

## Supreme MK 3371

### Chapter 3371 Entering the Dao Palace\_1

Upon hearing Xing Tong's straightforward inquiry, Yang Chen didn't rush to answer, but instead smiled gently, "Between your Insect Race and the Spirit God Race, which one is stronger?"

Xing Tong blinked her eyes and said lightly, "If compared, if it's just an ordinary Spirit God Race, even if we Insect Race can't beat them, we wouldn't necessarily fail. However, if it's the Royal Spirit God, that's different. Even our Insect Queen might struggle to resist them. Speaking of which..."

With a somewhat annoyed tone, Xing Tong said, "I was the one who asked you, how come you're asking me now?"

Yang Chen scratched his nose and softly replied, "My strength is slightly stronger than yours, so you can base your calculation on yours. It shouldn't be too difficult."

Xing Tong glared at Yang Chen unhappily. She wanted to estimate Yang Chen's strength by using the Spirit God Race as a reference. However, the result was obvious; Yang Chen was tight-lipped about his true strength.

Moreover, she didn't believe a single word Yang Chen said.

Stronger by just a bit?

She didn't know if Yang Chen was trying to save her face or something, but she knew very clearly that Yang Chen's strength was definitely much stronger than hers, not just by a little bit!

Regardless, Xing Tong still softly said, "Fine, I won't ask you anymore. But there's something I want to remind you of. It's normal for you to be able to defeat ordinary members of the Spirit God Race, but the Royal Spirit Gods are very rare, and you might not have encountered them yet. However, during this trip to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, I believe there won't be a shortage of powerful Royal Spirit Gods. I hope you won't be careless against them."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen smiled slightly. Xing Tong didn't know his past, nor did she know that he had experienced multiple encounters with Royal Spirit Gods.

However, her warning wasn't wrong; even he shouldn't be careless when facing a Royal Spirit God.

With this in mind, Yang Chen casually laughed and said, "No problem, I understand."

As the two discussed, time slowly passed.

At this point, Insect Mother Huan Xi and Ling Shen Zu Jie Hen had finished their negotiations.

Jie Hen had left, and Huan Xi returned to her group to deliver a brief sound transmission, essentially explaining the purpose of Jie Hen's visit.

Just as Xing Tong had speculated, Huan Xi's main goal was to remind her people to be more friendly when encountering the Spirit God Race.

However, this so-called 'friendliness' wasn't explicitly stated by Huan Xi, and everyone in the Insect Race knew it was mainly a façade. Basically, they wanted to make sure that after entering the Forbidden Spirit Palace, conflicts among the Insect Mother Race would not primarily involve the Spirit God Race.

All these guesses were more or less in line with Xing Tong's speculations.

And so, various clans began to recruit and prepare, discuss and negotiate. It seemed as if the scene between the Insect Race and the Spirit God Race was frequently replayed among other clans as well.

All clans harbored their own thoughts and plans.

Meanwhile, the opening of the Forbidden Spirit Palace was imminent.

However, the opening time of the Forbidden Spirit Palace wasn't fixed. All cultivators could only calculate an approximate time, but the specific entry time was unknown.

Time rushed by.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

During this month, all powerful people were paying attention to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, including Yang Chen and Xing Tong.

However, the main gate of the Forbidden Spirit Palace remained closed.

From a distance, the Forbidden Spirit Palace looked like a lion-bodied palace, with the entrance being the head of the lion.

However, the lion's head remained motionless, causing the numerous powerful people to be extremely anxious, but there was nothing they could do.

Nevertheless, after a long wait, Yang Chen's Divine Soul Detection finally observed some movements.

"It seems the Forbidden Spirit Palace is about to open," Yang Chen said.

"Where is it opening?" Xing Tong asked in surprise.

Yang Chen pointed towards the lion-bodied palace, "Take a closer look and observe the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses of each clan..."

Xing Tong looked around and noticed that the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses were indeed starting to act. Moreover, the lion-bodied palace in front of them was indeed producing a sensation like an earthquake, as if something was about to erupt from within.

After a while, suddenly, a deafening sound burst out from the lion-bodied palace.

Immediately after, the lion's head quickly opened, and a violent wind howled out from the lion's mouth.

The lion's head gate was fully opened.

Everyone stared in confusion, unsure of what had happened.

"Hurry up and enter," Insect Mother Huan Xi ordered sternly.

Many people hadn't reacted yet, as the opening of the Forbidden Spirit Palace's gate was indeed too sudden and caught them off guard.

The Insect Queens in the group were not hesitating, and they all rose to head straight for the lion's head gate.

The speed of the Insect Queens was not slow, but neither were other groups lacking, as members of various clans crowded and rushed towards the lion's head gate, creating an astonishing scene.

Numerous strong people jostled and scrambled, and it seemed that a single lion's head gate wouldn't be enough for them.

However, there were those with special skills who could enter the lion's head quickly, getting in ahead of others.

As the saying goes, "The Eight Immortals display their divine powers," and the current situation was just like that.

"Yang Chen, hurry up," Xing Tong reminded him.

"I know, don't resist!" Yang Chen grabbed Xing Tong's arm.

Xing Tong knew what Yang Chen was going to do, so she remained motionless. The next moment, the two of them disappeared instantly, vanishing on the spot.

Nobody noticed their disappearance amidst the chaos.

When they reappeared, Yang Chen and Xing Tong had already arrived at the lion's head gate.

Upon disappearing again, the two had entered the Forbidden Spirit Palace, completely out of sight.

Meanwhile, other powerful people were still competing, trying to enter the Forbidden Spirit Palace as soon as possible.

As for the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses of each clan, they stood at the entrance of the Dao Palace, observing carefully. It wasn't difficult to discern that these Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses were probing to see if any powerful people above the Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage tried to sneak in.

This was their duty in coming here; after all, if a powerful person of another race above the Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage managed to enter, it would be a huge loss for their race.

...

At the same time, Yang Chen and Xing Tong swiftly landed and entered the Forbidden Spirit Palace.

Inside the Forbidden Spirit Palace, the place was said to be a Dao Palace, but in reality, it was a whole world. Yang Chen and Xing Tong directly fell into a dense forest.

With their cultivation levels, the two quickly steadied themselves and stood above the forest, looking into the distance.

"Yang Chen, your skills are really amazing, being able to enter the Dao Palace so quickly," Xing Tong said with a lovely smile, very satisfied.

She knew that if she were to attempt this herself, there was no way she could achieve what Yang Chen had done, to be the first to break through and enter.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back and calmly said, "Now is not the time to be happy. Since we came in early, we have to take advantage of it."

Chapter 3372 Searching for the Origin Essence\_1

Yang Chen looked around and said calmly, "Take a look around. This is the world created by the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor. This world is even bigger than the world of an interface. I am unable to explore it all with my soul, and I can't even leave this forest."

"It's because our souls are limited, but of course, it can't be denied that the world created by the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor is indeed much larger than other interfaces. My soul is also limited in the same way, unable to leave this forest," Xingtong said.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and murmured, "So that's how it is. But if that's the case, our situation is becoming quite troublesome, isn't it? The world is so vast, yet our souls are limited, as if we have lost our eyes. It seems we will be at a disadvantage."

Xingtong spoke calmly, "What do you think? If our souls could be released freely, all the treasures in the Dao Palace would have been explored during the last time, leaving nothing for us to explore this time. As of now, no one has been able to truly uncover the secrets of the Dao Palace. This is not just true for you, but for all. However..."

"However, what?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Xingtong slowly said, "During the last entry, various clans were not in vain either. They should have all made some maps. Although the maps are incomplete and it's hard to clearly depict the entire Dao Palace, it's still better than our current situation of having no knowledge of our surroundings."

"The various clans? Do you have a map?" Yang Chen asked.

