

Supreme MK 3301

Chapter 3301: Linglong Fairy_1

Green-robe Steward was now so astonished that he was at a loss for words, unable to control his emotions. After a while, he said, "Yan...Taoist Yang Chen, when you registered, it was just you, right?"

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

Green-robe Steward's heart trembled even more.

He could accept that the Gate of Life and Death, Unfounded Black Hole, and Calamity City were all destroyed at the same time.

But to accept that all these things were done by Yang Chen alone, that would be a little too incredible.

However, the fact was that when they registered, it was only Yang Chen.

"Taoist Yang Chen... is it possible that when you registered, you forgot your teammates? These people around you should be your teammates, right? Although it's a bit late to register now, I can still help you with that." Green-robe Steward's attitude towards Yang Chen had become much more friendly. Even if Yang Chen had completed the task with his team, this team would still be an extraordinary one.

Yang Chen looked at Zhou Yiming and the others behind him and laughed helplessly. It turned out that Green-robe Steward had mistaken Zhou Yiming and the others as his teammates.

He could only tell the truth: "You misunderstood. These fellow Daoists are all people I saved from the Spirit Fire Realm. You can check their appearances to prove that I saved them. I also want to use this to exchange for Polar Space Essence."

Upon hearing this, Lu Tao, Mo Wenfeng, and the others were all stunned.

Wh, what?

These people were actually saved by Yang Chen from the Spirit Fire Realm?

And they were all powerful Heaven-Separation Realm cultivators.

“How is that possible? Were you all really saved by him?” Lu Tao was at a loss for words for a moment, and his voice trembled slightly.

Zhou Yiming stood with his hands behind his back and said, “Otherwise, do you think you saved them?”

“But, but he’s just one person...” Several other cultivators were equally shocked.

“Taoist Yang Chen’s strength is so strong that he can match several people alone. There’s nothing surprising about that. Sometimes, having more people doesn’t mean that things can be done. Just like you guys. What can you do with the five of you together?” The other Heaven-Separation cultivators scoffed.

They had all watched Lu Tao’s treatment towards Yang Chen just now, and now that they had the chance to ridicule him, they naturally wouldn’t mind.

After all, in their eyes, they only respected Yang Chen.

As for Lu Tao and the others? They couldn’t even give them any pressure with their aura. Compared to their numbers, there were eight Heaven-Separation Realm cultivators that Yang Chen had saved. How could they be afraid of Lu Tao and the others?

Lu Tao was ridiculed by Zhou Yiming and the others, and naturally, he was furious. However, when he saw their numbers, his anger was suppressed for a time.

Moreover, what mattered most was Yang Chen.

They all knew very well how difficult it was to save just one Heaven-Separation Realm cultivator, even more difficult than killing one. And the reward of Polar Space Essence was even greater.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Green-robe Steward's body was trembling slightly, and cold sweat was dripping from his forehead. He began to take out a light sphere related to the Spirit Fire Realm.

Inside the light sphere were the appearances of many powerful cultivators that had been saved from the Spirit Fire Realm. As long as he looked and compared, he would know everything.

As the Green-robe Steward's Divine Soul entered the light sphere, the result he found left him speechless.

Because, without exception, Yang Chen had saved all eight people who were most in need of rescue from the Spirit Fire Realm. All eight Heaven-Separation cultivators were standing in front of him, and there was not a single mistake.

"Taoist Yang Chen, I admire you. I really admire you." Green-robe Steward completely changed his previous irreverent attitude and could only flatter Yang Chen.

He even regretted not being more discerning earlier. Because, in the beginning, he also ridiculed Yang Chen. Now, even if he apologized and treated Yang Chen respectfully, it would be difficult to please Yang Chen and make him forget his grudge.

"How is it possible that he saved so many people by himself? I absolutely don't believe it. There must be some problem. Steward Fu, I think we should investigate." Lu Tao gritted his teeth, feeling his face burning red with embarrassment.

Hearing this, the Green-robe Steward scorned, "Lu Tao, is your brain not functioning properly? What does it matter if there is a problem? As long as you can save people, it doesn't matter what method you use. Even if you use the most despicable and disgraceful methods, I would still admire you. You can't save them. What can you say?"

Usually, Green-robe Steward would never scold and offend Lu Tao because of Yang Chen.

But now, things were different.

Upon hearing the Green-robe Steward's attitude, Lu Tao shuddered, realizing that he might not have seen the situation clearly.

As Green-robe Steward said, it didn't matter what method Yang Chen used to save these people. As long as he did it, that was enough.

Green-robe Steward now had a smiling face and calmly said, "Taoist Yang Chen, do you want to calculate the number of Polar Space Essence now?"

"There's no hurry, I still have some other things here. These are the Ghost King Ghost Cores I killed. You can count them together. And these other miscellaneous things, you can take a look at them as well. Then calculate the total amount of Polar Space Essence for me." Yang Chen said.

After speaking, he took out another storage bag and handed it to Green-robe Steward.

Green-robe Steward thought it was all over just now, but who would have known there was more?

When he opened the storage bag again, he couldn't help but feel restless, seeing so many ghost cores. The most conspicuous ones were the numerous Ghost King Ghost Cores, followed by a vast number of Boundless Stage Ghost Cores...

Although the Boundless Stage Ghost Cores were not as valuable as the Heaven-Separation Realm ones, there was no denying their quantity.

"Yang, Taoist Yang Chen. The amount of Polar Space Essence is a bit too much. I'm afraid I can't handle it. I'll go and call some other stewards for you. Just wait for a while." The Green-robe Steward gasped, took a preliminary calculation, and was completely surprised. He then immediately went to call for help.

Seeing that Green-robe Steward had left, Yang Chen didn't say much more.

The Steward was quite efficient. After he left, it only took the time of a hot meal, and then a beautiful woman wearing a silk and satin dress came from afar.

The woman, led by Green-robe Steward, came over, and many Heaven-Separation cultivators couldn't help but stare at her all the way.

"Isn't this Fairy Ling Long?"

"I only remember that Fairy Ling Long is responsible for the Fourth-level Merit Hall. Why... why was she brought here..."

Many Heaven-Separation cultivators obviously knew Fairy Ling Long's identity. It was precisely because of this that they were so shocked. To them, Fairy Ling Long was usually a high-ranking existence. Both in strength and status, she was beyond their reach.

Now that she appeared here, something must have happened.

As Green-robe Steward explained to Fairy Ling Long, her delicate eyebrows wrinkled slightly, showing a little surprise.

"If this is really the case, then this person really deserves my attention. The amount of Polar Space Essence has reached more than one hundred thousand in one go!" Fairy Ling Long whispered.

Chapter 3302 Fully Upgraded_1

Such amounts of Jiyu Essence have appeared in sub-halls with achievements above the fourth-level before.

However, in sub-halls below the fourth-level, the probability of finding such Jiyu Essences is extremely rare.

It is a rule in the Earth Spirit Hall that once such a large amount of Jiyu Essence is discovered, the steward of the lower sub-hall must report it.

Linglong Fairy was the one invited by the green-robed steward.

Nowadays, as Linglong Fairy was listening to the green-robed steward, the two had already arrived in front of Yang Chen.

The green-robed steward immediately smiled and said, "Linglong Fairy, this is Brother Yang Chen I just mentioned to you."

Linglong Fairy smiled charmingly, "Young Master Yang Chen, I've heard about you from Steward Fu all the way here. I didn't expect you to be so young."

"Linglong Fairy, you flatter me. I just look a bit younger," Yang Chen said.

Linglong Fairy wouldn't really think it's that simple, after all, with their level of cultivation, they have the ability to see through others. With just a glance, she could tell that Yang Chen was very young.

It's just that she didn't know how many years Yang Chen had cultivated.

Softly, Linglong Fairy said, "Why don't you tell me again what you just reported, Yang Chen, so that I can better serve you?"

Yang Chen thought for a moment and said, "I have completed most of the tasks that can bring Jiyu Essence from the Spirit Fire World. Linglong Fairy, you can check them."

Hearing this, Linglong Fairy paused, her eyes widening in surprise.

This Yang Chen is a bit too demonic, isn't he? All the tasks that could be done in one realm were completed by him?

