

## Supreme MK 3331

### Chapter 3331 - Ten Laws Manifested\_1

Yang Chen gradually understood what was going on, and it was for this reason that he just now awkwardly said, "So, if you help me enter the Heaven-appointed Realm, does this mean I would be taking away your virginity?"

Upon hearing this, Bao Lu's expression slightly froze, seemingly lost in thought.

However, after a while, she seemed to let go and said as if it was not a bad idea, "So, you can consider this an opportunity at your advantage."

Yang Chen fell silent for a moment and said, "Wouldn't this be a bit unfair to you?"

Bao Lu smiled softly and said, "Yang Chen, I know what you're thinking. If it were someone else, they would be delighted at this advantage and would not think of anything else. But you're different; you never take advantage of others for nothing. However, if you really want to make it up to me, once you enter the Heaven-appointed Realm, help me change the destiny of my Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix clan. I think that you would be somewhat different from others when you enter the Heaven-appointed Realm."

Seeing Bao Lu's smile, Yang Chen knew that even though this woman seemed casual, she had already made a significant decision.

After all, giving away a virginity that had been preserved for countless years could not simply be a casual act.

Yang Chen knew that Bao Lu had made up her mind, and it would be somewhat inappropriate for him to delay any further.

He accepted to be the one to take away her virginity.

With that in mind, Yang Chen said, "Then let's begin the spirit-transferring ceremony now."

For him, the sooner he enters the Heaven-appointed Realm, the better.

Bao Lu's red lips gently opened, "That's fine, but first, I need to see if your Cultivation Level meets the requirements for entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. If your Cultivation Level is not enough, even with my help, it might not be a sure success."

"What kind of level does one need to reach?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"Just one step away from the bottleneck. The Spirit Transferring Technique can only help break through the bottleneck, but it does not help cultivators progress in their cultivation level," Bao Lu explained.

Yang Chen nodded, "I see, then help me check if my Cultivation Level is one step away from the bottleneck of the Heaven-appointed Realm."

"Display all of your Law Paths and let me see," Bao Lu said.

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt a slight hesitation.

However, he quickly relaxed.

Bao Lu was his close friend, and he knew that there was no need to hide anything from her.

With that in mind, Yang Chen slightly shook his body, and in an instant, the laws in his body erupted completely.

Just as the laws erupted, the surrounding sky changed color instantly, and the environment was affected.

The surrounding space had been completely influenced by Yang Chen's ten Law Paths.

This is Yang Chen's current strength.

He had cultivated all ten types of Dao Intents into complete Law Paths.

Ten complete laws burst out, rewriting the surrounding space as naturally as possible.

Seeing Yang Chen's ten laws erupt, Bao Lu's red lips opened, and her beautiful eyes were filled with shock and amazement.

Although she knew that Yang Chen had ten Dao Intents surrounding him, she did not know that Yang Chen had so quickly converted these ten Dao Intents into laws.

With ten laws in his body, if this was known in any part of the Universe Starry Sky, it would undoubtedly amaze people.

"It's hard to believe that you've turned all ten Dao Intents into laws in such a short time. Yang Chen, sometimes I don't even know how astonishingly talented you are," Bao Lu sighed.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "It's nothing, my ability to convert ten Dao Intents into laws so quickly is partly due to luck."

"Luck?" Bao Lu shook her head helplessly, only Yang Chen could speak so casually and at ease.

After all, if having good luck meant having ten laws, then even the powerful ones with ten laws would be commonplace and everywhere.

However, Bao Lu knew Yang Chen's character very well, so she didn't bother to pay attention to his modest words and directly said, "Your ten laws surrounding you are undoubtedly powerful. However, Yang Chen, the laws in your body are still bound by the Heavenly Dao and have not yet completely escaped the Heavenly Dao's shackles. Entering the Heaven-appointed Realm now, even with my help, would still be unstable."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was not surprised.

For over a decade, he had been cultivating hard within the Divine Night Sect, refining what?

He was refining his own Dao, his own path.

Admittedly, he had several decades, but it cannot be denied that he had previously relied too heavily on others' paths. So much so, that he had not yet completely broken free during these decades.

Until he breaks free from these things, his entry into the Heaven-appointed Realm will still be obstructed.

Yang Chen knew!

However, he also knew that it was not too late to break free from these things.

Every battle baptism had made him deeply aware of the changes he needed to make. What he needed now was a battle that would truly make his blood boil and his strength explode.

Last time, in the Secret Realm, battling against the puppet, even though he was somewhat excited, he was ultimately fighting a lifeless object.

What he wanted was for a strong opponent to appear, forcing him to use all his current strength.

However, at this moment, no such person had appeared yet.

No one had come along the way.

"How do you want to choose? If you want to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm now, I will still help you. But the certainty of success..." Bao Lu seemed to be burning with impatience.

Yang Chen knew that Bao Lu was even more anxious than him, as she hoped to change the destiny of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix.

But Yang Chen shook his head and said, "Bao Lu, if both of us are uncertain and act recklessly, the results will most likely be failure. If that's the case, the aftermath will only be more cruel for you."

"But if we don't, what about our clan..." Bao Lu said.

Yang Chen smiled, "Don't worry, even if I have not entered the Heaven-appointed Realm, I will still take care of your matters."

"With what?" Bao Lu asked, puzzled.

Yang Chen pointed to the ten laws that were still surrounding him and had not yet returned to his body.

"With these," Yang Chen said calmly, "Bao Lu, you are the first to see me expose all my laws like this."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Bao Lu's delicate body trembled, feeling Yang Chen's confidence, and looking at the ten laws emanating from his body, the oppressive feeling, the suffocating pressure.

For a moment, she felt that maybe this man in front of her could really do something incredible.

"How are you going to do that?" Bao Lu curiously asked.

Yang Chen said indifferently, "Actually, I didn't want to get involved in this matter before. But since you mentioned the matter about Yue Xingzhenren, I'll go and have a look. It shouldn't be too late to go now."

Chapter 3332 - Saving Yue Xingzhenren?\_1

"Yue Xingzhenren? What happened to Yue Xingzhenren?" Bao Lu was completely unaware of the matter.

Yang Chen was not surprised, as Bao Lu seemed to have been imprisoned for a long time. And the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan had completely treated Bao Lu as a sacrificial offering for the hope of their clan.

Seeing that she was clueless, he explained the situation to Bao Lu.

Hearing this, Bao Lu reacted emotionally, "How could they make such a choice? To rescue Yue Xingzhenren, are they crazy? The people of the Netherworld captured Yue Xingzhenren without killing him, intending to lure our Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan into a trap, and capture us all at once. Yet they still want to be so foolish."

Yang Chen replied with his hands behind his back, "I'm also puzzled by this matter. Looking at it now, it seems that the powerful ones of your clan don't want to let Fu Xuanbing and the others of Earth Spirit Hall seize this rare opportunity. After all, if they really manage to rescue Yue Xingzhenren, it would indeed be more stable and advantageous for the Ice and Fire Phoenix."

Exchanging Bao Lu for Insect Race Star Tong to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm was not as stable as rescuing Yue Xingzhenren. The Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan's people weren't fools and should be able to see this.

It was precisely because of this that they had planned to make the best of both worlds. On one hand, they would exchange Bao Lu for Star Tong, and on the other, they would use the rescue of Yue Xingzhenren to give their clan another chance.

It had to be said that it was a perfect plan, but unfortunately, the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan overestimated themselves and also overestimated the power of Fu Xuanbing and the Earth Spirit Hall strongman.

Rescuing people was not an easy task.

Bao Lu was worried and anxious, "If that's the case, then our clan's powerful ones might encounter unexpected accidents."

"I think so too. That's why I think it's best to go and take a look at where Yue Xingzhenren is imprisoned," Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing this, Bao Lu bit her shell teeth, "Yang Chen, let's go and take a look."

