

Supreme MK 3381

Chapter 3381 - Stupid Methods and Good Methods_1

Xingtong was overjoyed and said, "I've been waiting for you to say that, let's go."

Now she considered Yang Chen as her mainstay, and if Yang Chen didn't speak up, she wouldn't dare to say she wanted to go in.

Now that Yang Chen had decided, the two of them leaped forward and entered the Cloud Bow Palace.

The Main Gate of the Cloud Bow Palace was wide open, but the interior was invisible.

When they entered, the interior changed in an instant, completely different from before.

The palace was a completely enclosed space, surrounded by mountain ranges with several mountain roads leading out, seemingly leading to other places. However, when they looked with their souls, the results were startling; the mountain range exits only led to more mountain ranges.

Endless mountain ranges meant using their souls to search was impossible to find a way out.

Both Xingtong and Yang Chen were dumbfounded at this discovery.

Yang Chen chuckled and asked, "How much do you know about this Cloud Bow Palace?"

"I don't know much, either. I only found out by chance that the Cloud Bow Palace can help Sky-separation Realm cultivators enter the Heavenly Fate Realm. Otherwise, I wouldn't even know about the Cloud Bow Palace." Xingtong pouted unhappily.

Yang Chen shrugged and said, "If that's the case, we might be in some trouble."

"Why?" Xingtong asked, puzzled.

"Haven't you noticed? There's a formation array nearby!" Yang Chen said slowly with his hands behind his back.

"It's just a formation array. Every array has a way to break it. Besides, don't you have Space-Time Law? How can this formation trouble you?" Xingtong said disdainfully.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, "You are right, but you underestimate this formation. If I remember correctly, this formation should be exactly the same as one I've seen in ancient books."

"What kind of formation is it?" Xingtong asked.

"Four-Sided Heavenly Gate Array!" Yang Chen said solemnly, "This formation has three characteristics, the first being its ability to confuse. It consists of a total of 108 small formations, each with four exits. Cultivators entering this formation need to choose the correct exit for each small formation. If one chooses wrong, they must start all over."

Upon hearing this, Xingtong's expression became serious, "You mean, we have to pass through all 108 small formations without making a single mistake?"

Yang Chen slowly replied, "That's the situation."

Xingtong almost cursed, "What kind of formation is this? It's so treacherous."

"If there's really an opportunity to enter the Heavenly Fate Realm here, and it was easy to obtain, it would've been taken by others in previous expeditions to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, and it wouldn't be our turn." Yang Chen smiled lightly.

"You said there're two more characteristics to this formation? What are they?" Xingtong asked.

Yang Chen calmly replied, "The other two characteristics are that souls cannot penetrate the formation, and my Space-Time Law cannot function well in here. Normally, with my Space-Time Law, I can easily escape from a formation, but in this case, it doesn't work..."

"Your Space-Time also cannot be used? What should we do?" Xingtong frowned in anxiety.

Yang Chen shrugged, "At this point, the best we can do is to spread out your insects to try each exit. Although this method might work, each formation's environment is the same. We can't tell if we've chosen the correct path or not. Therefore, even if we have an advantage in numbers, it will still take a significant amount of time."

Xingtong gave Yang Chen a pat on the shoulder and chuckled, "Spending time is fine. If you hadn't mentioned it, I, as the Insect Mother, would've never thought about using this method. I have no shortage of insects under my command!"

As the conversation ended, Xingtong was about to send out all her insects.

But at that moment, Yang Chen raised his hand and said, "Hold on!"

Xingtong looked puzzled, "What's wrong?"

Yang Chen lowered his voice, "Don't worry, we might not need such a clumsy method now."

Xingtong didn't know what had happened, but soon she noticed, her eyes widening.

For another group of people had entered the Cloud Bow Palace, Netherworld powerful ones!

"Netherworld people..." Yang Chen squinted his eyes.

"It's them!" Xingtong exclaimed.

"You know them?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Xingtong raised the corners of her mouth, "Of course I do. You're the only one who doesn't know. Each sect arranges for an ace team and a first-rate team. The ace team, for example, is specifically designed to search for treasures and benefits for the sect, and one of the Netherworld's ace teams is this one. The two Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage Ghost Kings in the lead are White Claw Ghost King and Heavenly Bone Ghost King."

Yang Chen stroked his chin, understanding, "So, that's what's going on! What about that Emperor-level Netherworld King of the Sky-separating Realm?"

"You have a sharp eye for recognizing that Emperor-level Netherworld King." Xingtong said.

Yang Chen shook his head slightly. How could Xingtong know that he had already killed more than one Emperor-rank ghost beings? He could easily differentiate Emperor and King-rank ghost beings from ordinary ones just by looking.

"This Sky-separating Realm Netherworld King is called Dominating King of Hell, and it seems that, like you, he has surpassed the limit of the Sky-separating Realm." Xingtong said, "However, I don't know about his specific strength."

Yang Chen raised an eyebrow as he looked at the Netherworld King following Heavenly Bone Ghost King and White Claw Ghost King and exclaimed, "So this guy is the Dominating King of Hell!"

"How come, you know him? Oh, right, I remember that when we encountered those human teams before, they mentioned the Dominating King of Hell." Xingtong recollected.

Yang Chen spoke in a carefree manner, "The Dominating King of Hell has nothing to do with me. Our current priority is to help you find a way to enter the Heavenly Fate Realm. Now, our path has arrived."

"What do you plan to do?" Xingtong asked.

"Now that this group of Netherworld people is here, releasing insects to search with the previous method is no longer feasible. When we're discovered, the two of us won't be able to gain any advantage against this team." Yang Chen replied.

Xingtong gritted her teeth, "You're right, these people showed up at the worst possible time."

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, "You can't blame them. Even if they hadn't come, we would have been discovered using that method in case someone else came. However, now that they're here, we have a better way."

"What's the solution?" Xingtong asked, puzzled.

"Just follow them." Yang Chen smiled, "Look closely, they seem to know this formation very well. They can probably navigate the formation's paths clearly."

Chapter 3382 - Eight Bronze Statues_1

Xing Tong carefully observed and the double pupils radiated light: "How did they know? This formation is so difficult to find an exit, it must be incredibly challenging to find a way out."

Yang Chen chuckled, "Although this formation is powerful, every major group has records of formations. Over countless years, there must be some ways to break them. Moreover, the first time it was activated, experts from the Netherworld must have entered and done some research. The second batch of Netherworld yin souls naturally would have gained some experience as well."

"That makes sense!" Xing Tong muttered, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's hurry up and follow them."

"Don't worry. What I'm most concerned about right now is that I can't use my spacetime ability. Following them would be too risky. If I could use my spacetime ability within the formation, tracking them wouldn't expose any flaws. But without it, the chances of successfully tracing these people are slim," said Yang Chen.

The main reason he had been able to follow the enemy undetected was the application of spacetime laws.

Hidden within spacetime, the enemy couldn't detect him at all.

Xing Tong looked at Yang Chen's worried face and touched her nose, "Don't worry, watch me. We, the Insect Race, may not have many specialties, but our ability to hide and escape is top-notch. You go into my internal space first, and I'll track them."

Seeing Xing Tong's confidence, Yang Chen said nothing more, "Alright, take me in."

He gave up resisting, and in a flash, Xing Tong took him into her internal space.

This internal space was similar to that of the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, a unique divine power of the Insect Race.

Yang Chen was now inside this internal space.

At a glance, Xing Tong's abdominal space was very monotonous. One, there were no decorations. Two, there were countless insects everywhere.

These insects bit and tore at each other while evolving, making the scene incredibly cruel.

Yang Chen shook his head, uninterested in the insects. He released his soul to observe how Xing Tong was tracking the people.

Xing Tong truly had some tricks up her sleeve. She unexpectedly burrowed into the ground, changing her surroundings so that not a single trace of her aura fluctuated. Following the people closely, she didn't expose any flaws.