In an instant, she took a deep breath, smiled charmingly, and said, "No problem, I'll check for you right away, Young Master Yang Chen."

When the conversation ended, Linglong Fairy began to check the details for Yang Chen herself.

The results of the check left many onlookers surprised, and more and more people gathered around.

Among them, the most unsettled were Lu Tao and Mo Wenfeng.

Now, they were slowly realizing what kind of incredible character Yang Chen was.

Especially Lu Tao, who had begun to feel some fear. The only reason he had spoken out just now was that he couldn't accept that a newcomer he had always looked down upon could achieve such heights!

But now...

Linglong Fairy couldn't quite believe it at first, but soon she found that Yang Chen hadn't exaggerated at all. What he said was true!

He had indeed completed most of the tasks that could be done on the Spirit Fire World!

Basically, all the major Jiyu Essence tasks were done by him.

While Linglong Fairy was deeply shocked, she said softly, "Brother Yang Chen, you have truly amazed me. In this trip to the Spirit Fire World, you have obtained a total of 146,300 pieces of Jiyu Essence. Do you want to store them, or should I help you upgrade your merit?"

Upon hearing that he had only obtained 146,000, Yang Chen couldn't help but shake his head, feeling slightly disappointed.

After all, it was still less than what he could have gotten from Wan Tianyu's special task.

If others knew that he had obtained 140,000 but was still unsatisfied, it would probably make these low-level cultivators angry.

When those cultivators in the Heaven-separated Realm heard Linglong Fairy's words, their eyes widened in shock.

"One hundred... one hundred forty-six thousand?"

"How is that possible!"

"Getting 146,000 Jiyu Essence in one go and just by himself? My god, even a team going on a mission wouldn't get that much."

How did everyone get their Jiyu Essence?

When a team set out, they gathered tens of thousands at a time. After splitting the spoils amongst team members, they slowly accumulated them little by little.

For a fourth-level merit or third-level merit cultivator, it might take tens of thousands of years to reach that level.

For those with fifth or sixth-level merits, it was even more so.

But, how about Yang Chen now?

In one breath, he obtained more than one hundred thousand merits in just a few months.

Especially, Lu Tao and Mo Wenfeng, when faced with Yang Chen, they were speechless.

More than one hundred thousand...

Yang Chen not only completed the upgrade of their merits which they had always wanted but also surpassed them!

Lu Tao's intestines were turning green with regret. If he had agreed to Mo Wenfeng and let Yang Chen follow them, they might have completed the task back then and shared some of the benefits.

Yang Chen is a demon who managed to obtain more than one hundred thousand Jiyu Essence in one go. Wouldn't it be easy for him to help them complete one task?

"What are the benefits of upgrading merits?" Although merit upgrades were inevitable, Yang Chen still wanted to ask, "And this Jiyu Essence, what's the function of storing it?"

Hearing Yang Chen's question, Linglong Fairy smiled. Normally, she wouldn't bother to answer such low-level questions, but in this case, she would make an exception.

That was the treatment.

Linglong Fairy gently explained, "Upgrading your achievements can provide you with better cultivation environments in the Ancient Divine Realm, which you should be aware of. In addition, those with higher merits can also visit special secret realms unique to the Ancient Divine Realm."

"Secret realms?" Yang Chen was surprised.

"Yes, these secret realms have been excavated and built by the Ancient Divine Realm over countless years and have different effects. They have various benefits for cultivators. If you are willing to upgrade your achievements, I will explain the details for you later. Moreover, once you upgrade to fourth-level merit, you can find me for any duties, such as going to other realms or reporting, at any time without having to queue. I can even provide specific information about the tasks." Linglong Fairy explained the benefits one by one.

Many people were envious.

Everyone wanted to upgrade their merits to the fourth-level and above.

Why?

It came with better treatment.

In the low-level sub-halls, they had to queue and cater to the expressions of the stewards for everything.

However, once they upgraded to above the fourth-level merit, the treatment was completely different. The beautiful Linglong Fairy would personally take charge, making everything more convenient. How could that not be appealing?

The most important thing was that they could have access to some secret realms, which was what everyone dreamed about.

Yang Chen became interested in the secret realm at that moment.

He had heard more about this secret realm when he was in the Spirit Realm and didn't expect to encounter it again when he arrived in the Ancient Divine Realm. He wondered what differences there were between the secret realm in the Ancient Divine Realm and the secret realm in Lingnan Two Realms.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen didn't make any other choices and said, "Upgrade my merits using these Jiyu Essences, as much as possible."

Chapter 3303 Moving into Dragon Pattern Mountain_1

Linglong Fairy, hearing this, smiled and said, "Brother Yang Chen, with these Jiyu Essences, your merit level can be upgraded to level 5. As for level 6, you will need 100,000 Jiyu Essences to upgrade. After you are upgraded to level 5, you will still have more than 60,000 Jiyu Essences remaining."

"I understand, then let's upgrade to level 5," Yang Chen said.

Linglong Fairy gently said, "These Jiyu Essences can be stored for trading in the marketplace. In the Ancient Divine Realm, trades by all cultivators only take these Jiyu Essences. Even when trading with

other alien tribes, these Jiyu Essences are essential. Young Master Yang Chen, you should be aware of this."

"I know these," said Yang Chen.

"In addition, when going to the Secret Realm, or doing things in the Ancient Divine Realm, Jiyu Essences are more or less needed. Brother Yang Chen will know this after getting used to the Ancient Divine Realm, and there is a major use for them here," said Linglong Fairy.

Yang Chen, puzzled, asked, "What use?"

Linglong Fairy said, "Jiyu Essences contain a huge amount of universe essence that can tremendously aid one's cultivation, even benefiting the strong experts of the Destiny Realm."

"So more Jiyu Essences are better for cultivation?" Yang Chen really didn't know about this.

"Exactly, if you don't have enough Jiyu Essences, the benefits are hard to realize, but when you have a large amount, the cultivation benefits will be more and more obvious," said Linglong Fairy.

Yang Chen gradually understood, "In that case, won't no one upgrade their merits?"

"Brother Yang Chen, you are mistaken. Though the benefits brought by these Jiyu Essences are 'obvious', they are actually quite insignificant for the improvement of us cultivators in the Three Heavenly Realms. Only when the quantity of Jiyu Essences reaches a very, very terrifying level, will the effects be extremely substantial."

"However, to be honest, it's almost impossible for cultivators of this level to collect enough Jiyu Essences to significantly enhance their cultivation. So most cultivators still put their Jiyu Essences on merit upgrades. After all, once the merit level is upgraded, the benefits and conveniences it brings are far more substantial than the cultivation improvement brought by these so-called Jiyu Essences," said Linglong Fairy.

Yang Chen gradually understood.

During the conversation, Linglong Fairy took Yang Chen's Token, gave it a flick of her wrist.

When she stretched her hand back, Linglong Fairy said, "Alright, Young Master Yang Chen, I have upgraded your merit level for you. Now you have a Fifth Level Merit status."

Hearing this, Mo Wenfeng, Lu Tao, and the others were all shocked, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Who could have imagined that in just a few days, Yang Chen's status had become completely different from before?

Yang Chen said, "Thank you, Linglong Fairy."

"Young master Yang Chen is being polite. Now that you have a Fifth Level Merit status, you can enter the Heavenly Balance Sub-Palace. Do you want to go with me to the Heavenly Balance Sub-Palace now, or move in to the Dragon Pattern Mountain first?" Linglong Fairy asked.

Yang Chen couldn't help but exclaim, "Dragon Pattern Mountain?"

"You should know about the Dragon Pattern River," said Linglong Fairy.

Yang Chen, of course, knew this, "I have heard a little about it."

"The Dragon Pattern River is a River of Laws. Legend has it that when Luo Feng Daozu achieved enlightenment by the river, he became one of the rare Daozus of his time, and the river carried the flowing laws of Luo Feng Daozu and never ceased. Living by this river has great benefits for our daily cultivation. If Young Master Yang Chen needs it, I can arrange it for you now," said Linglong Fairy.

Hearing this, many people around couldn't help but feel envious. How great would it be if they had such treatment?

Yang Chen smiled and said, "How can I bother Linglong Fairy?"

