

Supreme MK 3291

Chapter 3291 - Encounter with Humans?_1

Zhou Yiming looked at Yang Chen, his expression still wooden.

Yang Chen knew what was going on, and waved his hand, immediately removing the prohibition within Zhou Yiming's body, planning to have a good conversation with him.

Although Zhou Yiming's prohibition was somewhat intricate, it was still easy for Yang Chen to remove it.

After removing it, Yang Chen looked at Zhou Yiming again, whose expression became less wooden, but he remained silent, staring at Yang Chen without a word.

Yang Chen was puzzled, thinking that Zhou Yiming's silence was due to the same reason as those he had rescued before, whose minds had been completely destroyed and had no desire to live, hence their expressions.

But upon further thought, he realized something was wrong.

If Zhou Yiming truly had no desire to live, his eyes shouldn't be so clear. After the Servitude Restriction was dispelled, his eyes clearly looked bright and calm, just that he kept his mouth shut, which was mysterious.

"That's wrong." Again, Yang Chen's soul swept, suddenly discovering something: "Dammit, where are you hiding?"

He reached out, and in an instant, a Ghost Face appeared within Zhou Yiming's body.

The moment this Ghost Face was pulled out by Yang Chen, it immediately tried to escape and report the news.

But Yang Chen's control was swift, covering the area with spacetime, wrapping it up tightly, and instantly suppressing the Ghost Face.

This also made Yang Chen breathe a sigh of relief, as luckily, he suppressed it in time. Although he had Space-Time Law, it wasn't easy to silently sit here and talk to Zhou Yiming without being noticed by others.

As for Zhou Yiming, his silence just now was clearly hinting at himself.

As expected, when he looked at him now, Zhou Yiming's eyes were clear and he said, "Thank you, Daoist friend, for saving my life. You must be from the Earth Spirit Hall, right?"

"That's right, I came to save Zhou Daoist friend and also hope that Zhou Daoist friend can help me," Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Yiming showed some doubt, "Could Daoist friend show me your Earth Spirit Hall Token?"

Yang Chen handed it over.

After seeing it, Zhou Yiming's soul entered and found out that Yang Chen was only at the First Level Merit, he couldn't help but feel disappointed.

But this token indeed belonged to Yang Chen, which made his expression much more relaxed: "It seems that there's no falsehood in Daoist friend's status."

Seeing how Zhou Yiming was even more skilled than himself, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel amused in an instant. However, as he thought, Zhou Yiming was indeed reliable, at least his mind was very clear.

"On my way here, I saved several Daoist friends, but they all wanted to die. It's commendable that Zhou Daoist friend can maintain this clear state of mind," Yang Chen sighed.

Zhou Yiming lamented, "There's no other way, I also wanted to die, but I know that death is more terrifying than being alive. I would become a true slave of the Netherworld, unable to turn over for eternity."

"This shows that Zhou Daoist friend's mind is clear, and I believe that Zhou Daoist friend is very familiar with the situation and state of the Spirit Fire World. If you are willing to help me, I think it will be of great help for me to save Zhou Daoist friend," Yang Chen said.

Zhou Yiming hesitated for a moment after hearing Yang Chen's confidence.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile: "What, does Zhou Daoist friend still have any concerns?"

Zhou Yiming said bitterly, "It's not that, but just now, Zhou Daoist friend's merit grade is only one level, and you don't have a thorough understanding of our Spirit Fire World environment."

Yang Chen shook his head helplessly: "What Zhou Daoist friend should be most concerned about right now is not my merit grade, but my ability to appear here to save you. You should be surprised and hopeful."

Zhou Yiming's reaction was strange, right from the beginning.

"Zhou Daoist friend, are you hiding something from me?" Yang Chen became somewhat vigilant.

Seeing Yang Chen's vigilance, Zhou Yiming was momentarily stunned and then his lips seemed to be communicating with someone.

Originally, Yang Chen was planning to forcefully suppress Zhou Yiming and search his soul for answers.

But who knew that, as they talked, a Spirit Talisman suddenly shot out of the ground, and when it was released, a barrier appeared around them.

Yang Chen was about to make a move, but then the voices of several cultivators suddenly appeared.

"Don't do it, Daoist friend, we're on the same side."

Several human cultivators emerged from the ground, inside the barrier, not worried about being detected.

Yang Chen looked at the cultivators and counted them - a total of four, three men and one woman, all of them in the Heaven-Separated Realm and apparently also from the Earth Spirit Hall.

Yang Chen's face showed surprise, realizing in a moment that he had met fellow Daoists who had also come to the Spirit Fire World.

Yang Chen bowed his hands, "So, the four Daoist friends are also in the Spirit Fire World, what about this barrier ..."

"Don't worry, this barrier is my specialty. As long as it is released, the soul will penetrate and nothing can be seen, only Zhou Daoist friend outside the barrier will be seen. Just now, we were underground and used this barrier to cover our entire body. Daoist friend must have experienced how powerful it is," said a beautiful and charming woman with red lips among the four cultivators, giggling.

The woman had fair skin and a beautiful appearance, born with a flirtatious manner. Yang Chen had seen countless beauties, and she wasn't on the top list, but her charm was unmatched, as if she had practiced some unique fox charm techniques. A frown or a smile was enough to hook hearts.

Fortunately, the woman knew she was an ally and had no intention of using it. Yang Chen calmly said, "Indeed, I just experienced it, and I didn't notice it at all."

In his heart, he couldn't help but feel amazed. The power of the Earth Spirit Hall was indeed diverse and could not be underestimated. This barrier, for instance, was powerful enough to go unnoticed by even him.

Now Zhou Yiming said, "I only have one day to recover, so we need to analyze the specifics."

"Did Daoist Zhou get saved by them earlier?" Yang Chen asked puzzled.

"That's right, these Daoist friends, like you, have directly removed the Servitude Restriction from my body. And the Yin soul stored in my body was hypnotized by a flute first. That's how we've communicated for years," Zhou Yiming said.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised, "So after removing it, the two Ghost Kings outside should notice something."

"Naturally, they won't. After removal, these few Daoist friends would put it back. As for the yin soul in my body, it wouldn't know anything because of the hypnosis; it might even think that nothing ever happened," Zhou Yiming laughed.

Yang Chen was astonished, "What method did you Daoist friends use?"

Could it be that they also used spacetime techniques like him?

"Hehe, Daoist friend, don't underestimate us. Even you, a First Level Merit, can use spacetime methods to seal and remove Servitude Restrictions, and then put them back. Don't you think we can do it too?"

Chapter 3292 - Each Other's Plans_1

The speaker was a big-bearded man among the four, who wore a disdainful expression. He had already learned about Yang Chen's merit grade from Zhou Yiming's mouth.

"Han Daoyou, don't speak so harshly." The woman beside him giggled, still gentle and charming.

"Ling Xianzi, what I said is the truth. This kid obviously looks like a clueless young man, and now that he's here, I'm afraid he's going to ruin our plans. We have been planning this for a long time, and just when the plan was about to succeed, this kid suddenly appears. You tell me if that's annoying or not." The big-bearded man was furious.

The Ling Woman waved her delicate hand: "Alright, Han Daoyou, don't be angry. Maybe this Daoist friend can lend us a helping hand."

Having said that, the Ling Woman smiled and said to Yang Chen: "I am Ling Huan Sha. May I know your name, friend?"

Yang Chen clasped his hands: "Below is Yang Chen, I have met the four Daoist friends."

However, with his self-introduction, only Ling Woman showed a slight smile and courteousness, while the other three had cold attitudes, obviously displeased by his appearance.