"No," Xingtong shrugged.

Yang Chen helplessly said, "So that's it. Speaking of the various clans you mentioned, it seems neither of us has a map."

Xingtong rolled her eyes and said irritably, "Think about it. Your Human Race finally created a map. How can they just hand it over to us, who are at the Heaven-separated Realm?"

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, understanding her point, "You mean the maps created by the various clans are all held by the core members of their respective clans, right?"

"Exactly. For our Insect Mother Race, the maps have been handed over to two Heavenly Fate Realm insect mother experts. As for me, I'm not that capable," Xingtong said helplessly.

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, said, "So, if we want a map, we have to snatch it from the experts of other clans?"

"Who do you plan to snatch it from? There are hardly any good targets. The various clans usually give maps to the Heavenly Fate Realm experts. Even if there are exceptions, it's only our Insect Race and Spirit God Race. But even for the Spirit God Race, they would most likely give their maps to the Royal Spirit Gods. As for Royal Spirit Gods, even if they are not of the Heavenly Fate Realm, do you dare to snatch their maps?" Xingtong said.

"I dare!" Yang Chen said.

Xingtong was taken aback, her eyes wide, "You really dare?"

Yang Chen laughed, "Why not?"

At a loss for words, Xingtong deeply looked at Yang Chen, wondering about the mysteries that surrounded him.

It seemed there was nothing he wouldn't dare to do.

Of course, if he dared to kill the Ghost King of the Heavenly Fate Realm, he wouldn't fear a Royal Spirit God either.

"Without a map, it's difficult for us to move even a step. At the very least, if you want to find the place that can help you reach the Heavenly Fate Realm, it's hard to achieve without a map," Yang Chen said.

Xingtong nodded slightly, unable to refute.

As of now, she only knew a few scant clues about the place that could help her break through to the Heavenly Fate Realm.

Without a map, she was completely in the dark, and there was no way to get there.

"Alright, I'll indulge in your madness with you for a while." Xingtong coldly smiled, "We'll target the Royal Spirit Gods. According to my understanding of the Spirit God Race, we certainly can't defeat the Heavenly Fate Realm Royal Spirit Gods, but there is a chance against the Heaven-separated Realm Royal Spirit Gods. Those Royal Spirit Gods have high pride, so I assume that the Heaven-separated Realm Royal Spirit Gods wouldn't follow Heavenly Fate Realm Royal Spirit Gods."

Yang Chen asked, "What's your plan?"

"One of us will lure them over, and then together with the other, we'll kill them," Xingtong said.

Yang Chen was puzzled, "What can we use to lure them? The Royal Spirit Gods of the Spirit God Race are not fools. They won't just naively chase after you."

"Of course, we need to use something valuable to attract them," Xingtong smiled slightly, "You must have forgotten what I said earlier."

"You mean the Origin Essence?" Yang Chen asked in surprise.

"Exactly!" Xingtong clapped her hands, "The Origin Essence is very precious, and only a few can be found in an area. I reckon that we should be able to find some in this forest. If we look carefully and can quickly find a few Origin Essence, it will not only benefit ourselves but will also be very helpful for our plan."

When Yang Chen heard about the Origin Essence, his soul spread out and said, "Other experts from various clans have already entered the forest. We need to hurry."

The location of their entry into the Dao Palace was entirely random.

This was probably something that the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor was able to manipulate.

The two had only discussed for a short while, and during this time, many experts had already entered the forest, which had also become populated randomly with different people.

Realizing the situation, Xingtong didn't dare to be careless and said, "Yes, a lot of people have entered, and we can't afford to waste time. Let's search quickly."

Yang Chen naturally would not hesitate, as he still hoped to find an Origin Essence for Xingtong and complete their deal.

Both of them scanned the forest with their souls simultaneously, carrying out a carpet search.

This search was extremely swift, though Yang Chen's speed was noticeably faster.

"Found it," Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes and said, "Follow me. There's an Origin Essence here!"

As soon as his words ended, Yang Chen led Xingtong directly to a corner of the forest.

"Where is it?" Xingtong asked in surprise.

Yang Chen pointed to a sky-reaching ancient tree in front of them, "Take a closer look."

Xingtong covered the area with her soul and carefully looked around. Only then did she exclaim in surprise, "It's hidden in the roots of the ancient tree."

"The Forbidden Spirit Ancestor hid these Origin Essences so well that they're difficult to find," Yang Chen waved his sleeve, and the sky-reaching ancient tree split apart, revealing a dazzling golden particle essence in their line of sight.

The exposed essence had an astonishing aura.

At a glance, one could analyze the core of the essence.

"So this is the Origin Essence..." Yang Chen murmured.

It was indeed much stronger than the Jiyu Essence.

Perhaps it was because of the terrifying aura exposed by the Origin Essence that a group of experts was already lured over.

Chapter 3373 Not Daring to Come Over\_1

Just as Yang Chen got hold of the Origin Essence, he looked around and found himself surrounded by alien cultivators.

There were more than twenty of them.

At first glance, all of them belonged to races Yang Chen had never seen before. However, based on the descriptions in ancient books, Yang Chen could roughly tell that they were part of the Spirit God Race's vassal group, the Mountain King clan.

"They got here really fast." Xingtong stood with her hands behind her back, exuding confidence, seemingly not panicked by the presence of more than twenty opponents.

In truth, if it were just her, no matter how confident she was, dealing with more than twenty Sky-separation Realm experts at once would be impossible.

However, with the demon-like powerful Yang Chen by her side, she had nothing to fear.

Because she knew!

She was strong, but Yang Chen was even stronger.

Moreover, Yang Chen's power could only be described as outrageous.

The Mountain King clansmen stared at Yang Chen and the Insect Race with murderous intent. When their focus shifted to the Origin Essence, it seemed as if they had already decided how to divide it up.

"Insect Mother Fellow Daoist, we don't want to fight you to the death, but you cannot protect this Origin Essence. If you know what's good for you, hand it over sooner rather than later." A Sky-separation Realm Mountain King cultivator shouted.

Apparently, he was quite clever, aware that it would be difficult to deal with an insect mother expert. Even if they fought, it would result in both sides heavily wounded. So, he decided to subdue her without fighting.

"Insect Mother, we advise you to be sensible. Your Insect Mother Race is indeed powerful, but you don't seriously think that you can take advantage of all of us, do you?"

Xingtong's lips curled up, "Indeed, it would be hard for me alone to take advantage of all of you. However, I'm not alone."

"Not alone? Are there others with you? Insect Mother, don't try to deceive us, our patience is limited." A Mountain King cultivator mocked with a sarcastic laugh.

Xingtong giggled, aware that they completely underestimated Yang Chen and mistaken him for just another one of her insects, not realizing that he was actually a human cultivator.

Xingtong didn't mind. She smiled charmingly, "Yang Chen, there are too many of them for me to handle alone."

"I'll just help you open the domain, you deal with the rest yourself." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

"Why?" Xingtong asked, wide-eyed.

Yang Chen calmly said, "My strength is not suitable to be revealed so soon."

Xingtong was momentarily annoyed and very displeased, but there was nothing she could do. Who could compete with Yang Chen's strength?

As long as he was stronger than her, she had no room to refute his words.

"Fine, fine, whatever you say." Xingtong said lazily.

The Mountain King cultivators looked at each other, puzzled.

"What are they talking about?"

"Who knows, but it seems like this Insect Mother doesn't intend to hand over the Origin Essence. Since that's the case, let's not waste time on pleasantries and just kill her."

Although they didn't want to suffer major injuries when dealing with the Insect Mother, they would use their true capabilities since Xingtong refused to back down, showing her just how powerful they were.

In an instant, more than twenty Sky-separation Realm Mountain Kings charged towards Xingtong.