The Ghost Kings in the Heaven-appointed Realm didn't notice a thing.

As Yang Chen had guessed, the Ghost Kings of the Netherworld seemed to know the formation exceedingly well. They navigated the small formations without any hesitation, one after another.

In less than half a day, they had almost completed the 108 sub-formations.

Finally, they finished all 108 small formations.

As soon as they finished, the scene changed, and a massive palace appeared before them.

The palace was boundless and enormous.

Upon entering the palace, the most eye-catching things were the eight bronze statues placed in different locations.

The eight bronze statues stood there as if possessing great power, capturing the attention of the group of Netherworld experts.

When they saw these bronze statues, the Ghost Kings in the Heaven-separated Realm couldn't help but display greedy expressions in their eyes.

It was as if the statues possessed a power that could fundamentally change them.

"Yang Chen!" Xing Tong called out.

Yang Chen, in Xing Tong's abdominal world, replied, "I can hear."

Xing Tong took a deep breath: "If everything goes as expected, these bronze statues should be the key to enter the Destiny Realm. I heard that the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor brought them back from the Origin Land. Their power is the key to enter the Destiny Realm. But I don't know the specifics."

"Watch them closely and see what the Netherworld people are going to do," Yang Chen reminded while observing with his soul.

Xing Tong nodded. This was related to her entering the Destiny Realm, so she couldn't be careless.

Just then, she glanced at the eight bronze statues and was shocked to see another group of people.

This group consisted of Spirit God Clan members.

"Yang Chen, did you see that? Those are..." Xing Tong was astonished.

Among this group of Spirit God Clan members, there was a Spirit God Clan Heavenly Bone Ghost King leading them. What was most surprising was that one of the royal Spirit Gods under his command was none other than Di Zun, who had been chased away by Yang Chen.

Di Zun's injuries had clearly healed now, but it was hard to believe why he would appear here.

Yang Chen's spirit carefully observed and exclaimed, "It's Di Zun?"

"How did he get here?" Xing Tong curiously asked.

Yang Chen replied, "I'm afraid that when he escaped, he teleported himself to the side of the Destiny Realm Spirit God. It's understandable that the Spirit God Clan, which has existed for so many years, would have some valuable talisman scrolls. Han Tian probably had one too, but he didn't have time to crush the talisman before I killed him."

"What should we do now with these Spirit God Clan members here?" Xing Tong asked.

Yang Chen said, "Don't worry, just watch how things unfold. We're in the dark while they're exposed. If anyone panics, it will be the Netherworld people first."

Xing Tong thought about it and agreed that it made sense. So, she hid in the dark without saying a word.

Xing Tong and Yang Chen had noticed the Spirit God Clan members, so naturally, the Netherworld people had detected them as well.

"It's the Spirit God Clan," White Claw Ghost King said.

Heavenly Bone Ghost King also looked at the Spirit God Clan members. For a moment, both sides had their weapons drawn, neither daring to act recklessly.

"It turns out to be the Netherworld daoist friends." The leading Destiny Realm Spirit God Clan member spoke slowly.

Heavenly Bone Ghost King said indifferently, "It appears we're among the presence of the illustrious Wind Chant King and fellow daoist friends from the Spirit God Clan. We harbor no ill-intention. If you could share one of these bronze statues with us, we would not disturb you any further."

The request was simple; they only wanted one bronze statue.

If the Spirit God Clan members didn't even want to give them that, then they wouldn't mind "disturbing" the Spirit God people.

Upon hearing this, Wind Chant King squinted his eyes, his face darkening. He knew full-well what the Netherworld people meant.

He wasn't afraid, but at this point he had no other choice. After a moment's hesitation, he said, "When we, the Spirit God Clan, arrived, there were only two bronze statues left. We have taken one, and the remaining statue will be yours."

Wind Chant King's words made a powerful Spirit God panic, "Wind Chant senior, wasn't that statue reserved for me?"

Wind Chant King shook his head, "Wild Stone, I also wanted to fight for a statue for you. But the Netherworld people are not easy to deal with. They outnumber us, so even if we win, it would be a Pyrrhic victory. Afterwards, it would be hard to keep even this one statue, let alone obtaining two. The matter of you entering the Destiny Realm will have to be postponed. This time, let's leave the opportunity to Young Master Earthly Venerate."

Chapter 3383 - Escape Smoothly_1

Although Wild Stone was unwilling, he knew that the probability of someone taking advantage of their fight was too high, and they couldn't afford that risk.

Now, he could only consider the welfare of his clan.

Wild Stone Spirit God said, "Yes, we'll listen to your advice, senior."

King Feng Yin sighed lightly, also lamenting that it was a bit of a pity. But for now, they could only remain patient.

King Feng Yin seemed casual, but his eyes were always on the group of yin souls from the Netherworld.

Like King Feng Yin, the Ghost Kings from the Netherworld were also wary of the Spirit God Race and remained cautious, not daring to act rashly.

However, their attention was focused on each other, and they did not notice that Xingtong, hidden in the dark, was ready to act.

Now, Xingtong was also puzzled and wondered, "What's so extraordinary about these bronze statues that they can help Sky-separation Realm cultivators enter the Heaven-appointed Realm?"

Yang Chen said slowly, "Just now, I observed that among the eight bronze statues, only two of them have Golden Light Relics. These two statues with golden light relics are now occupied by the Spirit God Race and the Netherworld. If there are no accidents, the core key should be within these relics. If we get this golden light relic, we should be able to find the way to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm."

"Relic..." Xingtong narrowed his eyes and whispered, "You're right. Each of the bronze statues has a relic, but there are only two golden light relics. And now, the Netherworld and the Spirit God Race each possess one. What can we do?"

Yang Chen said, "For now, both sides are in a tense standoff, guarding their relics and reluctant to make a move. The only way for us is to snatch the relics from their hands."

Xingtong furrowed her brows and asked, "How do you plan to snatch it? Have the spacetime laws here been restored for you?"

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment and then sighed, "The Space-Time Law has been restored so it can be used again, but the situation remains unfavorable for us. The best scenario would be to get two of these relics, one for each of us. However, the difficulty of obtaining two Golden Light Relics is imaginable. I'm afraid that even if we manage to steal one of them, we will have to pay a price to escape unscathed. Stealing two of them is simply unrealistic."

Yang Chen felt quite helpless in his heart.

According to the current situation, Xingtong entering the Heaven-appointed Realm was the top priority. After all, he could use Bao Lu to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm once he returned.

Of course, if he could enter the Heaven-appointed Realm earlier with the help of the relic, he wouldn't mind, either.

However, the situation obviously wasn't that simple. At least, looking at the relic in front of him now, it seemed quite impossible for him to snatch another one for himself with his current means.

"Then we can only snatch one. But which one are you going to snatch? And after that, how will we escape?" Xingtong asked, considering every aspect of the matter before coming to a conclusion.

Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back, "In fact, I'd prefer to snatch the relics from the Netherworld, but now we can only aim for the Spirit God Race's."

"Why?" Xingtong asked.

Yang Chen said with a bitter smile, "Think about it, even if we succeed in snatching the relics from the Netherworld, our identity and whereabouts will be exposed. By then, the Spirit God Race will inevitably know about it. Given our enmity with Di Zun, do you think he would let it go? Di Zun is now the one who has the opportunity to advance to the Heaven-appointed Realm in the Spirit God Race. If we don't stop them, we will face real trouble once Di Zun enters the Heaven-appointed Realm. As for handling a single non-royal Destiny Realm from the Spirit God Race, we should be able to manage."

"You have a point, but the question is, where do we run to?" Xingtong asked.

"If we can enter this place, then surely we can leave. The exit is nearby, just look for it. Time waits for no one, so I'll take care of obtaining the relic. Your job is to find the exit nearby, and once I get the relic, we'll leave immediately," Yang Chen said.