Even in the eyes and eyebrows of Ling Woman, there was a bit of rejection, but it was well concealed.

Yang Chen could only shrug his shoulders at this.

"Han Daoyou is right. Both Yang Chen Daoyou and I use the same spacetime techniques. We got some spacetime talisman scrolls years ago, and now we use them to extract the prohibition. It doesn't cost much, so it's naturally resourceful." Ling Huan Sha said.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh secretly, as what he used was not spacetime talisman scrolls, but spacetime law.

However, there is no need to explain this deliberately.

Yang Chen spoke calmly: "So that's how it is. Speaking of which, I am truly sorry to have interrupted your plan. But since I have already disrupted it, as fellow humans, I wonder what specific plans do you have? If possible, I don't mind putting in some effort."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the expressions of the few people eased a bit.

"Hmph, at least you know what's good for you. However, if you really are a first-level merit, you're obviously still a greenhorn and we don't expect much from you. Just assist us from the sidelines, and when we acquire the Jiyu Essence, we don't mind sharing some with you." The Han-surnamed man said.

Ling Huan Sha's red lips moved slightly, hinting Han-surnamed man to be gentler.

After all, Yang Chen's appearance now was of great importance, and in case he offended him and he insisted on interfering with their plans, wouldn't they be the ones to suffer?

Although the Han-surnamed man was somewhat displeased, he begrudgingly held his tongue.

Although Ling Huan Sha was also unhappy about Yang Chen's appearance, she still maintained her composure on the surface, laughing gently: "Our plan is simple. As Yang Chen Daoyou knows, we contacted Zhou Daoyou many years ago but didn't rush to act because we were targeting the two ghost kings beside him. One is the Chaos Ghost King, the other is the Purple Mountain Ghost King. The rewards and merits for these two ghost kings are not small."

"However, these two great ghost kings are not easy to deal with, so we did not rush to take action and waited for the right opportunity. Our original plan was to take action today, but we did not expect Daoyou to appear here. When the two great ghost kings arrive later, we will kill them, and then we will make a quick escape with Zhou Daoyou. Yang Chen Daoyou should know that rescuing Zhou Daoyou is the key, and the reward of Jiyu Essence is enough for us to share."

Having said that, Ling Huan Sha looked at Yang Chen with anticipation, even using some of her Fox Me Charm Techniques, hoping that Yang Chen wouldn't cause them any trouble.

"So, the goal for Ling Daoyou and the others is to kill these two ghost kings and then lead Zhou Daoyou to escape?" Yang Chen looked puzzled, not expecting their plans to be so simple.

But upon thinking about it, he felt that it was normal. After all, not everyone's plans are as grand as his, and in the eyes of others, the benefits of this plan are already enough to satisfy them.

His situation, on the other hand, sounded more like a madman's dream to people.

But that was indeed his plan, and now if he were to join the others in killing the two ghost kings and then escaping with Zhou Yiming, how could that be possible?

"It seems Daoyou has objections to our plan?" Ling Huan Sha asked, puzzled.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen paused for a moment and eventually nodded.

Ling Huan Sha was afraid that Yang Chen would cause trouble, but he ended up causing trouble after all.

For a moment, the cultivators beside Ling Huan Sha were about to speak, but were stopped by her.

Ling Huan Sha's eyes were now wavering, and she fully displayed her Fox Me Charm Techniques, especially her silky charming eyes, which could hook a man's soul with just one glance.

Yang Chen knew Ling Huan Sha's intention, as she tried to use her charm to win him over.

However, Yang Chen was not one to be easily swayed. Using his powerful soul to protect himself, he shook on the spot, causing Ling Huan Sha to tremble and had no choice but to withdraw her charm, looking at Yang Chen solemnly.

This Yang Chen was not simple.

"Ling Xianzi, are you alright?" The cultivators beside her asked.

Ling Huan Sha shook her head, and now when she looked at Yang Chen, her expression was serious: "Since Yang Chen Daoyou thinks our plan is inappropriate, what are your suggestions?"

She was quite curious about what Yang Chen had to teach her.

Yang Chen's expression was calm: "My plan is to have Zhou Yiming Daoyou cause some disturbances in this Calamity City. Then, try to gather all the ghost kings from various places here, and finally, eliminate them all in one swoop."

This was also his original idea.

Why didn't he break them one by one?

Because he was afraid that once he exposed his strength, the other ghost kings would notice and escape to find reinforcements, which was what he was worried about.

Once the reinforcements arrived at the Heaven-appointed Realm, things would get out of hand, and he naturally didn't want that to happen.

What he wanted to do was to leave no ghost king behind, completely eliminate all of them, and then destroy the Calamity City, Unwarranted Black Hole, and the Gates of Life and Death.

In addition, if he had the chance, he would also investigate the whereabouts of Wan Tianyu's daughter. That was his goal.

However, as expected, when he finished speaking, Ling Huan Sha and the other cultivators all burst into scoffing laughter.

Even Ling Huan Sha's smile gradually gave way to a cold, stern expression: "Yang Chen Daoyou, are you joking with us?"

"Of course not, what I said was absolutely serious." Yang Chen replied.

Ling Huan Sha disdainfully said, "Then tell me, Yang Chen Daoyou, with more than a dozen ghost kings in the Spirit Fire World, including elite ones like the Scorpio Ghost King, what can you do to eliminate them all at once? Even if you led a dozen Sky Separation Realm Experts, it's not guaranteed to eliminate them. By that time, if you really attract the Ghost King of Tianming Realm here, we won't be able to deal with it. You should know that this is their territory now!"

Chapter 3293 - Slaying the Two Great Ghost Kings_1

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen shook his head gently.

When you stand at a different height from others, the way you look at things is completely different from them. Your opinions will also be entirely different from others.

When you take something very seriously, others may even think you are joking, that you are seeking attention, a ridiculous claim.

Even if he said he could solve the problem now, none of these people would believe him. They would only think that something was wrong with Yang Chen's head.

With this in mind, Yang Chen could only sigh and said, "Fine, since everyone has objections, let's think of a compromise."

Ling Huan Sha found it increasingly difficult to understand Yang Chen. At first, she thought he came to cause trouble, but now it seemed that he was quite sincere. It didn't look much like he was here to cause trouble after all.

With this, Ling Huan Sha and a few people exchanged glances, and could only take Yang Chen's words seriously and said, "Brother Yang Chen, what kind of compromise do you have?"

"I can assist the four of you in dealing with these two Ghost Kings. After they fall, I will not take any of the Jiyu Essence rewarded. As for the Jiyu Essence obtained after saving Zhou Yiming, I don't want it either. However, after the matter is completed, I need to borrow Zhou Daoyou's power for a while. Later, I will follow my original plan and attract all the Ghost Kings here. At that time, you can take Zhou Yiming and leave as you please, I will not intervene. What do you think?" Yang Chen explained.

Originally, he didn't want to waste so much breath, but now that things had come to this point, these four people were afraid that he would cause trouble, and he was also afraid that they would stab him in the back.

Upon hearing this, Ling Huan Sha was even more puzzled. Yang Chen's compromise was indeed beneficial to them, but his actions were a bit too irrational. Did he really want to stubbornly attract so many Ghost Kings and send himself to his death?

The other Sky-separation Realm cultivators had no objections, as they had the advantage, who would refuse.

As for Yang Chen's life or death, they were not concerned. They simply didn't care about Yang Chen's fate.

The only worry was whether Yang Chen would trip them up, but now that the two Ghost Kings were coming to kill, their task would be mostly completed, what kind of hindrance could Yang Chen pose?