Xingtong instinctively took a step back and summoned her Sky-separation Realm insects.

At that moment, an azure pattern suddenly appeared beneath Yang Chen's feet, covering a range of hundreds of square kilometers.

In an instant, all of the Sky-separation Realm Mountain King experts were trapped within.

Inside this domain, a group of Sky-separation Realm expert couldn't even move an inch, as if they had been subjected to a secret art that caused time to stand still.

"What a marvelous domain." Exclaimed Xingtong, who was somewhat familiar with Yang Chen's domain because she had been defeated by it before.

Over a dozen Sky-separation Realm insects were no match for Yang Chen's power.

However, what had changed was that this terrifying domain was no longer aimed at her, but at the enemies.

When dealing with enemies, it was indeed reliable and efficient.

"You better finish them off quickly. My domain consumes a lot of power from the laws." Yang Chen said.

"Alright, no problem." Xingtong smiled charmingly, and as their conversation ended, she sprang into action.

Within the blink of an eye, Xingtong was astonished by her own speed. She appeared next to her enemies, and in an instant, several Sky-separation Realm experts were slain by her, helpless to evade her attacks.

"What's going on?" Xingtong was baffled.

Yang Chen spoke calmly, "Don't be surprised. You should know that I am skilled in using the Space-Time Law. In this domain, space and time are completely under my control. They are limited by space-time and can barely move, but you are different. Your time has been accelerated by me, and your perception of time within the domain is completely different from theirs."

Of course, Xingtong was well aware of Yang Chen's space-time manipulation, and she was both shocked and delighted by it. Yang Chen's powers were extremely difficult to let go of.

If she could combine with Yang Chen to give birth to an insect child, perhaps it could inherit Yang Chen's Space-Time Law Power.

Even inheriting just a little bit would be enough.

Regrettably, Yang Chen had no interest in her whatsoever.

She felt somewhat frustrated, and channeled her anger onto the Mountain King cultivators.

To their deaths, the Mountain King experts remained oblivious to the true situation, believing that Yang Chen was merely one of Xingtong's insects, not realizing that the real danger came from him!

After disposing of the Mountain King experts, Xingtong swiftly returned.

"Here's your Origin Essence." Yang Chen handed one to Xingtong.

"There should still be one below!" Xingtong said.

"This one is mine." Yang Chen said.

Xingtong had no reason to argue, and clapped her hands, "Now that we each have an Origin Essence, it will be much easier to lure the Spirit Gods. It's just a matter of luck whether we can encounter a Royal Spirit God."

"No worries, we just need to keep searching." Yang Chen said.

"You make it sound easy. By the way, I just thought of something. If we really do encounter a Royal Spirit God, will you or I be the one to lure them?" Xingtong asked.

Yang Chen replied indifferently, "Naturally, you will be the one to do it."

"Why?" Xingtong asked confusedly, "You're the one who's skilled in space-time, so you would be more suitable for luring them, right?"

Yang Chen shook his head, "I am indeed skilled in space-time, and I would be suitable for luring them. However, I worry that if I were the one to do it, those Royal Spirit Gods wouldn't dare to chase after us."

Chapter 3374 Meeting Qing Wan Again\_1

Xingtong didn't understand Yang Chen's meaning for a moment and asked puzzledly, "What do you mean?"

Yang Chen smiled casually: "Just what you understand, the literal meaning."

Xingtong glanced deeply at Yang Chen and asked, "Why would those Heavenly-separated Realm Royal Spirit Gods be afraid of you?"

"You'll know once you lure them here," Yang Chen didn't explain much, just smiled and changed the subject.

Xingtong became more and more curious about Yang Chen, feeling that no matter how long she knew him, there seemed to be a layer of mystery surrounding him. A mystery she could never unravel.

With the situation as it is, she couldn't ask too much and could only say, "Alright, I'll go and lure them. But let it be known in advance, I don't have your spacetime speed. If I encounter any danger later, you have to come and save me."

"You can rest assured, there's no benefit for me if you die, right?" Yang Chen said helplessly.

Xingtong finally put her heart at ease, "In that case, it's settled. However, for now, we need to find the Royal Spirit Gods first."

"No need to deliberately look for the Royal Spirit Gods," Yang Chen said.

"Why?" Xingtong asked.

Yang Chen slowly explained, "If we really tried to find them deliberately, we might never have a result since they are so rare. It's difficult to find the Royal Spirit Gods in such a vast area, like searching for a needle in an ocean."

"So what do you suggest we do?" Xingtong asked, curious. She had been thinking about the problem herself, but if not searching like this, how else to find them?

"We just need to find the ordinary Spirit God Race, then use Soul Search. I assume these Spirit God race members should know the locations of the Royal Spirit Gods," Yang Chen explained.

Xingtong made a face: "It's easier said than done. Those ordinary Spirit God Clan members are indeed arrogant, but they certainly aren't like the Royal Spirit Gods. They mostly travel in groups. We can handle one ordinary Spirit God Clan member, but the combined combat power of more than a dozen of them could be equivalent to dozens of ordinary Heavenly-separated Realms. How are we supposed to fight that?"

With her wisdom, she had naturally thought about this but rejected it at first.

Yang Chen chuckled, "You can rest assured about this, I know the limits!"

Xingtong looked at Yang Chen like this but couldn't say anything more. Sometimes, she also secretly looked forward to working with Yang Chen.

Because he often does crazy things.

So the two swept through the forest once again, finding no Origin Essences, and then left directly, hoping to find some information about the whereabouts of the Spirit God Race.

Once they left the forest, what lay ahead was a vast mountain range. Under these continuous mountains, Yang Chen's soul could not completely cover the area.

However, when he spread out his soul, Yang Chen could see a group of cultivators in it.

And this group of cultivators was actually human.

It was the first time Yang Chen had seen human cultivators in the Forbidden Spirit Palace.

"Let's go and see," Yang Chen said.

Xingtong followed behind Yang Chen, and the two hurried towards them.

When they arrived, Yang Chen couldn't help but be slightly surprised because the leaders of these human cultivators were unexpected.

"Fairy Qing Wan..." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

"What, you know them?" Xingtong asked in surprise.

Yang Chen nodded, "I guess you could call us friends."

Xingtong looked at Fairy Qing Wan's beautiful appearance and giggled, "Do you want to go down and see them?"

"No need," Yang Chen immediately shook his head. "There's no need for that. Let's focus on our own business."

He had told Fairy Qing Wan that he wouldn't come to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, so appearing here now would be strange.

Fairy Qing Wan, Fairy Yun Xiu, and their senior and junior brothers together formed a team of twenty-seven Heavenly-separated Realm cultivators, quite an impressive group.

More than twenty Heavenly-separated Realms moving cautiously together through the mountains.

"I was really scared just now. Our luck was really bad to encounter a group of Spirit God Race so soon after entering the Forbidden Spirit Palace!" Fairy Yun Xiu exclaimed.

Fairy Qing Wan warned solemnly, "Everyone, don't let your guard down. Although we didn't have any conflicts with those Spirit God Race members just now, there's no guarantee they won't double back. We must not be careless."

"Senior Sister, are these Spirit God Race members really that terrifying? There are only seven of them. Aren't we more than twenty Heavenly-separated Realms? Are we scared of them?" A cultivator asked.

Fairy Qing Wan said coldly, "You underestimate the Spirit God Race. Even if there are only seven of them, it's hard to say who will win or lose if we really fight!"

"Are the Spirit God Race really that powerful?" A few junior brothers who hadn't seen much of the world exclaimed in amazement.

Fairy Qing Wan took a deep breath, "You guys know too little about the Spirit God Race. The scarier thing about them is the unknown. Now that it's come to this, if they don't fight with us, we shouldn't provoke them. What's urgent now is to join up with the Knife Edge Brothers. With their strength, I'd have some confidence against the King of the Netherworld."

