

Supreme MK 3411

Chapter 3411 - Dangerous Pursuit and Escape_1

At this moment, Xingtong appeared and stood in front of Yang Chen.

When she appeared, the powerful ones present couldn't help but change their expressions. They had known that some Insect Race experts had helped Yang Chen when Xingtong and six of her insects appeared.

However, they didn't expect that the summoner of the six Destiny Realm Insect Clan members was merely an Insect Queen.

It was quite rare for an Insect Queen to summon six Destiny Realm Insect Clan members at once.

At least, the two Insect Queens who were here couldn't do it.

Now that Xingtong appeared, she smiled: "Don't worry. If I didn't trust your character, why would I be here? If you really want to repay me, just saying it is not enough. The best way to repay me is to create an insect together with me. In doing so, my strength will increase greatly, which will benefit both you and me."

Yang Chen's mouth twitched slightly, feeling extremely helpless at what Xingtong said.

Xingtong's appearance and the six Destiny Realm Insect Clan members were able to block the Ruthless Beast Race, who were trying to get close.

The enraged Ruthless Beast Clan experts shouted, "You insects, hiding so well and cooperating with humans!"

Both humans and insects were extremely puzzled as they were unaware of any cooperation between them.

Especially the two Destiny Realm Insect Queens here, who were all baffled. They had no clue what was going on.

"This woman must be Xingtong."

"She looks like Xingtong indeed, but she was supposed to be in the Heaven-separated Realm. How come her strength has reached the Destiny Realm? She can even summon six Destiny Realm Insect Clan members at once!"

"Even after we've practiced so many years, we can't achieve that."

They didn't know that Xingtong had absorbed a Destiny Realm Spirit God and various other Spirit Gods, which led to such an extraordinary progress.

"Maybe she concealed her strength. We underestimated her. It's hard to believe that such an ordinary-looking woman had hidden her strength so deeply!"

"But I wonder what she's thinking. With such fighting power, if she joined us, our Insect Race might have a chance to obtain the Heavenly Thunder Tree. But she chose to help a human instead!"

After speaking, the two Insect Queens sent a telepathic message to Xingtong, demanding: "Xingtong, what are you doing? Why are you helping a human? Hurry up and take the Heavenly Thunder Tree for our Insect Race!"

Upon hearing this, Xingtong replied coldly: "Help you? Heh, are the two of you taking me for an idiot? Our Insect Race is disunited. To help the clan? Even if I really did help you get the Heavenly Thunder Tree, it's uncertain whose hands it would end up in. Instead of that, I'd rather plainly seek benefits for myself."

After all, she trusted Yang Chen's character and had experienced hardships together with him. By helping Yang Chen, she could be sure that he would definitely repay her in the future.

As for helping her own people? It's still uncertain how things would end up.

The two Insect Queens were furious and scolded, "Xingtong, you're betraying the clan! Do you think it's that easy to obtain the Heavenly Thunder Tree?"

"If you want to stop me, it's too late!" Xingtong mocked.

Because at that moment, it was almost time.

Yang Chen had spent a considerable amount of time absorbing the Heavenly Thunder Tree. Together with the time Xingtong had bought for him, it was more than enough.

Under Yang Chen's Thunder and Lightning Laws, the Heavenly Thunder Tree gradually became extremely stable.

Yang Chen laughed loudly and shouted, "Take it!"

Immediately, the Heavenly Thunder Tree was directly taken into his storage.

Seeing the Heavenly Thunder Tree in his possession, Yang Chen was overjoyed and said, "Now that it's urgent, we must leave as soon as possible!"

As Yang Chen obtained the Heavenly Thunder Tree, Xingtong also nodded, knowing that it was not suitable to stay here longer. She turned and said, "Let's go!"

Yang Chen's space-time shifted, and he disappeared from here with Xingtong.

Watching Yang Chen and Xingtong vanish, the experts from various clans were all furious.

"Damn, those two must have planned everything beforehand. Chase them!"

"We can't let the Heavenly Thunder Tree fall into their hands!"

Especially the Ruthless Beast Clan experts, who were enraged and burning with anger. They pursued Yang Chen in the direction of his spacetime fluctuations.