Xingtong considered their plan and thought it was the best option for the moment, so she stopped wasting words and said, "I understand."

Yang Chen didn't say anything more, and after separating from Xingtong, he set his sights on the Spirit God Race.

The Spirit God Race was now focused on the people of the Netherworld, not paying any attention to Yang Chen's position.

After a while, King Feng Yin finally said, "Young Master Earthly Venerate, we can begin."

Upon hearing that, Di Zun wasted no time, immediately locking his gaze on the bronze statue and reaching out to extract the relic within.

"It's not easy to get the Golden Light Relic out of the bronze statue, Young Master Earthly Venerate. You must not be careless and must use all your strength to succeed," King Feng Yin reminded him.

Di Zun nodded: "I know!"

He didn't dare to be careless, for he knew that this was his key to entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. Only by entering the Heaven-appointed Realm could his strength reach a higher level.

Once he entered the Heaven-appointed Realm, he would avenge the humiliation he had suffered and show that person just how formidable he was.

As for now...

It would be soon.

Di Zun stared intently at the bronze statue, hoping that the relic would be extracted as soon as possible.

As time ticked by, the further the relic went out, the more splendid the golden light became. Finally, under Di Zun's efforts, the space around the statue began to tremble slightly.

The cause of this disturbance was entirely due to the relic within the bronze statue. It seemed that there was a great force within it, resonating with the surrounding area.

Di Zun became increasingly excited, as the force that entangled the relic was so overbearing, which meant the quality of the relic was extremely high and the effect it would have on him would be even greater.

Finally, after the time it took for one more cup of tea, Di Zun became greedy, as he was now in the final step.

At the same time, King of the Netherworld was also trying to extract the Golden Light Relic from his statue, making roughly the same progress as Di Zun.

Both of them were about to extract the relics.

Comparatively, Di Zun was a little faster, as the relic was already half-exposed.

Then, it continued to seep out, further and further.

Finally, the relic was completely extracted under Di Zun's efforts.

Di Zun laughed aloud, "Hahaha, with this relic, I have a foothold in entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. It's naturally harder for our Spirit God Race to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm compared to other races. Obtaining this relic is truly a blessing from Heaven."

But just as he was excited, the relic suddenly disappeared into thin air.

The sudden disappearance made the air seem to freeze.

"What happened?" Di Zun's body stiffened.

King Feng Yin, with his keen observation, noticed it in time and shouted, "Cowardly thief, come out!"

The one who stole the Golden Light Relic was none other than Yang Chen. However, Yang Chen wouldn't stop just because King Feng Yin demanded it. With a leap, he was ready to flee for his life.

Chapter 3384: Miraculous Effects of Relic_1

Leaving without hesitation and never looking back.

If they were to look back, they would probably be dissatisfied with their long lives.

Yang Chen's speed reached its limit, and the Spirit God Race members like Di Zun became completely anxious.

Di Zun could see clearly and shouted, "Elder Feng Yin Wang, it's him, it's he who killed Han Tian. Ahhh, Yang Chen, I shall not share the same sky with you!"

As a royal Spirit God, when had he ever been so frustrated?

King Feng Yin was also consumed by anger. He obviously knew Yang Chen well. This person had sabotaged his good deeds several times, and he would never let him off the hook!

In an instant, King Feng Yin didn't care for anything else, leading his people directly to pursue and kill Yang Chen.

The group of netherworld yin souls also vigilantly stared at the commotion, not knowing what had happened.

How could they know that someone had suddenly appeared and stolen the Spirit God Race's relic, provoking such a massive disturbance?

The Heavenly Bone Ghost King and the others were instantly alert and stood up, not knowing what trick the Spirit God Race was playing, but they would not let them take advantage of them.

"Spirit Gods, what do you want? I advise you to behave!" Heavenly Bone Ghost King shouted distantly.

Kong Feng Yin said angrily, "Heavenly Bone Ghost King, you all get lost!"

He was now engulfed by anger. How could he care about explaining anything to the Heavenly Bone Ghost King? He just wanted to lead the way and kill Yang Chen who was trying to escape.

However, the Heavenly Bone Ghost King wasn't going to back down either, fearing that his people might be at a disadvantage during the relic selection process, and he prepared to fight back.

Yang Chen happily watched the chaos he created, and surprisingly, it led to a fight between the two parties.

That's the best outcome.

"Yang Chen, this way." At that moment, Xingtong transmitted a message to him.

Yang Chen glanced at her and saw Xingtong waving at him not far away. She had obviously found the exit.

Seeing this, Yang Chen naturally had no hesitation. With the spacetime unfolding, it only took an instant for him to pass through Heavenly Bone Ghost King and arrive beside Xingtong.

As they saw Yang Chen escape, the Heavenly Bone Ghost King narrowed his eyes and suddenly noticed something strange. "Is he a human? This human looks so familiar, like a character from the Wanted Order."

However, Yang Chen wouldn't give him any more chances to observe. He merged with Xingtong at the earliest opportunity and escaped together.

As for the Heavenly Bone Ghost King and other Ghost King experts, they all had stern expressions, not letting the Spirit God Race members approach their affairs.

But King Feng Yin couldn't care less about that now. The direction of Yang Chen's escape coincided with the Heavenly Bone Ghost King blocking their way. How could he give chase with the Ghost King blocking them?

"Heavenly Bone Ghost King, will you let us through or not?" King Feng Yin roared.

Heavenly Bone Ghost King said coldly, "King Feng Yin, my subordinate is in the process of acquiring the relic. We cannot tolerate your recklessness. You've already taken your relics, there is no need to target others, right?"

King Feng Yin was going crazy, knowing that he couldn't make himself clear now. Even if he told Heavenly Bone Ghost King that his relic had been stolen by Yang Chen, the Ghost King wouldn't believe him when his subordinate was in such a crucial moment of obtaining the relic.

When King Feng Yin's anger reached its peak, he noticed that Yang Chen had disappeared from sight.

This only fueled his raging fire, wishing he could skin Yang Chen alive and slay him on the spot.

Yang Chen wouldn't reason with him. He led Xingtong away at a rapid speed, moving faster than one could imagine.

As for King Feng Yin, he didn't catch up, which made Yang Chen secretly laugh. He didn't expect that after fighting with the Netherworld for so many years, he would end up having to thank the Netherworld in the end.

This time, it was precisely the Netherworld cultivators of the Heavenly Bone Ghost King and the others who helped him.

Now, following the direction found by Xingtong, Yang Chen smoothly escaped. When they re-emerged, they surprisingly landed in a sea area.

There were hardly any people in this sea area, but it was not difficult to determine that this was the exit of Cloud Bow Palace.

"Check the map, where are we?" Yang Chen ordered.

Xingtong took out the map and quickly checked, "We are in the Eastern Cold Water Sea Area. The Cold Water Sea Area is not big. Keep going forward, and we will arrive at the forest we entered earlier."

"Let's find a place to hide first..." Yang Chen muttered to himself, "Where should we hide?"

"Why don't we go to the cave where we found Han Tian and Di Zun before?" Xingtong had a sudden idea. "That cave is well concealed. If we cultivate and advance there, it should be quite suitable!"

Yang Chen thought about it for a while, and he couldn't come up with any better hiding spots. Xingtong's suggestion seemed good.

"Let's listen to you, we should hurry!" Yang Chen said.

Xingtong was of course aware of the urgency of the situation. It was not easy for the Netherworld to delay them for a while, and sooner or later the misunderstanding between the two parties would be resolved. Once that happens, it would be the time for the Spirit God Race to rage.

And so, the two of them moved quickly and, relying on the map, arrived at the cave where they had discovered Han Tian and Di Zun.

When they entered the cave, Yang Chen nodded with satisfaction.

“This place is indeed a good hiding spot. Let me add a spacetime formation on top of it to make it even more perfect,” said Yang Chen.