"Yes, we need to move quickly to join the Knife Edge Brothers," the senior and junior brothers nearby chimed in.

With that, the group quickened their pace, quickly leaving Yang Chen's field of view.

Yang Chen listened to their discussions and learned about Fairy Qing Wan's current situation.

It seemed that after him, Fairy Qing Wan had contacted other powerful people to fight against the King of the Netherworld. The Knife Edge Brothers were the new help she found.

However, this had nothing to do with him.

What caught his interest was what Fairy Qing Wan mentioned earlier about the seven Spirit God Race members...

"There are Spirit God Race members nearby," Xingtong said, her mouth agape in surprise.

Yang Chen said, "My soul is hindered and it's hard to detect a wider range. But according to what Fairy Qing Wan said, the Spirit God Race should be nearby and haven't gone far. Let's split up and search. Once we find them, we'll get back in touch!"

"No problem!" Xingtong acted quickly, and once they agreed, they went their separate ways.

The two searched separately, increasing their efficiency considerably. Knowing that there were Spirit God Race members nearby, they covered all the areas around them in just a short period of time.

With such high efficiency, Xingtong soon sent a sound transmission.

"Yang Chen, come here!"

Yang Chen was slightly surprised, not expecting Xingtong to be so efficient. In the blink of an eye, he appeared beside Xingtong.

Xingtong pointed at a cave and said, "Yang Chen, look at this!"

Chapter 3375 - Luring the Enemy into a Trap\_1

At first glance, Yang Chen couldn't see anything, but when he opened his Lingxi Divine Pupil and looked at the cave again, he detected some movement.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out that a group of powerful Spiritual Clan cultivators were active inside the cave.

Among them, there were two Royal Spirit Gods.

"Interesting, it's like finding something without even looking for it. I originally planned to search for them, but I didn't expect to encounter two Royal Spirit Gods right here!" Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Xingtong felt a chill on her scalp: "Yang Chen, are you crazy? Two Royal Spirit Gods are not a joke. There are also so many spirit gods around, we can't fight them. Let's find another target."

"Opportunities like this are rare; if we miss these two Royal Spirit Gods, it'll be difficult to find others. Do you think Royal Spirit Gods are cabbages that can be found everywhere?" Yang Chen shook his head.

"But the combat power of these few Royal Spirit Gods is too exaggerated. What can we use to fight them?" Xing Tong said in astonishment.

Yang Chen said indifferently: "Just follow the original plan; you draw them out, and I will ambush them in advance."

Xingtong glared at Yang Chen fiercely, but couldn't understand how he could say such things so casually. Still, seeing Yang Chen's confident expression, she gritted her teeth and said, "Alright, I'll go crazy with you once, but you better watch my back. If something happens to me, you must save me immediately. I can't protect myself against two Royal Spirit Gods."

"Don't worry." Yang Chen looked at Xingtong's panicked expression and couldn't help but laugh: "Take this light sphere; it will give you the ability to teleport through space and time for a short period. Now, even if the Royal Spirit Gods are powerful, they will have to think twice before chasing you."

As he spoke, Yang Chen pressed his palm against his abdomen, and a light sphere immediately peeled off from it.

"What is this...?" Xingtong asked, puzzled.

"This is the Space-Time Law I've extracted." Yang Chen replied.

Seeing that Yang Chen was willing to share his space-time power with her, Xingtong was overjoyed: "This is great; with this thing, I don't have to worry anymore. Just wait for my good news."

Yang Chen nodded and hid in the shadows, preparing for the ambush.

Xingtong quickly took action, stealthily sneaking into the cave where the Spiritual Clan members were.

By now, the Spirit God Clan members had already gone deep into the cave.

"Lord Han Tian, why did you let those human cultivators go just now? There were only twenty-something Human Heaven-Separated cultivators; it shouldn't be difficult for us to eliminate them," a high-ranking Spirit God Clan member asked one of the Royal Spirit Gods.

The Spirit God Clan member addressed as Lord Han Tian replied: "It wouldn't be difficult to kill them, but according to the map, there are quite a few Origin Essences in this area. Those human cultivators haven't noticed yet, and they don't have any valuable loot on them. Why should we bother with them? If we start a fight and someone takes advantage of our vulnerability, it wouldn't be appropriate."

"The current situation is most important; we must first obtain the Origin Essences. What does it matter if those human cultivators live a few more days? Next time we encounter them, there may be more

Origin Essences on them, and it won't be too late to kill them then!" another Royal Spirit God beside Han Tian said in a low voice.

Han Tian smiled faintly, "Brother Di Zun is right."

Upon hearing this, the other Spirit God Clan members were relieved and stopped asking questions.

Eventually, they reached the depths of the underground.

There, they surprisingly found a lava flow.

The bubbling lava with spurting flames looked terrifying, but the group of Spirit God Clan members who stared at it showed no fear, only surprise and delight.

That was because there were three Origin Essences floating above the lava flow.

"Hahaha, it's just as our seniors in the clan said, there's a lava flow deep underground in this mountain range, and this lava flow easily generates Origin Essences. I didn't expect to find three hidden here!" Han Tian laughed heartily.

However, just as they were celebrating, a shadow suddenly flashed and disappeared above the lava flow, along with the three Origin Essences.

Han Tian and Di Zun were both shocked and amazed.

Someone had actually dared to snatch food from the Spirit God Clan!

"Who?!" Di Zun was so angry that murderous intent burned all over his body as he searched for the culprit.

He saw Xingtong, who was now holding the three Origin Essences with a huge grin on her face, clearly very happy. She wasted no time in leaving the scene.

"Chase her! Just a mere Insect Mother dares to snatch food from our Spirit God Clan!"

"These Insect Mothers are really untrustworthy. We had negotiated cooperation before, but didn't expect her to steal from us as soon as we entered."

"Kill her!"

A group of Spirit God Clan members were furious and immediately started chasing.

Especially Han Tian and Di Zun, whose speed was lightning-fast and surpassed the other members of the Spirit God Clan by far.

However, due to their speed, Xingtong's situation became very dangerous.

Xingtong was also shocked; she hadn't expected the Spirit God Clan's speed to be so fast. Her own speed was not slow, but compared to the Spirit God Clan members, she still fell far behind.

If things went on like this, her capture would only be a matter of time.

"Damn it!" Xingtong gritted her teeth, already knowing that she shouldn't have provoked the Royal Spirit Gods so easily. Fortunately, Yang Chen had given her the light sphere.

With a gentle touch, the power within the light sphere was activated, and a Law surrounded her entire body, making her feel as if she had merged into time and space.

Having cooperated with Yang Chen once before, she had some understanding of his time and space powers; so when she obtained this temporary Space-Time Law power, she did not hesitate to jump forward, her speed increasing significantly.

The Spirit God Clan members who had been about to catch up to her were immediately left behind.

"What?!" Han Tian and Di Zun were both shocked to see Xingtong escape.

"Hmph, this Insect Mother must have come prepared. Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to provoke us so easily! She must have used some special space-time technique just now. But now that she has provoked us, it won't be easy for her to escape!" Han Tian said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, his speed suddenly increased, and he continued the chase.

Xingtong's eyes shone, and she smiled, "Yang Chen's Space-Time Law is really reliable. With this Law, I can take my time."

If she were to give her full effort, Han Tian and Di Zun could be left far behind, but since she had to lure the enemies into a trap, she couldn't be too conspicuous.

Chapter 3376 - Who Will Kill the Deer?\_1

Anyway, we should leave some room for opportunities!

This way, it fits their plan, otherwise, how could it be called luring the enemy onto the hook!

She deliberately slowed down, indeed giving Han Tian and Di Zun a chance, but the two of them didn't notice anything strange. They just assumed that Xingtong's speed was indeed like this, and they couldn't help but speed up and chase after her!

