

Supreme MK 3361

Chapter 3361 Eating the Loss?_1

Yang Chen, invincible in his path, entered the Pure Spirit Secret Realm as if a toddler learning to speak had encountered an adult.

This stunned the onlookers, and for a moment, they no longer needed to watch further to determine Yang Chen's strength.

Ignoring other factors, if they were to attempt the same, they would struggle to get through the first four challenges.

Some even had trouble overcoming the fourth challenge.

However, Yang Chen effortlessly sailed through. Easily passing each challenge, he arrived at the fourth one. With such prowess, no one would believe he hadn't surpassed the Heaven-Separation Realm's limit.

By now, many believed that Yang Chen had indeed surpassed the Heaven-Separation Realm and knew that he held a few tricks up his sleeve.

Jiang Qifeng, Yin City, and other onlookers raised their eyebrows with serious expressions. They could all see Yang Chen's extraordinary strength, and his recent performance left them dumbfounded.

Only the Nine-Star King seemed to have a harder time accepting this. After all, if he were to attempt the same, could he pass through the first four challenges so quickly?

He had no confidence he could do so!

However, he quickly took a deep breath, clenched his teeth, and coldly sneered in his heart, "Why am I so worried? Yang Chen's abilities are nothing more than surpassing the Heaven-Separation Realm just like me. He's probably just putting on a show, using his prowess in the previous challenges, so he'll be lacking in the later ones."

With this thought, the Nine-Star King's eyes were fixed on Yang Chen, eager to see the result of the fifth challenge.

Without any doubt, the fifth challenge was also effortless for Yang Chen, easily overcoming it!

Now, Yang Chen delved into the fifth challenge and in the blink of an eye, entered the sixth one.

At this moment, Yang Chen glanced at the surroundings.

This was an underground city, but within the city were scattered souls everywhere.

These souls were different from the Yin souls of the Netherworld, they were very pure. Various forms could be seen - souls clad in armor, brandishing sharp swords like generals, immortal-like elder Taoists, and even demon beasts.

These souls were all different from normal souls, covered in pure Laws. Apparently, they had all been modified by Dao Ancestor Ye Shan.

Yang Chen couldn't help but admit Dao Ancestor Ye Shan's expertise in soul modification and understanding of Soul Rules.

Originally, these souls were not very powerful; even if they had been powerful in life, the strengths of their souls after falling would hardly be one percent of their peak.

However, now they were altered by Dao Ancestor Ye Shan, and they were capable of battling powerhouses at the Heaven-Separation Realm.

The most crucial point was that these souls were just failed products.

"These Dao Ancestor powerhouses are truly terrifying..." Yang Chen sighed.

If the failed products were already at this level, what could the successful ones be like?

Dao Ancestor realm...

Yang Chen's expression turned solemn.

Although he was in the Pure Spirit Secret Realm today, his enemy was not as simple as the Heaven-Separation Realm. However, from the current situation, the Dao Ancestor level was far beyond his reach...

Yang Chen sighed softly, his desire for strength growing more urgent. At least now, he could not revive Gu Mingyue, nor could he control Zhang Xuelian's freedom.

"Souls... Dao Ancestor Ye Shan created these souls ingeniously, but sadly, they just happened to encounter me!" Yang Chen shook his head.

If the Soul Rules were masters of creating and altering souls, the Life and Death Laws were masters of destroying and controlling them.

Under the hands of Life and Death Laws, these souls were defenseless!

Yang Chen walked calmly in the sixth layer, unfolding the sky blue pattern around his body as usual.

Once the sky blue pattern expanded, Yang Chen's Life and Death Laws spread invisibly within his domain, covering the souls that were approaching him.

Over a dozen souls, under the power of Yang Chen's Life and Death Laws, lost their composure and began to flicker, struggling to stabilize themselves.

Yang Chen let out a soft surprise, "It seems that the sixth layer's souls are indeed difficult to deal with. My Life and Death Laws couldn't solve them immediately. However, they're still no match for me. You souls should just surrender quietly."

When Yang Chen increased the intensity of his Life and Death Laws, the sixth layer collapsed like smoke.

This scene left the audience in shock.

If it was just that Yang Chen easily passed through the first five layers, it could be overlooked, but in the sixth layer, he did so with the same ease.

This was a little hard to accept.

Because the sixth layer was the level that determined if a person at the Heaven-Separation Realm could touch the Heaven-Separation Realm's limit.

Yang Chen should have experienced immense difficulty passing through this layer.

Just like that, Yang Chen reached the seventh layer.

This layer quickly became the focus of everyone's attention.

Because the seventh layer is the core standard for measuring whether a person at the Heaven-Separation Realm has truly surpassed the Heaven-Separation Realm's limit!

At this moment, Yang Chen looked at the seventh layer's souls and nodded, "The souls of the seventh layer seem to be more troublesome. Let's try using Life and Death Laws first!"

Yang Chen gently pressed his palm, and the Life and Death Laws covered the area.

However, as the Life and Death Laws spread out, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes because the effects after the Laws were activated were very minimal.

The souls of the seventh layer couldn't be subdued by the Life and Death Laws in the first attempt.

Furthermore, it seemed that even if Yang Chen used the Life and Death Laws to subdue them, it would be quite difficult.

"Is it because of Dao Ancestor Ye Shan's Soul Rules? The higher the layer, the deeper the transformation and reinforcement of the souls by the Soul Rules, making it increasingly difficult for my Life and Death Laws to destroy these souls directly," Yang Chen thought to himself.

Seeing Yang Chen having some difficulties, the onlookers outside breathed a sigh of relief.

"What's wrong with Yang Chen? Is he encountering a problem?"

"Has he run out of tricks?"

"It's hard to say. Yang Chen's smooth performance in the previous layers was because the souls there were easier to handle. But after the seventh layer, it's difficult to predict!"

"The seventh layer is the core standard to test whether one has surpassed the Heaven-Separation Realm's limit. Yang Chen's struggle in this layer means he might not be as capable as he seems."

The onlookers were engaged in discussions, finding great interest in the turn of events.

After all, no one would mind watching a nearly legendary figure become the butt of a joke.

Chapter 3362 Spirit of the Firefox_1

If Yang Chen had really fallen short on the seventh floor, many people would have rejoiced in his misfortune.

At the same time, Yang Chen, who was in the Secret Realm, stared at the front with a calm expression, showing no fluctuations.

For him, if the Law of Life and Death could not suppress the souls, there were naturally other ways to solve the problem.

Seeing that the Law of Life and Death could not suppress these spirits, Yang Chen was not surprised. After all, he had never planned to sweep the entire scene with the Law of Life and Death.

Now that the Laws could not suppress them, Yang Chen did not linger any longer. He raised his hand directly and aimed at the front.

"Go!"

In an instant, a soul resembling a fox holding a Plain Knife rushed out of Yang Chen's sleeve.

This soul grew bigger and bigger until it was as large as a house.

The moment this fox-like soul appeared, it swept through everything without hesitation. The power was overwhelming, and the Plain Knife easily cut through the souls like slicing mud, completely at will.

A group of originally indestructible souls were instantly severed into nothingness by this fox-like soul at that moment!

As for Yang Chen, his expression remained unchanged, as if he was not affected by it at all.

He moved calmly and headed straight forward. By the time he disappeared, he had already entered the eighth floor.

However, everything he did on the seventh floor was clearly seen by everyone, and the memory was still fresh. Even now, many people were still immersed in that scene and hadn't snapped out of it.

Those who wanted to see Yang Chen's embarrassment and had been pleased at his misfortune had to shut their mouths.

Yang Chen showed them through his actions that surpassing the limit of the Heavenly Boundary Realm was not just a simple matter of words.

From the moment this fox-like soul appeared, Yang Chen's pace in the Jingling Secret Realm could not be stopped.