Ling Huan Sha thought for a moment, looked deeply at Yang Chen, and said, "If Brother Yang Chen is truly serious, then we naturally have no objections."

She also came to terms with it, Yang Chen's death had nothing to do with her.

Yang Chen said, "In that case, let's take action and get started."

After some discussion, the group had no further disagreements and began to take action.

Within the barrier, the two Ghost Kings couldn't detect anything, so the group stayed quietly within the barrier, waiting silently.

Time passed, one day quietly slipped away.

It was only after this one day passed that the two Ghost Kings finally made a move.

"Hmph, in my opinion, this Zhou Yiming is definitely not an honest master. Every time he waits for us to pick him up, he doesn't take the initiative to come out. There must be some ulterior motives," said the Chaos Ghost King.

Purple Mountain Ghost King sneered, "How can you expect humans to have no hidden intentions? But we don't need to care about that. As long as the Servitude Restriction is in place, how far can Zhou Yiming go with his ideas?"

"That's true. With the Servitude Restriction in place, letting Zhou Yiming go won't cause any trouble," Chaos Ghost King remarked.

As the two discussed, the atmosphere suddenly fell silent.

The further forward they went, the more cautious their steps became.

Finally, the two great Ghost Kings exchanged glances, their expressions suddenly hardened, and then they turned around and retreated.

"Not good, these two have noticed us, attack!" Ling Huan Sha shouted.

"How did they find out that we were hidden so well? Could it be this Yang surnamed?" several cultivators were furious.

"Enough, don't worry about it now, there's no time!" Ling Huan Sha snapped.

Everyone stopped arguing and immediately attacked with utmost speed.

This attack was as quick as thunder, and they instantly sprung into action. The six people in the Heaven-separated Realm moved like fire to hold back the two great Ghost Kings.

The Chaos Ghost King and Purple Mountain Ghost King saw that they were a bit slow in their escape and frowned deeply.

"Good, good, I just felt that something was wrong. You, humans of the Earth Spirit Hall, really are still plotting against this place. Are you not afraid that there's no way back?" Purple Mountain Ghost King said coldly.

Ling Huan Sha disdainfully replied, "Hehe, Ghost Kings, you should be worried about yourselves now. Whether we escape or not is not important. What's important is whether you two can survive this."

The Chaos Ghost King burst out laughing, "You want to kill us with just your strength? Not a chance. Also, Zhou Yiming, I knew you were up to no good. Hmph, after this, you'll wish you were dead."

After that, the Chaos Ghost King and Purple Mountain Ghost King both thought of escape.

Immediately, the two of them stepped forward at full speed, trying to flee the scene.

However, Ling Huan Sha and the others had long been prepared, dividing their forces evenly, either in the main attack or side attack, their tactics were very effective.

Yang Chen didn't rush to take action, but instead used his spacetime covering technique and turned this place into an independent space.

Once the independent space was created, there would be no more sound transmission from any of the confrontations.

His concerns were different from the others'. These people had originally intended to kill people and then escape effortlessly.

But his goal was to not startle the snake and gather people here in one swoop.

So he prepared the concealment first.

Now that the spacetime was set up, the two great Ghost Kings seemed to detect something, but their attention was drawn to Ling Huan Sha and the others.

It was also because Ling Huan Sha and the others launched a furious attack, that Yang Chen didn't rush to take action. Right now, whether he took action or not was not important.

His only job was to keep an eye on the two great Ghost Kings and not let them escape.

Ling Huan Sha and the other five Heaven-separated Realm cultivators had quite a few tricks up their sleeves, especially Ling Huan Sha. Yang Chen originally thought her charm technique would have little effect on the two Ghost Kings.

However, once the two great Ghost Kings took a look at Ling Huan Sha, they were clearly wary of her and didn't even dare to look her in the eye. It seemed that they had already suffered from her hands during the previous confrontation.

As they fought, the two Ghost Kings were undoubtedly powerful, but fighting against five humans, their power was insufficient. They were clearly at a disadvantage, which boosted the confidence of Ling Huan Sha and the others.

But a glance from Yang Chen revealed the Ghost Kings' eyes constantly shifting, obviously looking for a chance to escape.

Just as he expected.

Although the two Ghost Kings seemed to be fighting intensely, as if they were staking their lives, they suddenly moved...

Chapter 3294 - Zhou Yiming's Gamble_1

With that flash, both Ghost Kings' bodies burst into black smoke at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, the attacks of Ling Huansha and the others had already descended, sweeping towards the two Ghost Kings together.

However, the two Ghost Kings were no longer in their original positions. All that remained in their place were streaks of black smoke pierced by the attacks of the group.

By the time the black smoke dissipated, the two Ghost Kings had already escaped far away.

This sight made Ling Huansha and the others' scalps tingle.

"Not good, these two Ghost Kings are trying to escape. Chase them quickly, we can't let them get away!"

A few experts were in chaos in their hearts. Their plan was to kill the two Ghost Kings, without whose deaths, how could they save anyone?

After all, if the two Ghost Kings were to escape, the news would surely leak, and whether they themselves could escape alive would become a problem.

Chasing them now, their hearts were filled with even more tension. They were not stupid. It was clear that the two Ghost Kings had used some secret technique to widen the distance, making it difficult to chase after them.

"Humph, trying to kill us?" The Hun Dao Ghost King snorted angrily: "Once we get out, immediately release the Soul Devouring Order, summon a few Ghost King Experts to come and kill these people. We will make sure these people have no escape."

As the two Ghost Kings were discussing, suddenly, a figure appeared abruptly in front of them.

This person was naturally Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen stood in front of the two Ghost Kings, it also allowed Ling Huansha and the others, who were greatly alarmed, to breathe a sigh of relief. They had been at a loss for what to do, and did not expect Yang Chen to step in and intercept the two Ghost Kings.

This also made them reduce their thoughts that Yang Chen couldn't be relied upon.

"Taoist Yang Chen, hold them off," Ling Huansha gritted his teeth.

The two Ghost Kings, who had been stopped by Yang Chen, were furious and shouted, "Brat, you're seeking death, get lost!"

The two Ghost Kings simultaneously made their move, trying to forcibly break through Yang Chen's barrier and kill him.

However, Yang Chen remained as immovable as a mountain, fully opening his domain.

This time, the domain he opened was not the Earth Domain, but another unknown domain.

It was precisely when this domain spread out and covered the two Ghost Kings that they felt as if they were being firmly grasped by invisible giant hands around their necks, making it difficult to breathe and their bodies uncontrollable.

And then, Yang Chen waved his hand, the Laws in his hand changed, and a giant hand directly grabbed the two from both ends. With a single slap, the two Ghost Kings turned into nothingness on the spot.

Completely fallen, gone without a trace.

At this time, Ling Huansha and the others also arrived here. Seeing Yang Chen's methods, Ling Huansha and the others were left with their mouths agape in disbelief, as two Ghost Kings were actually eliminated by Yang Chen.

"It seems that the two Ghost Kings were badly injured by us just now, and used some special techniques while escaping, exhausting their strength, and had no more tricks left."

"It seems so; such a death, what a cheap end for them." The cultivators discussed. Although surprised, upon closer thought, they felt at ease, thinking that Yang Chen had succeeded so effortlessly because the two Ghost Kings' abilities had been mostly drained by them.

Only Ling Huansha and Zhou Yiming looked at Yang Chen with an unusual glint in their eyes, feeling something extraordinary.