"It's no bother. This is my duty. If Young Master Yang Chen thinks it's too much trouble for me, that would be my loss," Linglong Fairy giggled, looking like she was ready to help at any time.

Yang Chen was no longer reserved, "In that case, please take the trouble, Linglong Fairy."

"Young Master Yang Chen, please follow me," said Linglong Fairy.

As the conversation ended, the two people left, leaving many envious eyes behind. They knew that after Yang Chen left this time, he would no longer belong to this sub-hall.

Among those most affected were Lu Tao and Mo Wenfeng. As they now looked blankly at the direction in which Yang Chen had left, they felt that a great opportunity was slipping away before their eyes.

...

The Dragon Pattern River looked clear and ordinary at first glance. But when one's soul probes it, it would reveal a river devoid of fish and with extraordinary currents. Standing by it, one would feel as if endless laws were pouring into the body, bringing great comfort.

Now, Yang Chen and Linglong Fairy had also arrived at this place.

Upon reaching here, Yang Chen sensed the difference of the Dragon Pattern River and understood why other cultivators would want to live here.

The environment here was spacious enough, and the cultivation environment was a hundred times better than that of the low-level merit residence.

When the two arrived, the guards by the Dragon Pattern River stepped forward.

"You two are..." one guard asked.

"I am Linglong Fairy," Linglong Fairy lightly said.

Hearing the name, the guard hesitated and said, "So it's Linglong Fairy, my apologies."

Linglong Fairy waved her sleeve, signaling that it was not a big deal. "This is Brother Yang Chen, a newly promoted Fifth Level Merit cultivator. I am arranging for him to move into the Dragon Pattern Mountain, so you all should remember as well. Don't bump into Young Master Yang Chen in the future and not recognize him."

Hearing that Yang Chen was a Fifth Level Merit cultivator, the guards were stunned and respectfully said, "It turns out to be Brother Yang Chen. We were rude just now, please forgive us."

As guards, they were very clear about the concept of a Fifth Level Merit. After all, the minimum requirement for living in Dragon Pattern Mountain was Fourth Level Merit.

From Fourth Level to Sixth Level, they live in Dragon Pattern Mountain.

From Sixth Level to Eighth Level, they live in Lingxu Ancient State.

From Ninth Level upwards, they live in Sky Opening Mountain, where the hierarchy is crystal clear.

For example, Dragon Pattern Mountain, Fourth Level Merit was quite common, but Fifth Level and Sixth Level Merit were different.

They naturally didn't dare to be slack, and they immediately laughed, "Since Brother Yang Chen is a newcomer to Dragon Pattern Mountain, why not let us choose a cave mansion for him? At the foot of Dragon Pattern Mountain, there is still a vacant place. It is most appropriate for Brother Yang Chen to live there."

"Thank you," Yang Chen said.

"You're welcome, you're welcome." The guards didn't mention politeness and quickly led the way in the front.

Chapter 3304 Invitation_1

In the blink of an eye, several bodyguards led Yang Chen and Linglong Fairy to a cave dwelling at the foot of the mountain.

Although the cave dwelling was empty, the space was indeed large enough and had simple decorations inside.

None of these were the key factors, the crucial point was that living here would allow one to better enjoy the benefits brought by Dragon Pattern River.

"How do you like this place, Brother Yang Chen?" the bodyguards asked with a smile.

Yang Chen clasped his hands and replied, "Thanks to you all, I am very satisfied with this residence."

Linglong Fairy smiled gracefully, "As long as Young Master Yang Chen is satisfied with it, you can change it at any time if you are not satisfied. Anyway, there are enough residences around Dragon Pattern Mountain."

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised.

Back at the low-merit area, residences had been crowded, and finding one was very difficult. Now that he was here, there was an abundance of housing options to choose from.

Indeed, higher merit was truly meaningful.

He knew that this was only five-level merit. What would it be like when he reached seven-level, ten-level, or even his goal of becoming a Protector Emperor?

Thinking about all this, Yang Chen's heart filled with even more ambition.

He must obtain Jiyu Essence as soon as possible to make himself stronger.

"As long as Brother Yang Chen is satisfied, but Dragon Pattern Mountain has its own rules. I still have to tell you about them, and I hope you don't mind. All these things are for the good of everyone." The bodyguards took turns explaining.

Yang Chen could understand naturally and clasped his hands, "Well, please elaborate."

One of the bodyguards started, "Brother Yang Chen can travel freely around the Dragon Pattern Mountain and go wherever you want. No one will interfere. In addition, you can also bring in other cultivators with a maximum of three people. This means that Yang Chen can bring three other cultivators to stay on Dragon Pattern Mountain and enjoy the treatment of Dragon Pattern River."

"There is also such treatment," Yang Chen frowned slightly.

The bodyguards laughed, "Of course, you have achieved high merits, Brother Yang Chen, and there are many things you can do."

Yang Chen suddenly realized, "So that's how it is; I understand now."

"In addition, Brother Yang Chen can also recruit servants with no limit on the number. The only restriction is that their abilities must be below the Realmless level. To recruit servants, you can go to the Dragon Longevity Realm."

"Dragon Longevity Realm?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"The Dragon Longevity Realm is a world created by a Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouse. It accepts cultivators of various levels from many other realms and is also one of the marketplaces. Many cultivators there dream of becoming servants under someone as formidable as you, Brother Yang Chen. If you were to go and recruit, these servants would not want anything else and would follow you immediately."

Yang Chen began to understand, "Thank you for the information."

Linglong Fairy's eyes twinkled, "Young Master Yang Chen, you can go to the Dragon Longevity Realm to have a look during this time. If you need anything, come to the Earth Spirit Hall to find me."

Yang Chen clasped his hands, "Thank you, Linglong Fairy."

"You're welcome." Linglong Fairy smiled enchantingly and turned into a wisp of green smoke, disappearing without a trace.

After learning some more from the bodyguards, Yang Chen settled down here.

As for going to the Dragon Longevity Realm to recruit maids and servants, he didn't pay much attention to it. To him, these things were of secondary importance.

Now that he had settled down, he took out some decorations from his Storage Bag and slightly decorated the cave dwelling. Then, he set up a simple Formation outside and was about to close his eyes and meditate for a few days.

But at that moment, several Voice Transmission Talisman scrolls popped up outside, causing Yang Chen to raise his eyebrows slightly.

With a flick of his wrist, the Voice Transmission Talisman scrolls fell into his hands.

Upon taking a look, Yang Chen understood what was going on.

These talismans had been sent by cultivators on Dragon Pattern Mountain.

Yang Chen understood that when he had just arrived, he had sensed several soul fluctuations passing through, but he hadn't paid much attention to it. Now it seemed that quite a few cultivators on Dragon Pattern Mountain were interested in him.

Since he was now here, Yang Chen naturally had to integrate into the environment. He opened the Formation and said, "Daoist friends, please come in."

After he spoke, four cultivators with different appearances walked slowly and courteously into the cave dwelling from outside.

These four cultivators, three men and one woman, clasped their hands and introduced themselves upon entering the cave dwelling and seeing Yang Chen.

After hearing the introductions of the four, Yang Chen had a rough idea of their backgrounds.

The four formed a small team, usually traveling together for many years, and their merits were all above level four. They had been living on Dragon Pattern Mountain for tens of thousands of years.

The captain's name was Hu Kui, a man with a big beard and a strong, fierce appearance, but Yang Chen never judged a person by their appearance.

The more rough they looked, the more cunning they might be.

He was somewhat guarded in his heart, saying, "I have met fellow Daoists. May I know what brings you to visit today?"

Hu Kui laughed, "There are not many new Daoist friends on Dragon Pattern Mountain. Now that one has come, we naturally need to pay a visit."

Yang Chen did not believe that Hu Kui and the others were truly here to visit him, but he did not say so on the surface.

He chatted with Hu Kui and the others for a while, and sure enough, Hu Kui gradually began to bring up the main purpose, saying, "Brother Yang Chen, there are not many Daoist friends on Dragon Pattern Mountain, and those who are away make up a large batch. It is important to team up when traveling abroad, especially to other alien tribes' territories. The four of us have been traveling together for a long

time and are currently in need of a fellow Daoist to join us. Considering that Brother Yang Chen is young and quite powerful, why not join our team?"