Just as many people were still immersed in the astonishment of Yang Chen's actions on the seventh floor, he only took a few breaths to complete the eighth floor.

The Secret Realm's image flickered, and Yang Chen had already arrived in the ninth floor.

Shock, horror, and turbulence!

Many onlookers at the scene were so stunned by this scene that they were at a loss for words.

They could just accept the seventh floor, but Yang Chen had also instantly passed the eighth floor. Was this guy still human?

The originally calm Nine Stars King and Silver City also narrowed their eyes at this moment, so shocked by the scene before them that they were speechless.

They wanted to compete with Yang Chen, suppress his momentum, and let him know the consequences of provoking their Grand Abyss Palace!

But what's the result now?

Yang Chen instantly passed the eighth floor. What kind of concept is that?

Nine Stars King's heart became anxious. He was initially calm and unwavering, but now he didn't know if he could still win against Yang Chen.

For the first time, he began to feel that what Yang Chen said before, "I have to remind you," was not a joke. It was a serious warning that if Yang Chen took the lead, the Nine Stars King might not have a chance!

Could he make it to the eighth floor?

Nine Stars King had no idea. He knew he could pass the seventh floor, but whether he could pass the eighth floor was uncertain, as he did not have much confidence. He knew that after passing the seventh floor, going to the eighth floor would be much more difficult.

He could only pray inwardly, "This kid must be stopped at the eighth floor, at most the eighth floor!"

However, his lack of confidence led to a brutal outcome.

Because Yang Chen did not stay long on the eighth floor and soon entered the ninth floor.

Shock, complete shock! It spread like a storm, sweeping across the scene and persisting for a long time, unable to subside.

Silver City and all his subordinates had mixed feelings at this moment. A sense of powerlessness emerged in their hearts.

And Silver City had even showed a hint of viciousness in his eyes.

He knew he had to do something.

Because if this kind of existence were not exterminated early, sooner or later, it would become a disaster, a huge disaster!

In his heart, he had already begun to plot.

Only Jiang Qi Feng, after his surprise, laughed out loud: "This Yang Chen is really an extraordinary character."

Yang Chen didn't know any of this. He continued to walk in the Secret Realm, but now, he had unconsciously arrived at the ninth floor.

When he came to the ninth floor, Yang Chen could feel the difference between the souls here and those elsewhere.

"It seems that I made the right choice with this Jingling Secret Realm," Yang Chen said with a smile at the corners of his mouth.

He chose the Jingling Secret Realm, after all, because it was full of modified souls, which gave him an advantage.

If it were something else, even if he could reach the ninth floor, it would not be as easy as it is now.

His current leisure was all thanks to this fox-like soul.

This soul was called the Spirit of the Firefox.

Like the Crimson Ox Soul, the Spirit of the Firefox was a soul transformed by Yang Chen based on the Law of Life and Death.

However, the scale and level of his transformation differed significantly from those in the Jingling Secret Realm. Ye Shan Dao Ancestor transformed souls with the Soul Law, while Yang Chen did not have the Soul Law. Instead, he used the leftover materials and the Law of Life and Death as the core to create them.

When it came to strength, the souls created by Yang Chen could not compare to those transformed by Ye Shan Dao Ancestor.

But as for their effects, it was a different story.

When he created the Spirit of the Firefox and the Crimson Ox Soul, he classified their uses. The Crimson Ox Soul was used to suppress Ghost Qi, while the Spirit of the Firefox was designed specifically to whip souls, possessing an incredible restraining effect on them.

Yang Chen originally intended to use them against the Netherworld Yin Souls, but now they could also be useful against these other souls.

"It's a pity that this Spirit of the Firefox is still a semi-finished product. It can be effective against these souls, but I don't know if it can be as effective against the Netherworld Yin Souls," Yang Chen shook his head.

Indeed, the Spirit of the Firefox was still a semi-finished product.

It was precisely because it was a semi-finished product that he encountered some problems in the ninth floor, just like now.

With the Plain Knife in hand, the Spirit of the Firefox rampaged through the soul crowd. They struggled to display the invincible suppression force like at the beginning, only able to fend off about ten at a time.

Although this scene was still astonishing to the Powerful Ones, it was somewhat inadequate for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shook his head slightly in the rear, and seeing that the Spirit of the Firefox was not very useful, he slapped it with a palm without hesitation.

Chapter 3363 Unexpected Surrender_1

As Yang Chen swiped past, the ruthless sweep of the Spirit of the Firefox's natural wonder unfolded. In an instant, two souls were directly annihilated and destroyed.

This shocked every viewer, as it was Yang Chen's first real shot.

From the beginning, Yang Chen's shots were crisp.

With the azure pattern unfolded, Yang Chen didn't need to lift a finger, and all the yin souls were swept away.

Then, the Spirit of the Firefox emerged.

Yang Chen's first shot didn't seem too astonishing, but it was so effortless.

Under this understatement, two souls were reduced to ashes.

Yang Chen would not stay here, of course.

His goal was the Tenth Floor.

He had planned this before coming.

On the tenth floor of the Jingling Secret Realm, there is a supreme treasure. This supreme treasure is called Yueyang Essence, said to be the essence extracted from an interface.

Moreover, the interfaces that can refine Yueyang Essence are scarce, making Yueyang Essence itself even scarcer. It's almost impossible to encounter.

Only beings on the level of Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, who had traveled through the universe for countless years, could possess such reserves.

Yueyang Essence has many benefits.

The biggest advantage is that it can help nourish Emperor Divine Tools.

Especially for Emperor Divine Tools like the Slaughter God Spear, using Yueyang Essence to nourish them would result in significant breakthroughs. It could even help leap over bottlenecks, which is quite normal.

Yang Chen thought that if Yueyang Essence didn't have much benefit for Ancestral Divine Artifacts, Ye Shan Dao Ancestor would not have taken it out so easily.

Ye Shan Dao Ancestor didn't want it, but he did.

This was his main purpose in coming here.

As long as he could reach the tenth floor, his goal would be achieved.

Now, under his collaboration with the Spirit of the Firefox, the Ninth Floor was not a problem. In a short time, he appeared on the Tenth Floor again.

Such a scene unfolded before every viewer, making those who still had complaints about Yang Chen now almost nonexistent.

Even the Nine Stars King and Silver City, who initially despised Yang Chen, couldn't say a word at this moment.

Nothing is more convincing than absolute strength.

Now, Silver City and Nine Stars King didn't know what to say.

How can they compare with Yang Chen?

The Eighth Floor, can the Nine Stars King pass it?

Okay, even if the Nine Stars King managed to pass the Eighth Floor, what about the Ninth Floor? Can the Nine Stars King still pass? What's there to compare?

Absolute strength lies in front of you, leaving behind only frailty- a tiny frailty!

Yang Chen could probably guess the turmoil outside, but it had nothing to do with him. All that was left for him was an undisturbed calmness.

The Tenth Floor was no challenge for him.

With the Spirit of the Firefox unleashed and the Plain Knife sweeping through the area, it was quite challenging to deal with more than a dozen souls.

However, Yang Chen himself was not idle. In an instant, he displayed the azure pattern and directly revealed the Slaughter God Spear.

With one shot, the cold wind was intense.

Now, many people didn't know where Yang Chen's limit was because they dared not guess.

They thought Yang Chen's limit was the Eighth Floor, but Yang Chen came to the Ninth Floor. They thought Yang Chen's limit was the Ninth Floor, but Yang Chen came to the Tenth Floor.

Who would dare say that Yang Chen couldn't reach the Eleventh Floor?

None would dare to say that Yang Chen could no longer be measured by common sense.

Even Jiang Qifeng couldn't laugh now; this Yang Chen was somewhat abnormal and beyond measure.

Just as everyone guessed, Yang Chen appeared quite comfortable on the Tenth Floor. Especially with his fierce spear technique on display, it surpassed the difficulty expected on the Tenth Floor.