With Yang Chen's law surrounding her body, Xingtong was able to pull and stretch flawlessly, leaving no gaps. Sometimes fast, sometimes slow, it only took a short while for her to lead them perfectly to their destination!

"Is it here?" Xingtong looked around.

She and Yang Chen had left marks on each other, so they could sense each other's location without using their souls.

Now, she had followed her senses and arrived at the place where Yang Chen had set his ambush.

"People, I have already led them here; it's up to you now, Yang Chen!" Xingtong said.

Yang Chen did not appear because it was not the right time.

Xingtong stopped now, and in no time, Han Tian and Di Zun had already caught up.

"Huh? Little Insect Mother, why don't you run?" a Spirit God Race expert sneered: "You can't run anymore, can you?"

With a low voice, Han Tian said, "Insect Race, our Spirit God Race has already sent you a message, entering the Forbidden Spirit Palace together and cooperating with each other. Now you dare to attack us and snatch our Origin Essence. I advise you to hand it over if you know what's good for you. If you do, we might spare your life!"

Hearing this, Xingtong giggled, "Spirit God Race, don't you think you're treating our Insect Race as idiots? Cooperation? What kind of credibility does your Spirit God Race have that everyone in the Ten Thousand Realms doesn't know about? I'm afraid if I ignore you today, you'll take my life tomorrow."

She was not an idiot; she couldn't be unaware of the Spirit God Race's motives.

What the Spirit God Race planned was mostly to have one less Insect Race opponent in the early stage. After all, only the Insect Race, as an individual combat power, could create some disturbances for the Spirit God Race.

With the Insect Race gone, the Spirit God Race would have one less great enemy, making things smoother within the Forbidden Spirit Palace!

By that time, it would be much harder for the Spirit God Race to gain advantages. If they actually succeeded, the Spirit God Race would probably not be as pleasant as they claimed to be now.

Seeing that his plan had been seen through by Xingtong, Han Tian squinted his eyes and said viciously, "Insect Race, our Spirit God Race's patience is limited, and the chance is only once. Are you going to give it or not?"

Xingtong laughed, "What if I say no?"

"Then leave your life here." Han Tian said sarcastically.

"It's not certain yet who will leave their life here." Xingtong said in a low voice.

Although she had little confidence in Yang Chen, she wouldn't admit defeat verbally.

Han Tian wouldn't pay attention to Xingtong. He took action the moment he spoke. Killing an Insect Mother might be a little troublesome for him, but it wasn't impossible.

Instantly, Han Tian and Di Zun split up, planning to encircle and wipe out Xingtong.

But just at the moment when they were about to take action, a terrifying pressure suddenly enveloped the scene, transforming into an azure pattern, which covered the whole area.

When the azure pattern appeared, the spacetime around changed completely.

A group of Spirit Gods couldn't help but tremble, their pupils contracted, not knowing what had happened.

They couldn't even move within this azure pattern, and none of the seven Spirit Gods dared to act recklessly.

"Huh?" Xingtong looked at the azure pattern under her feet in surprise, "The intensity of this domain is even more terrifying than the last time it was shown. It seems that Yang Chen did not set up an ambush here in vain."

"Who else is hiding in the dark!"

Under this domain, Han Tian and Di Zun's veins were exposed, and they gritted their teeth, not daring to take action easily.

They could feel the horror of this domain.

Looking around, they quickly saw a man appear. It was none other than Yang Chen!

Yang Chen calmly appeared in this place, looking at the seven suppressed Spirit Gods, not at all surprised.

After all, his ambush here wasn't in vain. Just now, he had completely rewritten the spacetime of this place, and combined with the current spacetime domain, the entire space and time were completely under his control, even beyond the control of the Forbidden Spirit Palace, held within his grasp.

At this level of intensity, ordinary Sky Separation Realm experts would have been helpless, but these Spirit Gods were slightly stronger, able to maintain their composure in such a domain.

"The Spirit God Race is really powerful..." Yang Chen sighed.

It's fortunate that he had set up an ambush; if he had used a regular azure pattern to suppress the seven Spirit Gods, he wouldn't be so sure that they would be subdued instantly.

As Yang Chen appeared, Han Tian and Di Zun's pupils shrank and they were deeply shocked.

"You are Yang Chen!" Han Tian and Di Zun were both surprised.

Yang Chen wasn't surprised that the two recognized him and slowly said, "I didn't expect that you could still recognize me after I changed my appearance."

"Yang Chen, you actually joined forces with this Insect Race!" Han Tian and Di Zun shouted angrily.

Seeing their reaction, Xingtong was extremely astonished. What had Yang Chen done to make two Spirit Gods of the Royal Clan so familiar with him, and even show some fear when mentioning him?

Xingtong didn't know that Yang Chen had already killed two Boundaryless Royal Spirit Gods when he was at the Boundaryless Cultivation level.

After entering Heaven-separated Realm, Yang Chen's fame had grown even more. Killing more than twenty Heaven-separated Realm experts was no longer a challenge for him. The Spirit God Race would know his strength if they did a little investigation.

Just like the Netherworld had placed him on the Red Arrest Warrant list, the Spirit God Race would not have no knowledge of him.

Yang Chen said calmly, "There seems to be no need to report this to you two."

"So, Insect Race, your confidence comes from this Yang Chen, does it?" Han Tian snorted.

With much more confidence now, Xingtong sneered, "So what if it does?"

Seeing that a fierce battle was inevitable, Han Tian and Di Zun abandoned their fear and shouted directly, "Very well, Insect Race, Yang Chen, you really think you can take us on. How dare you attack our Spirit God Race? Since that's the case, we'll let you taste the bitterness of trying to steal a chicken but losing rice."

As the conversation ended, Han Tian and Di Zun's Qi exploded.

Chapter 3377 - Opening Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo Again\_1

The aura of the Royal Spirit God reached the Heaven-separated Realm, which would be deemed world-destroying if used in the outside world.

Within the Forbidden Spirit Palace, souls were restricted, and the rules and laws were also limited by the world constraints created by the palace. Hence, the released aura was not as astonishing as it would be in the outside world.

However, the terror of the Royal Spirit God still made Xingtong unconsciously take a step back!

It was the breath of a king!

Xingtong's entire body trembled and she retreated a step involuntarily. This was a pure natural reaction. Under the pressure of the king's aura, she subconsciously felt herself to be weaker and seemed unable to compete with the two people in front of her for a lifetime.

At this moment, Yang Chen gently held Xingtong's shoulder.

Then, a burst of aura erupted from his entire body.

When his aura was fully displayed, it instantly clashed with the aura of Han Tian and Di Zun.

Under the struggle, the combined aura of the two people only slightly managed to rival Yang Chen.

This caused both Han Tian and Di Zun's pupils to shrink, showing disbelief. Their Royal Spirit God auras, combined with the King God Domain, were invincible, because their Royal Spirit God clan was the Supreme Under Heaven and the Cosmic Royal Clan!

Such situations were unprecedented for them.

"It seems the ancestors were right to warn us to be careful with Yang Chen... This Yang Chen indeed has some tricks up his sleeves. Our combined auras can't even affect him!" Han Tian and Di Zun's expressions turned serious.

At this moment, Yang Chen stood in front of Xingtong, causing her whole body to tremble, as she felt the strength of Yang Chen.

He faced two great Royal Spirit Gods with his own power, and there was no substantial difference in their auras.

How strong did one have to be to achieve such a result?

With his hands behind his back, Yang Chen said, "Xingtong, their strength will be greatly reduced in my domain. Later, you go and delay those five ordinary Spirit God Clans, and I'll deal with the two Royal Spirit Gods. There's no need to defeat them all, just delay them."

Xingtong was aware of the benefits she would have under Yang Chen's domain. If it were in the outside world, she would definitely not think or dare to wish she could fight five Spirit God Clans with her own strength.

Even if it was an ordinary Spirit God Clan, she could barely defeat one, let alone two. She would struggle with two.

As for five, that would be courting death.

But within the domain, within Yang Chen's domain, anything was possible!

However, Xingtong was still slightly startled, "You want to deal with two Royal Spirit Gods? Yang Chen, don't overdo it."

Yang Chen was different from her. She could fight within Yang Chen's domain without worrying about maintaining and releasing the domain.

But when Yang Chen faced enemies within his domain, he had to maintain the domain at all times, which was extremely difficult for him.

"Don't worry. Since I asked you to bring them here, I naturally have a way to deal with them," Yang Chen said slowly.

"Alright." Xingtong took a deep breath. Although she didn't know how Yang Chen planned to deal with the two Royal Spirit Gods, she knew that at this point, it was no longer her concern.

While talking, Xingtong aimed directly at the five ordinary Spirit Gods and released a large number of Heaven-separated Realm insects to attack them.

The two Royal Spirit Gods also wanted to make a move, but Yang Chen stepped forward, holding his Long Spear, and said, "I am your opponent."

Han Tian and Di Zun snorted coldly, "Yang Chen, do you really think this domain can trap us?"

When the conversation ended, they released their full strength, and the domain's constraints suddenly weakened.

Yang Chen never intended to control the two men tightly with his domain. He looked at the two who had escaped the restrictions and said casually, "I've never doubted the strength of the two of you. It's precisely because of this that I have to show some of my true abilities to deal with both of you."

He was well aware of the powers of the two Royal Spirit Gods.

To be brutally honest, the strength of these two Royal Spirit Gods was even higher than that of a Ghost King in the Heaven-appointed Realm.

Dealing with a Ghost King in the Heaven-appointed Realm was difficult enough. Dealing with someone even more challenging...

Yang Chen's wrist flipped gently, and the long dormant presence within him gradually awakened.

Han Tian sneered, "Yang Chen, we can't doubt your strength, but you're being too arrogant, attempting to deal with both of us simultaneously. I'm afraid not even someone at the Heaven-appointed Realm would dare to do so. However, if you truly want to die, we'll be more than willing to oblige!"

As Han Tian and Di Zun spoke, they had already taken action without further ado.

The reason they acted together was due to their organization and planning. When the two Royal Spirit Gods joined forces, they were already invincible.

At least, they would never be defeated by just a few enemies.

The cooperation between Han Tian and Di Zun was extremely tacit. Even though they had escaped the constraints within the domain, they were well aware of their limited speed, and they always stuck close to each other. Their plan was to guard against Yang Chen taking advantage of any gaps.

Seeing that the two men were not separated and attacking at the same time, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

However, trying to compete with him for speed within his domain was naturally wishful thinking.

His figure flickered and disappeared, reappearing behind the two men.

But Han Tian and Di Zun also reacted incredibly quickly. The moment Yang Chen appeared behind them, they fiercely swung their hands and launched a joint attack.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate either, swinging his single spear together with their strikes. The power was immense, and they were evenly matched.

However, the offensive of Yang Chen didn't end that easily.

"Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo... Activate!"

He was very clear about the strength of the two Royal Spirit Gods, and precisely because of this, he activated the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, which he hadn't used in a long time!

Once the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was activated, it proved that he had taken out his real strength.

This was something he hadn't done even when facing someone in the Heaven-appointed Realm.

"Ten Thousand Law Dao, amplify Spacetime," Yang Chen muttered as he pressed the palm of his hand, and spacetime changed drastically, becoming completely different from the beginning.

Under the enhancement of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, it was thoroughly transformed.

After the enhancement of spacetime, Yang Chen's speed increased by a significant margin, and the pressure from the entire domain increased even more.

Originally, Han Tian and Di Zun wanted to counterattack Yang Chen directly, but they suddenly felt their bodies constrict, and their movements were far less efficient under the restrictions.

"What's going on!" Han Tian and Di Zun were shocked.

At this moment, two souls surged from the distance.

These two great souls were the Crimson Ox Soul and the Spirit of the Firefox.

Both souls came from two different directions!

Chapter 3378 - The God-slaying Spear!\_1

The Soul of the Red Bull and the Soul of the Fire Fox, one mainly attacking Ghost Qi and the other mainly attacking souls. They are now the two great weapons of Yang Chen's law of life and death.

The only downside is that the Red Bull's Soul is relatively more effective against the Netherworld Ghosts, but not as good against the Royal Spirit Gods like those facing Yang Chen now.

But Yang Chen didn't expect to use the Soul of the Red Bull and the Soul of the Fire Fox to defeat these two Royal Spirit Gods!

What he wanted to do was to use the Soul of the Red Bull and the Soul of the Fire Fox to stall these two Royal Spirit Gods first!

As he thought, within the space-time domain, the Soul of the Red Bull and the Soul of the Fire Fox were not specifically designed to deal with the Royal Spirit Gods, but it was still easy for them to play a delaying role.

Han Tian and Di Zun were completely frightened at the moment, not knowing what these two souls were. In their fear, they subconsciously used their true abilities to resist these two souls.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen stood at a distance, watching the two souls delay Han Tian and Di Zun with a calm expression.

The next moment, he held his long spear in his hand, aimed directly at one of Han Tian and Di Zun!

"The God-slaying Spear begins." Yang Chen calmly said.

"Young Master, do you want to use this move again?" The God-slaying Spear was somewhat unwilling, and its tone was also slightly fearful and uneasy.

Yang Chen said, "I know you don't want to. But now, there's no other way even if you don't want to."

The God-slaying Spear reluctantly said, "Alright, since I am loyal to the Young Master, I will bear this pain!"

Yang Chen's mouth twitched, "Don't make it sound so painful. You've enjoyed plenty of benefits on ordinary days too."

As the conversation ended, Yang Chen's long spear began to tremble gently.

Soon, the Spear Dao Intent began to circulate throughout the spear, making it seem even larger than before.

The God-slaying Spear revealed a mad laughter that echoed all around, which sounded a bit horrifying.

And the next moment, Yang Chen took aim at Han Tian in front of him!

"God-slaying Spear!"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen's figure suddenly disappeared on the spot. His speed could not be described as fast because, after a dazzling light passed by, Yang Chen had already appeared behind Han Tian.

After this spear strike, Han Tian's pupils constricted, and he didn't even have time to react before his head exploded, and he fell on the spot.

Di Zun, who witnessed this, was dumbfounded and didn't know what had happened.

He only knew that after a blood-red, eye-catching light had passed, Han Tian, his Royal Spirit God companion, had directly fallen beside him!

"How is this possible!" Di Zun's eyes flickered with terror.

Di Zun knew that he and Han Tian had been inseparable for fear of being defeated by Yang Chen one by one. They were very clear about the terror of Yang Chen's strength.

When in the Realmless, Yang Chen had already demonstrated a demonic degree of strength. Even their undefeated Royal Spirit Gods had been defeated by Yang Chen again and again!

Afterwards, after entering the Heaven-separated Realm, Yang Chen had been the target of their observation. They thoroughly investigated every record of Yang Chen's achievements.

That's why they were very clear about the terror of Yang Chen's strength. After ascending to the Heaven-separated Realm, Yang Chen's strength hadn't declined but instead had become even more terrifying than before.

Thus, he and Han Tian were very cautious about Yang Chen, sticking together and confronting Yang Chen in order not to be easily defeated under Yang Chen's storm-like bombardment.

However, Di Zun realized that his thoughts were too naive.

He thought he wouldn't be defeated so easily. However, after the flash of starlight, his companion had already fallen!

Right in front of him, he died just like that.

And Yang Chen is now beside him.

The speed of merging into spacetime can no longer be described by speed. At this moment, Yang Chen is like a killing god, waving his hand is a spear, and a spear passes by, innumerable laws, directly leveling the nearby mountains.

Space is torn!

Di Zun unconsciously dodged, and the horror in his heart had reached the extreme!

At this time, Yang Chen was also looking at the Slaughter God Spear in his hand, his eyes calm.

However, the Slaughter God Spear was not so easygoing.

"So painful, so painful, Young Master, don't turn on the Way of Ten Thousand Laws next time. It's painful enough without the Way of Ten Thousand Laws..." The Slaughter God Spear gritted its teeth and grinned, crying in pain, as if it had just suffered great pain.

Yang Chen was not surprised because every time this spear technique is used, this situation would occur.

This set of spear techniques was a Dao Technique developed by him after decades of painstaking cultivation, using the laws of the Way of the Spear.

This spear is not only the law of the spear but also integrates multiple laws on his body to create a single spear.

This fusion is not as simple as the fusion during his Enlightenment Stage.

The simplest manifestation is that this spear integrates spacetime.

A true spacetime-integrated spear is one where his strike will merge completely with spacetime, unlike when he is in his spacetime domain, merely accelerating his speed.

This strike of his will become an absolutely irresistible attack. As soon as it appears, it will inevitably hit the opponent. The only defensive means for the opponent is to sense it in advance and then make a defense!

Because the fusion of spacetime is necessary, the Slaughter God Spear must endure the pain of traversing spacetime. This is also the reason why he increased the speed of spacetime to the extreme, a speed only he can withstand.

Apart from this, even his life-bound Divine Weapon, the Slaughter God Spear, which inherits his spacetime laws, finds it very difficult to bear. It is extremely demanding on the artifact spirit.

Therefore, every time afterward, the Slaughter God Spear would experience extremely difficult pain. And this time, he strengthened spacetime, and the pain the Slaughter God Spear suffered would be worse than usual.

So, Yang Chen named this strike the "God-slaying Spear" after the Slaughter God Spear!

Before, when he went to explore the Ice River Secret Realm and killed the Four-direction Ghost Kings, he used this set of spear techniques to defeat them!

Now, after a single spear killed Han Tian, only Di Zun remained!

"Yang Chen!" Di Zun's veins were exposed, burning with anger, and it was hard to conceal his fear!

Yang Chen held the Slaughter God Spear, like a killing god, standing high above the sky, looking down below.

Though motionless, he had already created an absolute suppression!

Di Zun's voice was low, "Yang Chen, after using that spear, I guess you don't have any other means."

Yang Chen's mouth curled up, calmly saying, "Who knows, why don't you give it a try!"

Di Zun originally intended to probe Yang Chen, but now he stared at Yang Chen, unable to see any clues.

This made Di Zun's scalp numb, as he didn't know if Yang Chen could still use a second spear as powerful as the previous one.

If the opponent could really use it again, he would have no confidence in surviving a strike like the one just now!

Chapter 3379 - Pursuit of Life and Death\_1

With this thought in mind, the fear in Di Zun's heart became like a spreading flame, engulfing his whole body.

He knew he couldn't continue fighting like this. If he kept fighting like this, he would probably fall to Yang Chen's hands like Han Tian did.

Thinking about this, Di Zun wasted no words and immediately chose to flee with a flash of his body!

Seeing Di Zun trying to escape, Yang Chen wouldn't let him get away so easily. He reached out his hand, and the laws coming from afar converged into a giant hand, condensing time and space and grabbing at Di Zun.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes at this, Di Zun was really decisive. As a Royal Spirit God, he could abandon his dignity and flee immediately. Quite a resolute decision.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression turned cold.

Admittedly, Di Zun was decisive enough to escape. But just now, he really shouldn't have shown that kind of confidence.

Because if Di Zun truly fought him head-on, he was confident he could slay him again. However, if Di Zun didn't confront him directly and chose instead to flee, Yang Chen really had no way to deal with him!

But Yang Chen wouldn't let Di Zun escape so easily either!

"Where are you going?"

Yang Chen's giant invisible hand grabbed at Di Zun, scaring him so much that his whole body shuddered. Right now, he wouldn't dare to underestimate any move Yang Chen made.

"Break!" Di Zun was not a weakling either, as Yang Chen's giant hand of laws enveloped him, he shook his whole body and the surrounding laws became like a raging storm.

Under such a collision of laws, Yang Chen's supernatural attack clearly lacked the same power as Di Zun's, and the latter managed to disperse it with a single blow.

Immediately after, Di Zun turned around without looking back, sprinting away at a speed even faster than when chasing Xingtong earlier!

This made Xingtong, who was currently delaying five Spirit God Race members, show an expression of surprise and shock.

She glanced over and saw that Han Tian was dead, and Di Zun had escaped!

What kind of outcome was this?

With his own strength, Yang Chen had killed Han Tian and forced Di Zun to retreat. These two Royal Spirit Gods, who were usually high and mighty, had now fallen into such a miserable state?

One dead, one escaped!

If Di Zun escaped like mad...

Yang Chen could see all of this, naturally he wouldn't slow down. With a step of his foot, he melded into time and space like a breeze, soon catching up after several traversals.

As Di Zun fled, he glanced over and saw Yang Chen merging into time and space, easily catching up—how would he simply let Yang Chen succeed?

Di Zun roared, "Yang Chen, you wait for me! Sooner or later, our Spirit God Race will take your life!"

As the conversation ended, Di Zun's hands produced a Spirit Talisman. He then began to mutter some unknown language. Following that, his figure flashed, turning into a streak of light and disappeared on the spot, not knowing where he had gone to.

Only a breath later, Yang Chen appeared at the same spot.

As he looked in the direction where Di Zun had disappeared, Yang Chen naturally deduced that he had used spacetime techniques—exquisite ones at that!

"It's a Talisman Scroll made with spacetime, capable of long-range spacetime teleportation to other locations. However, it's unknown where the teleportation leads," Yang Chen said to himself.

He didn't expect Di Zun to have such a Talisman Scroll.

Because logically speaking, it seemed like only he, who possessed the most powerful time and space laws could create such a spacetime teleportation scroll.

Even for him, creating such a Talisman Scroll capable of long-distance spacetime teleportation was quite difficult. At least for now, no traces of Di Zun could be found in his soul.

"It seems the Spirit God Race does have some means to stand their ground in the Universe Starry Sky for so many years," Yang Chen shook his head helplessly. At least this spacetime-made Talisman Scroll, he truly couldn't think of the reason.

Now that he looked at Di Zun's disappearing direction, Yang Chen's expression turned even more somber.

No matter what, Di Zun's escape was not a good thing for him.

Because the Spirit God Race would surely target him, and one more person learned of his cooperation with Xingtong.

Most importantly, it was hard to guarantee that the map was not in the hands of the fallen Han Tian at that moment. If it was indeed in Di Zun's hands, then his hard work earlier would have been completely futile.

With this in mind, Yang Chen shook his head, not thinking further, and swiftly returned.

When he returned, Yang Chen saw five members of the Spirit God Race who were fighting for their lives against Xingtong.

Now that they saw one Royal Spirit God fall and the other escape, these five ordinary Spirit God Race members were completely panicked.

Without a leader, these five ordinary Spirit God Race members effectively lost their backbone, and their combat power decreased dramatically. However, in their frenzy, they managed to push Xingtong into a hectic situation.

Luckily, Xingtong remembered Yang Chen's words, not to fight directly against these five Spirit God Race members, resulting in a delaying strategy.

In this way, fighting against the five Spirit God Race members wasn't that difficult anymore.

Now, the five Spirit God Race members were so panicked that they couldn't get rid of Xingtong within their Domain.