Now, with the two Ghost Kings fallen, Yang Chen waved his hand to withdraw the independent space.

This battle had not been discovered by anyone else, which was the effect Yang Chen desired.

Now that the many experts had landed, Yang Chen said indifferently, "Everyone, we can now begin executing my plan. I only need to borrow Brother Zhou for a while."

"We have no objections, but it depends on whether Brother Zhou agrees or not. If Brother Zhou doesn't agree with your wild move, we will naturally have to take him away." Taoist Han said unhurriedly.

In his eyes, the probability of Zhou Yiming agreeing was not high. As long as Zhou Yiming didn't agree, they would take him away. As for Yang Chen's affairs?

Anyway, they had already killed the two Ghost Kings, so Yang Chen's fantastical ideas had nothing to do with them.

But to his surprise, Zhou Yiming contemplated for a moment and said, "Taoist Yang Chen, why don't we go for a private chat? I want to hear what kind of plan you have in mind."

As his words fell, the others were somewhat astonished, wondering what Zhou Yiming was up to. Could he really believe that Yang Chen's wild ideas had a chance of success?

As they were thinking, Yang Chen had already led Zhou Yiming back into the temple.

Upon returning, Zhou Yiming said, "Taoist Yang Chen, I want to know what exactly you want to do. Bring those Ghost Kings over and wipe them all out? Can you do it?"

"What does Brother Zhou think of my abilities?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"If I really thought you couldn't do it, I wouldn't have come. It's just... it feels somewhat incredible." Zhou Yiming frowned.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "Then it depends on Brother Zhou's own thoughts. All I can say is that what I want to do is to uproot the Gate of Life and Death, destroy Calamity City and the Unfounded Black Hole. Besides, I also want to investigate the whereabouts of the Holy Maiden of the Spirit Fire Clan and Wan Qiuying. As for the Polar Space Essence, I'll do as much as there is. It sounds even more incredible than bringing those Ghost Kings together, right?"

"This..." At first, Zhou Yiming thought Yang Chen was already mad enough, but it turned out that Yang Chen was even madder than he had imagined.

Yang Chen laughed, "So, Brother Zhou, you can decide for yourself. If you think it's worth taking a gamble on me, maybe you'll get something beyond your expectations."

Whether Zhou Yiming would agree or not, saying more would be useless. The choice would be left up to him.

Zhou Yiming fell into deep thought.

He recalled Yang Chen's methods when he killed the two Ghost Kings.

Ling Huansha's fellow cultivators simply thought that the two Ghost Kings had exhausted their strength and had no means left. But he had dealt with these Ghost Kings for so many years, how could he not know their means?

Would they really be powerless after using a few secret techniques? How could that be?

It was entirely through Yang Chen's own strength that he had directly suppressed the two Ghost Kings and killed them with minimal movement.

Who could do that?

He couldn't. Absolutely not.

"I... am willing to take a gamble," Zhou Yiming clenched his fist.

Yang Chen revealed a smile, "In not too long, Brother Zhou will know that his choice is correct."

Now that Zhou Yiming had agreed, he himself felt incredibly wild and even had some thoughts of regret. However, once he had agreed, it was too late to regret.

Moreover, he loathed the Netherworld to the bone. Given one chance, no, even if there was only a glimmer of hope, he was determined to take the gamble.

Chapter 3294 - Zhou Yiming's Gamble_1

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But to his surprise, Zhou Yiming contemplated for a moment and said, "Taoist Yang Chen, why don't we go for a private chat? I want to hear what kind of plan you have in mind."

As his words fell, the others were somewhat astonished, wondering what Zhou Yiming was up to. Could he really believe that Yang Chen's wild ideas had a chance of success?

As they were thinking, Yang Chen had already led Zhou Yiming back into the temple.

Upon returning, Zhou Yiming said, "Taoist Yang Chen, I want to know what exactly you want to do. Bring those Ghost Kings over and wipe them all out? Can you do it?"

"What does Brother Zhou think of my abilities?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"If I really thought you couldn't do it, I wouldn't have come. It's just... it feels somewhat incredible." Zhou Yiming frowned.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "Then it depends on Brother Zhou's own thoughts. All I can say is that what I want to do is to uproot the Gate of Life and Death, destroy Calamity City and the Unfounded Black Hole. Besides, I also want to investigate the whereabouts of the Holy Maiden of the Spirit Fire Clan and Wan Qiuying. As for the Polar Space Essence, I'll do as much as there is. It sounds even more incredible than bringing those Ghost Kings together, right?"

"This..." At first, Zhou Yiming thought Yang Chen was already mad enough, but it turned out that Yang Chen was even madder than he had imagined.

Yang Chen laughed, "So, Brother Zhou, you can decide for yourself. If you think it's worth taking a gamble on me, maybe you'll get something beyond your expectations."

Whether Zhou Yiming would agree or not, saying more would be useless. The choice would be left up to him.

Zhou Yiming fell into deep thought.

He recalled Yang Chen's methods when he killed the two Ghost Kings.

Ling Huansha's fellow cultivators simply thought that the two Ghost Kings had exhausted their strength and had no means left. But he had dealt with these Ghost Kings for so many years, how could he not know their means?

Would they really be powerless after using a few secret techniques? How could that be?

It was entirely through Yang Chen's own strength that he had directly suppressed the two Ghost Kings and killed them with minimal movement.

Who could do that?

He couldn't. Absolutely not.

"I... am willing to take a gamble," Zhou Yiming clenched his fist.

Yang Chen revealed a smile, "In not too long, Brother Zhou will know that his choice is correct."

Now that Zhou Yiming had agreed, he himself felt incredibly wild and even had some thoughts of regret. However, once he had agreed, it was too late to regret.

Moreover, he loathed the Netherworld to the bone. Given one chance, no, even if there was only a glimmer of hope, he was determined to take the gamble.

Chapter 3296 - Plan, Success!_1

Yang Chen's expression grew serious: "Miss Qiu Ying has been missing all this time?"

Zhou Yiming sighed: "It's true."

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, said helplessly: "I understand."

He was somewhat disappointed because he had set his sights on Wan Qiuying before coming here. If he could save Wan Qiuying, he would at least gain 200,000 JiYu Essence and his merit would instantly rise a few levels.

But now that Wan Qiuying was gone, this merit would be reduced by at least half.

Even Zhou Yiming knew this, and it seemed that further investigation had to target those Ghost Kings.

As he was thinking, several rolling noises sounded underground.

The next moment, the faces of Ling Huan Sha and his party appeared. They were leading a group of cultivators to this place.

After arriving, the Han-surnamed man's eyes were immediately fixed on Zhou Yiming.

"Now it seems that the plan Brother Zhou and Brother Yang Chen made was to steal the Calamity Sphere and lure those Ghost Kings over," the Han-surnamed man said.

Zhou Yiming said: "That's right, it is."

"In that case, the Calamity Sphere has been stolen, and we can withdraw from here," said the Han-surnamed man.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Yiming shook his head: "Brother Han, I'm not in a hurry to leave now. If you guys want to leave, it won't be too late. Later, I will return to Earth Spirit Hall with Brother Yang Chen and help you obtain the JiYu Essence."

"You!" The Han-surnamed man was angry for a moment. He wanted to fight but had to hold back.

Zhou Yiming was the core of the mission. If you offended him, he really wouldn't help you complete the mission, and what could you do?

The key was, what kind of love potion had Yang Chen given Zhou Yiming? How come Zhou Yiming didn't want to leave now?

Ling Huan Sha, with her red lips slightly open, waved her jade hand, suppressing the anger of the Han-surnamed man, and said: "What does Brother Zhou mean?"