The Tenth Floor was not on the same level as Yang Chen.

This gap was clear to everyone.

It was because everyone could see that Yang Chen did not stay on the Tenth Floor for long, but passed it perfectly.

After passing the Tenth Floor, Yang Chen flashed past, and directly entered the Eleventh Floor.

This left everyone silent.

The Eleventh Floor, Yang Chen had passed the Tenth Floor!

"This guy." The Nine Stars King clenched his teeth, thinking back to Yang Chen's previous words, feeling his face burning, and having no dignity left.

He indeed no longer had a chance.

Everyone was now watching Yang Chen in the Eleventh Floor closely, their hearts filled with shock and trembling.

They were now secretly looking forward to and curious about whether Yang Chen could break through the Eleventh Floor and create another miracle.

Because without a doubt, Yang Chen had already accomplished a miracle.

No, it was a series of miracles and records.

The Ninth Floor was a record, the Tenth Floor was a record, and the Eleventh Floor was a record!

Now they were waiting to see if Yang Chen could reach the Twelfth Floor.

"The Tenth Floor, only those strong experts of the Destiny Realm can set foot here, I really can't believe it. A Sky Separation Realm expert can also come here, doesn't that mean Yang Chen's strength can defeat experts in the Destiny Realm? That's a bit too incredible."

"Can Yang Chen reach the Twelfth Floor?"

Many people began to ask questions. If it was just the beginning, no one would believe it, and no one would think about it because everyone felt it was unrealistic.

But now? Many people began to look forward to it and even felt that Yang Chen could break through.

At least, Yang Chen's ease in the Eleventh Floor was absolutely true.

However, just as everyone began to expect Yang Chen to pass the Eleventh Floor, Yang Chen suddenly gave up on the Twelfth Floor under the pressure of many souls in the Eleventh Layer and withdrew the Spirit of the Firefox.

Then, in a big swing, he left the Twelfth Floor.

This left many confused, not knowing what had happened.

Did Yang Chen just give up directly?

What does this mean?

"Could it be that Yang Chen is already exhausted, his laws depleted?"

"It's hard to say; at first, Yang Chen seemed calm and might have exhausted all his strength. After all, the Power of Laws is not infinite."

Many cultivators began to speculate, but to Jiang Qifeng's eyes, these people were all laymen.

Only he could see the clearest and most genuine picture.

He knew that Yang Chen had given up on the Twelfth Floor while still having a surplus of strength. Otherwise, Yang Chen could continue challenging. Even the Twelfth Floor might not necessarily stop Yang Chen's pace.

But Yang Chen stopped.

This...

Jiang Qifeng took a deep breath: "This kid, is he here just for the Yueyang Essence?"

Chapter 3364: Ye Shan Dao Ancestor Appears_1

Jiang Qifeng didn't know that his guess was quite accurate, Yang Chen came for the Yueyang Essence.

With the Yueyang Essence in hand, he didn't need to continue further!

He still had the strength to pass the Twelfth Floor, and after surpassing it, he would be rewarded with a generous amount of Jiyu Essence. However, with his current perspective, keeping a relatively low profile was more beneficial than the Jiyu Essence.

He wouldn't completely conceal his strength, but he didn't want others to know about his peak state.

At least, there was no need for him to show it off to Silver City and Nine Stars King.

Soon, Yang Chen, who had exited the Jingling Secret Realm, walked out completely from the main gate of the realm.

As soon as Yang Chen came out, he caused a huge uproar.

Everyone's eyes were focused on him, and without a doubt, Yang Chen became the center of attention.

The scene fell into a rhythmic silence. Everyone was too busy staring at Yang Chen to think about what to say or discuss.

Yang Chen walked out and came in front of Jiang Qifeng.

Jiang Qifeng stood up to greet him, laughing heartily, "Brother Yang Chen, you've truly opened my eyes. Well, your reward, the Jiyu Essence, I can decide upon. However, for the Yueyang Essence, I have to apply to the Daozu Elder. You know, the Yueyang Essence is not an ordinary thing."

"Yes, I know." Yang Chen was not worried, after all, with the status of Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, it would be unlikely for him to do anything disgraceful because of the Yueyang Essence.

Besides, many people were watching here today.

Just as Jiang Qifeng was about to get up and find Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, a sudden overwhelming pressure swept through the area.

When this pressure spread, everyone felt powerless, as if a huge mountain was pressing down on them.

At first, Yang Chen thought it was specifically targeting him or only affecting those in the Heaven-separated Realm. But when he turned around and saw that Silver City and Jiang Qifeng were also under pressure, it wasn't difficult to guess who had appeared.

"It seems that Ye Shan Dao Ancestor has come out..."

Yang Chen thought to himself, not surprised. After all, he had caused quite a disturbance. If it didn't alert Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, that would be strange.

Now, after the Qi dissipated, the figure of Ye Shan Dao Ancestor soon emerged.

Ye Shan Dao Ancestor was a white-bearded elder, holding a floating and sinking ruler. The elder seemed to be quite old, yet his eyes were extremely sharp, and the aura emanating from his body was far beyond compare with anyone else here.

"It's Ye Shan Dao Ancestor."

"Ye Shan Dao Ancestor is here."

A group of powerful people dared not be negligent and bowed respectfully, "Greetings, Ye Shan Dao Ancestor."

Seeing such respect from a group of powerful people made quite a scene.

Ye Shan Dao Ancestor was quite enjoying it, but having lived for so long, he naturally wouldn't be moved by this. He calmly waved his sleeve and said, "Fellow Daoists, don't stand on ceremony. When you come to my ancient castle, treat it as if it's your own home and don't be overly formal. I came out this time for Yang Chen."

Yang Chen bent down, quietly listening to Ye Shan Dao Ancestor's words.

Ye Shan Dao Ancestor calmly said, "Yang Chen, I heard that you are from the Divine Night Sect. Although I don't have a deep relationship with you, I come from Heavenly Melody Mountain. But today, I sincerely want to accept you as my disciple. I've seen what you've done in the Jingling Secret Realm. I think both you and I have unique insights into the soul. If I were to be your master, it might not be perfect, but I think it would be appropriate, and there aren't many others like this."

Upon hearing Ye Shan Dao Ancestor's words, Yang Chen naturally understood that he made quite a good point.

Not only did Ye Shan Dao Ancestor feel it, but Yang Chen felt the same.

Both of them had done research on the soul, and if he followed Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, apart from other aspects, his achievements in soul research would surely be extraordinary.

Now, the scene was once again explosive.

“Ye Shan Dao Ancestor is taking a disciple!”

“Yang Chen is definitely going to prosper now.”

“Level 9 Merit, plus a Daoist Ancestor Expert as a backer. How many Dao Ancestor Experts are there in our Ancient Divine Realm?”

“Incredible, a Daoist Ancestor Expert is taking a disciple! If I had this treatment in my lifetime, I’d be satisfied even if I die.”

“Hehe, who doesn’t want to be taken as a disciple by a Daoist Ancestor Expert? But sadly, it’s not our turn.”

Yang Chen was quite interested in Ye Shan Dao Ancestor’s path of the soul, but unfortunately, Yang Chen always finished what he started.

“Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, I’m sorry, but I haven’t thought about leaving the Divine Night Sect. I hope you can understand.” Yang Chen said.

The moment his words fell, everyone’s ears were astonished.

Just now, countless people were marveling at Yang Chen’s extraordinary move, but now Yang Chen had done something even crazier, refusing a Daoist Ancestor Expert’s offer to take him as a disciple!

“Sigh...” Ye Shan Dao Ancestor sighed, seeming to understand that it was not easy to complete the task of taking a disciple with the sectarian restrictions in place.

He didn't blame him, after all, if Yang Chen had really betrayed the Divine Night Sect, his opinion of Yang Chen would have been lowered.