He immediately used the space-time law to isolate this space.

From the outside, nothing seemed unusual, but in reality, everything had already been altered by Yang Chen. Only when entering this place could one truly see the difference.

“This is the relic I obtained. With this relic, you should be able to break through to the Heaven-appointed Realm in one go. To prevent unexpected changes, you should take and refine this Golden Light Relic as soon as possible,” Yang Chen said.

“I understand.” Xingtong looked at the Golden Light Relic with a joyful expression.

Knowing that she could break through to the Heaven-appointed Realm, her happiness couldn't be overstated.

Xingtong clenched her fists, and without wasting any more time, she pressed her entire palm on the Golden Light Relic, beginning the refining process.

As the refining process started, Xingtong closed her eyes and immersed herself in it.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen stood guard by her side, remaining vigilant at all times.

Time passed by just like that.

Yang Chen constantly observed Xingtong's refining process. At first, he only knew that the relic held immense power, but he didn't know the exact effect of it.

After all, the claim that it could help one break through to the Heaven-appointed Realm had no convincing evidence.

However, looking at it now, that claim was not false at all!

Because this relic actually had the ability to help cultivators at the Heaven-separated Realm break through to the Heaven-appointed Realm.

At the very least, Xingtong's Qi had gradually increased from the Heaven-separated Realm to the Heaven-appointed Realm. Furthermore, her cultivation was becoming more stable. If this continued, entering the Heaven-appointed Realm would be an almost certain thing.

Yang Chen marveled at the amazing efficacy of the relic.

What kind of treasure land could produce such a divine object as the Origin Land?

Chapter 3385 - Insect Mother's Egg_1

Now, when thinking back on it, Yang Chen couldn't help but be even more amazed.

Because in the past, he rarely encountered treasures like this relic. In his eyes, relics were mostly used as ornaments. But something like this with such miraculous effects was indeed very rare.

Especially when it came to extracting it.

According to his guess, there were specific conditions required to extract the relic from the bronze statue.

King Feng Yin and the two Ghost Kings of the Heaven-appointed Realm from the Netherworld had let their own Sky-separating Realm Experts try to take it, which in itself had already shown that there was a problem.

Perhaps only a stronger individual who had transcended the Sky-separating Realm could take this bronze statue relic.

And it seemed that only one could be taken at a time.

Otherwise, King Feng Yin wouldn't have easily given up the other one, and by the time the Forbidden Spirit Palace was first opened, this relic would have been taken away.

The main reason it hadn't been completely taken was that there just weren't that many experts who had surpassed the limits of the Sky-separating Realm.

These experts were so rare that they could almost defeat the experts of the Heaven-appointed Realm.

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It was precisely because of their rarity that at the same time, far away, the Spirit God Race's group of experts relentlessly pursued Yang Chen and Xingtong, showing no intention of giving up.

Now, King Feng Yin and Di Zun were utterly frustrated. When had they ever been treated like this, watching the Golden Light Relic that they had worked so hard to obtain just being stolen away by Yang Chen right before their eyes?

How could they possibly endure it?

Di Zun clenched his teeth and growled, "Elder Feng Yin, I must kill them, I have to kill them!"

King Feng Yin was now also burning with anger, "Calm down for now, Yang Chen and Xingtong shouldn't have gone too far. They must be nearby. We'll search separately, and if you have any news, notify me immediately. I will be there in an instant."

"Yes!"

One by one, the subordinates of the Spirit God Race disappeared on the spot, without any negligence, and the once-quiet sea area once again became silent.

...

Yang Chen and Xingtong were still in the process of absorbing the Golden Light Relic.

Yang Chen was meticulously protecting Xingtong, and it was evident that she was nearing the end of refining the Golden Light Relic.

And so, time passed and passed some more!

Finally, several days later, Yang Chen clearly sensed the strong winds in the sky and his expression became serious.

"Is this the Heaven's Tribulation coming?" Yang Chen sighed.

If the Thunder Tribulation were to come, it would naturally not be good news for their current situation.

Yang Chen's expression was solemn, unsure how to deal with the situation at hand. However, to his surprise, shortly after, the dark clouds in the sky only grew stronger and, in the end, there was no Thunder Tribulation as he had predicted.

This made Yang Chen wonder why. And while he was pondering, Xingtong suddenly opened her eyes, leaving Yang Chen feeling confused.

Just after Xingtong opened her eyes, the thunderclouds in the sky instantly vanished without a trace, and the entire vault of heaven was peaceful and tranquil, as if the storm had passed.

"You have already entered the Heaven-appointed Realm? No, that's not right. Why didn't your Thunder Tribulation come?" Yang Chen asked in surprise.

"If it had really come, I'm afraid it would have been tough for both of us, right? Hehe, we Insect Race are not the same as you humans. We can control the descent of the Thunder Tribulation. Today's Thunder Tribulation can be postponed till later. When we're ready to face the Insect Race, we can let the Thunder Tribulation come. Otherwise, as a member of the Insect Race, when I enter the Heaven-appointed Realm, I will have to face the Six-Nine Tribulation Thunder at least. This kind of Thunder Tribulation is not something ordinary people can endure."

Xingtong sneered, and when she mentioned her Insect Race's Thunder Tribulation, she seemed quite proud.

She did not know that Yang Chen had already gone through the Six-Nine Tribulation Thunder back in the Sky-separating Realm.

However, Yang Chen naturally wouldn't boast about it. He said calmly, "Your Insect Race really has some divine powers. Since you can avoid and postpone the Thunder Tribulation, we shouldn't stay here any longer. We need to leave quickly."

"I know. Just now, when the thunderclouds appeared, they must have attracted the Spirit God Race to hunt us down. We'd better leave here quickly." Xingtong said, "My cultivation level is still a little unstable now. I need to find a place to stabilize it first."

Without further ado, Yang Chen unfolded the Space-Time Law and quickly led Xingtong away from there.

Xingtong did not resist, as she was aware that even if she advanced into the Heaven-appointed Realm, she might not be able to outrun Yang Chen in terms of speed.

Otherwise, Yang Chen wouldn't have been able to leave the Spirit God Race's experts behind.

The two of them left the mountain range together and eventually arrived in another vast and boundless wasteland.

Once they entered the wasteland, they quickly dug out an independent space in the underground and hid inside again.

Not long after they left the previous cave, King Feng Yin and Di Zun of the Spirit God Race appeared at the scene.

"No one's here!" Di Zun clenched his teeth and growled in a low voice, "Could it have been someone else who caused the commotion?"

"No, it must be that Yang Chen and the Insect Mother of the Insect Race. At first, I wasn't sure, but now it seems that the Golden Light Relic has been devoured, and it was devoured by the Insect Mother. The Insect Mothers of the Insect Race can delay the descent of Thunder Tribulation after entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. This is an innate divine ability granted to them. Just now, when the thunderclouds appeared, it was obvious that it was about to give birth to Thunder Tribulation, but after that, they disappeared in a flash. Without any surprises, it must have been the Insect Mother's doing."

Upon hearing this, Di Zun trembled even more, unable to accept it all at once.

That was the Golden Light Relic that would have advanced him to the Heaven-appointed Realm, and now it had vanished right before his very eyes, not to mention being refined by someone else and entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. Who could bear it?

"My Golden Light Relic, that was supposed to be mine!" Di Zun roared.

"Calm down. What's lost is lost; but if you can't find it, what can you do? All we can do now is help you get your revenge. The two of them must have known that the disappearance of the thunderclouds would expose their whereabouts, so they fled the area. But in such a short time, they must not have gone far. First, let's see if they wiped out their traces here before leaving. If not, with our Spirit God Race's divine powers, finding them shouldn't be too difficult."

Di Zun gradually calmed down, but it was obvious from his eyes that he was filled with hatred.