"Of course, I was just thinking the same thing," Yang Chen said with a casual smile. When the conversation ended, he led Bao Lu to get up.

With his soul, it was not difficult for him to find the hiding place of Yue Xingzhenren. Moreover, the ghost kings of the Netherworld originally intended to use Yue Xingzhenren to lure out other powerful individuals to appear, so they didn't plan to keep his hiding place a secret at all.

Finding it couldn't be easier.

Yang Chen relied on spacetime laws, and traveling through an interface was just a matter of a blink of an eye. Coming here was more than easy.

Leading Bao Lu, they reached their destination in the blink of an eye.

Black Peak Lonely Desert.

This was also where Yue Xingzhenren was imprisoned.

When they arrived, Bao Lu took a deep breath, her eyes filled with surprise. If it were her, she wouldn't be able to arrive here quickly and silently like Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's mastery of spacetime was far more terrifying than when she had first met him.

Yang Chen, however, was calm, facing the tight guard here that was impervious to wind. At first glance, it was impossible to figure out how to get through these obstacles.

"The guard here is so strict..." Bao Lu was amazed.

"It should be strict. If it's not strict enough, then it's clear that these Netherworld Ghosts want to ambush your clan," Yang Chen laughed.

"So what now? Can you sense any ambushes in the Netherworld?" Bao Lu asked.

"I can't sense any," Yang Chen shook his head.

"You can't sense it?" Bao Lu opened her mouth slightly, "Could it be that the Netherworld really doesn't care about this place?"

Yang Chen laughed, knowing that Bao Lu didn't want anything to happen to those people. However, sometimes the cruelty of events is not as simple as it seems.

"You should hope that we can sense the ambushes, because if we can't, it means that the people hiding in ambush might be ghost kings of the Heaven-appointed Realm," Yang Chen said.

Bao Lu trembled all over, naturally realizing this as well, but she just subconsciously wanted to avoid it.

If there really was a ghost king of the Heaven-appointed Realm deliberately lying in wait at this moment, then the chances of these powerful ones becoming casualties would be very high.

"Where are they?" Bao Lu asked in surprise.

Yang Chen replied unhurriedly, "I don't know, but I feel that they must be in stealth, ready for action."

"Can't you detect them either?" Bao Lu asked incredulously.

"If I could detect them, it would mean that their hiding skills are just average. Such skills would have been discovered long ago," Yang Chen said.

Hearing this, Bao Lu couldn't help but admit that if that were the case, Qian Li and the others would have been dead long ago.

Yang Chen also had to admit that since Qian Li and the others dared to sneak into this place, they must have some trump cards.

The people had definitely arrived, they were just hiding in the dark, waiting for the right moment. However, the fact that they were still hidden even after Yang Chen's soul had searched repeatedly showed that they were well-prepared before coming here.

"What do we do now?" Bao Lu asked.

She was a decisive person, but following Yang Chen, she subconsciously wanted to ask him for advice. This was also due to Yang Chen's charm, making people subconsciously want to rely on him.

Yang Chen said, "Don't worry, just wait and see."

With that, Yang Chen began to expand his soul's coverage, slowly waiting.

In the blink of an eye, a day passed.

Soon, two days, five days, ten days!

Within a blink of an eye, ten full days had passed, and Qian Li and the others still showed no signs of activity.

This made Yang Chen wonder, what exactly were Qian Li and the others trying to do?

However, he couldn't help but see Qian Li in a better light. Knowing that these people were not blindly impulsive, they really had a plan. There had been no progress for many days in a row, showing that they were very patient.

However, such patience did not last long. After another two days, Yang Chen suddenly noticed some changes under his observation.

"They're here," Yang Chen said.

"What?" Bao Lu was taken aback.

Yang Chen's mouth curved upward, "They finally took action, and it seems that they're already halfway through. They didn't take action earlier not because they hadn't started, but because we hadn't noticed."

"How did that happen?" Bao Lu was dumbfounded, and she still didn't know what had happened, still puzzled.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "They're quite clever, I don't know what method they used, but they managed to disguise themselves as ghost creatures. A few days ago, they somehow disguised themselves as a Mahayana-period Ghost Honors guard. Look carefully at the four Ghost Honors guarding the Formation outside Yue Xingzhenren's prison."

Chapter 3333 - Hidden Danger\_1

Bao Lu stared intently as she heard Yang Chen's words.

If she didn't look carefully, she wouldn't notice any deception at all. However, after a thorough examination, she found something wrong.

These ghost creatures were very different from the normal ones.

"Are these all disguised by our clansmen and humans?" Bao Lu exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes, that's right," Yang Chen said, "At first, I didn't notice either. It was only after carefully examining them a few times that I found something amiss. These people really caught me off guard."

"Where did they learn such tricks?" Bao Lu was also surprised.

Yang Chen smiled, "Most likely from Fu Xuanbing and his people. Fu Xuanbing has been traveling across different realms for countless years. Without some hidden cards and methods, he wouldn't have come this far. It's not surprising. What I'm curious about now is how these people will proceed."

Bao Lu kept her eyes fixed, feeling uneasy in her heart, "What about the others?"

"There should be twenty-one Heaven-separated Realm experts in total, but I can only sense sixteen in my soul. Fu Xuanbing and other main forces have not yet appeared. They must be hiding in the dark," Yang Chen said.

"Then do you think that the Heaven-appointed Realm Ghost Kings hiding in the dark can detect them?" Bao Lu asked.

"That's hard to say," Yang Chen murmured, "I can't really describe the abilities of the Heavenly Fate Realm Experts."

Bao Lu nodded, as she also knew the power of the Heaven-appointed Realm.

Such a realm could not be clearly described with words.

In this way, the two observed as the four powerful experts disguised as Ghost Venerables started to head towards the Formation that imprisoned Yue Xingzhenren.

To approach the prison, they had to pass through a long, deep tunnel.

The four of them were cautious all the way through the tunnel and finally reached the heart of the Formation. It was at the center of the Formation that their eyes showed joy.

Because what was suppressed in the Formation was none other than Yue Xingzhenren, who was controlled by the Formation.

Seeing Yue Xingzhenren, none of the four failed to show happiness.

Outside of it, Bao Lu anxiously asked, "What's happening inside? It's hard for my soul to detect what's going on."

"I can't detect it either," Yang Chen's soul entered the core range of the Formation and became weaker.

He could only sense Yue Xingzhenren's powerful Qi but couldn't make out any specifics.

This made Yang Chen more convinced of one thing.

These ghost creatures had their ambush inside the Formation, and it was challenging for the soul to probe, which meant they were prepared. It could even be said that this isolated wasteland was like a giant net.

A big net set up by the people of the Netherworld in advance.

As he had thought, this isolated wasteland was indeed a conspiracy.

The four experts disguised as Netherworld Ghost Venerables let out a sudden scream after a moment. Immediately, only three figures escaped from the scene.

However, following that, a giant Ghost Hand reached out and tried to grab the three people. In an instant, they scrambled for their safety and hurriedly escaped to the high altitude.

It was then that the pursuit of the Ghost Hand finally stopped.

However, the nightmare did not end. As soon as the Ghost Hand stopped, more than a dozen Ghost King experts appeared out of nowhere, as if they had known this would happen, surrounding the area and trapping the three experts who pretended to be Ghost Venerables.

"Not good," Bao Lu cried out in surprise.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was not surprised. If it had been that easy to rescue Yue Xingzhenren, that would have been a joke.

From the current situation, these Netherworld Ghosts had a clever plan. They were most likely saving their last hurdle at the Formation holding Yue Xingzhenren captive.

As long as they tried to manipulate the Formation to rescue Yue Xingzhenren, they would inevitably be discovered.

Before that, even if the successive levels were difficult, they wouldn't expose their tracks.

This led to a step-by-step lure into the trap, with a group of powerful men gradually believing they were getting closer to victory, only to find a brutal outcome at the end.

Like now, several humans disguised as ghost creatures exclaimed in surprise, "How did you find us?"

A Ghost King powerhouse sarcastically laughed, "How did we find you? Hahaha, you people are so naive. Do you really think you can save Yue Xingzhenren? Let me tell you the truth: it's all wishful thinking. Because this Formation..."

When the conversation ended, the Ghost Kings switched from speaking out loud to communicating through Sound Transmission.

Upon hearing their words, the few humans were shaken, "You...you actually calculated all this. How vicious!"

"Hahaha, you already know too late. Now, die here all of you."

As they spoke, several Ghost Kings attacked, intending to kill the three humans on the spot.

The three humans were panicked and cried out, "Quick, save us!"

With their words, the humans and Ice and Fire Sky Phoenixes hidden in the dark began to launch attacks one after another.

"I already knew you were hiding reinforcements in the dark. But since you're here, none of you are allowed to leave." The laughing Ghost Kings showed no panic or fear, but rather revealed their joy.

In an instant, the battle erupted, and it was intense. More than a dozen humans and Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan experts fought against more than a dozen Ghost King Experts, with no clear winner in sight.

"Yang Chen, should we take action?" Bao Lu asked.

Yang Chen shook his head, "Don't rush. Fu Xuanbing and Qian Li haven't acted yet. If we take action now, it'll be meaningless."

"Where are Qian Li and the others?" Bao Lu asked, concerned.

"They don't dare to come out," said Yang Chen.

Bao Lu whispered, "Is it because of that mysterious Ghost Hand just now?"

"That Ghost Hand, if I'm not mistaken, should be the Heaven-appointed Realm Expert guarding the Formation," said Yang Chen.

"Heaven-appointed Realm?" Bao Lu was surprised. She could feel how powerful the Ghost Hand was, but she hadn't thought it was a Heaven-appointed Realm Expert hiding in the dark.

Yang Chen said, "That's right. The biggest card these Ghost Creatures hold is this Heaven-appointed Realm Ghost King. With a Heaven-appointed Realm Ghost King protecting Yue Xingzhenren, the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan members can try their best, but it would all be in vain. Because sooner or later they will have to save Yue Xingzhenren, and once they do, they will die."

"But that Ghost Hand didn't seem to use any Heaven-appointed Realm power just now," Bao Lu puzzled.

"That's because it didn't intend to take action. If it really wanted to, the four Heaven-separated Realm experts would have a hard time escaping. However, this Heaven-appointed Realm Expert didn't bother to take action, or rather..." Yang Chen paused, touching his chin.

"Or what?" Bao Lu asked.

Yang Chen said, "Or, Qian Li and the others hiding in the dark are already in danger."

Chapter 3334 - Confidence Against the Heaven-appointed Realm?\_1

Bao Lu was about to ask why, but she was not a dull person either. After thinking carefully, she figured out what was going on, her eyebrows furrowed, and she was shocked for a moment, saying, "Could it be that he didn't use all his power just now, so that Qian Li and the others would think that there was no Heavenly Fate Realm expert guarding this place?"

Yang Chen nodded, "Qian Li and Fu Xuanbing are indeed clever, they sent a group of subordinates to explore first. If the situation seemed unfavorable, they would leave. However, the Heavenly Fate Realm expert is not a fool. Let's just wait and see what happens. Now, if Fu Xuanbing and his men escape, they still have a chance, but if they don't, their lives will be in danger."

As he thought this, the battle ahead began to change.

Originally, both sides were fighting evenly, making it difficult to determine a winner.

But before long, the disappeared Ghost Hand suddenly drilled out from the ground.

When this Ghost Hand emerged, it seemed to declare the end of the war. The Ghost Hand displayed immense power, surrounded by several Ghost Kings, and swept across the battlefield in an instant, calming the noisy scene.

Ten plus human powerhouses and the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix were all thoroughly caught in the palm of the ghost hand.

Bao Lu's heart tightened as she watched this scene.

That was because many of her clan members were among them.

This Ghost Hand only needed one move to completely kill her clan members.

Strangely enough, the Ghost Hand didn't kill them outright. Instead, it transformed into a Ghost King with two huge flesh wings on its back and appeared before the group of people.

This Ghost King was none other than the Four-direction Ghost King.

Seeing the Four-direction Ghost King, Yang Chen's eyes gradually narrowed. This opponent was one of the three Heavenly Fate Realm experts guarding the Ice and Fire Star.

"Sir Four-directions, why have you taken action?" Several Ghost Kings respectfully greeted him.

Four-direction Ghost King coldly replied, "If I don't take action, I don't know when you useless fools will be able to capture these people."

Several Ghost Kings lowered their heads when being scolded by the Four-direction Ghost King, "Sir Four-directions, although we can't capture these people alive, it wouldn't be a problem to kill them. They have already fallen into the Sky-Roaming Net we set up. It would be easy to kill them."

"Hmph, there is another use for keeping them alive. Since we were able to use Yue Xingzhenren to lure such big fish here, we can use them to lure even more powerful individuals. More importantly, there are a few even more powerful characters hiding in the dark. It seems there's also a "little guy" on the wanted order. If I don't act in time, they might escape." The Four-direction Ghost King's eyes shifted, immediately spotting a direction.

Then, a pair of eyes shot out a beam of light.

The beam of light rushed out and illuminated the void.

However, it was precisely this beam of light that suddenly revealed several figures frantically escaping, not daring to stay any longer.

These few figures also noticed their exposure, and were shocked, "Not good, we've been exposed."

Yang Chen looked at the fleeing figures and shook his head slightly.

It was Fu Xuanbing and Qian Li.

Fu Xuanbing and Qian Li didn't know what means they had used to conceal their true identities, but they were unaware that they had been detected.

The moment the Four-direction Ghost King's eyes pierced through them, they were found.

Once exposed, Fu Xuanbing's face turned pale. Even though he had experienced major events before, he couldn't calm down when his life was threatened.

Fu Xuanbing didn't say a word, and just took off running at the front.

"You want to run? It's not that easy." The Four-direction Ghost King sneered.

He didn't rush to chase after them but watched them flee.

However, just when they were about to make their escape, an invisible wall suddenly blocked their way, forcing them to stop and stare at the invisible wall, their faces turning pale.

"What formation is this? When was it set up?!" Qian Li shouted.

As the conversation ended, a torrent of Ghost Qi swept over from a distance, arriving in front of them.

Then, several Ghost Hands descended with the power of laws, encircling and trapping them completely.

Fu Xuanbing and Qian Li still had some fighting strength. They struggled and began to resist. Unfortunately, their resistance was utterly feeble against a Heavenly Fate Realm expert. Their attacks were completely ineffective.

In the blink of an eye, Fu Xuanbing and Qian Li, among others, were all caught alive by the Four-direction Ghost King's Ghost Hand.

Seeing this, Bao Lu felt deeply pained, wishing that the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix clan could survive and flourish.

Having left her clan for countless years, this was both her dream and her debt.

But now, all she could do was to stare at everything happening, watching her own clan members being captured by the Netherworld Ghosts, and witnessing the decline of her clan.

She wanted to beg Yang Chen for help, but before she could speak, she thought of his strength.

Even though Yang Chen was powerful, the other side was only at the Heaven-separated Realm. Now, with a Heavenly Fate Realm expert present, wouldn't it harm Yang Chen?

Bao Lu didn't dare to speak, only able to watch everything happen helplessly.

Fortunately, there was a glimmer of hope when the Four-direction Ghost King, who had captured Fu Xuanbing and others, didn't completely kill them and left them alive.

The Ghost Hand suppressed them, and Fu Xuanbing and others lost consciousness, lying on the ground.

"Sir, are you not going to kill these people?" The group of Ghost Kings asked in astonishment.

"Of course not. You all, imprison these people outside Yue Xingzhenren's formation so that the Earth Spirit Hall's powerhouses can see the situation here. Eventually, more Earth Spirit Hall powerhouses and Ice and Fire Sky Phoenixes will come here. We'll catch each one that comes. When the time comes, the outcome will be even more perfect than now. Your vision is really too short-sighted." The Four-direction Ghost King said.

Hearing this, the group of Ghost Kings imagined the scenario and became excited.

They never thought of these things. Now, hearing what the Four-direction Ghost King said, sparing these humans might indeed bring benefits.

And so, the Four-direction Ghost King disappeared from this place once again, leaving no trace.

As for the other Sky-Separating Ghost Kings, they all took action to capture and imprison all the suppressed human experts and Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix powerhouses. They were tightly bound.

"Yang Chen, let's go," Bao Lu sighed.

After calming down, she thought that not getting caught might be their greatest luck.

"Go? Where to?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled, "Aren't you going to save people?"

"Can you save them?" Bao Lu asked in surprise.

"Almost," Yang Chen replied with a faint smile.

Bao Lu was astonished, "Yang Chen, you need to be clear that you're facing the Heavenly Fate Realm Four-direction Ghost King. You're not the type of person who relies on luck. Let's think worst-case scenario - if you face the Four-direction Ghost King, what will you do?"

Chapter 3335 - Taking Action Afterward\_1

"You're right, we can't take this lightly, and we should plan for the worst," Yang Chen said.

Bao Lu breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that she had convinced Yang Chen. She said, "That's why I believe our best choice right now is to leave."

Yang Chen looked at Bao Lu, laughed, and shook his head: "Wait a moment!"

"What else do you want to do?" Bao Lu stared at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen calmly said: "If I told you that I can at least protect myself against the Four-sided Ghost King, even if I can't necessarily guarantee victory in battle, what do you think?"

At his words, Bao Lu paused: "Are you serious? You can escape unscathed after facing the Four-sided Ghost King? But you saw the strength and power of the Four-sided Ghost King just now."

Yang Chen still nodded: "Of course, I saw it clearly."

"And you still dare to claim that you can safely escape from him?" Bao Lu looked at him with wide eyes in shock.

Yang Chen smiled and replied: "Frankly, before meeting Xing Tong, I didn't have much confidence. But now, I do."

Listening to Yang Chen's ambiguous words, Bao Lu was utterly confused.

What had happened between Yang Chen and Xing Tong was indeed puzzling, and she still couldn't help but feel curious about what had transpired between the two.

Bao Lu looked deeply into Yang Chen's eyes, not knowing where he got his confidence and certainty that he could escape from the Four-sided Ghost King's clutches.

However, she knew that Yang Chen was not the type of person to lie or boast easily.

Since he had said so, he must have some hidden cards and confidence in his abilities.

With that in mind, Bao Lu said: "Alright, Yang Chen, don't overestimate yourself. You and I are friends, and I don't want to lose my own people, but I also don't want to lose a friend like you. If you don't have enough confidence, I hope you don't take action."

Yang Chen smiled slightly. He considered Bao Lu as a friend, just as she considered him one.

That's why he wanted to help her in the first place.

"Don't worry." Yang Chen looked ahead, his eyes unwavering and full of determination.

That kind of look was enough to tell that he was not joking at all.

"What do you plan to do?" Bao Lu asked curiously.

"What do you think is the best course of action?" Yang Chen replied with a question.

After thinking for a moment, Bao Lu said softly: "I think it's better to save my people first. If we can rescue them, you'll have more help. Even if we're discovered later, our chances of saving Yue Xingzhenren will be much greater."

Yang Chen couldn't help but shake his head: "Your idea is not bad, but they don't trust me, and I don't trust them either."

"What do you mean?" Bao Lu didn't understand.

Yang Chen shook his head slightly, recalling Qian Li and the others' attitudes towards him. He didn't answer her question but instead vanished from the spot in a flash.

He had his own plan and methods.

Saving Yue Xingzhenren first was his strategy.

Considering the current situation, the Four-sided Ghost King had just captured a group of people and was feeling relaxed, thinking he had caught everyone in one swoop. He would never expect there to be two people hiding in the shadows.

Nor would he expect that after witnessing his terrifying power, these two would still dare to take action and intervene in this horrifying matter.

It was precisely because of this that there was an opportunity. As the Four-sided Ghost King relaxed and no longer personally watched over Yue Xingzhenren, the chances of rescuing him would increase several times.

With that in mind, Yang Chen used spacetime manipulation to get to a corner outside of the formation.

Disguising oneself as a ghost creature and blending in was a good idea.

But his spacetime abilities were even more advantageous.

Yang Chen hid in the shadows and saw the captured powerful ones, their eyes filled with fear and terror. They might have accepted their fate of death, but they couldn't accept the fate of being captured alive.

Falling into the hands of these Netherworld ghosts, who knew what would happen. They were all old monsters that had lived for countless years, and they could all guess at least something.

Fu Xuanbing, Qian Li, and the initially aggressive powerful ones all had panic in their eyes.

All of them regretted coming here. If they hadn't acted rashly earlier, perhaps they wouldn't have ended up in such a dire situation now.

Yang Chen looked at these people and couldn't help but shake his head. He naturally had no intention of saving these powerful ones.

However, this 'Ming Hu' treated him quite well.

Although in the end, Ming Hu was still somewhat unhappy with him, ultimately, it was because he had refused to act first.

In general, Ming Hu trusted him and brought him to the Ice and Fire Phoenix Clan's territory because of that trust. It seemed that there was no reason not to save Ming Hu.

His original plan was to save Yue Xingzhenren first and then rescue Ming Hu. After all, it was never too late to save Ming Hu.

But who would have thought that upon closer inspection, Ming Hu's body was actually covered in faint flames. With Yang Chen's vision, he could easily guess that Ming Hu was trying to commit suicide.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was shocked, secretly thinking that Ming Hu seemed gentle but was actually very fierce. Captured again, she would rather die by her own hand.

However, it made sense, as this was her second capture, and she was probably already resigned to her fate.

Yang Chen felt helpless, as there were very few ghost creatures guarding the surroundings. Most had gone to feast and celebrate their victory. Nobody cared about the lives of these captives.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had to act quickly. In the blink of an eye, he used spacetime manipulation to get directly below Ming Hu.

Then, using spacetime to rewrite the surrounding space, he made it impossible for his soul to be detected.

"Daoist friend Ming Hu, don't be in a hurry to commit suicide. Wait here for me, and I'll save you when I return!" Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing his voice, Ming Hu's delicate body trembled slightly. She never expected that when she decided to commit suicide, a voice would appear to save her.

After all, her companions had given up hope and had turned a blind eye to her suicide attempt.

She listened carefully and suddenly sensed the familiarity of the voice. It was none other than Yang Chen.

"You're... Brother Yang Chen?" Ming Hu asked in astonishment.

Yang Chen calmly replied: "Yes, it's me."

Ming Hu's mouth opened slightly, her happiness hard to conceal: "Brother Yang Chen, how... how did you come here? Didn't you say you weren't coming... "

"I only said I wouldn't come with the group." Yang Chen said calmly: "Actually, Ming Hu, you should know that this operation was quite rash. The more people involved, the less advantageous it is. Doesn't the current situation prove that?"

Chapter 3336 - Fu Xuanbing's Embarrassment Turns to Anger\_1

Ming Hu listened to him and showed a bitter smile on her face, "Indeed, looking at it now, things happened just as Brother Yang Chen said. We acted too recklessly. If we had chosen not to act in haste like Brother Yang Chen at that time, perhaps the outcome would not be like this."

Yang Chen said indifferently, "Ming Hu, you don't need to blame yourself, as it wasn't something you alone could decide. Enough of that, it's not the time to discuss this. I only came to remind you not to act hastily on suicidal thoughts. I will save you later."

Hearing this, Ming Hu felt grateful but also guilty.

She recalled her initial encounter with Yang Chen and her firm belief in him. It was only later that she became suspicious of him due to doubt from her clan members.

To the point where she grew impatient with Yang Chen when he refused to join their team. Looking back now, she felt ashamed and humiliated.

If Yang Chen hadn't refused to join their team, would they be in this situation now?

As she thought of this, Ming Hu still cared about her clan members and asked, "What about the others?"

"As for the others, we'll talk about them later," Yang Chen shrugged, showing no intention of saving them.

He was only performing his duty. Later, when he saves Yue Xingzhenren, considering that she had been detained for many years, she might not be able to display the strength she had during her heyday and would be a burden. Escaping first then saving the others?

With his strength, he could do it. However, it would require great effort, and since Yang Chen had no real connection to these people and had received their cold treatment, he wouldn't do such thankless work.

Ming Hu understood Yang Chen's intentions, but she couldn't change his mind.

Feeling that they had said enough, Yang Chen no longer explained anything and was about to leave in an instant.

However, just before he left, a voice suddenly intervened in their conversation.

"Wait."

Hearing this, Yang Chen's ears twitched, and he instantly became very cold, for the owner of this voice was none other than Fu Xuanbing.

"Fu Xuanbing?" Yang Chen was quite surprised. He only knew that Fu Xuanbing was imprisoned not far from Ming Hu, but he didn't expect that Fu Xuanbing would notice his conversation with Ming Hu.

As it turned out, Fu Xuanbing was very smart. He hid in the second line along with Qian Li and the others and avoided major injuries. He had woken up quickly from his unconscious state.

It was nothing like the desperate battle Ming Hu and the others experienced at the frontline, where they fought until they were on their last breath, without much strength left.

With the close proximity, it was normal for Fu Xuanbing to sense something.

"What do you want to say?" Yang Chen asked.

Fu Xuanbing coldly said, "Yang Chen, saving only one person seems rather unfair. Since you're here, my subordinates and I need your help as well."

Yang Chen sneered, "Fu Xuanbing, are you mistaken? Why would I have any reason to save someone who even attempted to harm me?"

Fu Xuanbing paused upon hearing this, then shouted angrily, "Yang Chen, you need to understand that you're also a member of the Earth Spirit Hall."

"Fu Xuanbing, if you could understand that, then you wouldn't have repeatedly threatened me," Yang Chen calmly said.

Fu Xuanbing was left speechless and could only growl, "You!"

With an emotionless face, Yang Chen said, "Fu Xuanbing, you're right; I'm indeed from the Earth Spirit Hall. That's precisely why I can't be bothered to deal with you. But that doesn't mean I don't have a temper. You can handle your own problems." He then turned and left without any hesitation.

Fu Xuanbing's face flushed with anger, infuriated.

On the other hand, Hu Kui anxiously transmitted his voice, "Daoist Fu, how did Yang Chen make his choice?"

Fu Xuanbing angrily said, "He dared not to save us."

Hu Kui's eyes flashed with despair. Initially, when he heard Fu Xuanbing mention that Yang Chen was under the ground, he was overjoyed, thinking that there was hope for their rescue.

However, when they heard that Yang Chen was unwilling to save them, they were plunged into despair.

Looking back, Hu Kui regretted his foolish decision to clash with Yang Chen and follow Fu Xuanbing. He even despised himself for thinking that following Fu Xuanbing was the right choice.

How could he have made such a foolish choice?

If he had treated Yang Chen with a bit of respect back then, things might not have turned out this way.

While Hu Kui regretted his decisions in his heart, Fu Xuanbing was burning with rage. He shouted, "Yang Chen, since you want me to die, none of us will survive!"

As he finished speaking, he laughed wildly and called out, "Fellow Ghost Kings, come here. There's something I need to discuss with you!"

...

Yang Chen was unaware that Fu Xuanbing would take such a shameless course of action out of anger.

His choice was to use the power of space-time to get to the formation suppressing Yue Xingzhenren. At this time, the group of Netherworld Ghosts who had just won the battle had loosened their guard after their victory.

For him, it was easier than ever to slip through.

As soon as the thought crossed his mind, Yang Chen had already entered the core of the formation.

Despite knowing logically that these powerful beings wouldn't make a comeback and that the Four-direction Ghost Kings couldn't reappear here, Yang Chen remained cautious and alert to any unexpected dangers that might arise.

However, just as he had predicted, the Four-direction Ghost Kings would never have expected him to sneak in after Fu Xuanbing.

Yang Chen had now reached the core of the formation and saw an old man at the very center, wrapped layer upon layer in spider silk, much like a chrysalis.

The old man's clothes were tattered, and his condition was utterly miserable, looking as if he might fall at any moment.

Yang Chen barely needed to guess who this old man was.

He must be Yue Xingzhenren.

"Senior Yue Xing, can you hear my voice?" Yang Chen asked.

He could sense the Qi emanating from Yue Xingzhenren's body.

Even just a hint of it was enough for an expert in the Heavenly Fate Realm.

As Yang Chen expected, Yue Xingzhenren opened his eyes when he heard Yang Chen's call and looked at him.

"Hmm? Weren't they all imprisoned just now? How come there's still one of our human clansmen..." Yue Xingzhenren was visibly surprised but then laughed helplessly, "You guys prepared well, splitting into three groups. It seems that the result is pretty good. At least the Four-direction Ghost Kings were fooled by you. It's just a pity that..."

Chapter 3337 - Discovered?\_1

Yang Chen asked in confusion, "What do you mean, 'unfortunately'?"

Yue Xing Zhen Ren sighed, "It's just a pity that even if you guys put in so much effort to save me and even pay the price, my own strength won't be able to bring you much benefit in terms of Jiyu Essence."

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, seeing the helplessness in Yue Xing Zhen Ren's eyes.

This was normal.

Although Yue Xing Zhen Ren's strength was strong, he was just a Heaven-appointed Realm cultivator after all. Facing the three Heaven-appointed Realm cultivators on the Ice and Fire Star, it was only right to save Yue Xing Zhen Ren. But it seemed like a waste of resources for them to do so, and they had chosen the wrong target for their investment.

Yang Chen heard Yue Xing Zhen Ren's sigh and smiled, "Senior Yue Xing might have misunderstood. First of all, Junior and those people just now are not from the same group. Our ideas and plans are completely different. Secondly, I rescued Senior Yue Xing just to help the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix Sect and save the Ice and Fire Star. My main goal is to enhance my own combat power. As for the Jiyu Essence, I haven't thought about it too much yet."

Upon hearing this, Yue Xing Zhen Ren was stunned, "You mean you and those people from just now are not in the same group?"

"Yes, strictly speaking. However, I am also from the Earth Spirit Hall, but I am a loose cultivator. So seniors can rest assured." Yang Chen said.

It was only then that Yue Xing Zhen Ren realized and took a deep breath, "Little guy, the fact that you could make it here alone is remarkable. I have to commend you for your wisdom and courage. What's your name?"

"I am Yang Chen," Yang Chen replied.

...

At this point, Fu Xuanbing had already called over the two Ghost Kings who were guarding the area.

These two Ghost Kings, who were in charge of guarding the group of cultivators, were clearly unhappy. Everyone else had gone to the victory banquet, leaving only them to guard this place; anyone would have been upset by this.

Because of this, the two Ghost Kings asked gruffly, "What do you want? What are you making so much noise about?"

"Two Ghost Kings, there is something I need to discuss with you," Fu Xuanbing said with a grumpy and manic expression.

He was always like this; if others didn't let him have a good time, he would definitely not let them have a good time either. No matter the cost or how despicable the means used.

The two Ghost Kings looked at him with half-closed eyes, "Kid, what do you want to explain? I advise you not to play any tricks. Otherwise, we will torture you until you wish you were dead."

Fu Xuanbing moved his lips slightly, then quietly transmitted the news of Yang Chen's arrival, giving every detail to the two Ghost Kings.

"What? You mean someone secretly came here?"

"There are cultivators here?"

The two Ghost Kings were dumbfounded, unable to believe the truth of what Fu Xuanbing said.

"Are you serious about this? Betraying your own kind, I can't help but feel like you are lying!"

The two Ghost Kings obviously didn't trust Fu Xuanbing that easily.

Fu Xuanbing smiled cruelly, "Hehe, since this human doesn't want to save me, why should I let him have it easy? You two can rest assured; he won't get too far away. You can take your time searching. He won't come for nothing to this place."

Hearing this, the two Ghost Kings became suspicious. Although they didn't think Fu Xuanbing had any reason to do this, they would rather believe it than not. Reporting this matter was always the right thing to do.

"You go and inform Master Four Directions, I will guard this place," one of the Ghost Kings ordered.

"No problem," the other Ghost King quickly withdrew and went to report the matter.

...

Meanwhile, Yang Chen was still conversing with Yue Xing Zhen Ren.

Even though Yang Chen wanted to quickly save Yue Xing Zhen Ren as time was running out for them, Yue Xing Zhen Ren sighed, "Yang Chen, my young friend, there is no need to be so fixated on saving me. Let's not talk about whether or not you can break this formation on your own or whether you will catch the attention of the Four-direction Ghost Kings. Even if you do save me, you'll only fall into the trap of the Three Great Destiny Realm Ghost Kings. They imprisoned me and tortured me to the point of

wishing for death while planting highly poisonous substances inside my body. My body is now riddled with wounds, and even if you save me, I will only be a cripple. It's not worth your investment in me."

Yang Chen couldn't help but admire Yue Xing Zhen Ren even more. Besides his honesty, Yue Xing Zhen Ren had clearly communicated everything with him.

If it were another cunning person, they would know that saying such things might affect others' willingness to save them and would not reveal any information about themselves.

Yang Chen laughed freely, "Senior Yue Xing, don't be discouraged. I understand your feelings. I also happen to be a physician, so I might have some solutions for your injuries."

"What? You're also skilled in the Pill Doctor's Way?" Yue Xing Zhen Ren was surprised.

Yang Chen nodded with his hands behind his back.

This surprised Yue Xing Zhen Ren as much as it delighted him, and he laughed, "This is great news, Brother Yang Chen. If you really can save me and cure my injuries, I will owe you a life. I won't hesitate to fight to the death in battle for you, even if it means giving up my life."

Yang Chen could feel Yue Xing Zhen Ren's sincerity and couldn't help but doubt. He knew that people like Yue Xing Zhen Ren were truly capable of such actions.

"We'll talk about what happens later, there's no time to lose. I'll save Senior first." Yang Chen said.

"Thank you." Yue Xing Zhen Ren nodded.

This formation was truly profound and mysterious, but with Yang Chen's Hand of Space-time, everything was the same to him.

He took a light step, and an azure pattern instantly spread out.

In the moment the azure pattern spread, Yue Xing Zhen Ren only felt that he was enveloped by a powerful force.

He had been curious about how Yang Chen would save him, but before his thoughts could finish, his vision was filled with a blur, and he found himself out of the formation.

Such a mystical and skilled method, even Yue Xing Zhen Ren himself was somewhat puzzled.

What exactly happened? How was he saved?

Yang Chen slightly raised the corner of his mouth; after freeing Yue Xing Zhen Ren, his mission was successfully completed.

As for him, using space-time to pull Yue Xing Zhen Ren from the formation was effortless.

The formation had been made to be airtight and extremely complex. Even a top formation master couldn't solve it without several years of effort. However, it happened to encounter Yang Chen, a demon who defied all reason. He directly used space-time extraction, extremely overbearing.

"Senior, I know you have many questions, but right now, it's better if we leave first." Yang Chen said.

Yue Xing Zhen Ren knew the importance of the situation and nodded, preparing to leave with Yang Chen.

However, just as they were about to leave, a powerful Qi suddenly arrived, making both of them furrow their brows.

Chapter 3338 - The Great War Against the Four-direction Ghost Kings\_1

This powerful aura was clearly from a Heaven-appointed Realm being, causing Yang Chen's expression to become serious. In his eyes, the other party appeared without any warning or reason, which was completely illogical.

Before this, he had not revealed his whereabouts at all. How did the other party find him?

This Heaven-appointed Realm Ghost King was none other than the Four-direction Ghost King.

The Four-direction Ghost King quickly revealed his true form. His enormous Ghost King body was like a Demon God descending, unmatched in strength.

Yang Chen looked up from below with a tense expression and said coldly, "Four-direction Ghost King."

"Not good." Yue Xingzhenren's expression changed abruptly. "How did they find us?"

"Hmph!"

The Four-direction Ghost King snorted coldly, showing his disdain: "Well, well, well, humans, your plan is really meticulous. I have to say, even I was almost fooled by you. If it weren't for a human informing me, I wouldn't know that you've already rescued Yue Xingzhenren. But unfortunately, fate still favors our Netherworld side. Kid, since you're here, leave your life behind!"

Seeing this, Yue Xingzhenren was filled with despair and let out a deep sigh.

They were so close to escaping, but such a thing happened. Even his unshakeable soul at this realm was greatly affected.

Yang Chen was now frowning, unable to figure out who had leaked his whereabouts.

A human?

Could it be!

Yang Chen's rage burned: "Well, well, well, Fu Xuanbing! I really underestimated you!"

He thought that no matter how deep the hatred between him and Fu Xuanbing was, it was a grudge between them, human against human. He never expected Fu Xuanbing to go this far, dragging everyone down with him when he knew there was no hope.

The Four-direction Ghost King's strike came down with a bang and directly suppressed Lu Xuanbing like a mountain along with the ghost hand.

By this point, Yue Xingzhenren had no hope left. His reason and experience told him that there would be no hope for them at all.

However, just as he was about to give up hope, a strong gust of wind suddenly passed through.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen's figure remained in place, but unlike before, an azure pattern appeared beneath his feet.

Immediately, the range of the pattern covered the Four-direction Ghost King.

Because of this, the mountain-like strike from the Four-direction Ghost King slowed down significantly.

Yang Chen also swung his hand and delivered a palm strike. The Five Elements clashed with the deafening strike of the Four-direction Ghost King, crushing it thoroughly.

The sound of their aerial battle resonated in all directions and was seen by everyone.

Among them, Ming Hu, Qian Li, and the others who were imprisoned had already awakened, watching the scene in the sky. They were deeply shocked, and none of them knew what had happened. But seeing Yang Chen appear here, fighting against the Four-direction Ghost King, their eyes were filled with astonishment.

Because Yang Chen actually made a move and dissolved the Four-direction Ghost King's attack.

At the same time, Bao Lu, who was watching from a distance, also saw this scene. After watching Yang Chen dissolve the Four-direction Ghost King's attack, she too was astonished.

The Four-direction Ghost King was also shocked, as he felt his body was subjected to various obstructions within Yang Chen's azure pattern.

Time and space were completely asymmetrical, so much so that when he attacked again, his power was greatly reduced. Even his physical agility was not as good as before.

"A space-time domain? How is it possible that this kid has mastered the power of space-time?" The Four-direction Ghost King was greatly surprised.

Yue Xingzhenren was also dumbfounded. With his rich experience, how could he not recognize that this was the extremely precious and strongest law - the Space-Time Law?

"Four-direction Sir."

A group of Heaven-separated Realm Ghost Kings wanted to interfere.

But the Four-direction Ghost King shouted lowly, "Don't enter this domain if you want to live a little longer."

Seeing this, the group of Heaven-separated Realm experts couldn't help but turn pale. The Four-direction Ghost King would actually say such things? Was this domain really that powerful?

At this moment, the Four-direction Ghost King looked cruelly at Yang Chen, coldly saying, "Well, well, well, not bad. No wonder you're the last one to appear. You're actually the strongest among these people. It's an honor to force me to use my true strength, but that's about it. It's time to end this!"

As the conversation ended, the Four-direction Ghost King burst forth with all his Ghost Qi.

After the Ghost Qi erupted, the power of laws within the Ghost Qi came bombarding directly.

Facing the bombardment of this law, Yang Chen launched another palm strike. They clashed again, but this time, Yang Chen was obviously at a disadvantage!

"What a powerful law! Is this the power of the Heaven-appointed Realm expert after escaping the Heavenly Dao?" Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Heaven-appointed Realm Early Stage, although far from the Heaven-appointed Realm Middle Stage and Later Stage, was still not to be underestimated.

"I've overturned all my previous methods, so I don't have many techniques available to me now. For instance, this azure pattern is just a semi-finished domain." Yang Chen whispered, "In order not to use the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, I only use the power of the Five Elements in one palm. Even so, there is still a shadow of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, but its power has greatly diminished, far less than when I used the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm in its heyday."

Yang Chen was a bit helpless. There were advantages and disadvantages to abandoning his previous cultivation techniques.

However, there was no doubt that he had indeed become stronger.

"Hmph, a grain of sand, daring to compete with the bright moon!" Seeing the advantage, the Four-direction Ghost King sneered and launched another palm strike.

This palm strike was different from the previous one. To be exact, the power of this strike was even stronger than before.

Facing this palm strike, Yang Chen's expression became even more serious. However, his seriousness soon turned into excitement.

No one knew why.

Only Yang Chen knew.

He had always longed for a hearty battle that could make his blood boil. However, there were very few, if any, opponents of the same level who could ignite his passion.

He had been at the Earth Spirit Hall for so long, but there had not been a single person who could force him to use his full strength.

But now, it seemed that the Four-direction Ghost King was somewhat qualified.

This palm strike was not bad!

Yang Chen closed his eyes, and a huge black horrifying face appeared out of thin air.

The appearance of this terrifying face left Yue Xingzhenren dumbfounded. At first glance, the face looked like a Netherworld Yinhun ghost creature, but upon closer inspection, it was not.

He even instinctively thought it was a technique of the Four-direction Ghost King. But only after a careful soul probe did he find out that the giant ghost face was actually created by Yang Chen!

Once the ghost face appeared, it opened its fierce fangs and enveloped the Four-direction Ghost King's strike. In a flash, it swallowed the attack clean.

When the scene ended, the whole place was silent; one could even hear the sound of a pin dropping...

Chapter 3339 - Crimson Ox Soul\_1

A group of people were almost dumbfounded, all staring blankly at the huge ghost face that had just appeared out of thin air high in the sky, wondering if their eyes were deceiving them.

A crowd of ghost creatures looked closely, and for a moment, they were startled and discussing in amazement.

"What is this!"

"How does this look like a technique from our Netherworld?"

"No, it's not right. This technique does look like a technique from our Netherworld, but it is fundamentally different from our Netherworld's techniques."

A huge round face appeared in the sky, with two large hands on either side, each holding a sickle.

And its big mouth was even more shocking.

Although they were ghostly Yin spirits, what made these people of the Netherworld dumbstruck was that there were no such ghost creatures in their Netherworld. It was the first time they had seen such Yin spirit ghost creatures.

However, they could not ignore the power of this ghost creature.

Because, just now, with the power of one mouth, this ghost face had swallowed the Four-direction Ghost Kings in one gulp.

"You, how can you know the techniques of our Netherworld?" The Four-direction Ghost Kings were also suddenly surprised and asked Yang Chen.

Of course, what shocked him most in his heart was how Yang Chen could dissolve his techniques.

Now, Yue Xingzhenren also looked at Yang Chen, curious about what technique he was using.

Yang Chen's mouth curled up, revealing a faint smile.

This was one of his newly cultivated techniques, called the Crimson Ox Soul!

This technique was a newly created one for the Death Law, and one of the results of his many years of bitter cultivation of the Law of Life and Death.

Involving death, he pondered a lot. In a sense, the Netherworld is a kind of death, and many of the ghost creatures in the Netherworld are, after all, souls. These souls are also a kind of death.

Ghost?

A ghost is merely a frightening term, and all these Netherworld Yin Soul creatures are actually souls.

Yan Luo can control the power of life and death, and so can he. Yan Luo can also control the way of souls, and so can he.

Therefore, he used his understanding of Netherworld yin soul ghost creatures to start his own research.

He directly collected the souls of 3,281 different kinds of living beings from various places and created this Crimson Ox Soul.

The Crimson Ox Soul was infused with the Death Law, specifically designed to counter Yin Soul ghost creatures and to kill the Netherworld Ghost Qi!

Under the Crimson Ox Soul, normal techniques that are born in conjunction with Ghost Qi would be completely restrained. It can be said that Yang Chen's painstaking practice has made the most of the Death Law.

Looking at it now, the results are quite good.

Yang Chen looked at the Four-direction Ghost Kings with such shocked and astonished expressions, speaking unhurriedly, "Four-direction Ghost Kings, you think too highly of your Netherworld. You and any of your Netherworld Yin Souls are just souls after all. Souls are not an exclusive property of your Netherworld. I control souls, how can it be considered something of your Netherworld?"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen shouted on the spot, controlling the Crimson Ox Soul and tearing it towards the Four-direction Ghost Kings.

In an instant, the Crimson Ox Soul roared like a cow, thundering under it, and heading straight for the Four-direction Ghost Kings.

The Four-direction Ghost Kings watched the ghost ox whizzing towards them, shivering in fear. After the confrontation just now, they had already experienced the power of Yang Chen's Crimson Ox Soul and dared not underestimate it.

However, being chased by the Crimson Ox Soul, they had nowhere to put their faces.

Enraged, the Four-direction Ghost Kings let out a loud howl, and suddenly a huge palm print appeared, with flowing Ghost Qi surrounding it. Paired with the Law, a strong Yin Wind blew, and the surrounding environment enveloped half of the sky.

Everyone knew that the Four-direction Ghost Kings were obviously angry. This move also represented the true strength of the Four-direction Ghost Kings.

"Human kid, do you think I can't deal with you? Break it for me!" The Four-direction Ghost King roared, and under the black wind, the entire gloomy sky turned into several huge thunderbolts amidst the gray storm. These thunderbolts combined with the Ghost Qi, turning black.

The black thunderbolt, like a snake, intertwined in the sky but was caught by a huge hand that appeared in the vault of heaven.

This huge hand gripped the black thunder and lightning as if holding a spear, heading straight for Yang Chen.

This strike, which fell from the sky and obscured the sun, could not be considered small, causing a lot of worry. Could the Crimson Ox Soul withstand this attack?

Now, Yue Xingzhenren was completely watching with a heart-pounding shock. While he was worried for Yang Chen, he was also shocked by Yang Chen.

After all, he never thought that Yang Chen could fight the Four-direction Ghost Kings to this extent no matter what.

The other party was in the Heaven-separated Realm after all.

"What kind of technique is this?" Yang Chen was quite surprised, having never seen such a weird move.

This Four-direction Ghost King had some tricks up his sleeve.

Now, this huge ghost hand, accompanied by thunder and lightning, fell and absorbed the thunder and lightning into every position in the air. Under the control of the ghost hand, it could sweep towards him at any time.

As soon as the ghost hand arrives, it will be the peak strike of the Four-direction Ghost Kings.

The Four-direction Ghost King sneered cruelly, this strike was his realization of many years, he wanted to see how Yang Chen could resolve it.

However, he obviously underestimated Yang Chen.

He underestimated the strength of the strongest law and Yang Chen's years of hard work.

Yang Chen's Crimson Ox Soul was obviously not a vegetarian. In the huge contrast in size, the Crimson Ox Soul growled fiercely in Yang Chen's mouth. Suddenly, it surged and grew larger.

With this growth, the Crimson Ox Soul turned into a towering soul.

The enlargement of this soul directly blocked half of the sky.