"Insect Race, is it worth dying for humans like this?" one of the Spirit God Race members shouted.

"Dying? Oh, you've misunderstood. Yang Chen and I have a great relationship," Xingtong giggled with her body trembling like a flower swaying.

The five Spirit God Race members clenched their teeth in anger.

At this moment, suddenly, a terrifying pressure filled the atmosphere. The source of this pressure was none other than Yang Chen himself.

"It's Yang Chen!" The five ordinary Spirit God Race members trembled in fear.

If Yang Chen were to return, they couldn't even imagine what their fate would be, for they had no confidence in defeating Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had no time to waste with these five ordinary Spirit God Race members now either. Holding a Long Spear in his hand, with the Crimson Ox Soul on his left and the Spirit of the Firefox on his right!

In an instant, he disappeared into the Domain and, when he reappeared, his Long Spear had already killed one Spirit God Race member with the aid of the Crimson Ox Soul and the Spirit of the Firefox!

"Run!"

Seeing Yang Chen's might, the other four Spirit God Race members knew that they were no match for him.

As a joke, even Di Zun had fallen to Yang Chen's hands—what could they possibly do against him?

For a moment, the four Spirit God Race members scattered like birds, fleeing in all directions without any hesitation.

How could Yang Chen let these four Spirit God Race members get away? Under his spacetime Domain, even if Di Zun managed to escape, these four ordinary Spirit God Race members didn't have the qualifications to do so.

"Xingtong, leave two of them to you, the remaining two to me," Yang Chen commanded.

"No problem," Xingtong grinned, showing her teeth. Within Yang Chen's Domain, it wasn't impossible for her to defeat two disheartened Spirit God Race members in one breath.

She enjoyed fighting against others the most within Yang Chen's Domain.

As for Yang Chen, he aimed at the two Spirit God Race members, his figure flickering and disappearing, the Long Spear chasing after them fiercely, pursuing and killing!

Chapter 3380 - Cloud Bow Palace\_1

You Xingtong helped share the pressure, and for him, it was much easier to chase and kill two ordinary Spirit God Clans.

Yang Chen held the God-slaying Spear, and as the Law burst out, his figure flickered and directly killed one of them completely.

If these Spirit God Clans still had fighting spirit and fought hard against him, they might be able to hold on for a while.

After all, he had just used the Way of Ten Thousand Laws and the Slaughter God Spear, which had cost him quite a few means.

He is not at his peak now.

However, these Spirit God Clans didn't dare to fight him and chose to escape, so it was much easier to deal with them.

There was only one left, and Yang Chen didn't spend much time on it. Just a moment later, he killed the last Spirit God Clan on the spot!

Afterwards, Yang Chen watched the battle between Xingtong and the remaining two Spirit God Clans from within his domain.

If it were outside the domain, Xingtong would naturally have some difficulty dealing with two Spirit God Clans. But inside the domain, it was different.

Now these two Spirit God Clans had lost their fighting spirit and just wanted to escape. Xingtong had the upper hand.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't help.

After all, the powerful ones have their dignity. If these were two Royal Spirit Gods, he wouldn't mind helping, but helping against two ordinary Spirit Gods might seem like he was looking down on Xingtong.

Xingtong wouldn't accept his help, either.

So, Yang Chen just expanded his domain a little more.

The expanded domain exerted an extremely severe suppression on the two ordinary Spirit God Clans, making them feel endless pressure within the domain.

As for Xingtong, her speed had increased many times, and she easily controlled a large group of insects to suppress the two Spirit Gods.

In this way, it only took a cup of tea's time for Xingtong to quickly eliminate the two ordinary Spirit Gods. She won a complete victory and returned excitedly.

Killing two Spirit Gods in one breath was something she dared not even think about before, but now she had done so with ease. She was very happy.

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, your domain is so comfortable. I'll have to cooperate with you more in the future. With this domain, if I enter the Heaven-appointed Realm, I feel that I will be invincible in the Forbidden Spirit Palace." Xingtong laughed.

Yang Chen said indifferently, "You still need to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm first. Di Zun has escaped, and I don't know if the map is in Han Tian's hands. You and I should go and look for it."

Upon hearing this, Xingtong looked serious. Although Yang Chen was powerful, it was already quite a feat to be able to kill Han Tian. Di Zun's escape was an unexpected event.

The two of them went to Han Tian's corpse, and with a grab from Yang Chen, an independent space appeared on Han Tian's body.

Yang Chen opened it with a stroke, and all kinds of things appeared in front of him.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression became very serious.

There were quite a few treasures on Han Tian's body. These cluttered treasures seemed disorderly, but they were genuine. Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, materials, and Emperor Divine Tools could bring him considerable benefits.

However, the map was nowhere to be found!

Was their luck really that bad?

If Han Tian failed to find it this time, it would be almost impossible for them to find a solitary Royal Spirit God again in the future.

But at this moment, Xingtong pointed and said, "Yang Chen, look!"

Yang Chen followed Xingtong's direction and saw a map floating before his eyes, to his surprise.

Looking at the map, Yang Chen unfolded it and looked closely at it, his expression becoming even more joyful.

Because the map showed the location of the Forbidden Spirit Palace, which was exactly what they had been dreaming of and wanted to find!

"Haha, this is definitely the map of the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace. But unfortunately, the Spirit God Race is indeed strong, but this map of the Forbidden Spirit Dao Palace only marks out half of it!" Xingtong sighed.

Yang Chen nodded, looking at the map, unsure.

A large part of this map was blank and hadn't been drawn. It seemed that the last time the powerful Spirit God Race had only explored half of the Forbidden Spirit Palace and drawn it on the map.

The rest of the map, they hadn't explored.

If so, it can't be said that the powerful ones of the Spirit God Race only needed to use the second time to explore the entire Forbidden Spirit Palace. Because the first exploration was relatively easy, if only half was explored during the first time, then the second time, they would probably be able to explore only a third of it, which would be the limit.

"Let's first see if the Cloud Bow Palace is marked on this map!" Xingtong said.

Yang Chen knew that the Cloud Bow Palace was Xingtong's destination, a place where Heaven-separated Realm cultivators could find treasures to help them enter Heaven-appointed Realm.

Upon checking, Yang Chen pointed, "It's marked at the center of the map. Here is the Cloud Bow Palace."

Having a map was indeed very useful, because the Spirit God Race marked it clearly on the map, with the names clearly written.

"Then our current location should be here, in the Town River Mountain Range!" said Yang Chen.

Xingtong looked at it carefully, "Our location is not far from the Cloud Bow Palace. Haha, finding this map was really the right choice. With the map, we have a clear route. Let's go!"

Yang Chen saw that Xingtong was eager, and he was also anxious. After all, whether Xingtong could advance to the Heaven-appointed Realm was related to whether he could evolve the Way of Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo!

So the two of them followed the map, left the mountain range, and headed straight for the Cloud Bow Palace.

Because they had a map, they avoided being lost and their speed was much faster. In just two days' journey, they stopped.

Now that they had stopped, they both looked at a huge palace not far away.

This palace towered into the clouds, its gigantic size can only be described as spectacular. Looking at the palace, neither of them acted recklessly.

But at a glance, it was not difficult to analyze that the palace before them was the Cloud Bow Palace.

"We found the right place." Xingtong, eager to confirm, glanced at the map, and seeing that it was correct, exclaimed excitedly.

Yang Chen said calmly, "There aren't many people in front of the Cloud Bow Palace. I only saw a few scattered cultivators with my soul perception."

Xingtong chuckled, "You're silly if you think there are many people with maps. I wouldn't expect there to be a bustling scene in front of the Cloud Bow Palace."

"That's true, in that case, we don't need to waste time here. Let's just go in," said Yang Chen.