"I want to accompany Brother Yang Chen to the end," Zhou Yiming said decisively.

He wanted to see what miracle could happen to Yang Chen.

Upon hearing this, Ling Huan Sha looked at the other cultivators.

The Han-surnamed man immediately said: "Hmph, if these two want to die, it's none of our business. Let's go."

Initially, Ling Huan Sha wanted to leave, but now she had changed her mind, her red lips slightly open: "Hold on, let's wait here."

"Sister Ling, Zhou Yiming is confused, are you also confused?" The other cultivators became anxious. It seemed that the other Ghost Kings were about to arrive, and it would be too late to leave then. Ling Huan Sha had unexpectedly changed her mind.

Ling Huan Sha recalled the shocking combat power of Yang Chen when he killed the two Ghost Kings earlier, and then saw Zhou Yiming's current obvious change.

She became increasingly curious about Yang Chen.

As for her previous attitude of looking at Yang Chen as if he were a jumping clown, she knew she might need to make some changes.

Yang Chen might indeed be different.

Suddenly, she became curious about what special means Yang Chen had to face the Ghost Kings that were lured here.

...

While the group underground was negotiating, above ground, in the sky above Calamity City, the silhouettes of six Ghost Kings appeared all together.

The Boundaryless Ghost Venerables quickly came to greet them.

"Greetings to Scorpio Ghost King, greetings to all the Ghost Kings."

These Ghost Venerables were all respectful, bows, and trembling in fear. Especially when facing the leader of the Ghost Kings, they were even more shivering.

It was not difficult to guess that the leader, wearing a black robe and having a scorpion-like tail behind him, was the legendary Scorpio Ghost King.

The position of the Scorpio Ghost King was obviously higher than that of the other Ghost Kings. Now that he appeared here, the other Ghost Kings behind him didn't dare to stand shoulder to shoulder with him, and even had to retreat a bit.

With an emotionless face, the Scorpio Ghost King said: "What's going on with the Calamity Sphere? Why did it disappear? Chaos and Purple Mountain, those two useless beings."

"Lord Scorpio, Lord Chaos and Lord Purple Mountain have also disappeared," these Ghost Venerables anxiously said. They didn't know what exactly happened.

Without a trace, two Ghost Kings guarding this place, plus the Calamity Sphere, all disappeared.

How could it not be strange?

Hearing these specifics, the Scorpio Ghost King sneered: "True wastes. They must have been killed by humans. The Calamity Sphere must have been stolen using spacetime techniques. However, ordinary spacetime talismans can't achieve this, so I wonder what new method humans have used."

"Lord Scorpio, the disappearance of the Calamity Sphere is a major event. Shouldn't we inform our superiors?" two of the Ghost Kings asked doubtfully.

"Useless! Informing the superiors every day? If the Calamity Sphere really disappeared, someone has to take responsibility. Who among you will do it? You want to inform the superiors, but you won't take responsibility?" Scorpio Ghost King rebuked.

The two Ghost Kings immediately withered and, hearing the word "responsibility," couldn't help but feel apprehensive about the punishment they would suffer. They didn't dare to agree.

"Hmph, not daring to take responsibility and wanting to inform the superiors? What use are you? The moment the Calamity Sphere disappeared, I've been watching the Heavenly Dao. No one has left this plane, proving that these people are still in the Spirit Fire World. Search thoroughly and find both the people and the Calamity Sphere," said the Scorpio Ghost King, his aura chilling.

Upon hearing these words, the other Ghost Kings took action without hesitation.

Underground, Yang Chen secretly observed them through his soul.

"Only six came..." Yang Chen shook his head.

"Wait a bit longer." Zhou Yiming said.

Although he seemed calm, he was already sweating profusely on his forehead, his heart full of tension.

Yang Chen naturally was not in a hurry, silently waiting to see what Scorpio Ghost King and the others would look like when they couldn't find the Calamity Sphere.

About half a month later, a group of Ghost Kings gathered together again. After this gathering, the Ghost Kings were obviously a little anxious.

Even the Scorpio Ghost King's expression changed from indifferent to slightly agitated.

Subsequently, the Scorpio Ghost King seemed to have given some orders. Then, a few days later, a group of Ghost Kings gathered from all directions and hurried to this place.

When all the Ghost Kings had arrived, Zhou Yiming's face instantly lit up with joy: "Fourteen Ghost Kings, haha, Brother Yang Chen, now it's right, they've all been lured here."

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes: "Fourteen? All of them?"

"Yes, they are all here," Zhou Yiming said, thrilled.

Seeing this, Yang Chen smiled: "If they are all here, that's good. Zhou, you should rest here. I'll take care of the ones below."

As the conversation ended, Yang Chen jumped up and suddenly left his created independent space, appearing above Calamity City.

The moment he left the independent space, the Ghost Kings quickly turned their heads and captured Yang Chen in their souls.

"A human has appeared..."

Not wanting to miss any clues, the Ghost Kings quickly mobilized and, in the blink of an eye, arrived in front of Yang Chen and surrounded him tightly.

Chapter 3297: Azure Pattern, Yang Chen's Show of Power_1

When they surrounded Yang Chen, the Scorpio Ghost King stepped out from the group of Ghost Kings, staring straight at Yang Chen, his gaze as cold as ice from the depths of Hell.

“I’ve searched for you for so long, and finally, I’ve dug you out,” the Scorpio Ghost King said with a sneer, as if looking at a dead man: “Speak, where is the Calamity Sphere!”

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind him, remaining as calm as ever. Even when surrounded by a group of powerful beings, he didn’t show a hint of fear.

Now, as the Scorpio Ghost King spoke, Yang Chen laughed.

His smile was peaceful and relaxed.

It was like talking to an old acquaintance.

“So you’re the Scorpio Ghost King?” Yang Chen said.

Looking at Yang Chen, the Scorpio Ghost King felt some doubt, as he couldn't sense any fear from his opponent.

This annoyed him. A mere human in the Heaven-separated Realm, surrounded by so many Ghost King experts, should be panicking.

But what kind of expression did the other party have?

"That's right, it's me," the Scorpio Ghost King said in a deep voice.

Yang Chen's smile grew wider: "I think you're mistaken about something. Appearing here, I came out willingly. It wasn't that you found me."

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen's tone turned cold.

For some reason, upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the Scorpio Ghost King's heart inexplicably constricted. It felt like he had encountered a malevolent deity who could take his life at any moment.

He even thought about escaping, but his analysis of the current situation overcame his intuition.

He said in a low voice: "Heh, you came out willingly? Fine, it seems there's no need to get information from you. As long as I deal with you neatly and conduct a soul search, everything will become clear."

When the conversation ended, the Scorpio Ghost King waved his sleeve: "Attack!"

At his command, more than a dozen Ghost Kings moved swiftly toward Yang Chen from different positions.

These Ghost Kings, with their various Laws and methods, unleashed a thunderous attack in an instant, shocking even the powerful onlookers.

A dozen Ghost Kings versus Yang Chen, how would he deal with them? That was the question in everyone's minds.

Zhou Yiming clenched his fists, his palms sweaty with anxiety. He didn't know if his choice was right or wrong. Nor did he know how Yang Chen would deal with the current situation.

Ling Huan Sha didn't leave either. She was also very curious about how Yang Chen would survive in front of more than a dozen Ghost King experts.

Before, she had high hopes for Yang Chen, but now...

She felt like she had overestimated him.