When Yang Chen heard this, he wasn't surprised. He had guessed Hu Kui's purpose earlier, he just didn't expose it.

Now upon hearing the other party's words, Yang Chen smiled faintly and said, "Thank you for thinking highly of me, Brother Hu Kui. However, I have always been accustomed to being alone, and I'm afraid I cannot accept your kind invitation."

When his words fell, the eyebrows of Hu Kui and the others shot up.

It was understandable that Yang Chen refused, but the excuse he gave for his refusal was a little too superficial.

Which cultivator on Dragon Pattern Mountain actually acted alone? How many lone cultivators could truly achieve greatness?

As for Yang Chen, he had the audacity to refuse, yet he couldn't even offer a proper reason. Most importantly, he had just arrived and was not giving them any face, which naturally made them a little angry.

However, these cultivators were all experienced and calculating people. One of them remained expressionless but spoke with a hint of coldness, "May I ask Brother Yang Chen, what is your current level of merit?"

Chapter 3305 Eating the Law-Infused Giant Egg_1

Yang Chen naturally could see the displeasure on their faces, even though it was well hidden. At his level of cultivation, his ability to read expressions had long surpassed that of his past self.

Moreover, the few of them didn't completely hide their feelings on purpose.

He knew that his words might have angered them to some extent, and he could guess the reason why.

This left him feeling quite helpless, as he hadn't thought it through. What he said was indeed true; he was used to being alone, and joining a team seemed unnecessary for him.

Now that the other party insisted on interrogating him, Yang Chen could only tell the truth: "My merit level is five."

Hearing these words, Hu Kui and the four others, who had initially planned to ridicule and embarrass Yang Chen, all changed their expressions slightly. At first, they had said those words intending to mock Yang Chen. After all, he was just a level four merit holder, newly arrived at Dragon Pattern Mountain, how dare he be so arrogant?

If you're a dragon, you must be curled; if you're a tiger, you must be crouching.

Who would have thought that Yang Chen was so extraordinary, having reached level five in merit? It must be noted that their team had been here for tens of thousands of years, and there were only three level four merit holders, with only Hu Kui having achieved level five in merit.

There was a bit of embarrassment on Hu Kui's face, and he subconsciously felt that Yang Chen was lying. However, such a thing could be easily verified. Yang Chen had no need to lie, as if it were revealed later, couldn't he save face?

For them, the Heaven-separated Realm cultivators, saving face was of utmost importance.

For a moment, Hu Kui, with his deep city, let out a laugh as if he had never been angry just now, and said: "Brother Yang Chen is indeed outstanding for his age. There are not many of us cultivators in the Heaven-separated Realm, and now that we've met, it's an excellent opportunity to exchange ideas."

And so, Hu Kui and the others chatted with Yang Chen.

During the conversation, they exchanged some of their cultivation experiences, and after a while, Hu Kui and the others left.

Yang Chen didn't make any attempt to keep them, letting them leave as they pleased.

Once they had left, a few cultivators standing behind Hu Kui couldn't help but show anger on their faces: "Captain Hu, this Yang Chen is being too arrogant. He just arrived in Dragon Pattern Mountain and dared to reject joining our team? And his words were so arrogant? Is he really used to being alone? He thinks too highly of himself."

"Enough, this person has reached level five in merit, which means he does have abilities. Although we are not afraid of offending him, at this critical moment, it is better to focus more on obtaining the Jiyu Essence and avoid causing unnecessary trouble," said Hu Kui.

The Heaven-separated Realm cultivators had no choice but to let it go and follow Hu Kui away.

...

Watching the direction where Hu Kui and the others had left, Yang Chen knew that their attitude towards him wasn't good, but he didn't take it seriously.

Hu Kui and his group were not enough to truly threaten him.

After sending them away, Yang Chen sat down cross-legged and began to meditate in peace.

Two days after meditating, Yang Chen finally remembered something and took out a giant egg-like object from his Demon God Tower.

It was only when he brought out the giant egg that Yang Chen looked left and right for a moment, feeling lost.

Because he could only feel that the giant egg seemed to be slightly larger than before.

It was not noticeable to the naked eye, but at his current level, even if an object only had slight, superficial changes, he could detect it.

The giant egg was indeed larger than before, which made Yang Chen feel puzzled.

"That's right, I put the Calamity Sphere from the Calamity City next to this giant egg, where did it go?" Yang Chen felt astonished.

He looked around in his Demon God Tower but found that the Calamity Sphere had indeed disappeared.

"Divine Slaying Spear, come out," said Yang Chen.

The Divine Slaying Spear trotted out of the Demon God Tower, giggling, "Young Master, what's up?"

"Did you notice anything between the giant egg and the Calamity Sphere? Why is my Calamity Sphere gone?" Yang Chen asked.

With a bewildered tone, the Divine Slaying Spear said: "Gone? Young Master, I don't know about that, it has nothing to do with me."

"I'm asking if you saw anything." Yang Chen said impatiently.

The Divine Slaying Spear replied with a giggle, "Young Master, I was busy enjoying the King Divine Tool you gave me. How could I have time to pay attention to this? Speaking of which, Young Master, I'm tired of eating the King Divine Tools. I don't expect you to feed me Ancient Essence Cold Iron or anything, just let me eat a few Emperor Divine Tools for a change."

Yang Chen's mouth twitched, "Get back in, you still want to eat Emperor Divine Tools? Go steal some Ancient Essence Cold Iron under Unparalleled Way Daozu's command, and see if it doesn't ruin your appetite?"

The Divine Slaying Spear laughed, got scolded by Yang Chen, and returned to the Demon God Tower.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask the other Emperor Divine Tools if they saw anything happening inside.

Upon asking, the Heavenly Punishment Ancient Zither timidly said, "Young Master, I saw it."

Yang Chen asked, "What happened?"

"The giant egg didn't do anything. The Calamity Sphere disappeared next to it, and after that, the size of the giant egg increased a lot," said the Heavenly Punishment Ancient Zither.

Hearing this, Yang Chen became even more solemn.

He had always found this giant egg to be very mysterious.

At the very beginning, he had been partially swallowed by the Power of Laws from this giant egg, but placed it aside and didn't think much about it later.

Looking back now, Wanhua Ruo had also advised him to take care of the giant egg back then.

Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder if this giant egg had eaten the Calamity Sphere in the same way it had eaten his Power of Laws?

After all, the Calamity Sphere also contained the Law of Life and Death, just not as pure as the Gates of Life and Death.

Yang Chen contemplated for a moment, preparing to perform an experiment.

He took out the Space Talisman he had refined on normal days and placed it in front of the giant egg.

If the giant egg could indeed swallow laws, then the partial laws contained in this Space Talisman should also undoubtedly be devoured.

The results were revealed quickly.

As soon as the Space Talisman was placed in front of the giant egg, it was instantly absorbed, turning into a completely dry and wrinkled piece of paper. All the space energy inside was consumed thoroughly.

And the giant egg seemed even larger than before.

This made Yang Chen think deeply for a moment.

An object that could swallow laws and grow larger? He had never heard of anything like it before. Moreover, his spacetime laws generally couldn't be swallowed by others. Even those powerful ones who were good at devouring laws would wilt immediately upon encountering his most potent laws.

This giant egg, on the other hand, was capable of swallowing them and incorporating them into itself!

"What a thing..." Yang Chen couldn't help but take a deep breath.

He couldn't guess whether this giant egg was a blessing or a curse for him.

Yang Chen dared not feed laws to the giant egg so easily. If it were done incorrectly, it might not be good for him.

Yang Chen felt a bit of regret, as the root cause of this problem was Wan Huaruo.

At the time, he hadn't thought much about it, but now he wished he had taken decisive action and restrained Wan Huaruo when the matter first arose.

Chapter 3306 Mo Wenfeng Comes to Find_1

Next time I encounter her, I must not let Wan Huaruo escape.

However, at present in such vast universe, he is at the Earth Spirit Hall, where can he find Wan Huaruo? I'm afraid Wan Huaruo has long left the Nine Dragons World since the last time they parted and he doesn't know where she is.

"I've gone through many ancient books, and seldom seen anything that matches this giant egg. However, this giant egg gives me a familiar feeling, as if it's a tool used by the Spirit God Race for cultivating Asuras..." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He increasingly couldn't understand.

At the moment when he was pondering, suddenly, another voice transmission talisman was sent in from outside.

Yang Chen subconsciously thought that it was someone like Hu Kui who came here intending to win him over.

But after taking the voice transmission talisman, he found out that it was actually this remarkable figure who came.

This made Yang Chen nervous and quickly opened the door to the Cave Mansion.

After the door was opened, several bodyguards followed behind, directly accompanying the elder all the way in.

This elder was none other than Wan Tianyu.

Wan Tianyu came with his hands behind his back and a solemn expression on his face.

"Sir Wan, this is Brother Yang Chen's Cave Mansion." The bodyguards grinned and wondered what kind of person Yang Chen was. Not long after he moved in, he got Wan Tianyu to visit him personally.

Seeing Wan Tianyu's arrival, Yang Chen was also astonished: "Elder Wan, what is this about...?"

"You all step back first. I have some things to talk with Brother Yang Chen alone." Wan Tianyu said.

The bodyguards naturally didn't dare to disobey and left one after another.

After the bodyguards left, Wan Tianyu sat down casually and said, "Yang Chen, I didn't pay much attention to you before and didn't think you could handle things for me. However, I accidentally learned some news. Unexpectedly, you managed to handle all the tasks that could be done in the Spirit Fire World, to the point where the Gates of Life and Death were removed."

"How did you find out?" Yang Chen was astonished.

The news spread so quickly that it indeed surprised him.

Wan Tianyu said in a tough tone, "You don't need to worry about how I found out. As a person from the Spirit Fire World, it would seem unreasonable for this old man not to know about such a big incident."

Yang Chen couldn't argue and said, "That's true."

"I don't know what method you used, but looking back now, I did underestimate you. However, let's put that aside for now. Yang Chen, what I'm most curious about is something you should know clearly. Having completed the tasks of Spirit Fire World one after another, where is my daughter's whereabouts?" Wan Tianyu's tone turned heavy, and there was an unspeakable solemnity.

Yang Chen could see Wan Tianyu's attitude on this matter, at least the fact that he rushed over as soon as he got the news proved it.

Yang Chen said, "Elder Wan, as a junior, I also wanted to complete this task. After all, I only received a little over ten thousand Jiyu Essences after completing a full run of the Spirit Fire World's tasks, which is still not as profitable as finding your daughter. However, I really didn't find your daughter's whereabouts in the Spirit Fire World. To be precise, your daughter isn't in the Spirit Fire World anymore."

"What? What do you mean by that?" Wan Tianyu's pupils dilated in shock.

Yang Chen recounted what he had learned from the soul search without any omissions.

Wan Tianyu's whole body shuddered as he listened, "This! Why did my daughter get transported out of this plane alone? What's the reason?!"

Yang Chen also shook his head, "I don't know about that."

Wan Tianyu clenched his teeth tightly, his anger burning.

"Why didn't you report this to me earlier and let me come to find you instead?" Wan Tianyu said.

Yang Chen saw Wan Tianyu's cold aura and intimidating pressure, and was startled for a moment. Although he knew that Wan Tianyu's anger was not directed at him, he quickly tried to appease him, "Don't worry, sir. The reason why I didn't rush to report it to you is that I planned to carry on this task to the end. If your daughter cannot be found in the Spirit Fire World, then we'll search the other worlds. At least according to the soul search, it seems that your daughter is of some use to the Netherworld, so it's unlikely to die in a short period of time."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Wan Tianyu's body trembled, and he showed a bitter smile, seemingly having aged a lot in an instant.

"What you said is right. If she can't be found in the Spirit Fire World, we can search other worlds. But it's just that this old man was too easily angered. However, the Netherworld Universe is so vast that it's not going to be easy to find my daughter!" Wan Tianyu was like a helpless man.

Yang Chen could see the importance he placed on his daughter and said, "Elder Wan, don't lose heart, as long as there's a glimmer of hope, it's worth pursuing."

"Your dedication to this matter does not make my visit here today in vain. Even though you also want the Jiyu Essence, I am very relieved. Yang Chen, I will not treat you badly either. This matter not only involves the Spirit Fire World but also other worlds. If you can find my daughter, I will increase your reward of Jiyu Essence. Moreover, from now on, you can come to this old man whenever you have anything to ask. If you really find my daughter, not only the Jiyu Essence, but this old man will also owe you a favor!" Wan Tianyu said seriously.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen knew that Wan Tianyu was a straightforward person and said, "Thank you, Elder Wan."

"You don't have to thank me; this is what you deserve." When the conversation ended, Wan Tianyu took his leave without looking back.

Just after Wan Tianyu left, the bodyguards did not go far. Instead, they entered Yang Chen's Cave Mansion not long after Wan Tianyu left.

"What do you fellow Daoists mean by this..." Yang Chen asked.

"Brother Yang Chen, there are a few low-ranking Merit Daoists outside Dragon Pattern Mountain who want to see you. Do you want to see them?" The bodyguards asked.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was first taken aback and then quickly understood their intention.

He already knew who these people were.

"Let them wait outside for two days." Yang Chen instructed.

Hearing this, the bodyguards didn't say anything more and quickly left.

Yang Chen meditated for two days and came out of the Cave Mansion after two days. When he arrived at the Dragon Pattern River area, he quickly saw several people on the other side of the river bank.

These people were exactly who he thought they were - Mo Wenfeng and Lu Tao.

Nowadays, when Mo Wenfeng and Lu Tao saw Yang Chen, their attitude was extremely respectful, their faces filled with smiles, and they didn't dare to be even a little disrespectful.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze fixed on Mo Wenfeng, and said, "Mo Daoist Friend, what brings you here this time?"

Mo Wenfeng was embarrassed and hesitated for a moment, "To be honest, we hope to bask in the glory of Brother Yang Chen and wonder if we could reside in Brother Yang Chen's Cave Mansion. Of course, we will definitely not live for free. Regarding the Jiyu Essence, we will surely try our best to contribute."

This was also an unwritten rule; many cultivators did so. They offered Jiyu Essence to live in the mansions of other high-ranking Merit cultivators on Dragon Pattern Mountain in order to gain connections and peace.

Chapter 3307 Fu Xuanbing and Hu Kui_1

After all, living outside makes one endure grievances, constantly fighting for a place to stay and facing endless conflicts and disdain from others. Where could one find such a tranquil and convenient place as this?

When Yang Chen heard Mo Wenfeng's words, his expression remained unchanged and he was not surprised. He said indifferently, "No need, I won't take a single bit of Jiyu Essence. Brother Mo can move in."

Hearing this, Mo Wenfeng's face showed a delighted expression, and the others with him were also overjoyed, thinking they had come across such a good fortune.

However, Yang Chen soon said, "Alright, Brother Mo, please follow me inside."

When Mo Wenfeng heard this, he was happy but soon became confused and asked, "What about them...?"

"Them? Are there other people here? I didn't notice. Brother Mo, let's go." Yang Chen said calmly.

Mo Wenfeng knew what Yang Chen meant, realizing he had no intention to let Lu Tao and the others share in this good fortune; he was only planning to let Mo Wenfeng himself move in.

Yang Chen's words were cruel and disrespectful, but now no one from Lu Tao's group dared to say anything. Looking at the direction of Yang Chen's departure, what filled their hearts more was endless regret.

Especially Lu Tao, his intestines were green with remorse. If anyone had been slightly nicer to Yang Chen back then, would today's events have happened?

Perhaps they would have already soared to success like Mo Wenfeng, moved into Dragon Pattern Mountain, and no longer endured the humiliation of living in seclusion.

Instead, they could only watch Mo Wenfeng enter while they stood outside helplessly.

The other cultivators also regretted dearly. In a moment of anger, they directed their anger at Lu Tao. After all, not many of them had been overtly cold to Yang Chen, and the coldest one had been Lu Tao.

They didn't take Yang Chen, a newcomer, seriously. Who could have predicted that he would be such a demon?

"It's all your fault." The cultivators pointed their finger at Lu Tao and made a secret decision to distance themselves from him.

They failed to please Yang Chen, and didn't want to offend him because of Lu Tao's actions.

...

At the same time, Mo Wenfeng felt as if he was dreaming, following Yang Chen into the Dragon Pattern Mountain cave mansion with disbelief and trepidation.

"Brother Yang Chen, I can't help but feel guilty accepting your offer to stay in this magnificent cave mansion without taking a single cent from me." Mo Wenfeng said awkwardly.

Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back: "Brother Mo, don't worry too much. When I entered the Ancient Divine Realm, if it hadn't been for you, I don't know what trouble I would have encountered. I still remember that very clearly."

When Mo Wenfeng heard this, he secretly felt lucky. He never thought that an unintentional act back then could bring him such great fortune.

After all, it was just a few casual words between them. Even if he hadn't said anything, would someone as smart and wise as Yang Chen have trouble? However, Yang Chen was grateful and allowed Mo Wenfeng to take his place, which many people were desperate to have and willing to pay a high price for.

"In the future, Brother Mo can stay here, and when I'm away, I hope Brother Mo can help me take care of the cave mansion." Yang Chen said.

"No problem, absolutely no problem." Mo Wenfeng quickly agreed, feeling that this treatment was excellent for simply watching a cave mansion. He would wholeheartedly accept it.

Yang Chen heard this and nodded his head.

After briefly explaining a few things to Mo Wenfeng, Yang Chen entered a state of cultivation, and Mo Wenfeng gradually regained his composure.

After cultivating for over ten days, Yang Chen got up, planning to take action and go to the Earth Spirit Hall to find Fairy Linglong.

Having been in seclusion for this time, it was time for him to make a move.

Yang Chen exchanged a few words with Mo Wenfeng, then got up and left Dragon Pattern Mountain.

Not long after leaving the cave mansion, Yang Chen happened to meet several familiar faces — Hu Kui and his group who had come to him a few days ago.

Upon seeing Yang Chen, Hu Kui and the others bowed slightly with insincere smiles and said in a pretended familiar manner, "Daoist Friend Yang Chen, where do you plan to go this time?"

"I'm going to the Earth Spirit Hall. May I ask where Brother Hu Kui and his friends are headed?" Yang Chen asked.

"We are going to perform a task." Hu Kui replied with a light smile.

As they spoke, a rough voice came from afar, "Hu Kui, who are you guys talking to?"

"Huh? It's Daoist Friend Fu." Hu Kui and the others' expressions changed slightly, as this Daoist Friend Fu was obviously a person of high status.

Suddenly, a burly man walked over. Yang Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, for this person was Fu Xuanbing, whom he had encountered before arriving in the Ancient Divine Realm.

His conflict with Fu Xuanbing remained unresolved. At that time, he killed Fan Tian and took Fan Tian's horn, which infuriated Fu Xuanbing, resulting in several threats and an eventual enmity.

Now, as fate would have it, they met again. When Yang Chen saw Fu Xuanbing, he also noticed him immediately.

"It's you." Fu Xuanbing's expression turned angry, "You're even in Dragon Pattern Mountain?"

"Why can't I be in Dragon Pattern Mountain?" Yang Chen casually replied.

Fu Xuanbing sneered, "Hmph, although I don't know why you're in Dragon Pattern Mountain, I think you'd better be careful. Or else, you might have trouble walking later."

The threat in Fu Xuanbing's words was obvious, but he didn't dare to make it too explicit.

Yang Chen said, "I'll return that statement to Daoist Friend Fu."

Hu Kui and the others at the side noticed some clue and asked, "Daoist Friend Fu, do you know Brother Yang Chen?"

"Know him? Of course, I know him. This kid stole something crucial to my mission completion, causing me to miss out on tens of thousands of Jiyu Essence. So, do you guys know this surnamed Yang fellow?" Fu Xuanbing said.

Hearing these words, Hu Kui quickly shook his head, "Not at all, we don't know him. We're not familiar with this fellow surnamed Yang."

Hu Kui and his group's attitude changed rapidly. One moment, they were quite close to Yang Chen, then they heard that he had a feud with Fu Xuanbing and changed their attitude immediately, pretending they didn't know him at all.

Just a joke, no matter how powerful Yang Chen was, could he be more powerful than Fu Xuanbing?

Fu Xuanbing, who held a Level 6 Merit position, might possibly be promoted to Level 7 in the future. Once he reached Level 7, he would go to the Lingxu Ancient State, making it infinitely beneficial for those who befriended him now.

Yang Chen saw Hu Kui and the others acting this way and merely shrugged, not caring much. From the beginning, he didn't think Hu Kui's group would make good friends.

Fu Xuanbing felt reassured seeing that Hu Kui and the others knew well enough and said, "Good, if you don't know him, it's fine. It's about time, if you guys are ready, let's go check the situation and make some preparations for departure."

"No problem. On this trip, we are relying on your help, Daoist Friend Fu." Hu Kui and the others ingratiated themselves with smiles, not knowing what kind of cooperation they had reached with Fu Xuanbing.

Chapter 3308 Secret Realms Everywhere_1

As they spoke, they left gracefully, but when they left, Fu Xuanbing gave Yang Chen a cold glance, the meaning of threat and intimidation obviously. It seemed to tell Yang Chen that he had already been targeted.

Yang Chen didn't care about this at all, he shrugged and left on his own.

When he left, he went straight to the Earth Spirit Hall.

Unlike usual, upon entering the Earth Spirit Hall, Yang Chen subconsciously wanted to go to the sub-hall for low-level merits that he used before, but after thinking about it, he went to the sub-hall mentioned by Linglong Fairy.

Yang Chen couldn't help but chuckle, he almost forgot that he had already been promoted to fifth-level merit.

Indeed, there were far fewer people in this exclusive sub-hall for those with fourth-level merit and above, and it was more orderly than the chaotic low-level halls.

When Yang Chen arrived, Linglong Fairy quickly came to greet him.

"Young Master Yang Chen, you've come." Linglong Fairy was clearly very concerned about this, and greeted him as soon as Yang Chen arrived.

Yang Chen smiled gently, "I've already had enough rest."

Linglong Fairy was a bit surprised, as most cultivators would usually rest for at least ten years or so after returning from a task.

But Yang Chen couldn't even sit still for half a year of quiet cultivation.

"Young Master Yang Chen, please follow me," Linglong Fairy said softly.

Yang Chen nodded and followed Linglong Fairy.

Linglong Fairy led him a short distance into the Great Hall before opening a door to enter a room.

This made Yang Chen understand at once, no wonder there were so few people, everyone had their own private room.

"Young Master Yang Chen, which interface would you like to go to? Have you already made a plan?" Linglong Fairy asked.

Yang Chen replied, "I would like to have a look at the miniature stars first, then I'll decide."

Linglong Fairy was slightly surprised, then chuckled, "Young Master Yang Chen, your status is different than before. There's no need for you to see it for yourself. Why don't you tell me how much Jiyu Essence you're expecting to obtain? I will list out which ones are suitable for you, and you can choose from them when the time is ready."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile. "That's so convenient, isn't it?"

Linglong Fairy smiled, "That's right. If you complete the task properly, I'll also receive a generous commission. It's my duty to choose the most suitable task for you. No matter how dangerous, safe, or whether it suits your abilities, everything is within my consideration. Young Master Yang Chen, how much Jiyu Essence do you intend to obtain?"

Yang Chen touched his chin, considering, "Intention, is it... One million."

Upon hearing this, Linglong Fairy's body jolted, her heart leaping with shock. But considering her experience, she gently replied, "Young Master Yang Chen, have you found a team to go with?"

"What does that have to do with anything?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"There will be some differences when registering," Linglong Fairy explained softly.

Yang Chen shook his head, "No, I'm on my own."

Linglong Fairy's eyes widened, completely shocked. She thought that Yang Chen had found a team; if that were the case, aiming for a task with one million Jiyu Essence would be crazy, but not unheard of.

There are quite a few powerful ones with Eighth-Level Merit who would do that.

But Yang Chen was only at the fifth level of merit...

"This..." Linglong Fairy hesitated for a moment, as she couldn't help but think that Yang Chen might not be able to complete the mission for one million Jiyu Essence.

This had already gone beyond the scope of danger and safety; if Yang Chen went there, it would be certain death.

"What's wrong?" asked Yang Chen.

Linglong Fairy smiled bitterly, "Young Master Yang Chen, are you serious? I've never seen anyone with such a huge appetite."

Yang Chen was also aware that his appetite was indeed quite big, but it was unavoidable. He felt that one million Jiyu Essence was not enough, and it was only enough for him to advance to the Eighth Level.

If not for his cautious nature, his requests might have been even higher.

"I'm serious," Yang Chen answered.

Linglong Fairy was shocked, then said, "Alright then, Young Master Yang Chen, please wait for some time. In one month, come back here and I'll have the best options ready for you."

"Thank you, Linglong Fairy," Yang Chen said.

"Not at all. During this time, Young Master Yang Chen can cultivate here or explore the Earth Spirit Hall," Linglong Fairy suggested.

Yang Chen nodded gently, then seemed to remember something, "Oh, Linglong Fairy, you mentioned before that with my current merit, I can challenge some Secret Realms. What are these Secret Realms for?"

Linglong Fairy slapped her forehead, reproaching herself, "Young Master Yang Chen, I'm sorry that I forgot to tell you about it earlier when you asked. These Secret Realms are actually worlds created by Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses in our Earth Spirit Hall and evolved from a small world separated from their own world."

"In short, these Secret Realms were created by the Daoist Ancestor experts of our Earth Spirit Hall."

Yang Chen understood, "What benefits are there in these Secret Realms?"

"There are countless benefits, although they differ from one Secret Realm to another," Linglong Fairy said.

"What are the differences?" Yang Chen asked.

Linglong Fairy explained, "Simply put, these Secret Realms were all created by the powerful experts to test different levels of cultivators and powerful ones. Once these cultivators achieve good results or even meet the satisfaction of the Daoist Ancestor creator of the Secret Realm, they may receive rewards from the Daoist Ancestor experts. They may even be taken in as disciples, which is not impossible."

"There are even such great benefits," Yang Chen said with wide eyes, looking incredulous.

Being taken in as a disciple by a Daoist Ancestor would be an incredible honor.

"Of course, if you are accepted as a disciple by a Daoist Ancestor, the rewards will be far greater than obtaining Jiyu Essence and other benefits. At the very least, in the Ancient Divine Realm, or even the Human Universe, your status will greatly increase and you will become a different kind of existence. However, it's a pity that there are very few who can satisfy the Daoist Ancestors. The challenges they created are extremely demanding, with some that even Heavenly Fate Realm experts cannot pass."

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, feeling interested for a moment.

He was not concerned about being taken as a disciple by a Daoist Ancestor, but if there were rewards even as good as that, any other prizes or Jiyu Essence would also be possible.

For him, whether it was Jiyu Essence or other treasures, the more, the better.

Chapter 3309 Yang Chen's Full Strength?_1

Interested, Yang Chen laughed and said, "Then I would appreciate it if Fairy Linglong could tell me about these Secret Realms."

"If Young Master Yang Chen currently has only five levels of merit, he can only enter one Secret Realm, the Fang Xuan Villa." Fairy Linglong thought for a moment before saying.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be amazed, "To go to other Secret Realms, one must have a high merit qualification, right?"

"Of course, these Daoist Ancestor experts set up Secret Realms to select outstanding talents. So the threshold is set very high, after all, to reach the level of a Daoist Ancestor, it's not something ordinary people can enter their sight easily. For other Secret Realms, at least six levels of merit are required to set foot in. For five levels of merit, there is only one Secret Realm that can be entered, but even entering it would require spending Ji Yu essence." Fairy Linglong said.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly, knowing that things wouldn't be so simple.

Who would have thought that entering would require spending Ji Yu essence?

He asked in surprise again, "Why do those Daoist Ancestors set such a huge difference in qualifications to enter?"

"Brother Yang Chen, you must know that the strength of these Daoist Ancestors is also divided into strong and weak, of course, using merit to enter is not accurate." Fairy Linglong said.

Yang Chen calmly said, "Can Fairy Linglong tell me what benefits there are in the Secret Realm of Fang Xuan Villa?"

"I heard before that if you can achieve outstanding results in the Secret Realm, you may get a piece of Ancient Essence Cold Iron that has been nurtured by that old Daoist Ancestor for countless years. I don't know if it's true or not. If this Ancient Essence Cold Iron were placed outside, it would be something that people would fight tooth and nail for." Fairy Linglong said.

Upon hearing the four words "Ancient Essence Cold Iron," Yang Chen could no longer sit still.

This Ancient Essence Cold Iron is an extremely rare existence in the universe.

He wasn't too familiar with what kind of thing it was. The reason he knew about it was because his Slaughter God Spear had once devoured a piece of Ancient Essence Cold Iron from an Unparalleled Daozu, and then made rapid progress, directly entering the ranks of high-grade Emperor Divine Artifacts.

With such benefits, one could see the power of Ancient Essence Cold Iron.

If he could get another piece...

"Young Master, you must help me get another piece of Ancient Essence Cold Iron. This thing is a good thing, an absolutely good thing." Slaughter God Spear laughed, not to mention how excited and happy it was.

Yang Chen said irritably, "I know."

After transmitting his thoughts, Yang Chen looked at Fairy Linglong calmly and said, "Well, if that's the case, I will go and take a look at Fangxuan Villa."

"That would be good." Fairy Linglong smiled softly and told Yang Chen the location of Fangxuan Villa.

Afterward, Yang Chen left the Earth Spirit Hall and went to Fang Xuan Villa.

This Fang Xuan Villa was actually the residence of the Secret Realm creator, Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor. And the Secret Realm was in this Fang Xuan Villa.

When Yang Chen arrived, he saw two young boys who looked like children guarding the villa with whisks in their hands, both looking deep and profound. When they saw Yang Chen coming, their words were incredibly naive, but their tone was extremely mature.

"What does Daoist Friend come to my Fang Xuan Villa for?" The Whisk Dust Boy said.

Yang Chen said, "I have come here hoping to take a look at the Ice River Secret Realm."

"So that's the case, Daoist Friend, please follow me." The Whisk Dust Boy said.

Yang Chen nodded, feeling a pang of emotion in his heart.

The gatekeepers of these Daoist Ancestor Experts were indeed extraordinary, with both young-looking boys having reached the Great Ascension Stage.

It seemed that these Daoist Ancestors had fed these two boys a lot of pills, otherwise, they wouldn't have reached such a high level at such a young age.

However, their cultivation at this point could only rely on external elixirs to help them improve further. Relying too much on elixirs for improvement brings more harm than good, and without the help of elixirs, they would progress inch by inch in the future.

As he was lost in his thoughts, the boy had already led Yang Chen to a Formation stage.

This Formation stage was a Daoist temple, surrounded by pillars. In the center of the four pillars was a Formation platform with icy radiance, and on the platform, there was an open door.

Behind the door, the scene was completely different from the outside world, and it was obviously the Teleportation Array for the Ice River Secret Realm.

And in front of the entrance to the Ice River Secret Realm, there were several people standing with their hands behind their backs. Among them, there were one man and two women. They all looked young and handsome, and their cultivation seemed to be just tens of thousands of years old.

These people were standing there, and seeing the Whisk Dust Boy, they immediately bowed respectfully, "Greetings to Fairy Qing Wan, Fairy Yun Xiu, and Sir Mu Fei."

"This is..." The man named Mu Fei asked with his hands behind his back.

Whisk Dust Boy said, "This is someone from the outside who intends to enter the Ice River Secret Realm. Ji Yu essence has not been handed over yet."

"I am Yang Chen." Yang Chen clasped his hands.

"So it's Brother Yang Chen." Mu Fei also clasped his hands politely, neither too warm nor too cold.

Whisk Dust Boy asked in surprise, "Sir Mu Fei, you and the others..."

Mu Fei smiled, "Oh, I almost forgot. Since Brother Yang Chen wants to enter the Ice River Secret Realm as well, I'm afraid we'll have to disappoint him. The three of us are disciples of the old Daoist Ancestor Fang Xuan, and we have come here today to try the long-lost Ice River Secret Realm to see how our strength has grown. My Senior Sister Yun Xiu and I have already finished, now only Senior Sister Qing Wan is left. I'm afraid Brother Yang Chen will have to wait a while."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen gradually understood.

No wonder these three people were so young, with such exquisite cultivation, they had reached the realm of Heaven-separated.

It turned out that they were high disciples of Daoist Ancestor Fang Xuan.

Since Mu Fei was so polite to him, he wouldn't say anything, and said, "Brother Mu Fei, you are too polite, everything has to be done in order, and since I came later, I naturally have to follow the rules."

Mu Fei said, "Thank you for your understanding, Brother Yang Chen."

Yang Chen also nodded.

This Mu Fei was not bad, and his attitude towards him was good. However, Yun Xiu and Fairy Qing Wan were a different story.

Fairy Yun Xiu seemed to be just unfamiliar with him, being reticent earlier, while Fairy Qing Wan seemed to be icy cold by nature, not even bothering to look at him from beginning to end. However, she seemed to be cold and heartless.

Fairy Qing Wan didn't say much, but simply said, "After this trip, I will know how much my strength has improved after this three thousand years of closed-door cultivation."

"Senior Sister, don't worry, your strength this time will definitely be able to compete with the King of the Netherworld." Mu Fei said.

Fairy Qing Wan seemed to be recalling some unpleasant memories and stepped forward, instantly entering the formation.

Seeing this, Yang Chen knew that Fairy Qing Wan must have a story to tell.

However, these things had nothing to do with him. Just now, when Fairy Qing Wan finished speaking, he couldn't help but feel touched.

"How strong am I now?"

Since he had come to this world after decades of hard work, it seemed that no one had been able to force him to use all his strength.

Chapter 3310 Limit of the Sky-separating Realm_1

As a result, even he himself was not sure how powerful he was now.

Undoubtedly, he was more formidable than before.

Since this Ice River Secret Realm could measure one's strength, it would also allow him to see just how far he could go.

"Sir Yang Chen, about your Jiyu Essence..." said the Fuchen Child standing beside him.

Yang Chen asked, "How much Jiyu Essence do you need?"

"5,000." The Fuchen Child immediately replied.

Yang Chen couldn't help admiring the Daozu Ancestor's cleverness for casually setting up a secret realm and using treasures to lure people in, only to collect Jiyu Essence effortlessly.

The efficiency of this essence-collecting technique could only be described as high.

It was evident that these Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses also cared about Jiyu Essence. Otherwise, Princess Wenqi wouldn't shake her head when she mentioned her own tenth-level merit.

5,000 Jiyu Essence was still acceptable to him.

Yang Chen waved his hand casually and took out the token, drew out a storage bag of Jiyu Essence, and handed it to Fuchen Child.

"It's my first time in the Ice River Secret Realm. Please tell me more about it, Daoist friend," said Yang Chen.

With his extensive experience in explaining such matters to others, Fuchen Child spoke fluently and smoothly, "The Ice River Secret Realm is divided into thirteen palaces and six generals. Each two palaces, one can encounter a general. Every general represents a point where one's combat power increases. Generally, Sky-separation Realm cultivators can only make it through the Sixth Palace at most. Heavenly Destiny Expert can barely reach the Tenth and Eleventh Palaces. As for the Twelfth and Thirteenth Palaces, very few people have ever made it to them."

Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back, "What are these generals? Are they powerful?"

"They are puppets created by my family's Daozu Ancestor. They all have their own names and are extremely powerful. If Sir Yang Chen underestimates them, you may suffer losses," said the Fuchen Child.

Yang Chen would naturally not make such a foolish mistake.

While Puppetry was not a particularly distinguished Dao, Daozu-created puppets were an exception.

The puppets created by such powerhouses might have reached the pinnacle of the art and were extremely powerful.

Yang Chen said, "There are thirteen palaces, one general for every two palaces, but the Thirteenth Palace seems to have one extra."

"The Thirteenth Palace is where our Family Head placed the most powerful puppet, which can no longer be described as a 'general puppet'." Fuchen Child explained.

Yang Chen nodded, acknowledging the unusual nature of the puppet in the Thirteenth Palace.

"What about the rewards?" asked Yang Chen.

Fuchen Child replied with absolute clarity, "For each general killed, some Jiyu Essence will be awarded. Generally, the Jiyu Essence will be recouped to make up for the initial cost by killing the second general, and the amount increases as one progresses further."

Listening to Fuchen Child's tempting description, Yang Chen could sense that most Sky-separation Realm experts would probably just break even by reaching the Fourth Palace.

With this in mind, he couldn't help but ask another question, "I heard that Ancient Essence Cold Iron is also one of the rewards here. Is that true?"

"It is true, but to obtain the Ancient Essence Cold Iron, one must pass through the Thirteenth Palace," Fuchen Child replied.

Yang Chen fully understood, "I see. You may leave now."

Fuchen Child quickly left.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly at the situation.

It was challenging for even Heavenly Destiny cultivators to pass the Thirteenth Palace, let alone him. Wasn't this just making things difficult for him?

But then again, the Ancient Essence Cold Iron was a treasure that could make even Daoist Ancestor Experts feel pain, so keeping it in the Thirteenth Palace and not easily handing it out was quite reasonable.

Now that Fuchen Child had left, Yang Chen focused his gaze on the formation stage.

At first glance, he saw a huge piece of ice floating in the air above the formation stage.

This ice block looked like a mirror, perfectly reflecting Fairy Qing Wan's scene within the Ice River Secret Realm. It was clear that Fairy Qing Wan had already stepped into a giant ice palace without hesitation.

Then, a large number of puppets resembling real people emerged and fought against Fairy Qing Wan.

"After this bitter cultivation of 3,000 years, Senior Sister has indeed become much stronger. The only question is who is stronger between her and the King of the Netherworld," said Fairy Yun Xiu.

Mu Fei sighed, "The King of the Netherworld's strength is truly demonic and there's no need for Senior Sister to compete with him. In the end, she would only hurt herself."

"Senior Sister is usually quiet and seldom speaks, but her self-esteem is very strong. In my opinion, there's no need for her to worry about reaching the eighth-level merit with her Sky-separation Realm cultivation. Even if she fails, the outcome of a battle can be decided by just one wrong move, so Senior Sister has already done her best," Fairy Yun Xiu sighed softly.

Yang Chen listened with interest.

"Senior Sister has reached the Fourth Palace."

Yang Chen watched attentively.

It has to be said that Fairy Qing Wan did have some skill. She passed through the palaces one by one, and all the puppets were resolved by her mysterious techniques.

This also allowed Yang Chen to gain a deeper understanding of the puppets in the Ice River Secret Realm and know how to deal with them once he entered later.

Just like that, Fairy Qing Wan continued without any rest and easily reached the Fifth Palace.

When she arrived at the Fifth Palace, Mu Fei and Fairy Yun Xiu both looked delighted.

"I think she should be able to break through the Sixth Palace this time."

"If Senior Sister can break through the Sixth Palace, she will have reached the limit of the Sky-separating Realm," Mu Fei said with a smile.

Yang Chen listened and had a general understanding.

The Sixth Palace was a threshold. It seemed that few Sky-separation Realm cultivators had ever passed the Sixth Palace in the past, as if it was the limit of the Sky-separation Realm. Once passed, this limit would be transcended.

And Fairy Qing Wan indeed had the potential to do so. She still had plenty of strength left after reaching the Fifth Palace, and then she proceeded to the Sixth Palace.

The Sixth Palace was much more difficult than the Fifth Palace, as it held the third general who had served as the greatest obstacle for many Sky-separation Realm cultivators.

Only by killing the second general, one could barely recoup the initial cost. To earn more Jiyu Essence from the Heavenly Extreme Realm, one had to face the third general.

However, the third general puppet was not that easy to kill. Many of the powerful cultivators in ancient times have proven this.

Now, Mu Fei and Fairy Yun Xiu were extremely anxious for their Senior Sister.

"If Senior Sister can surpass this difficult hurdle, she will have the ability to fight against the King of the Netherworld!" Mu Fei clenched his fists.

However, reality proved to be extremely cruel. Despite Fairy Qing Wan's best efforts, it was in vain. In the end, she barely managed to achieve a stalemate but was unable to pass the Sixth Palace.

The general puppet of the Sixth Palace stood firm, leaving Fairy Qing Wan with no way to proceed.