Yang Chen, who was now relying on space-time, didn't dare to slow down at all, pushing his speed to the extreme.

"Aren't you worried that your six insects are in danger?" Yang Chen asked suspiciously.

"We Insect Queens have our own Spatial Divine Ability and can take them back at any time. Don't worry about it. They were left behind purely for the purpose of delaying time!" Xingtong laughed.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "You're quite reliable with such a tactic!"

"Of course, who do you think you partnered with?" Xingtong replied.

It had to be said, the six Destiny Realm Insect Clan members left behind by Xingtong were effective at stalling. Although the delay wasn't long, it had already bought a considerable amount of time for Yang Chen.

In this time, the two had traveled more than half of the distance, and leaving Jianhen Palace was only a matter of time.

As long as they left Jianhen Palace, hiding themselves wouldn't be a difficult task.

However, just as they were about to leave Jianhen Palace, Yang Chen saw a large group of powerful people guarding the place.

These powerful people were from the Netherworld, the Spirit God Race, the Ruthless Beast Race, and the Human Race. Most of them had stayed behind after fighting for the Heaven Shaking Lock.

It was clear that these experts had set up a Sky-Roaming Net here after failing to obtain the Heaven-Shaking Lock, waiting for those who had obtained the supreme treasures to leave.

Yang Chen's scalp went numb, realizing how smart these powerful ones were. Setting up the Sky-Roaming Net in other places would be useless, but here, it was necessary.

Once they set up the Sky-Roaming Net here, Yang Chen's Space-Time Divine Power would be ineffective, and it would be like entering a stage where heaven and earth provide no help.

"I wonder how Wan Huaruo is doing now," Yang Chen said with a trace of worry.

However, he quickly shook his head. Given the current situation, he'd better worry about himself.

A Destiny Realm Spirit God from the Spirit God Race laughed loudly, "Yang Chen, I can't believe you dared to go for the Heavenly Thunder Tree after getting the Heaven Shaking Lock. Come out and hand over the treasures obediently, and we might spare you!" He reached out and slapped the void.

Yang Chen and Xingtong had no choice but to reveal themselves. If they kept moving forward, they wouldn't be able to escape, as space-time would be completely blocked.

"The situation doesn't look good," Xingtong squinted her eyes. "Can the six Destiny Realm people from your human race help you?"

"I'd rather count on myself than ask for help. Besides, they can't help me much with what they have..." Yang Chen muttered.

Looking at the current situation, it wasn't something that the six Destiny Realm experts could solve.

"I'll help you delay a few more people. You'll have to escape later and see if you can. There's not much time left. Once the chasers from behind arrive, the situation will be even worse than now," Xingtong said.

Chapter 3412 - River of Void Turbulence_1

"What about you?" Yang Chen asked.

Though the situation was critical, he was not the kind of person who would abandon his companions and escape without thinking.

Seeing Yang Chen worrying about her in such a situation, Xing Tong giggled: "You don't need to worry about me. Even if I can't beat them, they can't do anything to me either. I still have some means to escape. If they really want to wipe me out, they'll have to join forces and gang up on me, but can these people really cooperate?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen felt relieved and said, "Alright, in that case, take care of yourself!"

The battle was about to break out at any moment, unfolding in an instant, giving him no time to think too much.

The various Clans Strongmen all targeted Yang Chen, aware that he had not just one, but two Primordial Treasures.

What did two Primordial Treasures mean?

If they could snatch one of them from Yang Chen, it would be a fortune for their entire group.

No one wanted to miss out on this chance, so they all wanted to catch Yang Chen as soon as possible and seize the two Primordial Treasures for themselves.

Seeing so many strong people attacking him, Yang Chen felt tingling on his scalp.

If there were only one or two, it would be manageable, but being besieged by so many Powerful Ones, even he didn't know how to defend himself.

Moreover, since the space was now sealed, escaping had become a difficult task.

However, at this moment, Xing Tong led the six Destiny Realm Insect Clans into the fray, directly targeting the Various Clans Strongmen and engaging them in a fierce battle.

In an instant, Xing Tong perfectly executed a delaying tactic, blocking these Powerful Ones from advancing.