If Yang Chen was fighting more than a dozen Ghost King experts head-on, perhaps his far superior strength for his level would give him a chance.

After all, there were such demons in the Earth Spirit Hall.

But when Yang Chen was surrounded, he stood still with his hands behind his back, unmoving. If this wasn't seeking death, what was it?

However...

Just when they all thought Yang Chen's fate was sealed, a sudden gust of wind surged around him.

An azure pattern spread out from Yang Chen as the center, covering the entire area of Calamity City in a circle, encompassing everything.

As this azure pattern expanded, everything within it seemed to change.

Time, space, life, and death... everything was completely rewritten by Yang Chen.

If one observed carefully, they would first see the slowing down of flying sand and debris, then the flow of wind, and finally, the more than a dozen Ghost King experts all slowed down.

With the naked eye, one could clearly capture their movements.

At this moment, everything seemed frozen.

No one knew what had happened!

What exactly did Yang Chen do?

Zhou Yiming, Ling Huan Sha, and everyone else fell into endless confusion. Just as this confusion remained unresolved, Yang Chen, at the center of the azure pattern, disappeared.

He reappeared, holding a laughing Long Spear in his hand. Only a faint afterimage, too fast to be clearly seen, was left behind.

Following the collapse of the afterimage, a spray of blood and the fall of a Ghost King turned into a mass of ghost qi.

Even after falling, their bodies were completely controlled within the azure pattern, unable to even touch the ground.

“What happened?” Ling Huan Sha’s pupils contracted, not understanding what had happened from beginning to end.

She saw everything clearly with her own eyes, but her so-called rationality and cognition prevented her from believing that what was happening before her was real.

Before she could finish her sentence...

Spurt!

Another spray of blood. As they came to their senses, another Ghost King replayed the previous scene, instantly being slain by Yang Chen.

The only thing left behind was an afterimage that couldn't be captured.

Then, one afterimage, two afterimages, three afterimages, four afterimages...

Ten... more than a dozen!

Within just a few breaths, more than a dozen Ghost Kings were all bathed in blood, falling one after another.

With their eyes wide open in astonishment, Ling Huan Sha and Zhou Yiming saw Yang Chen return to his original position, holding the Long Spear, the afterimages gone.

Afterwards, the azure pattern dissipated, and everything returned to normal. More than a dozen Ghost Kings, except for the infamous Scorpio Ghost King, had all fallen at Yang Chen's hands.

Even the Scorpio Ghost King, helpless as a dead dog within Yang Chen's azure pattern, could be clearly seen. If Yang Chen wanted him to live, he could live; if Yang Chen wanted him to die, he must die.

Afterwards, more than a dozen Ghost Cores had all been collected by Yang Chen.

Silence.

A silence like death!

Zhou Yiming, Ling Huan Sha, and the other Heaven-separated Realm cultivators only realized at this moment just how ignorant they had been, and how truly terrifying Yang Chen's strength was!

They were nowhere near Yang Chen's level.

At the same time, Yang Chen made a move, and the now-unconscious Scorpio Ghost King was brought to his hand.

Yang Chen gently pressed and began a soul search on the Scorpio Ghost King.

Naturally, what Yang Chen wanted to know the most from this soul search was the information about Wan Qiuying.

“Wan Qiuying is not in this plane?” Yang Chen’s eyes narrowed. He was just about to delve deeper into the soul search when the Scorpio Ghost King’s body suddenly burst into flames, turning to ashes.

“The prohibition was triggered... I was careless this time. I forgot that these Netherworld Ghosts’ souls are all set with prohibitions. If I don’t remove them, deep soul searching will trigger the prohibition,” Yang Chen muttered.

Chapter 3298: Destroying the Gates of Life and Death_1

But now it was too late for regrets, as the prohibition was triggered, and the Scorpio Ghost King would fall.

However, Yang Chen had already learned a piece of information: Wan Qiuying was no longer on this plane and seemed to have been taken away by other Ghost King experts to some other plane for a different purpose.

But as to what exactly was done, the Scorpio Ghost King had no idea.

The only regret was that Yang Chen still wanted to find out more about the Calamity City, but just as he was about to probe deeper into the memory, the prohibition of Scorpio Ghost King was triggered, and he fell.

Feeling somewhat frustrated, Yang Chen's mood lightened up a little when he looked at the dozen or so ghost cores in his hand.

"It seems that the result of several decades of my hard cultivation is not bad."

At least, decades ago, it wouldn't have been difficult for him to defeat these Heaven-separated Realm experts, but it would have been impossible for him to do so as easily as he is now.

For the past few decades, he hadn't done anything.

Having heard what Princess Wenqi had said, Yang Chen had been in deep contemplation and cultivation, knowing that Princess Wenqi was right.

In order to advance further, even in Dao techniques, one had to follow their own path, not someone else's.

If the paths were different, in the end, it would be him who would suffer.

Therefore, he had thought a lot about it.

He even thought about giving up his cultivation, but at last, rationality overcame impulsiveness, and he suppressed the idea.

Afterward, he began researching the Space-Time Law, which he had never practiced any Dao techniques in.

This law was an absolutely pure domain for him that had never been cultivated with any Dao techniques.

Over the past few decades, he had created a lot of things, and the azure pattern was the result of his research during these years when Yang Chen integrated the Space-Time Law thoroughly with the Domain of Earth.

Moreover, he further refined it and integrated it with several other laws.

This azure pattern was the result of a pure Space-Time Law foundation.

Once this domain unfolded, any expert entering it would have their spacetime completely rewritten by him. If he wanted, he could slow down time dozens, hundreds, or even thousands of times.

But it depended on what he faced.

If it was a small stone, he could easily make it stop.

Or wind, or rain, they would all have to obey him within his spacetime.

However, when dealing with powerful beings such as Ghost Kings, the effect would be somewhat less. With a dozen or so Ghost King experts in his spacetime, he could only slow them down by a factor of a few.

A few times slower was not so terrifying for powerful beings in the Heaven-separated Realm. What was truly terrifying was that he could slow down the speed of these Ghost King experts while also speeding up his own.

This was the true meaning of rewriting spacetime.

As for the name of this domain, he hadn't thought of one yet.

Because...

The azure domain was not yet truly perfected. Since it was not fully perfected, naming it would be a bit premature.

At the moment, Yang Chen put the ghost cores into his storage bag. These ghost cores could be exchanged for the Jiyu Essence, a highly valuable material.

Just then, Ling Huan Sha, Zhou Yiming, and others appeared in Yang Chen's sight.

"Brother Yang Chen..." Ling Huan Sha looked at Yang Chen, her invisible charm oozing out, and her intention to please him couldn't be more apparent.

The other cultivators also showed obsequious smiles on their faces, looking at Yang Chen with great respect, not daring to show any displeasure.

Now recalling their previous attitude towards Yang Chen, these powerful ones all felt uneasy in their hearts.

Just thinking about it was frightening: If Yang Chen had become angry back then and had killed them, with his strength, it would have been all too easy to do so silently, leaving no trace. Who would they have gone to for justice?

Where would they dare to be disrespectful to Yang Chen now? In fact, they even regretted not trusting Yang Chen earlier, and if they had known that he was telling the truth and had cooperated with his plan, maybe they would have become friends with him by now.

Being friends with such a powerful person...

As for now, it was obviously too late.

Yang Chen remained calm, and this calm demeanor neither warm nor cold, making them feel no closeness with him at all.

"The matter has been resolved. Fellow Daoist Ling can take Zhou Daoyou away now." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

Zhou Yiming shook his head lightly, "I'd rather go with Brother Yang Chen. Brother Yang Chen still has other things to do in this Spirit Fire World, right? I am very familiar with the Spirit Fire World; perhaps I can be of some assistance."

"That's right, we also know a lot about the Spirit Fire World. Maybe we can help Brother Yang Chen too." Ling Huan Sha smiled charmingly.

Yang Chen said, "Having Zhou Daoyou stay to help me is enough; we don't need to trouble Fellow Daoist Ling and the others."

Ling Huan Sha trembled all over, knowing that her charm couldn't enter Yang Chen's eyes at all. Trying to please Yang Chen now was too late.

She could only grit her silver teeth and, knowing that staying would only bring her humiliation, sent a look to the others and said, "In that case, we won't disturb Brother Yang Chen any longer."

After saying this, Ling Huan Sha and the others hurriedly left.

Seeing this, Yang Chen then looked at Zhou Yiming.

Zhou Yiming immediately bowed, showing respect.

As a powerful person, Yang Chen deserved this kind of treatment, and besides, the one who had killed more than a dozen Ghost Kings was his benefactor.

"Brother Yang Chen, what do you plan to do next?" Zhou Yiming asked.

"Destroy the Gates of Life and Death and the Unwarranted Black Hole." Yang Chen said, "Also, these people can bring me a lot of Jiyu Essence. Fellow Daoist Zhou, help me find them. There are no Heaven-separated Realm experts in the Spirit Fire World now, and with Fellow Daoist Zhou's strength, it shouldn't be difficult to save these people. Afterward, I will give Fellow Daoist Zhou some Jiyu Essence."

Zhou Yiming hurriedly shook his head, "Brother Yang Chen is too polite. You saved me, so I would never take the Jiyu Essence. I will help you rescue these people one by one, as I know their locations. As for the Gates of Life and Death, I'll leave that to Brother Yang Chen."

Zhou Yiming had originally wanted to remind Yang Chen to be very cautious about the Gates of Life and Death.

After all, trying to extract such an item was very time-consuming, and many powerful beings had failed to pull out the Gates of Life and Death, only to be killed by the reinforced Ghost King experts that had arrived later. Such incidents were quite common.

But recalling Yang Chen's strength, he decided to give up on those reminders.

This man was beyond his usual understanding.

After discussing their plans with Zhou Yiming, Yang Chen let him go on to find the people they needed to rescue while he headed straight for the Gates of Life and Death.

When he appeared again, he was in front of a large door that connected life and death amidst the endless darkness full of ghost qi...

Countless ghost creatures' corpses were scattered around, and Yang Chen walked through them, eventually arriving at the large door.

Chapter 3299: Absorbing the Gates of Life and Death_1

"This is the Gate of Life and Death, huh..." Yang Chen muttered, his gaze resting upon the enormous black gate before him.

A dense ghostly aura emanated from it, giving a sinister and gloomy feeling.

Yang Chen watched it but didn't make a move immediately.

The area around the Gate of Life and Death had indeed been heavily fortified and reinforced with various refined materials using various methods. It would be nearly impossible to destroy it in a short period of time.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking serious.

After a moment of contemplation, he gently raised his hand and suddenly struck out with a palm.

This seemingly ordinary palm attack contained the power of the Five Elements, and the law transformed as the energy surged and flickered, directly hitting the Gate of Life and Death.

The ground all around them began to crack under this attack, which appeared as though the interface would break apart due to the inability to withstand the force. It seemed as if it would crumble at any moment under his anger.

However, much to Yang Chen's disappointment, the Gate of Life and Death didn't show much sign of damage after enduring his strike.

Although there were some cracks at certain spots, it still fell short of his expected outcome.

"The defense of this reinforced Gate of Life and Death is really extraordinary. Even if I were to go all out, it would still take some time to destroy it. This would be enough time for my enemies to avoid reinforcement. However, the number of people I could rescue would be reduced," Yang Chen thought to himself.

With this thought, he temporarily abandoned the idea and pondered how to deal with the gate.

As Yang Chen was deep in thought, he suddenly raised an eyebrow, sensing something.

"The Gate of Life and Death... There's a tremendous amount of pure Power of Life and Death within it," Yang Chen exclaimed.

This Power of Life and Death was the key to maintaining the Gate of Life and Death. Only with this power could a fallen human cultivator be completely turned into a member of the Netherworld.

For others, such power would incite immeasurable fear, making them hesitant to approach or touch the energy recklessly.

But for Yang Chen, it was a different story.

“The Power of Life and Death, it feels very familiar,” Yang Chen murmured to himself. “This Power of Life and Death should have been Yan Luo’s power, which was utilized by Yan Luo. Yan only has the Law of Death, not the Law of Life. Can I assimilate Yan Luo’s power to my own?”

The more Yang Chen thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

Yan Luo’s power was not originally Yan Luo’s; he simply utilized it. If Yan could use it, why couldn’t Yang Chen?

In terms of understanding life and death, he had more right to speak than Yan Luo.

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen’s lips curled upward, and he immediately reached out to absorb the Power of Life and Death from the gate.

The power in his palm converged, transforming into multiple layers of energy.

In an instant, the external reinforcement of the Gate of Life and Death remained unaffected, but the core power within was completely absorbed by Yang Chen and transformed into a black and white energy mass.

This absorption process was satisfying, taking the time it would take to drink a cup of tea before finally stopping.

After a cup of tea's time, the exterior reinforcement of the Gate of Life and Death remained unscathed, except for the cracks caused by Yang Chen's previous palm strike. The inner gate, however, collapsed with a thundering roar.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, not finding this strange.

The Gate of Life and Death was formed by the core Power of Life and Death. Now that he had absorbed the core, the external reinforcement, no matter how strong, was of no use.

It was just like the body of a living being: no matter how resilient the Divine Body may be, once the soul is gone, it becomes meaningless.

Moreover, what excited Yang Chen the most was that after absorbing the Power of Life and Death, he could clearly feel his understanding of life and death reaching new heights.

The power of the law was now much stronger than before.

This left Yang Chen feeling puzzled.

Normally, a complete law was considered the limit of the path of laws. One could not refine it further, but only utilize the law's power to create a world embryo after separating from Heavenly Dao.

However, Yang Chen distinctly felt that his understanding of the law had improved, even though his law of life and death had already formed a complete path.

This left him feeling bewildered, but ultimately, he shook his head and didn't think too deeply about it. After all, it was beneficial to him, so it was a good thing.

In any case, right now, it seemed he needed to remove a few more of these Gates of Life and Death.

As long as he absorbed the Power of Life and Death within and turned it into his own power, the speed at which he could disable a Gate of Life and Death would be incredibly fast.

Moreover, after removing it, his own power would also increase, which was a win-win. Why wouldn't he do it?

In this way, Yang Chen spent several days removing the Gates of Life and Death.

Zhou Yiming, leading several Sky-separation Realm cultivators from the Spirit Fire Clan, hurriedly arrived at the Gates of Life and Death.

When they saw that Yang Chen had already removed the Gate, Zhou Yiming and the newly awakened Sky-separation Realm experts couldn't help but be astonished.

Immediately, the Sky-separation Realm Spirit Fire Clan members bowed and said, "Greetings, Brother Yang Chen. Thank you for saving our lives."

Before they arrived, they heard Zhou Yiming's account and thought they must have heard wrong when they learned of Yang Chen's powerful strength.

But now they could see that there really was only Yang Chen, and no other help, and the Gate of Life and Death was indeed destroyed.

They didn't dare to be negligent, and they all paid their respectful greetings. After all, Yang Chen could be considered their benefactor.

"Don't thank me. When we return to the Earth Spirit Hall later, I'll still be counting on all of you to help me obtain some Jiyu Essence," Yang Chen said casually.

"Of course, we will definitely speak highly of Brother Yang Chen to those in the Earth Spirit Hall," the Sky-separation Realm Spirit Fire Clan members excitedly replied, understanding the situation.

Yang Chen's smile remained gentle. At this point, it looked like this trip to the Spirit Fire World was almost concluded. Although the amount of Jiyu Essence he had obtained was slightly less than what he had originally hoped for, it was still acceptable overall.

“You may all follow me. I’ve already removed the Gate of Life and Death. When we leave later, I will use my power to cover the Spirit Fire World and remove as many Servitude Restrictions as possible. You can also lend a hand, and at that time, the lower-ranking cultivators will have to fend for themselves. I, Yang Mou, can only take care of all of you. I’ve already done my best to be benevolent and righteous,” Yang Chen said.

He would have liked to save all the cultivators below the Sky-separation Realm, but even if he did save them, they wouldn’t be able to navigate within the Universe Starry Sky anyway, so it would be pointless.

So, he would help them as much as possible, and after that, their fate would depend on their own luck.

The other Sky-separation Realm cultivators also felt heartbroken about this, but they were aware that there was no other way!

Chapter 3300: Reporting, Shocking!_1

Moreover, many cultivators had already given up hope; even if they were to break free from the Servitude Restriction, most of them would still choose to end their lives because living had become unbearable for them.

They couldn’t possibly save everyone. The only option they had was for these Sky-separating Realm Experts to survive, live on, and someday take revenge for those who had suffered.

After that, it was time to wrap things up.

Yang Chen took to the sky and destroyed the Unwarranted Black Hole and Calamity City one after another. He then led the group of powerful beings and used his own means to help the weaker ones break free from the Servitude Restriction.

When his task was almost complete, the group of powerful ones left and returned to the Ancient Divine Realm.

Not long after Yang Chen left, two Ghost Kings of Tianming Realm, accompanied by several Sky-separating Realm Ghost Kings, swept through the distant realm...

But by the time they arrived in the Spirit Fire World, Yang Chen had already vanished without a trace.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed, and Yang Chen returned to the Earth Spirit Hall.

“We’re safe now.”

“We’ve reached the Ancient Divine Realm...”

“We’re still alive. We’re actually still alive.”

These Sky-separating Realm Experts, who had been enslaved and then rescued, didn’t know what they had experienced from their time in the Spirit Fire World to their return to the Ancient Divine Realm. All they knew was that they felt as if it was all just a dream.

All of these were attributed to Yang Chen, to the seemingly dream-like figure who had appeared.

Yang Chen looked calm. When they arrived in the Ancient Divine Realm, he knew the rules. He stopped the Spirit Leaf Flying Boat, leading the experts from the Spirit Fire World into the Ancient Divine Realm.

Upon entering, these powerful beings couldn’t help but sigh. They followed Yang Chen, looking around and realized that this new environment could guarantee their safety.

Yang Chen then led these experts into the Earth Spirit Hall.

When they arrived, he went straight to the Sub-hall to report his achievements, get Jiyu Essence, and upgrade his Merit.

As Yang Chen led a large group of people, he naturally attracted some attention. Many of them assumed that Yang Chen was forming a team, preparing to accept a mission.

Yang Chen glanced around and was about to find a Steward to report the results of his mission, but he quickly noticed a group of people.

They were none other than Mo Wenfeng, Lu Tao, and a few others.

Lu Tao's face looked unhappy, and he was even colder towards Yang Chen: "You again? Are you still here to pick up missions? Haven't you left yet?"

Yang Chen frowned. He was somewhat irritated by Lu Tao's attitude. If Lu Tao was unhappy, why was he venting his anger on Yang Chen?

Before Yang Chen could say anything, Zhou Yiming and the others couldn't bear to see someone treating their savior, Yang Chen, so disrespectfully.

However, Mo Wenfeng played the peacemaker: "Brother Lu Tao, even our mission would take several months to get started; it never happens immediately. Besides, Brother Yang Chen is alone and works independently. Moreover, the failure on Haiyuan Star was indeed due to lack of manpower. So for the new mission, why not include Brother Yang Chen? With one more person, the likelihood of our success will be much higher."

The others nodded in agreement, thinking it made sense. After all, Yang Chen lived in the same Cave Mansion as them and had a good relationship with Mo Wenfeng, so he would make a reliable choice.

However, Lu Tao was obviously unwilling. After all, he had never been particularly friendly towards Yang Chen, and he had just scolded Yang Chen not long ago. Agreeing to invite Yang Chen would be a blow to his pride.

"Hmph, our team isn't so desperate that we need a newcomer like him. If we want to find someone, we can find them anywhere," Lu Tao scoffed.

Mo Wenfeng gritted his teeth: "Brother Lu, both of us started as new..."

“Enough, I don’t want to talk about it right now. Let’s report the results of this trip first,” Lu Tao said with a dark face.

With that, Lu Tao went to the Green-robed Steward.

Yang Chen shrugged and didn’t pay any more attention to it. He followed Lu Tao and the others because he needed to report his results, too.

Zhou Yiming and the others couldn’t help but say, “Brother Yang Chen, those people...”

In their eyes, they couldn’t understand where those people got the nerve to treat Yang Chen like that.

Yang Chen didn’t bother to explain, simply saying, “It’s nothing.”

Zhou Yiming thought about it and recalled Ling Huan Sha and the others’ attitudes toward Yang Chen earlier. He knew that it had to do with Yang Chen’s low-profile demeanor.

Standing ahead, Lu Tao and the Green-robed Steward seemed to be familiar with each other.

However, their results were not that impressive. Lu Tao and the others only reported their results, none of them managed to exchange for any Jiyu Essence.

This made the Green-robed Steward click his tongue: “Brother Lu Tao, Brother Mo, your trip to Haiyuan Star didn’t seem to go well.”

With a serious expression, Lu Tao replied coldly, “It’s only normal. Everyone has their setbacks.”

Seeing Lu Tao upset, the Green-robed Steward couldn’t help but laugh, enjoying the scene. Lu Tao was unhappy, but he dared not vent his anger on the Steward.

After all, the Steward’s position was higher than Lu Tao’s.

After Lu Tao finished, he stepped aside. Yang Chen then took his turn, stepping up to the Green-robed Steward.

Lu Tao and Mo Wenfeng were surprised, thinking that Yang Chen was here to register for a mission.

However, the Green-robed Steward looked confused, asking, "You are Yang Chen? You've returned from the Spirit Fire World so soon? Did you realize how formidable the Spirit Fire World is and decided to turn back?"

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged as he calmly said, "Take a look at these things."

After speaking, Yang Chen took out a Storage Bag and handed it over to the Green-robed Steward.

Confused, the Steward opened the Storage Bag to see what was inside.

At that moment, his eyes widened in shock, and his body trembled. For inside the Storage Bag were the fragments of the Gates of Life and Death, Calamity City, and the Unwarranted Black Hole. The sheer amount of fragments made it clear that they hadn't been taken off little by little, but instead had been utterly destroyed.

What did this mean? For ordinary people, it would take countless years to remove just one of these items. But in such a short period, Yang Chen had managed to remove all three?

The Green-robed Steward couldn't calm down, exclaiming, "This... is all your doing? How is this possible?"

Seeing the Steward's shock, Lu Tao and Mo Wenfeng became more and more puzzled about what was going on.