Xuanbing said expressionlessly.

Chapter 3279 - Rewards of Fan Tian's Fantasy Horn\_1

Yang Chen never shied away from conflict. Seeing the threatening looks, he sneered and said, "What if I refuse?"

Absurd!

He was expected to give away what he had acquired just like that? As if his temper was to be easily molded.

"Captain, Yang Chen is from Divine Night Sect and is new here, forgive him for his ignorance. There's no need to lower oneself to his level," Mo Wenfeng said with a smile.

Ignoring the so-called peacekeeper, Fu Xuanbing coldly replied, "Mo Wenfeng, spare me your act of a good-natured person. This is none of your business, and if you don't want to stir up trouble, just shut up!"

Mo Wenfeng fell silent in embarrassment, not uttering another word.

Fu Xuanbing glared at Yang Chen and said coldly, "Good, very good. I like your kind, who come from a sheltered place and act like fearless calves. We'll see how long you can keep up this attitude once you find out how cruel this Ancient Divine Realm is compared to your previous life."

After speaking, Fu Xuanbing ordered, "Let's go."

Many powerful individuals followed Fu Xuanbing's lead immediately.

Some of the remaining people looked at Yang Chen with sympathy. Although they weren't under Fu Xuanbing's command, they didn't want to offend him because of Yang Chen, maintaining a certain distance.

As for Heng Ye, he also left with this group of people.

Only Yang Chen and Mo Wenfeng remained, which puzzled Yang Chen: "Mo, you don't need to worry about offending Fu Xuanbing for my sake."

"It's not so much as offending. Fu Xuanbing and I aren't close, and his words just now indeed angered me. I can't do much about it, but if I stay close to you, Brother Yang Chen, what can he do to me? We're near Earth Spirit Hall, where harm is forbidden." Mo Wenfeng stated coldly.

These Sky-separating Realm experts all had their pride. Mo Wenfeng just didn't dare to show it in front of Fu Xuanbing.

Seeing Mo Wenfeng like this, Yang Chen asked kindly, "Who is this Fu Xuanbing?"

"Fu Xuanbing is an old-timer in the Ancient Divine Realm, having fought here for at least several million years. He has achieved six-level merit, and although there are Sky-separating Realm experts with higher merit inside the Ancient Divine Realm, they are all elusive. In comparison, Fu Xuanbing is quite a prominent figure and holds a position here, someone I, without even a three-level merit, cannot afford to provoke." Mo Wenfeng explained helplessly.

Yang Chen gained a better understanding of the situation after hearing this.

Firstly, it seemed that one's origin wasn't important in this area of the Ancient Divine Realm. For example, in the Taiyuan Star System, people knew he came from the Divine Night Sect. Regardless of his fame, just the name "Divine Night Sect" would be enough to deter many people.

However, it was different here in the Ancient Divine Realm.

This region gathered forces from the Ten Thousand Realms of human beings, and although the Divine Night Sect had planted many forces here, they still paled in comparison.

Of course, disciples of the Divine Night Sect must have some privilege in the Ancient Divine Realm, otherwise, the reputation of the Three Great Factions would be undeserved.

However, it seemed that he couldn't enjoy this privilege just yet due to his strength and merit.

The other issue was the merit grade.

The difference between the Ancient Divine Realm's vicinity and the Taiyuan Star System was huge. He had painstakingly worked for more than thirty years and was still unable to raise his merit grade to level one.

But here, he casually encountered someone with six-level merit or three-level merit.

This made him feel envious when comparing himself to others.

The discrepancy was perhaps to attract more powerful people to the vicinity of the Ancient Divine Realm and prevent the Taiyuan Star System's forces from being overly accommodating to their own subordinates.

My friend Yang Chen, I advise you not to oppose Fu Xuanbing. He has reasons to be arrogant, so if you can endure it, do so. The Fantasy Horn you got today might be worth more in the future. But provoking Fu Xuanbing over it is not worth it," Mo Wenfeng advised kindly.

Yang Chen replied, "Hmm, I'll consider your advice, Mo. By the way, what is the use of this Fantasy Horn?"

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't take his words seriously, Mo Wenfeng sighed inwardly. Yang Chen didn't know a good heart when he saw it.

However, since the other party wouldn't listen, Mo Wenfeng was powerless and could only explain, "The Fantasy Horn is proof that you killed Fan Tian. Generally, when handed over to Earth Spirit Hall, an ordinary Flame Spirit Race Sky-separating Realm expert's horn would give you about 1,000 Jiyu Essence. But since Fan Tian was an outstanding figure among the Flame Spirit Race, his horn would give you around 2,000."

"2,000? That much?" Yang Chen was surprised.

"Do you think that's a lot? Some people don't even turn in the horns of the Flame Spirit Race and directly refine them themselves, which might even improve their understanding of Fire Laws," Mo Wenfeng laughed.

"Isn't it a lot? I've been running around the Taiyuan Star System for many years and still haven't saved up 1,000 Jiyu Essence," Yang Chen said with mixed emotions.

Seeing Yang Chen's ignorance, Mo Wenfeng couldn't decide whether his decision to help Yang Chen was right or wrong.

He had talked to Yang Chen earlier because Yang Chen had killed Fan Tian, which demonstrated his strength. However, now it seemed that Yang Chen wasn't as powerful as he had imagined.

Mo Wenfeng asked helplessly, "Brother Yang Chen, do you know how much Jiyu Essence is needed for my three-level merit to be upgraded to four-level?"

"How much?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

"Twenty thousand Jiyu Essence! One Fantasy Horn is not enough for me to upgrade even one merit level," Mo Wenfeng stated.

"So, to upgrade Fu Xuanbing from level six to level seven, it would be even more?" Yang Chen was stunned.

"Of course, Fu Xuanbing needs 200,000 Jiyu Essence to upgrade his merit, something he wouldn't even care about," Mo Wenfeng replied.

Yang Chen, puzzled, asked, "In that case, why was he so obsessed with killing Fan Tian?"

"That's because the task he accepted was to eliminate these Flame Spirit People, and Fan Tian's horn was a necessary item to complete his mission. He could have been rewarded with tens of thousands of Jiyu Essence upon finishing the mission, so losing Fan Tian's Horn meant losing much more than that," Mo Wenfeng explained.

Yang Chen scratched his nose, realizing the matter was more complicated than he thought.

However, he had no regrets. If Fu Xuanbing had been more polite and informed Yang Chen how important the Fantasy Horn was to him, Yang Chen might have conceded.

But with Fu Xuanbing's attitude, there was no need for Yang Chen to be friendly and communicate with him.

Now, Yang Chen was even more curious about the Earth Spirit Hall. From what he had learned, his understanding of merit in the Taiyuan Star System seemed like that of a frog in a well.

Chapter 3280 - Entering the Ancient Divine Realm\_1

Thinking about this, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask a few more questions, "So you mean, the Ji Yu Essence rewards from killing enemies alone wouldn't be too many?"

"Of course not. The Flame Spirit Race is just a vassal of the Ruthless Beast Race, simple cannon fodder. How much Ji Yu Essence can you get from killing a few outstanding members of the cannon fodder? That's why only those of us with low merit grades are willing to do this thankless job. Those with higher merit grades are not interested in these cannon fodder at all, and it's not worth any money after they're killed."

Although Mo Wenfeng regretted helping Yang Chen, since he had agreed, there was no turning back. Otherwise, wouldn't he have done a thankless job?

He explained earnestly, "What's really valuable is the Ruthless Beast Race, the Spirit God Race, as well as the Netherworld, Insect Race, and other races. These races pose a great threat to humans, and killing one could get quite a lot of Ji Yu Essence. If you kill some powerful characters, the rewards are even more astonishing. Unfortunately, those famous foreign race people are extremely difficult to kill. It's better for small characters like us not to think too much."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen understood a lot.

In his heart, he began to plan secretly. Before going to the Earth Spirit Hall, he had to clearly understand the merit system.

"By the way, Brother Yang Chen, where do you plan to go next? Are you heading directly to the Earth Spirit Hall?" Mo Wenfeng asked with a smile.

"Well, my original goal was to go to the Earth Spirit Hall. Now that I have the Fantasy Horn, I should go to the Earth Spirit Hall and exchange it for some Ji Yu Essence first," Yang Chen replied.

Mo Wenfeng said, "That's right. It's necessary for you newcomers to take a look at the Earth Spirit Hall. In that case, let me be your guide, Brother Yang Chen, follow me. But before going to the Earth Spirit Hall, you need to learn about the Ancient Divine Realm first."

"Learn about the Ancient Divine Realm?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Mo Wenfeng stroked his beard, "Exactly, the Earth Spirit Hall is just a part of the Ancient Divine Realm. You'll understand once you get there."

"I would be more than grateful if Brother Mo is willing to lead the way," Yang Chen smiled.

Mo Wenfeng shook his head with a smile, having no other thoughts about Yang Chen and just wanting to lend a hand.

So, the two set off for the Ancient Divine Realm together.

On the way, Yang Chen learned about the environment of the Ancient Divine Realm from Mo Wenfeng's description.

For example, the place where they were was above the Extreme North Star, and there were many interfaces around the Ancient Divine Realm, most of which were ruled by humans.

However, compared to the Ancient Divine Realm, which was relatively safe, none of the Star Domain Interfaces surrounding the Ancient Divine Realm was considered absolutely safe.

There was no other way, that's how it was in a war-torn area.

The Extreme North Star was not far from the Ancient Divine Realm, just one day's journey, and the two arrived at the Ancient Divine Realm.

But as soon as they arrived, several Sky Separation Realm bodyguards stopped them. It was only when they saw that they were humans did they choose to let them pass.

Yang Chen and Mo Wenfeng then entered the Ancient Divine Realm.

Upon entering the Ancient Divine Realm, Yang Chen expanded his soul covering.

The entire Ancient Divine Realm was far larger than the Lingnan Two Realms, and even larger than the Star Domain Interface of the Taiyuan Star System.

Moreover, the Heavenly Law and Spiritual Energy within the interface had been reinforced by Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses, which were completely different from the interfaces that Yang Chen had seen before.

This kind of interface was easy to defend and difficult to attack. Even Sky Separation Realm experts couldn't bring their full power to bear within it, and it had all been rewritten by the laws established by the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses.

After entering this plane, Yang Chen saw many people moving around and couldn't help but exclaim, "There are so many powerful people in the Ancient Divine Realm."

"Of course, there are countless powerful people in the Ten Thousand Realms, and many of them want to rise above others. The easiest way to do this is either to join a major sect or to go to the Earth Spirit Hall. For example, many Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses are unable to join the three major factions of the Divine Night Sect, or they are far from the Taiyuan Star System, and they choose to come to the Ancient Divine Realm to fight," Mo Wenfeng explained.

Yang Chen nodded, "Why doesn't any of these powerful people fly?"

"It's the rules. No one cares about it outside, but within the Ancient Divine Realm, everyone must follow the rules. Only eighth-level merit powerhouses and above are allowed to fly within the interface. Anyone else must be honest. However, Sky Separation Realm powerhouses with eighth-level merit are rare. Many Heavenly Fate Realm experts only possess eighth-level merit," Mo Wenfeng explained.

Yang Chen understood instantly as he saw the strict management of powerful people in the Ancient Divine Realm.

All these Sky Separation Realm powerhouses followed the rules obediently, not daring to take a fast pace while walking.

"The Ancient Divine Realm is so vast that even my soul can hardly explore it all. I don't know where the Earth Spirit Hall is," Yang Chen said.

"The Earth Spirit Hall is located in the center of the Ancient Divine Realm, but before that, Daoist Friend Yang Chen should find a place to live first. It's better to find a place to live earlier in the Ancient Divine Realm," Mo Wenfeng said.

Yang Chen suddenly remembered that it was indeed necessary to find a place to live; after all, one needs to have a place to settle down wherever they go. He couldn't always be wandering around.

But he hadn't been paying attention to this before, thinking that finding a place to live would be easy.

However, now that he saw the bitterness and seriousness in Mo Wenfeng's words, it seemed not to be so simple.

"Is it difficult to find a place to live?" Yang Chen asked.

Mo Wenfeng shook his head, "Not necessarily. For those with high merit grades, there are many choices of places to live, and the treatment is top-notch. For example, near the Sky Opening Mountain, there's even an Origin Ancient Tree brought back from a foreign realm by a Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouse. Building a cave mansion and cultivating near the Origin Ancient Tree improves your law comprehension speed significantly. Unfortunately, only those with ninth-level merit and above can cultivate there."

Yang Chen was surprised, "So strict?"

"Cultivating near Sky Opening Mountain is something I can't count on in this life. Being able to settle down near the Dragon Pattern River in the Lingxu Ancient State is enough for me. But those places aren't for someone with my merit grade to enter," Mo Wenfeng said.

Yang Chen realized that he still had much to learn about the Ancient Divine Realm.

He couldn't help asking, "So where can someone with my merit grade live?"

"For those with merit grades below four, like us, there are three choices," Mo Wenfeng explained, "First, you can spend Ji Yu Essence to stay in places like the Lingxu Ancient State for a while. However, the prices are all very high, and everyone uses Ji Yu Essence to upgrade their merit. Spending Ji Yu Essence to temporarily stay there is not a popular choice among everyone."