However, seeing Xing Tong's difficult situation, it was not hard to discern that she would not be able to hold out for long. If he wanted to escape, it would depend on him.

Yang Chen looked serious, his soul searching for a chance to escape.

With the surrounding space completely sealed, escape was not an easy task for him. He could only do so by finding a weak spot in the space.

However, while searching, Yang Chen did not immediately find any weak spots in the space. Instead, he saw the six Human Fate Realm experts standing not far away.

They showed no intention of helping him, seeming content to watch the show, which made Yang Chen feel a chill in his heart.

What do these six Human Fate Realm experts mean by this?

Yang Chen was puzzled, but he had no time to think more about it, as Xing Tong could no longer hold on.

"This won't work, the time Xing Tong bought for me is not enough, and other Powerful Ones are coming soon. I have to do something."

Yang Chen refused to sit and wait for death.

He stomped his foot and shouted, "Way of Ten Thousand Laws Embryo, open!"

The moment the Way of Ten Thousand Laws Embryo opened, Yang Chen immediately unleashed the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

As the Deathly Silent Black Wind was released, the whole space was filled with swirling black wind, making it difficult to discern the direction.

Yang Chen didn't expect the Deathly Silent Black Wind to cause much harm to the Powerful Ones at this moment, as there were too many of them. What he wanted to do was to delay time and confuse their vision.

The simple Black Wind Space alone was not enough, so he expanded his Evil Qi Domain outside, causing the group of Powerful Ones to become disoriented in the space and unable to locate Yang Chen's position and direction.

At the same time, Yang Chen saw a spot where the space seal seemed weaker and charged towards it.

He released the swirling Deathly Silent Black Wind within the Black Wind Space, attacking the weak spot in the space seal, heavily bombarding it.

Under the bombardment of the Deathly Silent Black Wind, the space seal indeed loosened.

For Yang Chen, as long as there was a loosening of the space, his Space-Time Law could find a gap to enter.

"Let's go!"

Yang Chen no longer paid attention to anything else and disappeared directly into the Spacetime, leaving no trace behind.

Meanwhile, the Black Wind Space was still being maintained. Coupled with the Evil Qi Domain, the Powerful Ones didn't even realize that Yang Chen had already vanished.

Finally, when the Black Wind Space almost dispersed, the various Powerful Ones realized something was amiss. They searched and chased but could no longer find any trace of Yang Chen.

"Where is he? Where's Yang Chen?" The various Powerful Ones were furious.

Obviously, Yang Chen had escaped. This was humiliating for them: so many people from various clans had joined forces and attacked Yang Chen, an expert in the Heaven-separated Realm.

And yet they hadn't captured Yang Chen, so how could they not be angry?

However, the various clans did not notice that the six Human Fate Realm experts from the Human Race were mysteriously absent, and it was unknown where they had gone.

At this moment, Xing Tong made no attempt to hide her laughter: "You fools, still trying to catch Yang Chen? This palace will take its leave first, see you later!"

After speaking, Xing Tong turned and left without hesitation.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Several furious Powerful Ones with nowhere to vent their anger gave chase. However, there were only a few of them, and they had to stop midway.

Many more Powerful Ones knew that targeting Xing Tong was pointless, as most of them didn't believe she would possess any Primordial Treasures. Otherwise, she wouldn't have dared to stay and block their path.

Only a few were still planning to make a move on Xing Tong, but she had already escaped far away.

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On the other hand, Yang Chen had completely left Jianhen Palace. After leaving, he felt safe.

With his breath concealed and no more tracking locked on him, it would not be easy for anyone to find him again.

He sensed Xing Tong's breath again, finding it stable, and finally felt at ease. If something happened to Xing Tong, he would be guilty for the rest of his life.

Since she was willing to risk her life to help him at this time, he must repay her in the future. Otherwise, he, Yang Chen, would violate human morality.

After all, compared to her, those six Human Fate Realm experts from the Human Race hadn't stepped up to help him during that crucial moment.

Even though they were from the same race, sometimes, they were not as reliable as comrades from alien tribes.

"With both Primordial Treasures in my hands, it's time to leave. But before leaving, let's check this place out first," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

When he arrived at the Heavenly Palace, he sensed a place that particularly attracted his law fluctuations. At first, he thought it was Jianhen Palace, but later found out it was not.

He was infinitely curious, wondering what it was that attracted his own Rule Power to this place.

After several Spacetime Travels, Yang Chen came out of space, following the sensation and arriving at his destination...

This place turned out to be a Space-Time Turbulence, and even more so, the turbulence had formed a long river.

Chapter 3413 - Shameless_1

Spatial turbulence converging into a long river is still quite a rare occurrence.

Looking at this long river, Yang Chen suddenly recalled the mysterious river he had once seen underground at Bi Shuangxing.

The mysterious river could even give birth to seven-colored Liuli mines, each of which could bring life to a world at the World Stage.

Comparing the two rivers, they seemed very similar.

However, there were still some differences, but Yang Chen couldn't pinpoint exactly what made them different. He felt that there were similarities and differences between them.

"What is this river..." Yang Chen muttered to himself: "It seems to be pulling on my Space-Time Law, very strange!"

"This is the Spatial Divine River!"

At this moment, a sudden voice emerged.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, not too surprised, as he had already sensed the fluctuations. However, when he saw the six people who appeared, he was slightly taken aback, showing some surprise.

The six powerhouses that appeared were all at the Heaven-appointed Realm level, and they were all from the Human Race.

Six human Fate Realm experts had surprisingly found him.

Yang Chen was very puzzled, not knowing how these six Fate Realm experts found his location.

However, since the other party could find him, they must have their methods. Yang Chen didn't bother asking, and calmly said: "So, it's the six seniors. How did you find this place?"

"A Heavenly Extreme Realm Daoist Ancestor gave us a divine artifact that has the ability to sense the location of our own race. Once released, one can almost immediately detect where members of our race are. There shouldn't be many Human Race Heaven-separated Realm experts in the Heavenly Palace right now, as most have left. Only Brother Yang Chen could remain, so we followed."

Yang Chen nodded at these words.

Thinking back to when the six human Fate Realm experts did nothing to help him during his encirclement, he was still somewhat wary of them.

However, looking at it now, these Fate Realm experts didn't show obvious hostility, but it was also evident that they did not harbor goodwill.

Yang Chen decided to observe a bit more and asked: "All seniors, what is this Spatial Divine River? Is it also a World Treasure?"

A Fate Realm expert stroked his beard and said: "Brother Yang Chen is unaware that after reaching the World Stage, in order to brew a sufficiently powerful world, one needs a Spatial Divine River. This Spatial Divine River is the foundation of stabilizing the world's space-time. Without the Spatial Divine River to stabilize it, a world could easily collapse."

"So that's the case..." Yang Chen didn't know any of this before: "In that case, is this the Spatial Divine River of Forbidden Spirit Ancestor's world?"

"That's right, the stronger a powerhouse, the more terrifying the power emitted by their Spatial Divine River. It is indeed worthy of being the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor who was able to return alive from the Origin Land. Just being close to the Spatial Divine River caused a slight palpitation in all of us. If someone were to fall into the river, it would be difficult to survive. The turbulent spatial flow inside would render all expert's abilities useless."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen also thought back to the river he had seen at Bi Shuangxing.

Some things are fearful of comparison.

Once compared, one could discern the gap.

Not knowing at first, he didn't have much emotion. But now, comparing the two, the Spatial Divine River at Bi Shuangxing was even more terrifying than the Forbidden Spirit Daoist Ancestor's river.

The owner of the Spatial Divine River at Bi Shuangxing was a mighty and powerful being, from where did they originate?

Yang Chen felt increasingly that this person must be an incredibly powerful existence.

At least, an ordinary Heavenly Extreme Realm would not possess the ability to give birth to Seven-colored Colored Glaze Mines, allowing a Fate Realm expert's world to have life...

As he pondered deeply, Yang Chen quickly came back to his senses and stared at the six Fate Realm experts.

He knew that it was time to get to the main topic.

"The reason you all came here must not be to chat with a junior like me." Yang Chen looked at them calmly.

The several Fate Realm experts exchanged glances, their eyes revealing hesitation.

Only Yin Cheng spoke coldly, "What are you all worried about? We're considering the interests of our group, so what's wrong with speaking up? If you all find it hard to bring up, let me do it then."

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen directly stood up and walked to the front of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen stared at Yin Cheng, his expression turning cold. As for the disciple of Spirit Separation Ancestor, he had no good feelings for him and immediately said: "Yin Cheng, what do you mean?"

"You don't even call me senior." Yin Cheng's voice was deep: "Yang Chen, you really don't take respect and etiquette seriously."

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back and said, "I only respect powerful people who deserve respect, as for you, forget it."

Yin Cheng's voice deepened, "Enough nonsense, Yang Chen, I don't want to explain too much. You have two origin artifacts, one called Heaven Shaking Lock and the other called Heavenly Thunder Tree. Hand them all over to the clan. Afterward, we will report the facts to the clan, and the merit points given to you will definitely not be lacking."

Upon hearing this, a sudden flash of frost appeared in Yang Chen's eyes. He had thought that these six were here for an extraordinary purpose, but he didn't expect them to demand the origin artifacts from him directly.

Hearing this, Yang Chen sneered: "Yin Cheng, these origin artifacts were obtained by me. How to decide and how to distribute them is my business. It seems like it's none of your concern."

"You got it? Ridiculous, Yang Chen, you're too self-centered. Was it your sole contribution to getting these origin artifacts? Without our help, how could you obtain them?" Yin Cheng rebuked.

Yang Chen expressionlessly said: "Yin Cheng, before you say this, you should think it through. Did you guys really help? First, let's talk about the Heaven Shaking Lock. It was about to be taken away by the Spirit God Race, and I intervened at the most critical moment. If not for me, the Heaven Shaking Lock would have been taken by the Spirit God Race. Yin Cheng, where were you when I needed help?"

"Then let's talk about the second artifact, the Heavenly Thunder Tree. That was obtained by my own hands. Did I ever ask for your help? Even if I were to hand it over to the clan, it is not your place to interfere. Hand it over to you? You should look at your own character first!"

After Yang Chen finished speaking, the several Fate Realm experts fell silent.

Yang Chen was right. At that time, obtaining the two origin artifacts had nothing to do with them. Although they wanted the artifacts too, they couldn't bring themselves to be as shameless as Yin Cheng and demand them outright.

Chapter 3414 - The Siege of Silver City_1

However, just because these Heavenly Fate Realm experts couldn't disgrace themselves, it didn't mean that Silver City couldn't do it either.

Having been addressed like that by Yang Chen now, Silver City became furious and at a loss for words.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen seemed to have underestimated the shamelessness of Silver City.

Grinding his teeth, Silver City took a moment before he said, "Yang Chen, handing over this Primordial Treasure to our clan is a matter of course. But I see that you're cooperating with the Insect Race. Could it be that you got this Primordial Treasure to give it to the Insect Race?"

Upon hearing Silver City's words, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and said solemnly, "It's quite normal for different clans to collaborate while competing for the Primordial Treasures, as long as they can obtain them. Silver City, you're casually slandering others. Once I return, I will report this matter to the Earth Spirit Hall seniors."

Silver City shivered all over when he heard Yang Chen threatening him with the Earth Spirit Hall expert, feeling an unbearable mix of anger and fear.

Indeed, it was prescribed within the clan that disputes could not take place between clans after entering the Forbidden Spirit Palace.

Breaking this rule could result in severe punishment for Heavenly Fate Realm experts like himself.

Nevertheless, it wasn't easy to give up on that idea at this stage.

With an expressionless face, Silver City said, "Yang Chen, could it be that you're feeling guilty? I'm very suspicious about your help in obtaining the Primordial Treasure for the Insect Race. I cannot believe that

the Insect Race has really been so kind-hearted to help you, especially when they risked their lives to help you escape. I refuse to believe that there isn't any shady cooperation between you two."

"So, do I need to report my cooperation with the Insect Race to you?" Yang Chen became even angrier.

Silver City sneered, "You don't need to report to me. I just want to see those two Primordial Treasures. If you, Yang Chen, can display both of them before me, I'll believe that your cooperation with the Insect Race was for the greater good of our Human Race."

His real intention was to take the two Primordial Treasures back when Yang Chen took them out.

He had confidence.

As long as he seized them, