

Supreme MK 3281

Chapter 3281 - Without Merit, Nothing Matters_1

Yang Chen quickly shook his head upon hearing this, "If it costs Jiyu Essence, it's too expensive. I wouldn't choose that."

"Then the next two choices: first, live with other cultivators in the Cave Mansions within the Ancient Wild Lands. There are no special requirements for living in the Cave Mansions of the Ancient Wild Lands. You can live wherever you want, but..." Mo Wenfeng said.

"But what?" Yang Chen asked.

"But it's not a good choice for newcomers like you, Brother Yang Chen. Most of the Cave Mansions in the Ancient Wild Lands are occupied by other cultivators. If a newcomer like you tried to enter one of the Cave Mansions, you would likely be rejected by the other cultivators. Conflicts often arise, and although fighting is not allowed, being looked down upon is a common occurrence. Everyone is at least in the Realmless, and some are even in the Heaven-separated Realm. No one would want to be treated that way," said Mo Wenfeng.

Yang Chen touched his nose, not expecting such a harsh environment in the Ancient Divine Realm, "Is it so hard to find a place to live that the experts of the Earth Spirit Hall don't want to do something about it? Are there any powerful ones willing to stay in the Ancient Divine Realm?"

"Actually, the Earth Spirit Hall wanted to make some improvements before, but they gave up later. After all, if they can't even endure such grievances, how can they expect to cope with the endless grievances of fighting against the Alien Tribes? Since you have come to the Ancient Divine Realm, you must comply with its rules. Your previous status, position, strength, and background are all useless here. Without merit, you are nothing. You have enjoyed enough in other places. Without merit, do you still expect to be respected here? Dream on, start from scratch. The true glory is reserved for those who have merit," said Mo Wenfeng.

"Moreover, most of the cultivators who come here are aiming for the benefits after gaining merit. As for these grievances, most of them choose to endure. However, few people can really stand out in the end." Mo Wenfeng said with a heavy heart.

Yang Chen asked, "What is the third choice?"

"The third choice is to live at the interface areas surrounding the Ancient Divine Realm. Living in these areas doesn't require enduring so many grievances, but almost nobody chooses to live in those interfaces," Mo Wenfeng said.

Yang Chen was puzzled, "Why is that?"

"It's a mixed bag. The interfaces around the Ancient Divine Realm are dominated by humans, but conflicts often arise among them, and Alien Tribes occasionally cause trouble. Wanting to practice in peace outside is nearly impossible. The most important thing is that it takes a lot of time to travel to the Earth Spirit Hall from there. Of course, Brother Yang Chen, if you're not afraid of the dangers outside and don't care about the time spent practicing and traveling, you can choose to live outside," Mo Wenfeng said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

After a while, he made a decision, hands behind his back, "I'll endure the grievances. I choose to live in the Ancient Wild Lands. Please, Brother Mo, help me."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen took out a few Elixirs and handed them to Mo Wenfeng.

Mo Wenfeng was originally somewhat impatient. After all, he had helped Yang Chen so much, and he had to arrange his residence too. Why would he be willing?

But who knew that Yang Chen was so sensible? He directly handed over two Elixirs to him, which immediately made him smile.

He was a discerning person; although these Elixirs were not as effective for him as he had imagined, it was still a good deal for him to get these Elixirs just by helping and arranging accommodations.

Mo Wenfeng quietly accepted the Elixirs and coughed, "Brother Yang Chen, you're too polite. We're friends after all. How about this: I currently live in the Ancient Wild Lands. The Cave Mansion I live in is quite familiar with the other Daoist friends. Why don't you join us, Brother Yang Chen? I hope you don't mind."

"How could I mind? I should be thanking you, Brother Mo," said Yang Chen.

"That's good. Brother Yang Chen, please follow me," said Mo Wenfeng with a smile.

Yang Chen followed him.

He chose to live in the Ancient Divine Realm after considering various factors. He was not afraid of danger, but the time spent traveling back and forth was not his preference.

Moreover, living in the Ancient Divine Realm would allow him to give some benefits to Mo Wenfeng right away, which would help him settle down. If he were to go to other places, he would have to start over again, which did not align with Yang Chen's original plan.

Thus, led by Mo Wenfeng, Yang Chen arrived at the Ancient Wild Lands.

On the way there, due to the limitations of the rules, the two men didn't dare to move too fast and it took them a full day to arrive.

In the Ancient Wild Lands, there were many cultivators. As far as the eye could see, Heaven-separated Realm cultivators were everywhere among the desolate mountains and barren lands.

Some better cultivators were able to live in Cave Mansions, while some of the lesser ones didn't even have a Cave Mansion. They could simply sit down anywhere to practice.

Among them, there were Heaven-separated Realm cultivators.

Yang Chen was secretly surprised. In other places, how could a Heaven-separated cultivator be treated like this?

As Mo Wenfeng said, in the Ancient Divine Realm, without merit, one is nothing.

Mo Wenfeng had a place in the Ancient Wild Lands. He led Yang Chen into a Cave Mansion in a valley.

The Mansion was quite interesting: fragrant tea and fine wine were available, and it was decorated on quite a large scale. Upon entering, it was pleasing to the eye and not like roughing it outside.

"Brother Yuan, Brother Lu..." As soon as they entered the Cave Mansion, Mo Wenfeng greeted everyone with a polite smile.

Yang Chen followed him in, and upon looking around, he saw that this small Cave Mansion was actually inhabited by four people. Along with Mo Wenfeng, there were five in total.

The Cave Mansion was small and not suitable for Heaven-separated cultivators. Having five people squeezed together was indeed a bit humiliating.

These powerful ones either nodded or responded with a light hum when they saw Mo Wenfeng. Their attitude was not bad, but neither was it good.

After greeting everyone, they all turned their attention to Yang Chen, as they were curious about the newcomer brought by Mo Wenfeng.

"Brother Mo, who is this person?" The powerful ones asked with curiosity.

Mo Wenfeng said, "This is my new Daoist friend, named Yang Chen. He is acquainted with me, and I hope you can accommodate him and let him live in the Cave Mansion with us."

Upon hearing this, the previously indifferent powerful ones couldn't help but frown.

"Brother Mo, you know our Cave Mansion is already small. How can you bring someone else in without permission?" The powerful ones scolded.

Chapter 3282 - Arriving at the Earth Spirit Hall_1

The four people in the Cave Mansion didn't have very good attitudes. Now, under the harsh words, they were obviously very resistant and disgusted with Yang Chen's plan to move into their Cave Mansion.

Mo Wenfeng had obviously anticipated this, and for a while, he kindly apologized and tried to persuade them, finally calming down the other three people.

However, there was a cultivator with the surname Lu who was obviously very displeased. Even though Mo Wenfeng said many nice things, his attitude still didn't change much.

"Ridiculous, Brother Mo, this Cave Mansion is where the five of us live. You brought someone here without asking for our opinions. Do you even care about us four?" This man with the surname Lu stroked his mustache, with an icy attitude.

Upon hearing this, Mo Wenfeng furrowed his eyebrows. He didn't expect the man to be so aggressive, but since he had already brought Yang Chen here, he naturally had to speak on his behalf.

"Brother Lu Tao, since I've already brought him here, please be accommodating." Mo Wenfeng said.

Lu Tao snorted, "Ridiculous, since you brought him here without asking us, why should we care about your face? Either you take him away, or, Brother Mo, you leave with him."

Mo Wenfeng's face turned cold, unable to hide his displeasure. However, considering that it would be his fault if this issue escalated, he decided to play nice.

He moved his lips slightly and sent a message to Lu Tao through sound transmission.

Lu Tao's expression eased a bit upon hearing the sound transmission.

Mo Wenfeng hurriedly said, "Brother Lu, please be accommodating."

The other three people didn't see the exchange, but Yang Chen's sharp eyes noticed Mo Wenfeng seemed to have transmitted something secretly to Lu Tao, making his expression relax a bit: "Fine, just this once, and not again. However!"