"Bigger, even bigger!" Yang Chen shouted.

The size of the Crimson Ox Soul gradually blocked the trajectory of the huge ghost hand's attack.

The next moment, the Crimson Ox Soul opened its mouth, seemingly intending to swallow half of the sky on the spot. Just as it came to its senses, the Yin Wind and the thunderous sound just now, everything, was silenced.

Only the Crimson Ox Soul, which was still standing high in the sky, seemed quite satisfied, holding its belly, looking at Yang Chen under the sky, showing a satisfied smile.

And the Four-direction Ghost King, who was so confident that he could win and suppress Yang Chen in one fell swoop, was completely and utterly shocked after his pupils contracted.

He lost his strike.

"How is it possible!" The Four-direction Ghost King couldn't believe himself.

At the same time, every spectator who had been imprisoned was shocked by Yang Chen's technique.

Qian Li, Ming Hu, Hu Kui, and Ling Fei, who had been saved by Yang Chen at the beginning but did not show gratitude, were all watching.

They had once thought that Yang Chen's strength alone could never be on par with Fu Xuanbing!

Chapter 3340 - Summoning the Insect Mother\_1

They once thought that Fu Xuanbing's excellence was unparalleled by Yang Chen.

Just the Blue Arrest Warrant alone made it nearly impossible for Yang Chen to catch up in the countless years to come.

However, looking at it now, Yang Chen's strength was beyond their imagination.

Blue Arrest Warrant?

Yang Chen had probably already transcended the scope of the Blue Arrest Warrant long ago.

It is worth noting that Yang Chen's performance had clearly reached the Limit of the Sky-separating Realm. There were no weaklings among those who had crossed the limit of the Sky-separating Realm.

They were all top experts who were highly respected everywhere.

Yang Chen had actually reached this level!

High up in the air, Yang Chen was having a hard time separating from a fighter at the Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage.

Now, Hu Kui was almost regretting. If he had been a little nicer to Yang Chen at that time, he might have managed not to offend an expert at the limit of the Sky-separating Realm.

But now, he had followed Fu Xuanbing. Fu Xuanbing was so furious that he even tried to drag everyone as a cushion, and Hu Kui was unwilling to do so.

No one would be willing to!

At the same time, the battle had already entered a white-hot stage!

Yang Chen clearly had the upper hand, which everyone could see, and it was exactly because of this that it was an unacceptable fact.

Since he had the upper hand, Yang Chen naturally chose to pursue the victory without holding back.

He controlled the huge Crimson Ox Soul, swallowed the means of the Four-direction Ghost Kings, and then chased after the Four-direction Ghost Kings.

The Four-direction Ghost King was not a fool, seeing how his tricks were repeatedly broken, he wouldn't use the same method. He slapped his waist, and in an instant, a black thorned whip appeared in his hand.

Yang Chen looked at it and could tell that this thorny whip was probably the Life-bound Divine Artifact of the Four-direction Ghost King.

As expected, the Four-direction Ghost King saw the clue and no longer used ghost Qi methods but switched to his Life-bound Divine Artifact.

The black swirling thorn whip was surrounded by resentful aura. It was not hard to guess that in order to nourish this Life-bound Divine Artifact, the Four-direction Ghost King must have killed countless lives. He turned the resentment of these lives into the power of the whip, thus enhancing the power of this divine weapon.

Yang Chen ignored it and continued to control the Crimson Ox Soul to devour it.

The Four-direction Ghost King roared and directly controlled the thorny whip, whipping it and entangling the Crimson Ox Soul of Yang Chen in the process.

The Crimson Ox Soul's face showed a painful expression, obviously suffering from being entwined by this thorny whip.

"This thorny whip is full of resentment, and if my Crimson Ox Soul is controlled by it, I'm afraid it will really be tormented to death." Yang Chen shook his head.

He really couldn't bear to see his own Crimson Ox Soul suffer. On the spot, with a flick of his wrist, the Crimson Ox Soul turned into a whirl of Qi, rushed back to Yang Chen's side, and burrowed into his sleeve.

The Four-direction Ghost King sneered: "Hmph, I wondered what was going on. Your Ox Soul, after all, is just specially designed to restrain some of our clan's techniques infused with ghost Qi. Without ghost Qi and using my Life-bound Divine Artifact, your Ox Soul is of no use."

Yang Chen shook his head helplessly. The Four-direction Ghost King was completely right.

His Crimson Ox Soul only restrained ghost Qi techniques. Without ghost Qi techniques, the effect of the Crimson Ox Soul would be significantly reduced.

This was keenly observed by the Four-direction Ghost King, who promptly and fiercely restrained it, showing how observant the Four-direction Ghost King was.

Yang Chen now listened to the words of the Four-direction Ghost King and said, "You are right, my Crimson Ox Soul is of no use now. Yet, why doesn't Four Direction Daoist friend dare to rush over and take my life? I am powerless in front of you right now."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's gentle and elegant words, the Four-direction Ghost King became even more vigilant for a moment and did not dare to approach him recklessly.

Soon, his gaze fell not far away, on the Yue Xingzhenren next to Yang Chen.

Seeing Yue Xingzhenren, the Four-direction Ghost King sneered and shouted, "You deal with Yue Xingzhenren, and I'll deal with this human kid."

"No problem."

The Ghost King Experts below responded one after another.

In an instant, a group of Ghost King Experts swept towards Yue Xingzhenren.

Yang Chen's eyebrows furrowed as he looked at this and became serious. There was no doubt that the Four-direction Ghost King was smart, using a group of Ghost King Experts to pressure Yue Xingzhenren, who couldn't ignore their actions.

But as soon as he made a move, he would definitely be ambushed by the Four-direction Ghost King.

The Four-direction Ghost King didn't dare to act rashly now, and planned to use these Ghost King Experts to probe him. If he really exposed any weaknesses, he would undoubtedly be taken advantage of by the Four-direction Ghost King.

Now, the Four-direction Ghost King looked at Yang Chen with a sneer, wanting to see how he would make a choice under his coercion.

At the moment, Yang Chen was indeed having a hard time choosing!

Seeing that he had become a burden, Yue Xingzhenren clenched his teeth and said unwillingly, "Yang Chen, don't worry about me!"

As an expert, he had his own dignity and would never allow himself to become a burden to Yang Chen.

But how could Yang Chen abandon Yue Xingzhenren? He immediately said, "Four-direction Ghost King, I know what you are thinking, but I have to disappoint you this time. Senior Yue, you don't have to worry. I have my own methods."

As the conversation ended, Yang Chen's eyes turned to another location, "Daoist Friend Xingtong, you can come out now. It's time for you to help me."

After Yang Chen's words, a graceful figure walked out from the shadows.

This graceful figure was none other than Xingtong, the Insect Queen of the Insect Race who had once fought with Yang Chen.

Xingtong appeared with a serious look on her face. When she looked at Yang Chen again, her eyes showed a few unnatural hints of fear, but they were quickly concealed.

"Insect Race?"

Yue Xingzhenren couldn't really figure out Yang Chen's tactics. Who on earth was this guy that he even had a connection with the Insect Queen of the Insect Race?-

Yue Xingzhenren was very clear about the existence of the Insect Race's Insect Queen. Each of these powerful creatures had a high and haughty nature, not understanding human emotions or connections.

Yang Chen not only summoned her now, but also calmly said, "Daoist Friend Xingtong, I will leave the handling of these Sky-separating Realm Ghost Kings to you. What do you think?"

"No problem." Xingtong said lightly, and then waved her sleeve, and a large number of Insect Race creatures emerged.

Among them, there were even more than a dozen Insect Race members in the Sky-separating Realm.

As this scene unfolded, the Four-direction Ghost King's pupils contracted violently once again.

He didn't know how many times he had been shocked by Yang Chen's tactics, but each time he could not deny that Yang Chen's methods were just right.

At least the appearance of the Insect Queen had effectively resolved the current situation.