This hatred seemed to contain the intention to crush Yang Chen's bones and scatter his ashes.

...

Meanwhile, Yang Chen and Xingtong finally settled down.

"Daoist Friend Xingtong, is it now possible to give me the Insect Mother's Egg?" Yang Chen asked calmly.

His gaze was fixed on Xingtong, and her eyes were also glued to Yang Chen.

The two stared at each other, and the air seemed to freeze and solidify in an instant.

Chapter 3386 - Fusion of Insect Mother's Egg_1

At this moment, it seemed as if swords were drawn and bows were bent, with the possibility of a fight breaking out at any time.

After all, the seemingly perfect partnership between the two was something both of them knew very well!

Their interests were intertwined with each other, and even a slight misstep could break this delicate balance in an instant.

And now...

The seemingly breaking point was resolved by Xingtong's burst of laughter.

Xingtong laughed and said, "Why are you staring at me like that? Don't worry, since I promised to give you the Insect Mother's Egg, I won't go back on my word."

Hearing Xingtong's words, Yang Chen shook his head. Perhaps Xingtong had indeed considered turning against him, but it seemed that reason had ultimately triumphed over greed.

Sooner or later, Xingtong would know that the choice she made today was the right one. Otherwise, if she really turned against him today, she would gain nothing while suffering losses.

Yang Chen believed that she would not do such a thing that would hurt others without benefiting herself.

Now, Xingtong waved her hand, and then took out an egg the size of a baby from her spatial ring.

Yang Chen gradually revealed a satisfied expression as he looked at the insect egg in front of him.

The aura emitted by the insect egg was almost identical to what he had expected. Although the Heaven-separated Realm might not meet his requirements, the Heaven-appointed Realm was different.

"Now that my cultivation has reached the Heaven-appointed Realm, the insect egg in my body has also undergone earth-shaking changes according to my cultivation level. I think it should satisfy your requirements. Once I give you the Insect Mother's Egg, I will fall into a short period of weakness. You better resolve this quickly, and then we need to change our location," Xingtong said slowly.

Yang Chen nodded, "I know."

Xingtong then entered a state of recovery and rest.

She had indeed considered turning against him just now.

However, reason told her that she absolutely must not do so!

Because, even after reaching the Heaven-appointed Realm, she still couldn't think of a way to kill Yang Chen.

And if she couldn't kill Yang Chen, the future would bring her ten times or even a hundred times his fury.

She might be able to withstand Yang Chen's anger now, but what about in the future?

Who could guarantee that?

How terrifying would Yang Chen's strength be after reaching the Heaven-appointed Realm?

After weighing the pros and cons, Xingtong still felt that cooperating with Yang Chen was more profitable than turning against him and keeping the Insect Mother's Egg, which was not too important to her.

Now, the Insect Mother's Egg was handed over to Yang Chen, who showed a trace of joy in his eyes.

He didn't know what kind of miraculous effect would occur after the fusion of the Insect Mother's Egg and the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo. He was extremely curious about it at the moment.

There was not much time for him to think. Yang Chen directly merged the Insect Mother's Egg into his body and began the absorption and refining process of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo.

It was the same as the cultivation method he had obtained from the Divine Night Sect earlier.

The Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo had a natural desire for treasures like the Insect Mother's Egg. As soon as the Insect Mother's Egg entered his body, the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo immediately reached out with its claws and grabbed it.

In an instant, the originally dormant Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo began to smile happily, like an innocent child.

It held the Insect Mother's Egg as if it were a pillow and took big breaths of air, holding the egg tightly in its embrace and falling soundly asleep.

After it fell asleep, Yang Chen gradually sensed the changes in the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo.

Because the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was actually absorbing the Insect Mother's Egg imperceptibly. The more it absorbed, the scarcer the Insect Mother's Egg became, and the bigger the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo grew.

But this growth was not the most obvious change. The subtle changes in size could not be observed by the naked eye but could only be perceived by cultivators using their souls.

The real change lay in the faint aura emitted by the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, which was one with Yang Chen and could be clearly sensed even with the slightest change.

This aura changed, and Yang Chen showed a strange expression on his face. The Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo did not have the feeling of becoming stronger and more domineering. In comparison, it only became more vigorous and lively...

Yang Chen didn't understand the key to the evolution of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo and could only wait quietly with his eyes closed.

Fortunately, he didn't have to wait too long. In just a few days, the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo awoke once again.

However, when it awoke, its big eyes looked around in confusion.

Because, to it, the very comfortable 'pillow' of the Insect Mother's Egg had completely disappeared.

It had no idea at all that the Insect Mother's Egg had been completely absorbed by it. The little guy didn't care too much about it, yawned, and fell back into a sleepy daze.

This left Yang Chen speechless. The little guy was completely unaware that the treasure he obtained through his hard work had been refined by it in just a few days.

He sighed softly but didn't really mind, after all, everything depended on the evolution of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo.

However, he didn't have control over how the evolution would turn out.

He was also not very clear whether the current Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo had successfully evolved or failed, or whether it could be as powerful as the legends say.

Just as the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo finished its evolution, Xingtong's face gradually regained some color.

At this moment, Xingtong slowly opened her eyes, looked at Yang Chen, and asked, "Finished?"

"Yes, it's finished, but we need to leave here now." Yang Chen took a deep breath, "We've been here long enough."

Xingtong didn't say anything, but she also knew that leaving earlier was the key.

However, at this point, both of them showed cold expressions almost at the same time.

Yang Chen shook his head, "It seems that we were a bit late."

"When did they find us..." Xingtong gritted her teeth.

Both of them sensed the presence of the Spirit God Race in their souls. King Feng Yin and other powerful members of the Spirit God Race were all present.

These Spirit Gods had unknowingly surrounded them, leaving no gaps and even sealing off the space around them. Clearly, they were willing to do whatever it took to capture them.

Yang Chen was also puzzled, "I don't know when they found us, but it seems that the Spirit God Race has its own methods. I didn't expect them to surround us so quietly. It's going to be difficult to leave now."

Xingtong said coldly, "Fine, I've had enough of this. These people are treating us like weaklings. If they want to fight, we'll fight them. Now that my cultivation has reached the Heaven-appointed Realm, I'm not afraid of them anymore!"

Chapter 3387 - The Great War with King Feng Yin_1

Yang Chen said with hands behind his back, "Don't overexert yourself. Your strength has just reached the Heaven-appointed Realm. Have there been any changes?"

"Over the past few days, I have roughly recovered my cultivation level. Giving the Insect Mother's Egg was a serious consumption for me. Fortunately, I have basically recovered. However, I just entered the Heaven-appointed Realm and didn't have much time to create Heaven-appointed Realm insects. Now, I only have two strongest insects following me that have evolved to the Heaven-appointed Realm." Xingtong said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's expression didn't show much relief.

"Only two..." Yang Chen murmured.

Two Heaven-appointed Realm insects appeared quite formidable, but they both knew that the Spirit God Race was not to be trifled with. A normal Heaven-appointed Realm Spirit God could easily handle several opponents of the same level. Particularly for Xingtong and his Insect Race, who had just entered the Heaven-appointed Realm, having a numerical advantage held no meaning against the Spirit God Race in the strictest sense.

"Having two is already very rare. Reaching the Heaven-appointed Realm is different from the Heaven-separated Realm. In my previous Heaven-separated Realm, I could arbitrarily create Heaven-separated Realm insects, and having a dozen or more was no problem. But after reaching the Heaven-appointed Realm, even if I continue to excel, I would only be able to create around six Heaven-appointed Realm insects at most. Being able to create two now is already a very rare feat." Xingtong sighed.

Yang Chen said, "In that case, we have no choice but to grit our teeth and fight. Since you can control two Heaven-appointed insects, separate one to deal with the other Heaven-separated Spirit Gods, and cooperate with me and the other Heaven-appointed insect to fight against the Heaven-appointed Spirit God, King Feng Yin."