Mo Wenfeng asked puzzledly, "What advice does Brother Lu Tao have?"

He just wanted to appease Lu Tao for now, as the others weren't as much of a hassle.

"However, our Cave Mansion's space is not big enough. I won't give up my space anyway. There is only a narrow corner left. If he is willing to squeeze in there, then let him stay. If not, there is nothing I can do." Lu Tao said expressionlessly.

Hearing this, Mo Wenfeng's face became serious.

What had he just transmitted to Lu Tao?

He had promised to privately give one of the elixirs Yang Chen gave him to Lu Tao. As a result, Lu Tao was still insatiable. Even though he agreed, he didn't treat Yang Chen as a proper guest.

Could such a narrow corner accommodate a person? It was probably difficult even to move around apart from sitting and cultivating.

Even if he wasn't Yang Chen, he couldn't stand it.

However, Yang Chen appeared calm and indifferent. Seeing Mo Wenfeng looking troubled, he smiled and said, "It doesn't matter if it's a small space, I don't mind."

Mo Wenfeng heard this and said, "Alright, that's good. Brother Yang Chen may not be familiar with the Earth Spirit Hall, so when we set off the next day, I'll lead the way for you."

Mo Wenfeng couldn't help but feel guilty. After all, he had taken Yang Chen's elixir but didn't arrange his accommodations properly. He decided to accompany Yang Chen to the Earth Spirit Hall the next day to make up for it.

Yang Chen smiled, "No problem, thank you, Brother Mo."

His requirements for a residence were not high. Although the narrow corner only had enough space for sitting and cultivating, it was enough for him.

Since he didn't plan to stay here for too long, his main purpose was to have a place to stay without being disturbed by foreign race people.

After that, he would go to the Earth Spirit Hall to learn more about merit-related matters and then start his plan to become a 'Protector Emperor Lord.'

Of course, although he said he didn't mind, he wouldn't ignore others' disdain for him.

As he thought, Yang Chen sat down in the corner and began to cultivate quietly.

Seeing this, Mo Wenfeng felt guilty and gave up some of his own space to make room for Yang Chen to do some other things.

In this way, they stayed in the Cave Mansion for two more days.

After only two days, Yang Chen got up and planned to go to the Earth Spirit Hall with Mo Wenfeng.

However, as soon as they stood up, Lu Tao and the other three exchanged glances, and then Lu Tao said, "Brother Mo, we just received some news. There has been some trouble at Haiyuan Star, and it seems that they need our help. We have been observing Haiyuan Star for a long time, and the danger level is not high. Although the Jiyu Essence rewarded isn't much, it's quite suitable for us. Brother Mo, you wait for us in the Earth Spirit Hall. When the time comes, the five of us will complete this mission together."

When Mo Wenfeng heard the words 'Haiyuan Star', his eyes sparkled. He had been paying attention to it for a long time, and was overjoyed upon hearing the news, "Finally, it's our turn to act in Haiyuan Star. But..."

Mo Wenfeng hesitated for a while before finally saying, "Brother Lu, since Brother Yang Chen has also joined our Cave Mansion, why don't the six of us take on this mission together?"

"This... it's not very appropriate, is it?" Lu Tao frowned.

He was still wary of Yang Chen, more importantly, a newcomer who knew little about the Ancient Divine Realm, what methods could he have?

In their many years in the Ancient Divine Realm, they had seen countless people. Many Heaven-separated Realm experts who had made a name for themselves in the outside world had perished here almost as a matter of course.

Without some special means, one couldn't live long here.

Lu Tao touched his chin, obviously holding something against Yang Chen, "Brother Yang Chen might have his own plans, right?"

Yang Chen could see that Lu Tao and the others didn't intend to take him with them. Only Mo Wenfeng still cared about him, so he felt somewhat grateful.

Although Mo Wenfeng's sincere attitude partly stemmed from knowing some of Yang Chen's strength, it also showed that Mo Wenfeng was sincere.

"That's right, I have my own plans. I won't interfere with the good fortune of the five of you," said Yang Chen.

Mo Wenfeng couldn't help but curse inwardly. If only Lu Tao knew, having Yang Chen with them would be a great advantage.

Even if Yang Chen wasn't good at anything else, his killing of Fan Tian that day was true. With his combat power by their side, the five of them wouldn't have any problems.

However, it was too late now, so he just said, "Alright, Brother Yang Chen, let's go."

Without saying more, Yang Chen left with Mo Wenfeng and headed to the Earth Spirit Hall.

Because they didn't dare to travel too fast, it took two people a day to reach the Earth Spirit Hall.

The entire Earth Spirit Hall was built like the mouth of a giant beast. The towering giant beast looked majestic, and its two giant horns stood like sharp swords in front of everyone.

Chapter 3283 - Danger Level_1

The huge mouth was the entrance to the Earth Spirit Hall here. Numerous powerful people entered it, and the large tree-root columns stood in the hall. The magnificent aura met people's faces, and Yang Chen only sensed an incomparably solemn Qi.

When entering this colossal mouth, the hall's environment was vast and could be seen at a glance. There were many paths, and Yang Chen didn't know where to go.

"Daoist Mo, there seem to be many directions in this Earth Spirit Hall. Where should we go?" Yang Chen asked.

Mo Wenfeng stroked his beard and said, "In this Earth Spirit Hall, different Merit Grades have different treatments. As for us, we naturally head to the crowded area in the east. You see, there's a Sub-hall there, a place where people with low Merits like us can go."

Yang Chen nodded. Following Mo Wenfeng's words, there was indeed a significant number of people in the huge Sub-hall in the east compared to other places.

That was where people with lower Merits usually went.

As Yang Chen followed Mo Wenfeng, suddenly a hubbub sounded from the crowd.

"Look, it's the King of Destruction!"

"The King of Destruction is here!"

"I heard that the King of Destruction went to the Sky Blue Realm not long ago. It's dangerous there, but full of resources. I wonder how many Merits the King of Destruction will get this time."

"The King of Destruction has been at the Seventh-Level Merit for a long time, hasn't it? It might even reach the Eighth-Level Merit this time."

"Eighth-Level Merit? I'm so envious. How come we don't have this kind of strength even though we're at the Heavenly Separation Realm?"

In an instant, everyone was incredibly envious and looked at him with awe.

Yang Chen and Mo Wenfeng followed the direction and saw that the King of Destruction was a man wearing blue armor, with short refined hair, a full beard, and small eyes, giving people a shrewd and calculating feeling.

The King of Destruction now became the center of discussion in the crowd, and he seemed to have gotten used to it, heading to an area with hardly any people. As soon as he passed by, several beautiful Heavenly Separation Realm female cultivators greeted him with smiles and took good care of him.

Mo Wenfeng saw this and said, "This is the high-Merit-level treatment. Look at the King of Destruction. With a Seventh-Level Merit, as soon as he returns to the Earth Spirit Hall, someone immediately comes to greet him. It seems that such characters are specifically assigned by the Earth Spirit Hall to plan and guide him when carrying out tasks."

"Is there such treatment for high Merits?" Yang Chen was surprised.

"Of course. For instance, the King of Destruction is a very excellent combat power for the Earth Spirit Hall, and they naturally have to treat him well. As for us, well, it's good enough that we're not despised."

Mo Wenfeng shook his head, and his eyes were filled with envy as he watched the King of Destruction leave, wishing he could become such an excellent existence immediately.

Yang Chen now understood.

In the Earth Spirit Hall, the same cultivation level had a massive difference.

"Is the King of Destruction one of the highest-ranked Heavenly Separation Realm Experts treated by the Earth Spirit Hall?" Yang Chen asked.

Mo Wenfeng said, "Of course not. There are Heavenly Separation Realm characters even more powerful than the King of Destruction. Some have Merits as high as the Eighth Level, but these are elusive figures. I've only heard of them; I haven't seen them."

Yang Chen nodded, having learned a lot.

The King of Destruction became a small episode, causing a slight stir. Then the Earth Spirit Hall returned to its previous state. Yang Chen followed Mo Wenfeng closely and entered the Sub-hall for people with low Merits.

The Sub-hall was quite large, but there were even more people.

However, upon entering, Yang Chen was first attracted not to the number of people, but to the strange colors emitted within the Sub-hall.

This unusual color caught Yang Chen's attention. As he looked closely, he saw miniature stars hanging in the air. These stars were like mini star realms, presenting countless numbers of them to the people in front of them, leaving Yang Chen wondering about their purpose.

"Mo Daoist Friend, what are these?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

Many powerful people were standing in front of these mini star realms, carefully examining them, not knowing what they were doing.

Mo Wenfeng leaned back and looked at Yang Chen's confusion. "Brother Yang Chen, when I first came here, I was as puzzled as you. I learned it only after a lot of inquiries. If you and I want to accept tasks, these miniatures stars are critical."

"Why is that?" Yang Chen asked.

"Brother Yang Chen, just follow me, and you'll understand after taking a closer look." Mo Wenfeng stroked his beard.

Yang Chen nodded, followed Mo Wenfeng, and came to the front of these miniature stars.

"Brother Yang Chen, use your soul to explore any star at will." Mo Wenfeng said.

Yang Chen did as he was told, sending his soul into a star.

As he entered the star, he sensed a large amount of information pouring into his mind. Yang Chen was slightly startled and soon seemed to understand something.

Seeing that Yang Chen appeared to have understood something, Mo Wenfeng laughed. "These miniatures stars represent the dangerous planets in our human universe, counting in millions. They are all simulated here, and the positions of these planets are also simulated. If Brother Yang Chen is interested in any star realm, directly probe these miniatures planets with your soul to learn about the danger level of that plane and the Merit goal."

Yang Chen nodded. After listening to what Mo Wenfeng said and probing the miniature stars earlier with his soul, he had learned a lot about the Earth Spirit Hall.

As he had learned in the Taiyuan Star System, the Earth Spirit Hall and the Ancient Divine Realm were responsible for dealing with alien tribes posing danger to the human universe.

All these planes were the Earth Spirit Hall's targets.

Cultivators could go to any plane—there wouldn't be anyone controlling or minding them. The ways to obtain Jiyu Essence were all within these realms.

For example, uprooting the Gates of Life and Death of a star realm could yield Jiyu Essence.

Killing an Alien Strongman within the realm could also gain Jiyu Essence.

Alternatively, rescuing people or obtaining valuable Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures could offer rewards.

All these task objectives were recorded within the miniature stars. With a sweep of their souls, they could immediately learn everything.

There was a lot to complete within each star, so usually, the cultivators would team up with other powerful people when setting out, forming teams. Traveling alone would often result in a tragic outcome.

"Brother Yang Chen, later, you can slowly study which plane you want to go to. If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me or check the danger levels of different interfaces. These danger levels are quite reliable. Generally, not many powerful people dare to go beyond their Merit level to dangerous interfaces."

Chapter 3284 - Target Locked_1

"Brother Yang Chen, even though you are powerful for someone who just arrived, I suggest trying the interfaces with a difficulty level of two or lower. For those above the second level, you should carefully consider joining others if you can." Mo Wenfeng reminded him.

Yang Chen took the kind reminder to heart and said, "Thank you for the reminder Brother Mo, I will definitely keep it in mind."

"That's good. Many newcomers have lofty ambitions and go to more dangerous interfaces, only to end up with no news from them. It's quite tragic." Mo Wenfeng shared his experiences.

Yang Chen nodded and began to ponder.

As the two of them were conversing, a few people approached unnoticed.

"Brother Mo!"

Yang Chen followed the sound and saw Lu Tao and the others.

Seeing Lu Tao and his group approaching so quickly, Mo Wenfeng was surprised, "Brother Lu, how did you get here so fast?"

"You and Brother Yang Chen are just too slow. We've been cultivating at the mansion for two days before we arrived," Lu Tao and the other cultivators walked side by side and said calmly.

Although Mo Wenfeng couldn't deny it, he and Yang Chen had indeed spent a lot of time along the way so that Mo Wenfeng could explain many things to Yang Chen and repay him for the gift of elixirs.

Now, looking at Lu Tao, Mo Wenfeng felt somewhat guilty for not inviting Yang Chen along, as it seemed a bit exclusive.

However, after thinking about it, he felt that he had repaid enough of his favor and said, "Brother Yang Chen, you can research it by yourself. Later, if you find it appropriate, you can go register. Also, you can exchange the Fantasy Horn for Jiyu Essence."

"Thank you for the reminder, Brother Mo." Yang Chen felt grateful. Although Mo Wenfeng was a person who seeks benefits, he was not a bad person at heart.

"Enough, Brother Mo. Everyone can thoroughly research these things, so there's no need for unnecessary talk. Let's discuss the matter of the Haiyuan Star first. If someone gets ahead of us in that, our chance to upgrade to the Fourth Level Merit will be gone," Lu Tao urged.

Upon hearing this, Mo Wenfeng quickly followed. It was clear that the Haiyuan Star was crucial.

Yang Chen, who had learned a lot from Mo Wenfeng, was in no hurry and strolled around, browsing through books.

Although the contents of this sub-hall were not at the same level as those of the high-merit halls, it still contained everything that was necessary.

After browsing through the materials, Yang Chen gained a deeper understanding of the star interfaces with danger levels from one to ten.

The lower-level difficulty interfaces were usually occupied by tributaries of the major alien tribes, such as the Ruthless Beast Race, Netherworld, Spirit God Race, and Insect Race.

Some of these interfaces were still under human control, but they were in constant turmoil and fighting.

As for the higher-level difficulty interfaces, they were likely to contain the four groups posing the greatest threat to humans.

Moreover, the higher the level, the less control humans had over them. Interfaces with a danger level above five were largely undocumented and mysterious. Naturally, such interfaces posed a great risk.

However, the same level of danger was accompanied by equally astonishing rewards. Even just going there once and saving someone, or killing someone, could yield a considerable amount of Jiyu Essence.

Of course, the probability of not returning is also terrifyingly high. Many high-ranking merit holders went on dangerous adventures, and in the end, most of them never returned.

As for the Ruthless Beast Race, Spirit God Race, Insect Race, and Netherworld, there were records about them in the sub-hall. With a glance at the ancient books, one could learn almost everything they needed to know.

Yang Chen had already known a lot about the Spirit God Race and Netherworld, and the results he found didn't differ much from what he already knew.

However, the Insect Race and the Ruthless Beast Race were different.

The Ruthless Beast Race was as famed as the Spirit God Race and the Netherworld but was also the most mysterious group. There weren't many human records about them.

Yang Chen had a feeling that the Ruthless Beast Race might be somewhat related to the Earth Fiend Clan he knew, as their names were too similar.

And then there was the Insect Race.

The Insect Race was a very strange group. They didn't occupy any universe but were a force not to be ignored. In every major race, there were instances of the Insect Race appearing, especially in war-torn areas where their numbers were like a tidal wave, stirring things up like a shit-stirring stick.

Most importantly, the Insect Race was known for their incredible vitality. Although this race might not be individually powerful, they were numerous and extremely difficult to kill.

An Insect of the same level is easy to kill, but when you fight without gaining an advantage, many other Insects of the same level would appear.

Because of the Insect Race, individual actions were extremely rare, and this was the exception rather than the rule.

Yang Chen spent several days browsing through the ancient books, gaining a thorough understanding of the various interfaces and the alien enemies faced by humans.

"Spirit God Race, Netherworld, Ruthless Beast Race, Insect Race..."

Yang Chen touched his chin, "I should choose an interface where the Netherworld appears."

He did this, of course, to remove the Gates of Life and Death and fulfill his promise to He Luo.

He Luo's technique, if not an accident, was the perfect Dao technique. If it wasn't the perfect Dao technique, He Luo would not have hidden it so cautiously.

Confirming this was easy. He could just find an opportunity to communicate with He Luo's soul in the future.