Those who can easily betray a sect are not worth accepting as a disciple.

“I can understand you, it's just that there is no fate between us. Since I've come out, I won't just let you go. According to the count, for passing the Eleventh Floor, you will receive 300,000 Extreme Universe Essence, a piece of Titanium Crystal Iron, and Yueyang Essence. However, I'm going to give you an extra 100,000 Extreme Universe Essence, for a total of 400,000 Extreme Universe Essence. How about that?”

“Thank you very much, Ye Shan Dao Ancestor,” Yang Chen quickly expressed his gratitude.

Ye Shan Dao Ancestor smiled slightly, not caring, and waved his sleeve, saying, “Alright, Jiang Qifeng, give the rewards to Brother Yang Chen.”

“Yes!” Jiang Qifeng felt quite emotional.

Ye Shan Dao Ancestor didn't linger. His divine dragon's head was visible, but its tail was not. He came and went as he pleased, disappearing without a trace after speaking.

Jiang Qifeng took out a storage bag and handed it over, which contained all the rewards for Yang Chen.

Everyone watched with envy, jealousy, and hatred. 400,000 Extreme Universe Essence plus Yueyang Essence and Titanium Crystal Iron. Who wouldn't want such treasures?

Although 400,000 might not be an explosive amount for Yang Chen's current merit point, for any other powerful person, it's enough to change their current merit points level.

Yang Chen took the storage bag, checked the contents briefly, and said, "Thank you, Brother Jiang."

"Haha, you don't need to thank me. You should thank my Dao Ancestor," Jiang Qifeng laughed.

Yang Chen smiled and bowed his hands, not saying much. Instead, he turned his eyes to the Nine Stars King and Silver City not far away.

Chapter 3365 The Yang Chen Effect_1

He was not one to hold grudges, but since someone had caused him trouble, he naturally couldn't let it go easily.

Otherwise, people would think he had a good temper.

Now, Yang Chen stared at Nine Stars King, his attitude clearly confrontational, which made many onlookers enjoy the drama.

Only that the joke changed from watching Yang Chen to watching Nine Stars King.

Nine Stars King was red-faced and felt humiliated. He knew better than anyone else whether he could surpass Yang Chen.

It was precisely because he knew this that his palms were sweating just now. He trembled all over and dared not to speak.

Silver City glanced at Nine Stars King and seemed to have transmitted a sound message to him.

This made Nine Stars King's expression freeze, and he sighed.

Silver City's thoughts were the same as his.

Challenging the Secret Realm might bring humiliation, but not even attempting it would be even more humiliating. When the word got out, people would say that Nine Stars King didn't even have the courage to compete with Yang Chen today, which would be a complete disgrace.

"Hmph!" Nine Stars King didn't say a word in response to Yang Chen's provocation, and directly went into the Secret Realm.

"Nine Stars King has also entered."

"I wonder what kind of results Nine Stars King can ultimately achieve!"

"Hehe, from the current situation, Nine Stars King's situation doesn't seem to be very good. I remember his best achievement before was just passing the seventh floor."

"Who knows, maybe Nine Stars King will have a breakthrough this time."

The crowd buzzed with discussion, as Nine Stars King exerted all his strength in the Secret Realm, trying to imitate Yang Chen's instant kill strategy, passing several levels in one breath and advancing straight to the more difficult sixth and seventh floors.

However, imitation was not as easy as it seemed.

Nine Stars King did indeed expend a lot of effort, but it was clear to discerning eyes that it was too difficult for him to achieve something like Yang Chen's feat.

Yang Chen's continuous progression did not have the slightest hint of hesitation or delay, but Nine Stars King was clearly lacking. Although he also passed the levels instantly, the difficulty he faced was apparent, and it could be seen that he had exerted a lot of effort.

Moreover, what was most crucial was that Nine Stars King had already begun to struggle after reaching the fifth floor.

He wanted to be like Yang Chen, who could even kill instantly after reaching the fifth floor, but the difficulty in front of him was obviously beyond his control.

As a result, Nine Stars King struggled more and more, and finally had to use some genuine skills just to pass the fifth floor.

The crowd was buzzing with discussion, and many people had already noticed Nine Stars King's awkwardness.

Yang Chen didn't know that not long ago, his familiar Fairy Yun Xiu and Fairy Qing Wan had also come to this place.

But they didn't see Yang Chen in the crowd and just watched from within the crowd in silence.

They saw Yang Chen's record-breaking achievement of reaching the eleventh floor and Nine Stars King's struggle to reach the sixth floor.

Fairy Yun Xiu's red lips opened slightly: "Senior Sister, do you think Nine Stars King has really surpassed the limit of Heavenly Boundary Realm? He is already so difficult at the sixth floor. Even you, who hasn't surpassed the Heavenly Boundary Realm limit, wouldn't find the sixth floor that challenging."

Fairy Qing Wan stood with her hands behind her back: "It's unquestionable that Nine Stars King has surpassed the Heavenly Boundary Realm limit. But he wants to compete with Yang Chen too much. If he doesn't compete with Yang Chen and starts from the first floor, going through the Secret Realm in an orderly manner, and not rushing for success, it wouldn't be difficult for him. However, because he wants to compete with Yang Chen too much, he has disrupted his rhythm. Even though he has surpassed the Heavenly Boundary limit, it is not easy for him to regain his rhythm now."

Fairy Yun Xiu took a light breath: "Then, how many floors do you think Nine Stars King can pass?"

"Based on the current situation, if Nine Stars King hadn't disrupted his own rhythm before, it would seem possible for him to reach the eighth floor. However, now at most he can pass the seventh floor and complete the standard performance of transcending the Heavenly Boundary limit. It is unlikely that he can pass the eighth floor." Fairy Qing Wan said.

Fairy Yun Xiu's eyes widened: "Senior Sister, is there really such a big difference between those who have surpassed the Heavenly Boundary limit? Nine Stars King, at most, can only reach the eighth floor?"

Fairy Qing Wan exhaled lightly and said, "Before, I thought like you, that there wouldn't be much difference between those who have transcended the Heavenly Boundary limits. But now, it seems that we were indeed naive and had a limited view."

When the conversation ended, the two of them exchanged knowing glances and fell silent.

Because they knew very clearly that if they could enlist Yang Chen's help, there would be a much greater chance of success in dealing with the King of the Netherworld.

However, Yang Chen failed to agree to their request!

Fairy Qing Wan's speculation was not far off.

After struggling through the sixth and seventh floors, Nine Stars King finally reached the eighth floor but had used up all his strength. Barely passing level seven, he had saved some of his face and didn't push himself further. He gave up on challenging the eighth floor and returned to the ancient castle.

When he returned to the ancient castle, Silver City said immediately, "Okay, let's go back."

After that, Silver City did not even claim the rewards for Nine Stars King. He simply led Nine Stars King away without any hesitation.

This scene made many people secretly snicker because there were not many people who could make Silver City, a Heavenly Fate Realm Expert, lose face like this.

Jiang Qifeng looked at Yang Chen's face with even more respect.

Because he knew very well that with Yang Chen's ability to reach the eleventh floor, his combat power was probably not lower than his own.

Heavenly Boundary Realm not losing to Heavenly Fate Realm might sound exaggerated, but Yang Chen's performance in the Secret Realm caught his eyes, and the other party indeed had such capabilities.

However, Yang Chen did not linger in the ancient castle and said, "Senior Jiang, since the Secret Realm event is over, I shall leave first."

Jiang Qifeng tried to retain him: "Brother Yang Chen, why not rest some more? I have some good tea and wine in this ancient castle, hahaha!"

Yang Chen smiled: "I have some important matters to attend to. Senior, I'll enjoy your kindness another time."

"All right, if that's the case, I won't force you." Jiang Qifeng said.