"You want to fight King Feng Yin? With your strength, it would be more prudent to find trouble with Di Zun." Xingtong asked.

As the conversation ended, the surrounding space cracked and shattered.

Yang Chen looked up to see a group of Spirit Gods emerging from behind the shattered space and appearing in their line of sight.

These Spirit Gods, led by King Feng Yin, were a group of more than ten powerful Spirit God Clansmen!

Each one had reached the Heaven-appointed Realm, and among them was a Royal Spirit God, Di Zun!

"They're here!" Xingtong said.

Di Zun furiously said, "Yang Chen, I've finally caught you. Since you dared to steal my treasure, today I will make your life a living hell."

Looking at Xingtong's cultivation level reaching the Heaven-appointed Realm, King Feng Yin's expression also turned cold and said, "It seems that the Golden Light Relic has been refined by you. Very well, since that's the case, let's make you pay the price of your life for it."

Xingtong giggled, "King Feng Yin, do you really think you can catch me?"

King Feng Yin sneered, "Insect Race, over the years, our Spirit God Race has given you some face, but have you really come to believe yourselves to be invincible within the same rank?"

When the conversation ended, King Feng Yin immediately made a move and ordered his subordinates to take action, while he himself targeted Yang Chen.

"How are we going to fight? Do you want me to deal with Di Zun and the others?" Xingtong asked.

"I can deal with Di Zun and the others, but I'm wondering if you can handle King Feng Yin on your own." Yang Chen said.

Xingtong's delicate body trembled, and she could not deny Yang Chen's words, no matter how she had planned or schemed.

But the real crux of the matter was, could she withstand King Feng Yin?

The answer was obvious; she could not. She was no match for King Feng Yin.

In that case, Yang Chen's intervention was inevitable. After all, no matter how one looked at it, Yang Chen's combat power was superior to that of the Heaven-appointed Realm insect he controlled.

"Alright, let's work together!" Without much hesitation, Xingtong agreed as King Feng Yin's attack was already sweeping towards them.

A storm tore open from underground and transformed into a violent hurricane, engulfing the surroundings and causing spatial turbulence.

In a burst of wolf smoke, Yang Chen and Xingtong scattered in two directions.

Xingtong summoned her insects, and as if they had previously agreed, one of them stood by her side to fight alongside Yang Chen, collectively combating the Spirit God Race's King Feng Yin.

The other Heaven-appointed Realm insect went on a rampage and fought against the other Heaven-separated Realm Spirit Gods.

"Yang Chen, we must finish this quickly. My other Heaven-appointed Realm insect may not last long. You and I have about one hour. Within this time, whether we have the upper hand or not, as long as we cannot kill King Feng Yin, we must flee from here." Xingtong said.

Yang Chen knew what was going on. After all, he couldn't expect a single Heaven-appointed Realm insect to completely hold off these more than ten Heaven-separated Realm Spirit Gods.

Although these Heaven-separated Realm Spirit Gods had less combat power than him, their strength was still remarkable, especially Di Zun, who surpassed the limit of the Heaven-separated Realm and was fearless against the Heaven-appointed Realm on his own.

If the more than ten of them joined forces, not even a Heaven-appointed Realm could ensure safety.

"I understand." Yang Chen responded, looking at King Feng Yin in the distance.

Now, King Feng Yin's cold gaze was more focused on Xingtong.

Obviously, in his eyes, Xingtong posed a greater threat.

With a cruel laugh, King Feng Yin said, "Xingtong, you really chose to avoid the path to Heaven and barge into the door-less Hell, huh? How could you think that just because you've entered the Heaven-appointed Realm, you can fight me head-on? It seems I need to teach you a lesson in reality."

As he spoke, King Feng Yin launched an attack.

This attack was just a single palm strike.

However, this palm caused the air to vibrate and unleashed the raging power of laws, wreaking havoc in an instant, making it nearly impossible for anyone to resist.

Xingtong's face tightened as she launched her own laws amid the chaos, directly engaging with King Feng Yin.

Seeing that King Feng Yin and Xingtong quickly determined the outcome after only a brief exchange, Yang Chen couldn't help but take a deep breath of cold air.

Xingtong, with the two Heaven-appointed Realm insects fighting against King Feng Yin, was still losing so quickly, which showed just how huge the gap in strength was.

If this continued, Xingtong would inevitably be defeated and injured.

Now that he and Xingtong were in the same boat, Yang Chen couldn't let her be suppressed by King Feng Yin.

As King Feng Yin made his move, Yang Chen had already summoned his two Spirits, the Crimson Ox Soul and the Spirit of the Firefox!

The two Spirits were born and directly attacked King Feng Yin from behind!

King Feng Yin naturally detected Yang Chen's attack, but he didn't pay much attention to it. In his opinion, no matter how powerful Yang Chen's methods were, he was still only in the Heaven-separated Realm!

Chapter 3388: Strengthening, Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm_1

If he was afraid of a Heaven-separated Realm's abilities, he wouldn't be known as the Spirit God Clan's Destiny Realm.

Usually, within the same realm, others would be scared of him, and never would he be afraid of others.

Not to mention a character whose cultivation was far inferior to his own.

King Feng Yin sneered coldly, and when he felt it would be easy, he waved his hand lightly, intending to directly use the power of the law to shatter Yang Chen's two great souls.

But could Yang Chen be easily dismissed?

It's not as simple as merely releasing some laws to benefit at his expense.

Yang Chen controlled the Space-Time Law, directly traversing through it. In the next moment, the Crimson Ox Soul and Spirit of the Firefox dodged the attack of King Feng Yin's law unscathed.

King Feng Yin didn't take it seriously initially, but when he saw Yang Chen's prowess, he was taken aback.

Yang Chen actually managed to dodge his attack with the two great souls.

Only then did he recall that Yang Chen also excelled in Space-Time Law, but he didn't know that Yang Chen's application of Space-Time Law was so refined, or rather, that Space-Time Law could be used in such a way.

When he reacted, it was already too late. The Crimson Ox Soul and the Spirit of the Firefox, far from being vegetarians, struck heavily, with the combined impact of the two great souls hitting King Feng Yin squarely.

King Feng Yin didn't even have time to dodge. He had to deal with Xingtong and Yang Chen simultaneously, and dodging was difficult in the first place. Coupled with his earlier carelessness, it led to the present situation.

For a moment, the gale was raging. Yang Chen's attack wasn't particularly powerful, but it targeted life and death and the soul, striking at the core. It seemed weak in power, but was more scorching and torturous.

After the attack fell, Yang Chen's eyes narrowed as he wondered about the outcome.

Although he didn't think that this blow would take King Feng Yin's life, if it could cause more serious damage, that would be considered advantageous for him.

Yang Chen naturally paid attention, gazing intently at King Feng Yin, but the result was quite disappointing for him.

King Feng Yin disappeared with a flash and reappeared in the high altitude.

He gritted his teeth, his expression full of pain. However, his Qi didn't seem to weaken, showing that the previous blow, though it caused him pain, did not give him much substantial advantage.

At this moment, King Feng Yin was furious, staring at Yang Chen coldly: "Good, good, good, Yang Chen, I was initially planning to deal with you later, but since you're so eager to die, I'll fulfill your wish."

When the conversation ended, King Feng Yin launched an attack sweeping toward Yang Chen. In his rage, he was determined to kill Yang Chen on the spot.

Xingtong's eyes were filled with urgency, and without hesitation, she called forth her insects and sent them towards King Feng Yin, trying to slow his pace and make Yang Chen less passive.

Xingtong cursed Yang Chen for his foolish actions in her heart, after all, no matter what, she should be the main force. Yang Chen just needed to assist from the side.

But Yang Chen attacked King Feng Yin without a word, making King Feng Yin suffer such a loss without gaining anything substantial in return. How could King Feng Yin not be angry? He was bound to attack Yang Chen now.