Choosing an interface with the Netherworld appearing not only allowed him to acquire Jiyu Essence but also to fulfill his promise to He Luo. Why not?

However, interfaces with the Netherworld had a minimum danger level of three or above...

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile wryly. He had wanted to follow Mo Wenfeng's advice and choose a lower level interface, which were mostly small alien tribes affiliated with the four major alien tribes.

But he had been dealing with the Spirit God Race and the Netherworld for years, so dealing with the Netherworld was not an unexplored, complex problem for him.

"I'll take this one..."

Yang Chen looked around and made up his mind.

"Spirit Fire World. Inhabited by the Insect Race and the Netherworld. Conquered by the Netherworld six hundred years ago. The Gates of Life and Death have been inserted. There is a human branch, the Spiritual Fire Human Clan, which has been enslaved by the Netherworld. According to reliable information, many Sky-Separating Ghost Kings are stationed."

"Remove the Gates of Life and Death, obtain 5,000 Jiyu Essence."

"Kill the Scorpio Ghost King, obtain 3,000 Jiyu Essence."

"Rescue..."

These objectives were immediately revealed when searching with his soul.

Seeing all this Jiyu Essence, Yang Chen's eyes gleamed with excitement. It was no wonder; he had spent decades in the Taiyuan Star System, only to accumulate less than 1,000 Jiyu Essence. Seeing so much, how could he not feel happy?

Chapter 3285: Special Task_1

However, it was at this moment that Yang Chen suddenly wore a surprised expression on his face, letting out a soft sound.

"Special Task, issued by the Elder of the Spirit Fire Clan, Wan Tianyu."

"If you can find Elder Wan's daughter, the Holy Maiden of the Flame Spirit Clan, Wan Qiuying, you can get 200,000 Jiyu Essence from Elder Wan."

"200,000?"

Yang Chen was truly taken aback.

He didn't quite understand what 200,000 Jiyu Essences represented yet, but according to his estimation, it should be enough to help him advance from the sixth to the seventh level of merit at the very least.

How could he not be interested?

"Who would've thought there'd be such a special task? The daughter of the Spirit Fire Clan's Elder..."
Yang Chen couldn't help but read the details again carefully.

Wan Tianyu's strength had reached the height of the Heavenly Destiny Realm, and he was even a Heavenly Fate Realm Expert with a high tenth-level merit. Within the Earth Spirit Hall, he held a very lofty position.

When the Spirit Fire World was captured, he and several other powerful experts of the Spirit Fire Clan were in control of the Spirit Fire World. However, after a fierce battle, Wan Tianyu and the other clansmen had to retreat from the Spirit Fire World, which then fell under the control of the Netherworld.

On the journey out of the Spirit Fire World, the Holy Maiden of the Flame Spirit Clan, Wan Tianyu's daughter, went missing and her whereabouts became unknown. Wan Tianyu desperately searched for her, posting several rewards and even adding four Jiyu Essences as incentives.

Unfortunately, there had been no results in finding his daughter.

"Humans haven't made a big move to retake the Spirit Fire World yet? They still classify it as a Level-3 Dangerous Zone? It seems that humans' power is indeed limited, and they haven't gained much advantage in the confrontation with the Alien Tribes." Yang Chen analyzed to himself.

If they were truly gaining an advantage, they wouldn't have hesitated to send people to retake their territory.

Even now, there aren't many powerful experts in the Spirit Fire World, and humans are still not taking action.

However, Yang Chen didn't care about these things.

"Level-4 Dangerous Zone, it'll be you."

Yang Chen made a decision, planning to follow Mo Wenfeng's advice and go register.

Finding the registration location wasn't difficult. Yang Chen spread out his spiritual consciousness, quickly spotting several powerful Deacon-like figures standing there, handling various matters.

However, just as he got up, he saw Mo Wenfeng and Lu Tao and the others coming from not far away.

Mo Wenfeng was now with Lu Tao. They had just finished registering on their return, and it seemed that the matter of Haiyuan Star had been already taken care of by them.

Seeing Yang Chen, Mo Wenfeng saluted, "Brother Yang Chen, it seems you've already decided on your target? I wonder which star realm you've chosen?"

Yang Chen thought for a moment, not hiding anything, and replied truthfully, "I chose the Spirit Fire World."

"What? The Spirit Fire World? Brother Yang Chen, why did you choose a Level-4 Dangerous Spirit Fire World? The danger level of this plane is far beyond your imagination," Mo Wenfeng said.

Lu Tao scoffed, "Enough, it's none of your business. He's probably like the other daydreaming rookies, aiming for Elder Wan's special task. Many newcomers are tempted by the high amount of Jiyu Essence rewards that come with it, dreaming of soaring to the sky, not knowing that there's no such good thing in this world."

Several others also sneered. They knew that the five of them were heading to Haiyuan Star – a Level-4 dangerous zone, and they had to carefully consider every possible factor.

Yang Chen chose a Level-4 zone right off the bat, making them look bad in comparison.

Mo Wenfeng sighed, "Brother Yang Chen, didn't I remind you? Why didn't you listen..."

Yang Chen knew that Mo Wenfeng was trying to help him and didn't know how to respond. He could only say, "I went to this plane for a special reason, not because I'm overconfident. I'm taking your words to heart, Mo."

Lu Tao laughed lightly and said, "Mo, why do you care about his thoughts? He clearly doesn't take your words seriously. If he insists on going, let him go. Anyway, it's not us who'll suffer the consequences, hehe."

Mo Wenfeng was quite helpless. If Yang Chen didn't listen to his advice, there was nothing he could do but let him go.

"Alright, Brother Yang Chen, take care of yourself." With these words, Mo Wenfeng turned and left.

The others looked at Yang Chen as if they thought he was too reckless and left with a wave of their sleeves.

Yang Chen watched them leave and could only shrug his shoulders.

He was confident in his chances because he knew the plane well enough.

There were only a dozen or so Ghost King Experts in this plane...

If he met them alone, at most he would encounter several of them, which wasn't really a difficult task for him.

With this thought, Yang Chen didn't dwell on or try to explain anything more. After Mo Wenfeng and the others left, he headed to the registration area.

Even the Sky-separating Realm Experts had to patiently wait in line, and Yang Chen was no exception, joining the queue.

Although he didn't have to wait very long in line, a few double-hours later, Yang Chen's turn came.

There were many stewards here, and the one in charge of registration was an old man dressed in a green robe with white hair. He looked at Yang Chen calmly and said, "If you have any issues, speak quickly."

“Register,” Yang Chen replied.

“Which plane?” The green-robed steward asked.

“Spirit Fire World,” Yang Chen replied.

The green-robed steward squinted his eyes, and even the other nearby Sky-separating Realm Experts were slightly shocked. They were all in the low-merit sub-hall, and those who went to the Level-4 Dangerous Zone were very rare, let alone someone like Yang Chen who was alone.

“Just you?” The green-robed steward asked in surprise.

“Yes, just me,” Yang Chen replied.

The green-robed steward laughed contemptuously, “Young man, you sure have guts, going alone to a Level-4 plane? But it doesn’t matter to me anyway. Bring out your token.”

Quite a few people thought that Yang Chen going alone was tantamount to seeking death, but the green-robed steward didn’t care. He didn’t waste any more words.

Yang Chen quickly took out his token and handed it to the green-robed steward.

The green-robed Steward quickly tapped the token on an Array Plate, seemingly completing the registration.

At the same time, his contemptuous laughter increased. Evidently, he had learned the specific information of Yang Chen’s token and found out that Yang Chen’s merit was still at zero level.

Going to a Level-4 Dangerous Zone as a young rookie? Ridiculous.

“Alright, registration complete,” the green-robed steward said indifferently, returning Yang Chen’s token.

“I’d also like to submit this Horn of the Foreign Race. Please check it,” Yang Chen said.

“This is...?”

The steward seemed to have some discerning eyes, saying, “This looks like the horn of a Flame Spirit clansman? Wait, this is Fan Tian’s horn.”