With that, Yang Chen left.

As soon as Yang Chen left, many people were eager to try their luck in the Jingling Secret Realm and show their skills.

This pleased Jiang Qifeng, as that was the effect he wanted, all thanks to Yang Chen's influence.

Chapter 3366 Wan Tianyu Comes to Find_1

However, not everyone blindly began to venture into secret realms due to Yang Chen's influence.

Many cultivators followed after Yang Chen left, intending to get closer to him and build a relationship. After all, Yang Chen's strength was evident, and not trying to win him over would be a foolish move.

However, Yang Chen's speed was as fast as lightning, almost impossible to catch. Many people tried to catch up, but ended up with a snub. Before they even started the chase, Yang Chen's figure was already nowhere to be found.

Still, quite a few people were unwilling to give up and planned to chase him all the way to Tian Qi Mountain and the Creation Ancient Tree. However, when they arrived, they only received one message.

Yang Chen had already left again, and his destination was completely kept secret by Linglong Fairy.

In an instant, numerous powerful people could only leave in frustration, sighing in secret that Yang Chen was as elusive as a dragon, leaving them with no choice.

Nevertheless, the rumors about Yang Chen did not stop due to his departure.

Yang Chen's battle with Nine Stars King and easily defeating him three times in a row, had spread throughout the entire Ancient Divine Realm.

Many powerful people, even those in the Heaven-appointed Realm and the Heavenly Extreme Realm, wanted to meet Yang Chen and see his elegance for themselves.

However, Yang Chen left so quickly, as if he had already predicted it, and disappeared from Tian Qi Mountain before anyone could find any trace of him.

The rumors about Yang Chen continued to linger and ferment.

However, this fermentation hadn't reached its peak. Only one year later, the news about Yang Chen exploded like a bomb and shook everyone.

That was because, one year later, Yang Chen returned once again. After returning, he once again completed a mission in another realm and obtained one million Jiyu Essences.

With one million Jiyu Essences in his hands, it seemed as if they were just sugar beans to Yang Chen. He left for a year, and when he came back, he already had one million Jiyu Essences.

This resulted in countless shocks.

It should be known that reaching Level 9 Merit in the Heaven-separated Realm is very rare. Even if there are some cultivators who reach this merit level, they would only enjoy the convenience it offers to help themselves break through to the Destiny Realm.

Because if they don't reach the Destiny Realm, it would be extremely difficult to upgrade to level 10 Merit.

But now, Yang Chen is clearly planning to directly hit level 10 Merit in the Heaven-separated Realm. Many cultivators in the Destiny Realm are left speechless.

Many of them in the Destiny Realm struggled to obtain one million Jiyu Essence after one trip and were worried about upgrading to level 10 Merit.

However, Yang Chen seemed to be on a trajectory that would eventually lead him to level 10 Merit.

Afterward, Yang Chen disappeared once again.

Then, another year later, Yang Chen returned.

Upon his return this time, he once again brought back one million Jiyu Essences. This speed and efficiency once again amazed everyone and shocked their eyes.

The legend of Yang Chen reached its peak again.

However, after returning this time, Yang Chen did not leave. Instead, he entered a closed-door state.

With Yang Chen's return, countless people wanted to meet him, making the entrance of his cave mansion extremely crowded and full of cultivators.

These cultivators all wanted to see Yang Chen and find out what kind of character the legendary figure was.

However, this made Mo Wenfeng wonder how he could refuse, because it was not easy for people to come to Sky Opening Mountain to visit Yang Chen.

Those who could come to a place like Sky Opening Mountain to find Yang Chen must have unusual statuses.

It would be fine for Yang Chen to refuse one person, but not meeting any of them would surely offend many people.

Yang Chen knew this, but there was no other way at the moment. After all, other people didn't know what his true purpose for this return was.

He was in closed-door cultivation in preparation for going to the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace.

Even experts of the Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage would set foot in the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace. If he did not make enough preparations, even with his extraordinary strength, he would have a high chance of suffering losses there.

The trip to the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace was definitely not simple.

However, he had to keep his visit to the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace as secret as possible and not let anyone know about it.

As such, one year of closed-door cultivation passed by.

Over this year, fewer people came to find Yang Chen. Firstly, because he wasn't meeting anyone, and secondly, because the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace was about to open, so many powerful people shifted their focus to the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace, hoping to achieve some good results there.

Yang Chen knew that he had offended many people, but he had no choice.

With no one coming to find him, he was happy to be left in peace.

However, just as the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace was about to open, suddenly, someone else came to seek Yang Chen.

Mo Wenfeng had completely become the person in charge of handling miscellaneous matters for Yang Chen, and when someone else came to find him, Yang Chen instinctively wanted to refuse.

However, upon hearing Mo Wenfeng say the person's name, Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

"Elder Wan Tianyu?"

Yang Chen was quite surprised. If it was someone else, he might not have cared, but for Wan Tianyu, he was unsure whether to meet him or not.

He was a person who saw things through to the end. Wan Tianyu had once asked him to save his daughter. Now he still hadn't found her whereabouts, Yang Chen felt somewhat helpless.

Yang Chen didn't want to give up halfway or tell Wan Tianyu that there was no hope. Since he wanted to do it, the outcome had to be successful.

Since he hadn't found Wan Tianyu's daughter yet, Yang Chen felt somewhat guilty.

Now that Wan Tianyu had come, Yang Chen decided to break his usual rule and said, "Let Elder Wan in."

This scene was extremely surprising for Mo Wenfeng, as there had been many Destiny Realm experts who wanted to see Yang Chen but were all denied. This was the first time Yang Chen had agreed to meet someone like Wan Tianyu.

Despite the shock, Mo Wenfeng quickly carried out his tasks and brought Wan Tianyu in.

Soon, Yang Chen was sitting in his cave mansion, watching Wan Tianyu walk in unhurriedly.

"I apologize for not coming out to greet you when a senior like you visited me in person. I hope you won't blame me," Yang Chen said as he stood up.

Wan Tianyu waved his hand and said, "It's okay, Yang Chen. I know a little about your situation. There have been a lot of experts in the Destiny Realm who wanted to meet you but were refused. Today, I am content just to see you. As for whether you greeted me or not, I no longer care."

Chapter 3367 The Whereabouts of Wan Qiuying_1

Seeing Wan Tianyu's respectful attitude, Yang Chen didn't get complacent. On the contrary, he felt a sense of gravity and confusion.

After all, no matter what, Wan Tianyu was a senior in the Heavenly Fate realm, and there was no need to treat him like this.

Yang Chen didn't like hiding things, so he asked directly, "Elder Wan, why are you here today?"

"It's about my daughter, Qiu Ying," Wan Tianyu said.

This was not different from what Yang Chen had guessed. He also knew that Wan Tianyu was deeply concerned about his daughter, and the reason he came was probably closely related to her.

Seeing Wan Tianyu so serious, Yang Chen said, "Elder Wan, I am sorry about Wan Qiuying's situation. I have searched multiple interfaces, but all without any results. As for Wan Qiuying's whereabouts, I really can't find them in a short time. However, I will not give up on this matter. If there is any result, I will inform you as soon as possible."

Upon hearing this, Wan Tianyu was quite satisfied in his heart.

After all, he had heard of Yang Chen's deeds.

For the current Yang Chen, he didn't care about the hundreds of thousands of extreme universe essences at all. Being able to do this for his daughter showed that he was a trustworthy person.

Wan Tianyu sighed with deep emotion, "Yang Chen, I am very grateful that you can do this. I have some good news for you. I have found Qiu Ying's whereabouts."

"Really? That's great news!" Yang Chen said with surprise, "Where is she?"

Wan Tianyu revealed a slight smile, but when he heard Yang Chen asking about Wan Qiu Ying's location, he couldn't help but turn serious and solemn.

After a long pause, Wan Tianyu sighed, "As the Saintess of our Spirit Fire Clan, Qiu Ying possesses the Spirit Fire Saint Body, something that no one in our Spirit Fire Clan has. It is precisely because of her special physique that she has been targeted by the Netherworld."

"The Netherworld is targeting Miss Qiu Ying's Spirit Fire Saint Body? Does the Spirit Fire Saint Body have any special effects on the Netherworld?" Yang Chen asked in astonishment.

Wan Tianyu nodded heavily, "Brother Yang Chen, do you know what the most valuable things in this Forbidden Spirit Palace are?"

"What is it?" Yang Chen asked.

"First, it's the origin essence that everyone knows. However, although the origin essence is precious, it is not the most precious thing. The most precious things are the world treasures stored in the Forbidden Spirit Palace!" Wan Tianyu exclaimed.

"World treasures?" Yang Chen was stunned.

"Do you know that the Forbidden Spirit Palace is actually the world of the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor? In this world, there are obviously magic treasures. Some of these world treasures have been refined, while others have not. However, whether they have been refined or not, there is no doubt that they have

become the objects of contention among the powerful. They can even make some Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses go crazy. Do you know why?" Wan Tianyu asked again.

Yang Chen shook his head, "Junior doesn't know."

Wan Tianyu couldn't help but laugh, "Everyone knows this, yet you don't. Anyway, let me tell you. It's because the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor is one of the few powerful ones who have returned alive from the origin land. In this Dao Palace, it is very likely that there are innate items collected from the origin land. These innate items, if refined into world treasures, can even make the powerful ones in the Universe Starry Sky madly seek them, even surpassing them. The most important thing is that the innate items from the origin land cannot be taken out. Because there are not many people who can come back alive, now you know why the Forbidden Spirit Palace is so sought after by so many powerful ones." Wan Tianyu said.

Yang Chen shook his head inwardly. He didn't know too much about this aspect before. Now that he heard what Wan Tianyu said, he realized that he had been too ignorant.

That makes sense.

He didn't intend to go to the Forbidden Spirit Palace in the eyes of others, so naturally, no one would tell him about these things.

"In this case, the reason why powerful ones in the mid-stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm cannot enter the Forbidden Spirit Palace is also because of these things," Yang Chen said.

"That's right. If the powerful ones in the mid-stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm were allowed to enter, the chaos would escalate to an uncontrollable extent. It might even turn into a situation where numerous clans would compete. This is something that all clans do not want to see, so it was proposed that only the powerful ones in the early stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm and below could enter. Because these powerful ones will certainly compete for these world treasures, but they won't be as crazy as those in the mid-stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm." Wan Tianyu stroked his beard.

Yang Chen could understand.

For those in the mid-stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm, who had already created a world, a powerful world treasure would almost become their weapon against enemies. They would, of course, care about it infinitely and would even go all out for it.

"What world treasure is related to Miss Qiu Ying?" Yang Chen asked.

"It's a world treasure called Hellfire Mountain. This Hellfire Mountain is an unrefined treasure belonging to the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor, so it has become one of the most important treasures to be contested by the various clans. However, in the last entry, the powerful ones of the various clans were not well-prepared. They tried their best but failed to shake the Hellfire Mountain. In the end, they needed something that could resonate with the Hellfire Mountain," Wan Tianyu said.

"Resonate?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

Wan Tianyu sighed, "In this world, there are too many things that can be refined into world treasures. However, the more valuable they are, the more difficult it is to include them in the world. There must be some special conditions to do so, like the Hellfire Mountain. Without enough reasonable conditions, it's not easy to shake it."

Yang Chen stroked his chin, "So, is Miss Qiu Ying the key to shaking Hellfire Mountain?"

"It seems so now. The Netherworld has apparently done some research at the time, targeting our Spirit Fire Clan for this reason. They want to use my daughter to shake Hellfire Mountain. So, to save Qiu Ying, the goal must be Hellfire Mountain." After finishing these words, Wan Tianyu looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen paused for a moment, then showed a bitter smile, guessing Wan Tianyu's intentions.

As Yang Chen thought, the next moment, Wan Tianyu said solemnly, "Yang Chen, I have already reached the mid-stage of the Heavenly Fate realm and cannot enter the Forbidden Spirit Palace. As for the powerful ones in the early stage of the Heavenly Fate realm, they have all been assigned by their clans to other tasks, and it is impossible to spare people for the sake of a mere Saintess of my Spirit Fire Clan. So, I can only think of you..."

Chapter 3368 Meeting Xingtong_1

Wan Tianyu's words left Yang Chen in a state of both amusement and helplessness.

He was willing to save Wan Qiuying, as it was part of his pre-designed plan.

However, his current situation was rather special, how could he agree to the other party's request?

For a moment, Yang Chen hesitated and didn't speak up.

Wan Tianyu thought Yang Chen was considering the payment and said, "Yang Chen, don't worry, the Jiyu Essence we agreed upon before won't count anymore. To have you go to Hellfire Mountain to save Qiu Ying is indeed quite difficult, so I will increase the Jiyu Essence to 800,000. The quantity of Jiyu Essence is even more than killing an early-stage Heavenly Fate Realm powerhouse."

Seeing Wan Tianyu so generous, Yang Chen could feel the urgency in his heart.

This made him even more distressed, and he didn't know what to say.

"Sir Wan, why do we need to ask him? With us, do you fear we won't be able to rescue the young lady?"

At this moment, several powerful members of the Spirit Fire Clan behind Wan Tianyu shouted unhappily. Seeing Yang Chen hesitating and not speaking, they thought he was making things difficult on purpose.

Wan Tianyu had some dissatisfaction in his heart, but now he really needed Yang Chen's help. If Yang Chen wanted to be difficult on purpose, there was nothing he could do about it.

The Sky-separation Realm cultivators named Gu Hao could only close their mouths, their eyes full of displeasure as they stared at Yang Chen.

It seemed that they all thought that Yang Chen didn't live up to his reputation. They felt that whether or not he participated in the rescue mission to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, the outcome would be the same.

However, Yang Chen wasn't deliberately being difficult with Wan Tianyu. Seeing that the people behind Wan Tianyu seemed to be getting angry, he said directly, "Everyone misunderstood. It's not that I'm unwilling to help, and as for the matter of Jiyu Essence, I never thought about raising the price at the last minute. It's just that I have never planned to go to the Forbidden Spirit Palace."

"What, Brother Yang Chen doesn't plan to go... this!" Wan Tianyu couldn't help but feel disappointed.

But at the same time, he couldn't blame Yang Chen.

It seemed that Yang Chen knew absolutely nothing about the Forbidden Spirit Palace and probably never planned to go there.

If the other party hadn't planned to go to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, what was the use of forcing him?

"Yang Chen, my young friend, the old man is truly unable to fathom your intentions, but since Brother Yang Chen is not planning to go, the old man won't insist. I apologize for the disturbance today." Wan Tianyu suddenly looked much older, and his disappointment was evident as he watched Yang Chen refuse.

However, Wan Tianyu was a Heavenly Fate Realm expert after all and had his pride. Since he had been refused, he left without lingering.

Yang Chen wanted to console Wan Tianyu a bit, but seeing the forced determination on his face, he knew his consolation would be redundant.

With this in mind, Yang Chen sighed in resignation and watched Wan Tianyu leave.

...

And so, Wan Tianyu became the last person to look for Yang Chen.

For a time, Yang Chen entered closed cultivation once more, and the entire Ancient Divine Realm began a brief period of peace.

This peace felt like the calm before a storm, as countless powerhouses began preparing to enter the Forbidden Spirit Palace, ready to risk their lives.

Time, the last half year.

Many powerhouses had already set off during this last half year, and Yang Chen had also started making his move.

Yang Chen found Linglong Fairy.