Now, she also launched a frenzied counterattack, hoping that it could produce some delaying effect.

But she still underestimated the power of King Feng Yin after he became furious.

She controlled her Heaven-appointed Realm insects, but the next moment, she heard King Feng Yin let out a loud roar.

"Get out of my way!" King Feng Yin shouted coldly, his icy aura pressing down. Under the rolling thunder, the laws surrounding him fluctuated, and he used some unknown method to repel the insects controlled by Xingtong.

Xingtong was greatly shocked and couldn't help but quickly launch a counterattack.

"Rolling Thunder Pearl, go!" Sensing Xingtong's move, King Feng Yin continued his advance without stopping, and the thunder spheres around him quickly flew out to protect him.

Xingtong's attack directly collided with the thunder sphere, and at the moment of impact, there was a hissing sound. Xingtong's attack was instantly nullified by the thunder sphere.

Xingtong was taken aback and didn't know what had happened with King Feng Yin's attack, so she stayed away from the thunder sphere.

In her anxious heart, Xingtong gritted her shell teeth, no longer hesitated, and decided to use her killer moves. At the very least, she couldn't let King Feng Yin easily take advantage of Yang Chen like that.

However, as she thought so, King Feng Yin had already come to Yang Chen's side...

Now, Yang Chen was also looking at King Feng Yin with an expressionless, cold face. He knew that a direct confrontation with King Feng Yin was inevitable.

King Feng Yin glanced at Yang Chen from a distance, and the laws hovered around him. With a wave of his sleeve, a thunder sphere separated from him.

"Yang Chen, dying in my hands is a blessing for you," King Feng Yin declared.

Yang Chen laughed and shook his head: "Unfortunately, King Feng Yin, I cannot bear that blessing. I am not planning to die."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen turned his palm over.

Those who knew him would definitely know that this was the handprint technique he used for the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm. However, he hadn't used this move in a long time.

Not that Yang Chen didn't want to use it. The power of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was still very potent. Although there were many stronger Dao techniques, the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was valuable for its proficient use.

The only reason he couldn't use it was that relying too much on these Dao techniques might cause Yang Chen's laws to distort into someone else's path.

Eventually, it would lead to bottlenecks and difficulties entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. So even though Yang Chen knew this, he dared not use these techniques anymore.

But now, things were different...

Of course, using just the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm to solve the current situation was somewhat inadequate.

However, Yang Chen didn't plan to use only the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm to solve the problem.

Before using the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, he had already activated the second layer of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo.

In other words, he now possessed the new ability of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo.

Strengthening, Dao Techniques!

He learned from the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo that those who possess the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo and cultivate it to the second layer are the only ones who can cultivate without worrying about the burden brought by any Dao techniques.

Because the Dao techniques strengthened by the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo are completely different from the previous Dao techniques and can even be considered a new type of Dao technique.

Like now.

“Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, strengthen...”

With one palm strengthened, the heavens and earth changed color.

A massive hand descended from the sky, piercing through the four directions and displaying its divine might in the vault of heaven.

This palm was indeed the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, but unlike its previous incarnations, the palm in the sky was now accompanied by rolling wind and thunder, as well as the blending of ice and fire!

Chapter 3389: Further Strengthening, Deathly Silent Black Wind_1

Yang Chen did not know what kind of new changes had taken place in the strengthened Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

After all, it was his first time using the evolved Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo. He had no idea about its specific effects, and how it would change or enhance the Dao Techniques. Everything was unknown.

But so far, it seemed to be somewhat different from what he had expected.

To be precise, it was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

The Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm originally gathered the five elements together. However, now this massive palm was not just composed of the ordinary five elements. Instead, it had Wind and Thunder, Light and Darkness intertwining, and Ice and Fire dazzling, completely transcending the five elements and achieving mutation.

Yang Chen was not quite sure what the effect of this palm would be.

He only knew that this palm strike was much stronger than the previous Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, and the Dao Techniques were not on the same level at all!

“What is this?!”

At this moment, King Feng Yin, who had been calm and thought he could suppress and even easily kill Yang Chen, could no longer sit still.

He stared at the palm intertwined with endless power in the sky, unable to suppress the trembling that spread through his body.

As a noble member of the Spirit God Race’s Destiny Realm, he now felt a deep-rooted fear towards this palm coming from the Heaven-separated Realm’s Yang Chen.

“What kind of Dao Technique is this...” King Feng Yin’s pupils narrowed. With his experience, he didn’t know how Yang Chen was able to use such a technique.

Yang Chen didn’t bother to explain further to King Feng Yin. With overwhelming power, the palm strike fell from the sky, directly pressing on King Feng Yin’s body.

“Not good!” Sensing the changes around him, King Feng Yin trembled and knew that if he didn’t use all his power, even he would fall into peril.

“Damn it, break!”

King Feng Yin roared, using all his strength. Only now did he realize that he had entered a misconception from the beginning.

The really troublesome opponent was not Xingtong, but Yang Chen!

From the beginning to the end, Yang Chen was the real main force.

But now it seemed too late for him to react. This palm strike pressed him fiercely deep underground. Wind and Thunder echoed between heaven and earth, and Ice and Fire directly turned into huge mountains, suppressing every area within the scope.

Even if King Feng Yin was furious and tried to escape from the palm, it wouldn't be easy for him.

Yang Chen also did not give King Feng Yin any chance. He shouted, "Xingtong, seize the opportunity and suppress King Feng Yin here!"

Xingtong took a deep breath, recalling Yang Chen's palm just now, an inexplicable fear flashed through her heart.

Yang Chen still had this hidden strength?

She didn't know that this was due to the evolution of Yang Chen's Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, and she felt immensely lucky that she had made the right choice not to oppose Yang Chen.

Now, Xingtong would not hesitate, swiftly taking action with her Insect Race subordinates and herself, aiming heavy attacks at King Feng Yin.

King Feng Yin had already realized the danger, and now there was no room for holding back.

He roared at Yang Chen and the Insect Race, "Killing me, King Feng Yin, won't be so easy!"

As he spoke, Thunder and Lightning Laws rolled around his body, forming a huge Thunder Axe from the intertwining lightning.

The giant Thunder Axe appeared above his head, abruptly opening a path, and forcefully cut off a section of Yang Chen's strengthened Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's eyes narrowed, knowing the Spirit God Clan's Destiny Realm expert wouldn't be so easy to deal with.

Even though his Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo had advanced further, it wouldn't be that easy for him to defeat King Feng Yin alone.

However, there was Xingtong by his side, whose attack had already been prepared.

King Feng Yin had neutralized Yang Chen's attack, but the onslaught of Xingtong's techniques also descended upon him.

With one heavy blow after another, each attack seemed powerful and unstoppable. Xingtong's Laws showed no restraint, enveloping King Feng Yin's body completely.

King Feng Yin screamed in pain as he was hit by Xingtong's attacks.

Seeing this, Xingtong's eyes were full of anticipation. If she could kill King Feng Yin with one blow, that would be perfect.

However, things were obviously not that simple.

Surrounding the dissipating smog, a Thunder Robe intertwined around King Feng Yin's body.

This Thunder Robe lingered around him, reducing more than half of the impact from Xingtong's techniques. As a result, King Feng Yin only suffered a bleeding mouth and was not severely injured.

This made Xingtong's pupils shrink. She had thought that King Feng Yin, as a member of the Spirit God Race's Destiny Realm, would be difficult to deal with, but she had not expected it to be this difficult.

He was still unscathed even after such an attack.

"You all must..." King Feng Yin roared, full of anger.

However, before he could finish his sentence, a gigantic, howling Deathly Silent Black Wind suddenly filled the entire space.

Strictly speaking, the surrounding space had completely changed in color without anyone noticing. The sky was covered with dark clouds, the space filled with cold winds, and it was pitch black, like one couldn't see their own fingers.