Chapter 3286 - The Whereabouts of Bao Lu_1

"Yes, this horn is indeed the Brahma Horn of the Flame Spirit Race," Yang Chen said.

"You were able to obtain this horn?" The green-robed steward looked doubtful and then muttered, "Never mind, it doesn't concern me. A Fantasy Horn can be exchanged for 2,000 Jiyu Essences. Are you sure you want to make the trade?"

"Yes, I'm sure," Yang Chen replied.

The green-robed steward flipped his wrist, and somehow produced a storage bag. He then lightly tapped it, and a large amount of Jiyu Essences appeared.

The Jiyu Essences looked like snowflakes, with a blue ocean color. Under the control of the green-robed steward, they were all poured into Yang Chen’s token.

When Yang Chen took his token back and checked it, the space inside was filled with countless Jiyu Essences that floated in the darkness.

Upon further inspection:

Jiyu Essences: 2,871

Merit Grade: 0

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask in amazement, "Why is my Merit Grade still at level zero even though I have more than 1,000 Jiyu Essences?"

"You think it's that easy? You think that once you have enough Jiyu Essences, your Merit Grade will automatically upgrade? That would make it too easy to trade Jiyu Essences since your Merit Grade would have already increased by then," the green-robed steward sneered at Yang Chen's naivety.

Feeling confused, Yang Chen asked, "Then how do I upgrade?"

The green-robed steward impatiently replied, "It's simple. If you agree, I'll help you upgrade, but I need to deduct 1,000 Jiyu Essences first."

Yang Chen couldn't help but give a wry smile, as he didn't expect upgrading to cost so many Jiyu Essences.

Jiyu Essences had many uses, and it was up to the cultivators to decide whether or not to upgrade their Merit Grade. While others might have hesitated, Yang Chen made up his mind in an instant.

"Upgrade it," Yang Chen said.

Without further explanation, the green-robed steward deducted the Jiyu Essences from Yang Chen and helped him raise his Merit Grade to level one.

When Yang Chen checked his token again, his Jiyu essences had decreased from over 2,000 to just over 1,000.

However, his Merit Grade had indeed jumped from level zero to level one.

The bitter journey to level one left Yang Chen feeling rather sentimental. For a moment, he couldn't help but ask, "How much Jiyu essence is needed for future upgrades?"

"There are books in the Sub-hall. Go look it up yourself. Don't waste other people's time," the green-robed steward scolded.

Yang Chen was just one of many newcomers the green-robed steward had encountered, and he had no interest in waiting on them.

Feeling helpless, Yang Chen knew that it would be pointless to argue with the green-robed steward. In the end, the only one who would suffer would be himself.

With that in mind, Yang Chen turned and left, continuing his search through the Sub-hall.

Soon, he found the information on how much Jiyu Essence was needed for each upgrade of Merit Grade.

Upon seeing the requirements, Yang Chen couldn't help but be shocked.

The amount of Jiyu Essence needed for each Merit Grade upgrade was truly astronomical.

Level 1: 1,000 Jiyu Essences.

Level 2: 5,000 Jiyu Essences.

Level 3: 10,000 Jiyu Essences.

At level 6, 100,000 Jiyu Essences were required.

Compared to his previous estimates, with 200,000 Jiyu Essences, he could at most raise his Merit Grade to level 6!

The requirements became even greater afterward.

This was only within the ten levels of Merit, not including the Protector Emperor. The amount of Jiyu Essence needed to upgrade from Tenth-level Merit to Protector Emperor was even more astronomical, with the difficulty being exponentially greater than that of going from level 9 to level 10.

When he looked at the Heavenly Defender and Eternal Human Emperor, the required amount was even more staggering, almost unimaginable.

Yang Chen couldn't help but lament, "No wonder even someone like Princess Wenqi, who has reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm, couldn't raise her Merit Grade to the rank of Protector Emperor within the Taiyuan Star System. Having enough Jiyu Essences to reach level 10 is already quite a frightening feat, let alone being a Protector Emperor or a Heavenly Defender."

No wonder Princess Wenqi had confidently assured that no one would dare to touch him once he had obtained these two titles.

Who would dare?

Those with such titles in the Earth Spirit Hall were proven warriors, having won countless battles. Looking back, even a seven-level Merit would be enough to garner admiration, let alone the even higher Merit Grades of the Protector Emperor.

As Yang Chen sighed, he suddenly had a goal in his mind.

"Considering my current situation, the total reward for taking on this level-four interface should be around 50,000 Jiyu Essences. The highest reward is for finding the whereabouts of the Holy Maiden of the Flame Spirit Clan, which is 200,000 Jiyu Essences. It's a greater bounty," Yang Chen said to himself.

Soon, he shook his head.

"I must have been too greedy. With my current Merit Grade, I should take it one step at a time," Yang Chen said before shaking his head.

If others knew his thoughts, they would undoubtedly laugh at him for reaching too far.

However, since he had accepted the task of finding the Holy Maiden of the Flame Spirit Clan, he had to complete it.

But before that, he needed to find the Eldest Elder of the Spirit Fire Clan, Wan Tianyu.

For special tasks like this, the final reward must be claimed from Wan Tianyu, so he had to discuss it with him first.

With this in mind, Yang Chen obtained a map leading to the Spirit Fire World and set off for Wan Tianyu's location.

The information about Wan Tianyu's residence had already been marked on the map. It was located on Sky Opening Mountain, where the Origin Ancient Tree was located, a place that Mo Wenfeng had mentioned could only be lived in by those with Merit Grades of level 9 or above.

As Yang Chen set off, he suddenly noticed a familiar face in the Earth Spirit Hall.

This person was none other than the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan member he had saved before, Heng Ye.

Seeing Heng Ye, Yang Chen immediately wanted to ask about the whereabouts of his Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix friend, so he stepped forward and called out, "Daoist Friend Heng Ye!"

When Heng Ye saw Yang Chen, he was momentarily stunned and asked, "Brother Yang Chen, what can I do for you?"

Seeing that Heng Ye was getting straight to the point, Yang Chen shrugged helplessly, "Daoist Friend Heng Ye, since you are from the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan, I wanted to ask if you could help me find someone. Is that possible?"

Heng Ye frowned and asked, "Brother Yang Chen, do you have friends in my Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan?"

"Yes, that's right," Yang Chen replied.

With a puzzled look, Heng Ye inquired, "Brother Yang Chen, whose whereabouts do you want to ask about?"

"Her name is Bao Lu," Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing the name, Heng Ye suddenly seemed to remember something. After a brief shock, he clenched his teeth and said, "I'm sorry, I don't know her."

After saying this, he turned around and left without stopping.

The more Yang Chen watched Heng Ye's behavior, the more confused he became. Heng Ye's identity was already quite strange, but his current attitude was even stranger.

Chapter 3287 - Entering Sky Opening Mountain_1

At first, he had found Heng Ye's identity quite strange. Earlier, others hadn't noticed, but he had seen it very clearly.

The conflict between the Flame Spirit clansman, Mo Wenfeng, and Fu Xuanbing back then was not aimed at humans, but instead focused on Heng Ye.

It seemed as if Heng Ye had some unknown secret.

But now, when the other party heard about Bao Lu, they became even more suspicious, almost like a person stepping on another person's tail, hastily leaving.

"Although Heng Ye's cultivation level has reached the Heaven-separated Realm, his experience seems far from rich. His expression changed greatly when he heard the name Bao Lu. This Heng Ye must know something." Yang Chen secretly confirmed.

If he had the opportunity, he would definitely investigate the other party more thoroughly.

However, now was not the time; since Heng Ye had left, blindly investigating would only arouse his suspicions.

For now, he should focus on his own agenda.

With that in mind, Yang Chen headed towards Sky Opening Mountain.

Sky Opening Mountain was a huge mountain range that was on a completely different level in terms of environment compared to where Yang Chen lived.