When Linglong saw Yang Chen, she thought he had changed his mind and was surprised, "Young Master Yang Chen, have you changed your mind and decided to go to the Forbidden Spirit Palace?"

Yang Chen smiled lightly and shook his head, "Fairy Linglong, you misunderstood. Since all Daoist friends are going to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, I cannot remain idle either. Naturally, I must find myself other tasks to do. I hope Miss Linglong can arrange for me to see which interface has suitable tasks for me."

Seeing that Yang Chen hadn't changed his mind, Linglong Fairy smiled bitterly.

She truly wished that Yang Chen would go to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, as Yang Chen's benefits would also benefit her.

However, whatever Yang Chen did now, she would support him unconditionally.

Even if Yang Chen didn't go to the Forbidden Spirit Palace and went to do other tasks this time, he had repeatedly obtained millions of Jiyu Essences in recent years.

This allowed her to directly benefit from tens of thousands of Jiyu Essences from the rear.

With such a flow of Jiyu Essence, she didn't know how envious and jealous her sisters would be.

To think that even the persons in charge of the Heavenly Fate Realm might not have the treatment she had.

Linglong was naturally eager to arrange everything for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, accepted a task and began looking for an excuse to leave the Ancient Divine Realm.

Linglong Fairy thought he had really left the Ancient Divine Realm and gone to the interface she arranged for him, but she didn't know that Yang Chen had just used it as an excuse.

His real goal, just like all the other powerhouses, was the Forbidden Spirit Palace!

The Forbidden Spirit Palace was located on the Ji Yuan Continent!

The Ji Yuan Continent was located within an interface called the Night Wind Domain.

Because the Night Wind Domain had only one empty continent, without the mixed water and land or various clans' creatures found in other interfaces. The entire domain had nothing but a continent, and it was called the Ji Yuan Continent.

Yang Chen knew the location of the Ji Yuan Continent, but his first destination was not the Night Wind Domain, but a nearby interface called the Dark Profound Domain.

He went to the Dark Profound Domain first for the purpose of meeting Xing Tong.

On the way, Yang Chen saw many humanoid beings. These humanoids were guided by Heavenly Fate Realm experts and even included Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses.

Fortunately, there were many humans, and Yang Chen was just one of them, not attracting too much attention from the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses.

However, even so, Yang Chen was still on edge, fearing that the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses would notice him and change their plans.

Finally, he arrived at the edge of the human universe.

The Night Wind Domain was near this area, a carefully selected location at the intersection of various clan's universes.

There were dozens of star interfaces here, but none of them had life or spiritual energy, and they were abandoned by the various clans and left ungoverned.

All the powerhouses targeted the Night Wind Domain, and naturally, no one paid attention to the surrounding interfaces. Yang Chen quietly slipped into the Dark Profound Domain near the Night Wind Domain.

Upon entering the Dark Profound Domain, Yang Chen went straight to the rendezvous, the Central Ocean.

As he entered the ocean, he dispersed his soul, and quickly a female cultivator of the Insect Race appeared in Yang Chen's sight.

"Daoist friend Yang Chen, you're quite punctual," Xing Tong said warmly.

Seeing that Xing Tong was already waiting, Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back, "It's my habit. Now that we're here, shall we discuss our plans for entering the Forbidden Spirit Palace?"

Chapter 3369 Cooperation and Reproduction_1

Xingtong smiled lightly, Yang Chen was still the same as before, upright and meticulous, with no idle talk. He went straight to the main topic!

"Yang Chen, you know my goal. I don't ask for much, I only want one Origin Essence. As long as I get one Origin Essence, I will give you the insect eggs on my body. Of course, whether I have reached the Heavenly Destiny Realm or not depends on your ability." Xingtong said with a smile.

Yang Chen shook his head: "Do you have any clues about how to enter the Heavenly Destiny Realm?"

"The clue is in the Forbidden Spirit Palace. I returned to the Insect Race this time and made a special investigation. I found some traces. It's not too late for us to search for these clues after we enter the palace. Besides, there is one more thing I want to remind you of!" Xingtong said.

Yang Chen puzzledly asked, "What is it?"

"Later, I will go back to our Insect Race. You will have to disguise yourself as a member of my subordinate insects. This is the safest and least likely way to be exposed," Xingtong said.

Yang Chen thought for a moment and said, "Although humans and the Insect Race are fundamentally different, aren't you worried about being discovered?"

"Don't worry, I have my ways." Xingtong's lips curled up, quite confident.

Seeing Xingtong's confident face, Yang Chen nodded: "Alright, as long as you have confidence, I don't mind acting as one of your insects. However, I have one more condition."

"What condition?" Xingtong asked in surprise.

Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back: "I will do my best to help you enter the Heavenly Destiny Realm. However, after you enter the Heavenly Destiny Realm, I hope that you can cooperate with me again. There must be more valuable things in the Forbidden Spirit Palace besides Jiyu Essence."

Upon hearing this, Xingtong first slightly narrowed her eyes and then giggled.

Honestly, she thought about turning against him after entering the Heavenly Destiny Realm, or at least not cooperating with Yang Chen anymore.

But after considering it, she gave up this idea.

Would she be able to deal with him if she entered the Heavenly Destiny Realm?

Even if she could defeat him after entering the Heavenly Destiny Realm, could she kill Yang Chen?

She felt that Yang Chen still had some hidden cards and was a mystery. It's better not to be his enemy if possible.

For now, there's nothing wrong with the two being friends.

Moreover, if Yang Chen dared to bargain with her, he must have some confidence. She needed a suitable helper, and without a doubt, Yang Chen was just what she wanted!

"You and I are thinking the same thing. If I enter the Heavenly Destiny Realm, I will need to thoroughly explore the secrets of the Forbidden Spirit Palace," Xingtong said.

Yang Chen asked, "In that case, when will we set off?"

"We can set off right now, but we need to disguise ourselves first. Look, this skin!" With a wave of her sleeve, a thin but huge insect skin appeared in Yang Chen's sight.

Looking at the insect skin, Yang Chen was puzzled: "What is this?"

"This is my molted skin. It still carries the aura of me being a member of the Insect Race. If a cultivator from another race wears this skin, they will be immediately enveloped by the aura in my molted skin and no one will be able to detect anything. When you stand beside the other insects under my command, others will think that you are one of my insects. However, you need to change your

appearance. Although the evolved insects also have a half-human half-insect appearance, your appearance really has nothing to do with the Insect Race," Xingtong said.

"Changing my appearance is not difficult." Yang Chen took out a few Silver Needles and inserted them into various acupoints.

In no time, he changed his appearance into something astonishing in front of Xingtong.

At this moment, Yang Chen was shorter, still standing like a human, but with a shell-like hat on his head, and black, tiny wings on his back. He had completely transformed into a half-human half-insect figure.

Seeing Yang Chen's transformation, Xingtong's mouth opened slightly, amazed.

"Yang Chen, you really are all-around. I was originally worried about how you would change your appearance, and now you've done it perfectly," Xingtong smiled sweetly.

Most cultivators' transformations were illusions that were easy to see through, but Yang Chen's was a complete physical change, which was incredibly amazing.

Yang Chen put on the insect skin, covering his body, and said, "Can we go now?"

"No problem, let's go." With a wave of Xingtong's little hand, she and Yang Chen disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

By the time they reappeared, the two had already arrived at their destination: the Night Wind Domain, Ji Yuan Continent!

When they arrived at the Ji Yuan Continent, Yang Chen and Xingtong both took a slight breath of cold air.

Because the current situation could only be described as a spectacular scene.

The entire continent seemed to be filled with people everywhere. Cultivators from various clans gathered here. Among them, the largest number of people belonged to the five major race groups.

The Human Race, Netherworld, Ruthless Beast Race, Insect Race, and Spirit God Race!