"What is this?!" Xingtong's pupils contracted.

This technique was not aimed at her, but at King Feng Yin not far away.

After the space changed color, a large amount of black wind appeared layer by layer, over and over again, forming numerous winds.

These black winds seemed inexhaustible, appearing in every corner of the space, aiming at King Feng Yin and sweeping frantically.

No one knew what this technique was, only hearing King Feng Yin's previously unharmed body starting to scream in pain and discomfort.

Only Yang Chen knew that this was another enhanced Dao Technique he had, the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

However, the strengthened Deathly Silent Black Wind was even more unbelievable to him.

Strengthening the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm led to the mutation of the Five Elements with Wind, Thunder, Ice, Fire, Light, and Darkness. However, the enhanced Deathly Silent Black Wind was even more powerful. The original black wind had turned into a Deathly Silence Space, turning all the wind in the area into Deathly Silent Black Wind. This was beyond the description of quantity.

If one had to describe it, it would be tens of thousands of Deathly Silent Black Winds, and the power was much stronger than what Yang Chen had used before!

The upgraded Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo brought him so many surprises.

However, it was a pity that he couldn't use this evolved Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo at will. There were limitations to using it. With his current strength, he could only enhance two kinds of Dao Techniques. Any more than that, he wouldn't be able to handle it.

Chapter 3390 - Seeing the Asura Soul Body Again_1

However, this one was already enough.

Wind Chant King was formidable, but under the pincer attack from him and Xing Tong, he would still reveal weaknesses in the continuous assault.

After all, Wind Chant King was not a Royal Spirit God. As an ordinary Spirit God, his strength at Heaven-appointed Realm was still not without flaws.

His thunder robe that he wore just now was already in tatters after being attacked by Xing Tong.

Now that Yang Chen could use the strengthened Deathly Silent Black Wind to attack, it would be difficult for Wind Chant King to hold on any longer. Moreover, Yang Chen's enhanced Deathly Silent Black Wind was not easy to deal with itself.

If it was just one strand, Wind Chant King could rely on his thunder robe to dissolve it perfectly.

However, Yang Chen's strengthened Deathly Silent Black Wind, when unleashed, was like a torrential storm that couldn't be stopped or contained. Under such a bombardment, even Wind Chant King's thunder robe shattered gradually.

As the thunder robe shattered, Wind Chant King's defense was like paper, easily torn apart by Yang Chen.

At first, the screams of Wind Chant King could be heard, but after that, everything became silent.

With the absence of any sound, it was not difficult to guess the outcome of Wind Chant King.

Yang Chen looked straight ahead and waved his sleeve to stop the Deathly Silent Black Wind. At the same time, he himself became extremely weak.

The first time using the evolved Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, he was still somewhat unaccustomed to it.

Weakness, naturally, was a normal occurrence.

As the black space dissipated, the whole sky instantly turned clear, and everything returned to its original appearance.

Yang Chen, Xing Tong, and the other Spirit Gods were still there, but the only one missing was Wind Chant King.

Yang Chen looked straight ahead, feeling relieved to see that Wind Chant King's body was still intact.

He didn't want to repeat the previous situation with Han Tian, where he directly killed and destroyed the corpse, making refining impossible.

This time, Yang Chen used the Deathly Silent Black Wind to attack Wind Chant King.

As the Deathly Silent Black Wind mainly attacked the soul, Wind Chant King's body didn't suffer too much damage.

A Spirit God of the Heaven-appointed Realm, if his body could be refined, the benefits would be endless. Yang Chen couldn't help but feel excited.

"Daoist friend Xing Tong, how should we divide the body of Wind Chant King?" Yang Chen asked.

"We share it equally, since we both contributed. With this body, I can quickly create two more Heaven-appointed Realm insects. By then, our strength will not be the same as now," Xing Tong said.

Yang Chen nodded: "Alright, we each take half. But now, let's deal with the trouble in front of us first."

"Of course." Xing Tong turned around.

With Wind Chant King defeated, the remaining Spirit Gods were no longer an issue.

At this point, Xing Tong couldn't help but sigh. She never thought that they could actually kill Wind Chant King.

Even if they won, she thought she would be the main force as she had already entered the Heaven-appointed Realm. As an Insect Race, her entering the Heaven-appointed Realm was not as simple as an ordinary Ghost King of the Heaven-appointed Realm.

However, she didn't expect Yang Chen's strength to be even more terrifying than she thought.

She couldn't deny that Yang Chen was the main force in the battle with Wind Chant King.

As for now...

"Let me handle these Heaven-separated Realm Spirit Gods." Xing Tong giggled.

Yang Chen naturally had no interest in intervening, saying, "Leave their bodies intact."

"Of course, I know." Xing Tong knew clearly the value of these Spirit Gods, and quickly directed her subordinates to surround them tightly, leaving no room for escape.

Suddenly, the powerful Spirit Gods fell into a panic. They never imagined that they would end up in this situation when they came to cause trouble for Yang Chen and Xing Tong.

Not only did they gain no advantage, but they were also driven into a dead end by Yang Chen and Xing Tong.

Now that Wind Chant King had fallen in battle, they were like headless dragons, already in despair, and had no will to fight. All they could think of was how to flee the battlefield.

However, Xing Tong, as the Insect Mother who had reached the Heaven-appointed Realm, was no match for the Heaven-separated Realm.

Escaping from her grasp was not an easy task.

She had already silently spread her insects all around to form an encirclement. Under the blockade of these insects, escape was not so easy.

"Just die obediently for me." Xing Tong controlled the two Heaven-appointed Realm insects and launched an attack on the group of Spirit Gods.

In just a short time, many Heaven-separated Realm Spirit Gods had fallen under Xing Tong's power, either dead or wounded, creating a gruesome scene.

Only Di Zun was still struggling. At this point, he was still undefeated.

Seeing this, Xing Tong furrowed her brows. She had always known that Royal Spirit Gods were troublesome, but this was even more difficult than she had imagined. Even after entering the Heaven-appointed Realm, it still took a lot of effort for her to deal with Di Zun.

At this moment, Di Zun, burning with anger, watched as his fellow clansmen died or were injured all around him. Filled with despair and desolation, he roared: "You want to kill me? It's not that easy! Come out, Great Zhou Heavenly Asura!"

As his words fell, an Asura soul body appeared around him, enveloping his entire body.

Upon the appearance of this Asura phantom, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes while Xing Tong looked surprised.

She had never seen this Asura before, and initially didn't think much of it, directly controlling the two Heaven-appointed Realm insects to charge towards Di Zun.

However, at the next moment, upon collision, Di Zun's Asura Soul Body remained intact, while the two Heaven-appointed Realm insects staggered back.

"What kind of thing is this? It has such strong defense!" Xing Tong's mouth gaped open, looking adorable.

Seeing this, Yang Chen said, "Xing Tong, leave this soul body to me."

Xing Tong gritted her teeth, "No need, I don't believe I can't break this thing."

"This soul body is useful to me, and I have a simpler way to break it," Yang Chen calmly said.

As formidable as the Asura soul body was, it was still difficult for it to hold on under Xing Tong's onslaught. All Xing Tong had to do was to bombard it relentlessly, and the Asura soul body would not be able to endure.

However, if the Asura soul body were to be destroyed in this way, it would be really a waste.

At least for Yang Chen, it was unacceptable.

Seeing Yang Chen's insistence, Xing Tong did not object anymore: "Alright, then you do it."

Yang Chen stepped forward, standing in front of Xing Tong, and looked at Di Zun calmly and kindly.

Di Zun saw the roles switch and Yang Chen step forward, his veins bulging with anger. He hated Yang Chen to the bone and wished to grind Yang Chen into dust.

With the birth of the Asura soul body, he had gained more confidence.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen was still as calm as ever, looking at Di Zun as if he were an ant that he could control at any time.