And the cultivators living within Sky Opening Mountain also seemed to have quite the status. At a glance, most of them were strong experts of the Destiny Realm, including some Sky-separating Realm experts.

These Heavenly Fate Realm Experts flew in using their chariots, soaring through the skies, unlike Yang Chen who had to slow down even when walking on land. Otherwise, violating the rules would result in a deduction of Jiyu Essence.

As Yang Chen arrived at Sky Opening Mountain's location, several burly guard-like men stopped him.

"This is a restricted area of Sky Opening Mountain. Unauthorized personnel are not permitted to approach," said the leading purple-robed burly man, who had a cultivation level in the Heaven-separated Realm, the same as Yang Chen.

As his cultivation level was revealed, the purple-robed burly man had cold eyes brimming with vigilance.

Seeing such a tight guard at Sky Opening Mountain, Yang Chen was caught off guard.

He went straight to the point: "I want to go to the Spirit Fire World. I am very interested in a task issued by Elder Wan Tianyu. I want to find Elder Wan to confirm this. I wonder if you can let me in, or call Elder Wan out?"

Hearing this, the guards looked at each other and whispered in discussion.

The purple-robed burly man was obviously curious. After asking around, he confirmed that Wan Tianyu did issue a task in the Spirit Fire World.

"We understand. Show us your token," said the purple-robed burly man.

Yang Chen handed over his token.

The purple-robed burly man took the token, carefully examined it and said coldly, "Your status does not allow you to enter Sky Opening Mountain. We will call Elder Wan out, but the specifics of when he will see you are not up to us. Just wait here patiently."

Several guards showed their arrogance. After all, those who could guard Sky Opening Mountain, even on the periphery, could still enjoy the nourishment of the Creation Ancient Tree.

Such treatment was not something ordinary people could enjoy. What was Yang Chen, a mere First Level Merit holder, compared to that?

Yang Chen remained calm and said, "Thank you, everyone."

One of the guards went to fetch Wan Tianyu.

Seeing a Heavenly Fate Realm expert was not an easy task, so Yang Chen sat cross-legged, waiting for tens of days. Wan Tianyu finally came out with the guard.

"Sir Wan, this is the person who wants to go to the Spirit Fire World and help complete the task you issued," the guard pointed at Yang Chen and said.

Yang Chen sensed Wan Tianyu's arrival and immediately got up.

As a member of the Spirit Fire Clan, Wan Tianyu's appearance had some differences from humans. He had fiery red hair that was sparse and short, making his whole head seem like a burning fire.

Apart from that, there were no significant differences between him and human beings, except for his fat, short stature, which made him look quite interesting.

Yang Chen knew this was Wan Tianyu.

He immediately greeted, "Yang Chen pays his respects to Elder Wan."

Wan Tianyu said with his hands behind his back, "Yang Chen? I haven't heard of you. You want to take up that task? Well, come in."

Yang Chen didn't expect Wan Tianyu to let him enter Sky Opening Mountain and immediately followed him inside.

Upon entering Sky Opening Mountain, Yang Chen felt a profound difference.

The environment around Sky Opening Mountain was worlds apart from where he lived, especially the Qi radiating from the Origin Ancient Tree. He took a light sniff and felt a great difference.

He felt that if he were to cultivate here for an extended period, it would indeed benefit his cultivation of the Law, as Mo Wenfeng had said.

This amazed Yang Chen, secretly admiring the wonders of the world.

His attention was drawn to an ancient tree with colorful branches and trunks of varying colors. The ancient tree was as big as a mountain, and it would occasionally emit strange Qi, which was visible to the naked eye.

The Qi blended into the air, gradually becoming thinner, resulting in Sky Opening Mountain's unique environment.

Seeing Yang Chen's fascination made Wan Tianyu visibly frown.

He originally thought that the strong person willing to take up the task would at least be at a Level 6 Merit. Such a strong person might not have been to Sky Opening Mountain, but they would not be like Yang Chen, seemingly never having seen anything before.

Upon further observation of Yang Chen, his expression and mannerisms revealed that he was clearly a country bumpkin.

Wan Tianyu had encountered such bumpkins before and sighed helplessly in his heart.

With that, Wan Tianyu slowed his pace, and Yang Chen followed him into a lavishly decorated massive cave mansion.

The cave mansion was large, spacious enough to accommodate not just a person but also an ancient beast.

"Come in," said Wan Tianyu.

Yang Chen immediately followed him in.

Wan Tianyu waved his hand, his indifferent attitude instructing Yang Chen to sit beside him.

After they both sat down, Wan Tianyu asked coldly, "How many Merits?"

Throughout the journey, he observed Yang Chen and became more and more convinced that Yang Chen hadn't been in the Ancient Divine Realm for long, so he naturally had to ask this question first.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen didn't try to hide anything and replied directly, "Junior has not been in the Ancient Divine Realm for long, so my Merits are only at level one."

"Hmph, I can tell. You kid really doesn't know fear due to ignorance. Do you know how many youngsters like you have taken up this seat's task? And how many have disappointed me?" said Wan Tianyu.

Yang Chen realized that Wan Tianyu had been disappointed many times, but he did not show any hesitation. Instead, he laughed and said, "The junior came here to confirm the specifics of this task, whether Elder Wan will really give me 200,000 Extreme Universe Essence. As for the difficulty of the task, it should not bother Elder Wan. If junior truly falls, then just consider it as my incompetence."

Chapter 3288 - Slavery in the Netherworld_1

"Besides, even if Junior is unable to complete this task, it seems that there's not much loss for Senior. I can only say that I will do my best, but I cannot guarantee that I can complete it." Yang Chen said.

"You speak quite rightly." Wan Tianyu hummed and his attitude softened a lot: "However, you are not the first person to say these words to me, but in the end, aren't there still very few who can actually complete it? Anyway, I won't argue with you. If you really want to do this task, I won't stop you. As for the 200,000 Extreme Universe Essence, I will keep my promise and give it all to you."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded: "That's fine, but regarding this matter, there is still one thing that Junior doesn't understand. I hope Senior can explain."

"What?" Wan Tianyu asked.

Yang Chen said: "Since Wan Qiuying disappeared within the Spirit Fire World, with Senior's status and strength, you should be more efficient than the experts of Heaven-separated Realm like the Junior. Why doesn't Senior go searching by himself?"

"Hmph, do you think I don't want to?" Wan Tianyu shook his head, seemingly answering this question for the first time, but still with some impatience. "If I really go to the Spirit Fire World, the Heaven-appointed experts of the Netherworld would quickly notice and follow up. Even if I go to investigate, I can't investigate for long before my whereabouts are exposed. This is also why it's extremely difficult to remove the Gates of Life and Death. Because even if you clean up all the powerful experts in this plane, as soon as you move the Gates of Life and Death, experts from other planes of the Netherworld will

quickly come to reinforce. At that time, not only will you fail to remove the Gates of Life and Death, but you will also put your own life at risk."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly realized that it seemed that removing the Gates of Life and Death was not a simple matter.

There must be some difficulties for Wan Tianyu not to go. After understanding this, Yang Chen said: "I see, in addition, Junior hopes that Senior can provide some specific information and appearance of your daughter."

"What you want is all here. I have already made several light spheres containing the information. Take one and you will know." Wan Tianyu said.

Yang Chen took the light sphere, entered his soul into it, and with a snap, the light sphere shattered, and Yang Chen became completely familiar with the information.

"Now that I know, I won't stay any longer. Farewell." After finding out, Yang Chen was decisive and didn't show any intention to stay. He got up and left.

Wan Tianyu didn't take this seriously either. All the powerful Heaven-separated Realm experts were like this, and Yang Chen seemed to be just a mediocre one among them.

The chances of him finding his daughter were slim.

"Sigh, Qiuying, I hope you're safe and sound." Wan Tianyu let out a worried sigh.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen left Sky Opening Mountain without staying any longer.

Although the environment of Sky Opening Mountain was good, it couldn't stay for long and wouldn't change anything. So staying deliberately in Sky Opening Mountain would only invite sneers.

Now that everything was settled, Yang Chen jumped out of the Ancient Divine Realm following the map and directly entered the Spirit Fire World.

As soon as he left the Ancient Divine Realm, the entire universe's starry sky became unsafe.

Especially the closer he got to the direction of the Spirit Fire World, the more dangerous it became. Yang Chen had previously used the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat to travel, but as he continued, he had to hide the flying boat and travel alone in the universal starry sky.

Otherwise, being too conspicuous would expose his whereabouts easily.

Along the way, he had encountered more than one battle. Humans and various other races frequently fought each other.

Yang Chen initially wanted to help, but seeing so many battles, he gave up on the idea.

Moreover, various races patrolled different parts of the starry sky. Originally, due to the disasters in the starry sky, there were not many routes to travel. The patrols further restricted the movements, making it necessary to take proper precautions to avoid being detected before reaching the target plane.

Yang Chen's stealth technique was top-notch, and due to the space-time law, he easily bypassed patrols of the alien tribes.

When he reappeared, Yang Chen had already arrived above the Spirit Fire World.

Looking down, Yang Chen saw a planet with a surface that was fiery red in color.

The temperature of this planet was significantly higher than other planes, like a burning furnace. But within the plane, it was deadly silent, shrouded with black fog and ghost Qi everywhere. If you listen carefully, you could even hear the howling of ghosts and wolves coming from different areas.

Investigating from outside wasn't enough.

But just as Yang Chen was about to enter this plane, he found that it was filled with ghost Qi. With this ghost Qi present, entering the plane would most likely be detected right away.

"The ghost Qi here is much scarier than that of our Lingnan Two Realms. Our Lingnan Two Realms have only been invaded by the Spirit Realm and haven't even had the Gates of Life and Death implanted yet. Are all the planes with the Gates of Life and Death like this..." Yang Chen muttered.

There was no sign of life in the ghost Qi everywhere.

Furthermore, entering without caution not only risked detection but also the possibility of being confused by the ghost Qi, which could lead to being discovered and killed by the enemy at the first opportunity.

However, Yang Chen had his own methods for dealing with the Netherworld.

He wouldn't be stopped by this mere ghost Qi.

Yang Chen easily traversed through space-time. When he reappeared, half of his body had emerged from time and space and into this plane.

Upon arriving in the plane, Yang Chen used the laws to protect himself so that he wouldn't be detected by the Eye of Heavenly Dao.

After all, he had experienced it once in the Nine Dragons World. The Netherworld Ghosts seemed to have means to communicate with the Eye of Heavenly Dao, and he needed to be cautious.

Once he was well-hidden, Yang Chen expanded his divine sense to cover half of the plane, all within his Dharma Eye.

"Just as the message shows... the Netherworld Ghosts, Insect Race, Spirit Fire Clan, and us humans!"

Yang Chen didn't know much about the Insect Race before, but upon seeing them now, he felt goosebumps. The Insect Race was not as small as he had imagined, but rather about the same size as humans.

In terms of numbers, the Insect Race was the least and their purpose was unknown.

After that, the number of Netherworld Ghosts was larger, but still less than humans and the Spirit Fire Clan.

However, humans and the Spirit Fire Clan were facing the problem of being enslaved. All the humans and Spirit Fire Clan members in the Spirit Fire World were like walking corpses, driven by the people of the Netherworld.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt a great pain in his heart and had a heavy feeling as he watched these humans suffer.

"The people of the Netherworld really deserve to die!" Yang Chen's eyes grew cold.

Chapter 3289 - Liberation from Death_1

The entire Spirit Fire World could only be described with the four words "extremely dangerous and intense."

All humans in the Spirit Fire World were enslaved by the Netherworld and were forcibly urged to do something unknown.

Any resistance from humans would definitely be met with brutal whippings and torture from the people of the Netherworld.

In an instant, Yang Chen's soul could hardly see the specifics of the Spirit Fire World.

"It seems that I need to find someone to inquire about it; only a targeted use of soul can work. Right now, my aimless approach and relying solely on my soul is somewhat insufficient." Yang Chen thought to himself.

For him, saving a single human was still a simple task.

Yang Chen now headed to an area with dense Ghost Qi near his position. When he arrived, his soul spread out, and he saw a huge black hole resembling a deep pit.

Many humans were driven into this deep pit and then their Qi completely disappeared.

A group of humans lined up and were driven into it, turning into a mass of Ghost Qi, in a daze, aimlessly wandering, and even completely numb to life and death. If they walked a little slower, a few ghost creatures with ferocious fangs would whip the Ghost Qi whip, hitting these humans' bodies.

In an instant, these humans were beaten and bloodied, covered in wounds, but they dared not resist.

Seeing this, Yang Chen opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil and looked at these humans.

"All under the Servitude Restriction, unable to resist..." Yang Chen couldn't help but think.

When this thought fell, he had just took a closer look at the strength of these ghost creatures.

None of them were strong, only at the Nirvana Stage and Enlightenment Stage. Even so, controlling the humans who were hit with the Servitude Restriction was more than enough.

Yang Chen fell into deep thought. With his methods, it would be easy to wipe out this place, but as soon as he took action, it would inevitably be discovered.

He was still unfamiliar with the environment of this world, and he didn't know how many strong beings there were, or if the information was as accurate as it had been before.

If he rashly acted now and stirred up trouble, he might save a few but lose the majority.

Be cautious.

After cultivating for hundreds of years, he became even more cautious.

"Let's save one person first!"

Yang Chen reached out and directly manipulated the Space-Time Law, pulling a person out silently.

With his methods at the Heaven-separated Realm, using the Space-Time Law to perform deceptions in front of these ghosts at the Nirvana Stage and Enlightenment Stage was still effortless.

When one person is lost among the many humans, these ghost creatures didn't notice at all.

After saving one person, Yang Chen went underground.

The person he saved was an old man with a withered face and no vitality. This old man's cultivation level had reached the high realm of Nirvana Stage. He was one of the higher cultivated people among the enslaved humans.

Now that he had been saved by Yang Chen, he didn't feel anything, his eyes were hollow, watching Yang Chen, he showed no joy or distress.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's eyebrows frowned, and his expression became solemn and cold.

"After being enslaved, they have given up resistance. Even being saved by me, there is no emotional fluctuation..." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Seeing that asking questions would be difficult, he could only mutter, "Forgive my offense."

Soul Search, even more straightforward and convenient.

At his current realm, performing a Soul Search without harming a person is extremely simple.

From the beginning to the end of the Soul Search, it took only the time it takes for a cup of tea.

After the Soul Search, a large amount of information entered Yang Chen's mind. Even he had to digest it a little before proceeding.

After digesting the information, Yang Chen shook his head: "So it turns out that these Netherworld people really know how to exploit."

The Netherworld people occupied the Spirit Fire World, they didn't kill the humans here, but instead enslaved them all while inserting the Gates of Life and Death at the same time.

These people were divided into three batches, one was made into laborers, being forcibly driven by the Netherworld people to reinforce the Gates of Life and Death, making it extremely solid and difficult to destroy.

This was consistent with Yang Chen's understanding that even if you wiped out the strong beings on this side of the world, the reckless destruction of the Gates of Life and Death wouldn't necessarily yield good results.

That's because reinforcements would quickly arrive. Perhaps you haven't fully removed the Gates of Life and Death yet, and their reinforcements have arrived.

Secondly, it was about forging the 'Calamity City'!

The old man didn't know why these Netherworld Ghosts would create this Calamity City, or the purpose of creating Calamity City.

All he knew was that it seemed that each time a world interface was captured, the Netherworld would immediately insert the Gates of Life and Death, then reinforce the Gates, and finally build the Calamity City.

"Calamity City, I just remembered that before, the mini-interface marked at the Earth Spirit Hall had mentioned too, that destroying Calamity City might also yield a large amount of Jiyu Essence." Yang Chen thought.

Apart from the Gates of Life and Death and Calamity City, there was the Unwarranted Black Hole.

Once you fall into the Unwarranted Black Hole, it's death. After death, the soul will be captured and become a member of the Netherworld, completely at the mercy of the Netherworld, with no chance to turn things around for eternity.

The Netherworld retains a portion of them as laborers, and this group of laborers tends to have stronger capabilities. The remaining ones with slightly weaker strength will be thrown directly into the Unwarranted Black Hole, killed, and transformed into a part of the Netherworld's power.

Those who fall into the Unwarranted Black Hole after they die, their thoughts will be rewritten, they will be loyal to the Netherworld and Yan forever, and they will never betray. Their previous thoughts will no longer exist.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen took a cold breath.

Too terrifying.

With this method, the Netherworld can gradually expand and potentially establish an empire spanning across the universe.

Now, with a clear understanding of the situation, Yang Chen looked back at the old man. Seeing his empty appearance, Yang Chen sighed softly.

He reached out and touched the old man, and immediately, a Restriction was taken out of the old man's body by Yang Chen.

With his Space-Time Law, even the toughest Restriction could be easily removed without any effort.

After the Restriction was removed, the old man's eyes finally showed a bit of color.

He looked at Yang Chen, as if having regained some self-thinking. After a while, he said, "Kill me, kill me!"

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment.

But in the next moment, the old man reached out and slapped his own chest. After the slap, he finally showed a relieved smile, but his life force had been completely cut off, and he had committed suicide.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt a chill in his heart, and he secretly sighed. If the Lingnan Two Realms had been subjected to the Gates of Life and Death and controlled by the Netherworld back then, their fate would probably be just as miserable as it is today.

Once strong beings became slaves, lost their self-consciousness, and even death became a release.

Chapter 3290 - Zhou Yiming of Phoenix Cloud Sect_1

Even taking one's own life won't work.

Yang Chen's eyes move, noticing that the soul of the elder after his fall is automatically drifting towards the distance. The direction it drifts towards is the mysterious Unwarranted Black Hole, seemingly possessing infinite gravitational force.

He doesn't know the strange power the Unwarranted Black Hole possesses, but it is pulling and grasping the elder's soul to cast it into the black hole, turning it into a member of the Netherworld.

This cold realization comes to Yang Chen's mind: "Entering the black hole after the soul is pulled by the Unwarranted Black Hole, it might become a part of the Netherworld. It seems impossible to escape this fate even by taking one's life."

He may not be able to change the elder's death, but can he change the elder's fate after death?

The Unwarranted Black Hole wants to drag the old man away? It would need his permission first.

He, Yang Chen, possesses the Law of Life and Death, and there are few people in the world who can claim to know more about reincarnation than he does.

At least, the power Yan Dong uses is also the power of the Yan Luo when he was alive.

With a grunt, Yang Chen stretches out his hand, easily capturing the elder's soul and guiding it into reincarnation, transforming it into a puff of smoke.

Entering reincarnation after death may be the best fate for the elder.

After dealing with these matters, Yang Chen begins his next plan.

From the elder's soul, he obtains much useful information.

The largest force in the Spirit Fire World is called the Spirit Fire Clan's Phoenix Cloud Sect.

However, as the war broke out and the Netherworld occupied the Spirit Fire World, the Phoenix Cloud Sect was also controlled by the Netherworld. After most of the powerful experts like Wan Tianyu escaped, those who remained in the sect almost all became slaves to the Netherworld, bound by the Servitude Restriction.

Being an exceptionally powerful sect, the Netherworld treats the Phoenix Cloud Sect like a tool, using part of it to build the Calamity City.

While another part is being used to reinforce the Gates of Life and Death.

Yang Chen contemplates for a moment.

He had some plans before coming here, and now it seems that he needs to find some powerful experts from the Phoenix Cloud Sect to execute these plans.

His target is Zhou Yiming, the son of the sect leader.

Zhou Yiming should be the most representative figure in the sect after the fall of the sect leader and the escape of the elders. Finding him would be of great help in carrying out his plans.

With this in mind, Yang Chen starts searching for Zhou Yiming's whereabouts.

Three months have passed since the search began.

During these three months, Yang Chen has peered into the memories of four people.

While searching their souls, he also gains quite a few clues and becomes more familiar with the Spirit Fire World.

However, after being freed from the Servitude Restriction, two of the four people elect to take their own lives, while the other two lose their sanity, forcing Yang Chen to grant them a swift death.

Seeing such desolation, Yang Chen's heart fills with sadness.

After searching the memories of the four people, Yang Chen learns of Zhou Yiming's location.

Zhou Yiming is helping to build Calamity City near its construction site. Moreover, the construction site happens to be the original location of the Phoenix Cloud Sect in the Spirit Fire World.

With Yang Chen's Spacetime Law abilities, it takes only a moment for him to return to Calamity City.

Calamity City, a giant city shrouded in death and eerie Ghost Qi.

Inside the city, countless ghosts and eerie cries of spirits fill the air, as they take control of the entire city.

There are also heavy guards and various ghost creatures patrolling around the perimeter of Calamity City, making it nearly impossible to sneak in without being noticed.

However, Yang Chen's methods are exceptional. If he wants to enter, it's relatively simple.

But there are many ghosts and spirits in the city. Although most of them are minor souls, it is easy to expose oneself if one is not careful.

Yang Chen wonders, "What is the purpose of these ghosts and spirits in constructing Calamity City?"

Ignoring these ghosts and spirits, and traversing through spacetime, Yang Chen's divine soul covers the entire Calamity City.

In every corner of Calamity City, human experts appear, using Dao Intent Inscriptions or even more powerful Boundless Stage Experts with Laws to forge the city.

At the same time of forging, these experts are guarded by ghost creatures, leaving no opportunity to take advantage of.

If they were displeased, they would occasionally witness the scene of a ghost swallowing a person. To this, the other ghost creatures and humans were already used to it.

Anger burning in his heart, Yang Chen shakes his head and starts searching for Zhou Yiming.

Finding Zhou Yiming is not difficult with his abilities. Soon, Yang Chen sees a human expert at the Heaven-separated Realm, also being controlled and forced to use his Law to forge the wall of the massive Calamity City, which is surrounded by black Ghost Qi.

Two Ghost King experts at the Heaven-separated Realm stand beside him, watching closely.

The watchful eyes of these two Ghost Kings make it rather difficult to silently extract Zhou Yiming like the others.

Yang Chen mutters to himself, "There are two Heaven-separated Realm Ghost Kings watching; it won't be easy to extract Zhou Yiming like others. I'll wait."

This waiting seemed to drag on for several months. Zhou Yiming was still toiling away on the city, while the two Ghost Kings watched closely behind him without showing any signs of fatigue.

Yang Chen frowns, unsure how long he must wait and whether there would be any other opportunities.

At this moment, Zhou Yiming, seemingly lifeless, reports: "Sirs, my Law power is insufficient and I need to recover!"

"Hmph, useless. You humans are truly useless. It's been only a year and your Law power is already insufficient. Go and replenish," the Ghost King next to him scolds.

Zhou Yiming is led by the two Ghost Kings to a hall.

In this hall, statues of Spirit Fire Clan's powerful experts are erected. Upon entering, countless Rule aura sweeps in.

After delivering Zhou Yiming, the two Ghost Kings glance at each other, "Let's go. If our Ghost Qi spreads here, it will interfere with the recovery of the essence and slow down the replenishment process. Anyway, there are many Array and Restriction Techniques set in place, and this kid has the Servitude Restriction within him; he can't run away. Let's guard nearby for a while."

After they finish speaking, the two Ghost Kings leave for elsewhere, leaving the vicinity.

Although the distance is not very far, and they are still within the range of the two Ghost Kings' divine souls, any changes will instantly alert them. It's almost like keeping an eye on them.

However, Yang Chen still has a means.

He wraps himself with the Spacetime Law, silently appearing by Zhou Yiming's side, completely unnoticed by the two Ghost Kings nearby.