The powerful members of the five major race groups formed a sea of people. Heaven-separated Realm cultivators could be seen everywhere. Realmless cultivators were even more numerous.

There were even quite a few Heavenly Destiny experts present. And if one looked carefully, they could see the shadows of several Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses.

It was not difficult to judge that today's event was so significant that even Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses were thoroughly shocked.

In terms of combat power, no one was weaker than others.

Apart from the five major race groups, there were also vassal race groups of various clans. For example, the Ruthless Beast Race's vassal, the Flame Spirit Race, and various other race groups enslaved by the Netherworld.

The Spirit God Race had the fewest members and not many vassal race groups, but no one in the crowd dared to underestimate them.

Compared to that, the most numerous vassals were the Human Race.

Yang Chen hadn't noticed before, but now he could see that there were many vassal race groups behind the humans, many of which he had never seen before.

"Your Human Race really has a large number," Xingtong said as she led Yang Chen into the Insect Race's territories.

At this stage, although the tension was high, the powerful members of each race were very disciplined and did not fight.

They knew that now was not the time to take action.

They needed to conserve their energy for later when the real showdown would happen.

Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back: "If your Insect Race focused on reproduction, you should not be less numerous than the Human Race."

"Do you think every race breeds as easily as your humans?" Xingtong rolled her eyes in annoyance. "Our Insect Mother Race mainly produces male insects. Male insects can only serve as combat power, while female Insect Mothers are the core of the Insect Race's expansion. Unfortunately, the probability of producing female Insect Mothers is extremely slim. However, I think if we work together to reproduce, the probability should increase a lot. When the time comes, I will have my daughter recognize you as her father."

Chapter 3370 Can You Handle It?_1

Yang Chen was surprised and said, "What? From the sound of it, it seems that if someone else was to cooperate with you in reproduction, you might not let the offspring recognize their father?"

"Do you think it's the same as your human race?" Xing Tong held her shoulders and spoke gracefully, "For us of the Insect Race, males can be treated as slaves. We usually reproduce on our own, and even if we use males, we mostly take advantage of them. There's no way we'd let the offspring recognize their fathers. But you're different. Your strength is powerful and matches my status, so having the child know you as a father wouldn't be disgraceful."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen immediately waved his hand and said, "Forget it, I can't enjoy the blessing of your Insect Race."

"What are you afraid of? At our realm, physical bodies can change. What we both enjoy is the blending of souls. What's the difference between different races? The key is that mutual interest is more important." Xing Tong said.

Yang Chen shuddered, "I can't understand your way of thinking, let's not mention this matter again."

Xing Tong shook her head, Yang Chen was still a bit too young. Otherwise, he wouldn't fail to understand how enticing her request was.

The two of them continued to chat and walk, and soon entered the Insect Race's team.

The Insect Race was a very special group; they didn't have specific residences in the universe, but could be found in any part of the Universe, except for the Origin Land.

They would occupy a territory, but no one would dare to provoke them, because the Insect Race was often incredibly powerful.

At a glance, the Insect Race's team was very similar to the Spirit God Race. In comparison, the number of Insect Race members was not much stronger than the Spirit God Race.

Yang Chen observed carefully, noticing that what truly gave the Insect Race an advantage in numbers over the Spirit God Race were the Insect Mothers, each of which had a few smaller male insects accompanying them.

If they only counted the number of Insect Mothers, the Insect Race might not be much more numerous than the Spirit God Race.

Along the way, many Insect Mothers cast glances at Xing Tong, but neither she nor the other Insect Mothers said anything or showed any intention of speaking.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Do you Insect Mothers never talk to each other? Or is it just that you're not popular within the Insect Race?"

Xing Tong looked at Yang Chen curiously and said, "Where on earth are your thoughts? We Insect Mothers meet each other once in many years, and nobody knows anyone else. How could we talk to each other?"

"You Insect Race members don't talk to each other? How do you unite now and gather in front of the Forbidden Spirit Palace?" Yang Chen laughed.

Xing Tong raised the corner of her mouth, "Of course, we have our ways. We Insect Mothers have special ways of contacting each other. Although we Insect Mothers are powerful, why isn't anyone exterminating us while we dwell within the various interfaces of stars? It's not just because we are difficult to kill, but also because we, the Insect Race, are united to a certain degree."

"Extremely united, what do you mean?" Yang Chen was puzzled.

Xing Tong spoke with her hands behind her back, "The number of Insect Mothers in our Insect Race is very rare. So rare that when one of us falls, the rest of the Insect Mothers will quickly know. Then, we will do our best to avenge the fallen Insect Mother. Unless the person involved is extremely cautious, they will be found by us, other Insect Mothers. If we can't find them, we'll take revenge on their race. That's our Insect Race's usual trick. Now you know why our Insect Race, scattered as it is, can still survive and reproduce in various universes."

Yang Chen couldn't help but be surprised, so that was the case.

"With that said, the fact that your Insect Race is scattered actually makes it more difficult for the major races to surround and annihilate you," Yang Chen said.

For a moment, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. The world is full of wonders, and every race had their own way of survival.

The two discussed some more, and soon, Xing Tong uttered a soft "oh".

Yang Chen also turned his gaze to the direction not far away. Several Spirit God Race members had entered the Insect Race territory.

As a result, an Insect Mother immediately stood up and confronted the Spirit God Race members as they included a powerhouse with a cultivation level reaching the Heavenly Extreme Realm..

"A Spirit God from the Heavenly Extreme Realm..." Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

The Spirit God Race itself was already very powerful and invincible among those of the same level. Consequently, the higher the cultivation level of a Spirit God, the stronger the pressure they exert. Now, a Heavenly Extreme Realm Spirit God had appeared here.

Because of the appearance of this Heavenly Extreme Realm Spirit God, the Heavenly Extreme Realm Insect Mother quickly appeared.

"Jie Hen, what are you doing here?" The Heavenly Extreme Realm Insect Mother asked in a deep voice.

Xing Tong looked at this Heavenly Extreme Realm Insect Mother with admiration, her eyes full of admiration and longing.

"She is one of the few Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses in our Insect Race, and her name is Huan Xi. She has supported our Insect Race's growth for a long time and is said to have existed for countless years. Unfortunately, she has never had a suitable partner to produce a new Insect Mother with. Otherwise, her strength would surely have increased even further," Xing Tong said with a lament.

Yang Chen nodded his head.

Now, this Insect Mother Huan Xi and the Spirit God Race's Jie Hen were clearly discussing and negotiating.

It seemed that the Spirit God Race's Jie Hen had some kind of deal to make with the Insect Race.

"What is the Spirit God Race trying to do?" Yang Chen asked with puzzlement.

Xing Tong stood with her hands behind her back and raised the corner of her mouth, "Isn't it obvious? They must be trying to reach an agreement with our Insect Race or complete some kind of cooperation."

"How do you know?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

"It's the Spirit God Race's usual tactic. Besides, don't you think all the races in front of the Forbidden Spirit Palace didn't take any action? Forming alliances is a common thing," Xing Tong said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't deny it, as the Human Race had also dispatched envoys to negotiate.

"No matter what you think, the Spirit God Race is an enemy to me. If I meet them, I won't be polite," Yang Chen calmly said.

Xing Tong giggled, "You don't have to worry about that. These so-called agreements in front of the palace are not worth anything. If you believe them, you're a fool. It's just a verbal restraint: once inside, everyone might restrain themselves a little. But since you say so, if you take action against the Spirit God Race, I won't hesitate either. Our Insect Race is famous for having no rules!"

Yang Chen was relieved when he heard Xing Tong say this.

"Speaking of which, do you dare to take action against the Spirit God Race? You should know about the fighting power of the Spirit God Race, right? In the same realm, no one in the Ten Thousand Realms can compare. Can you handle a Spirit God of the same realm?" Xing Tong spoke gently.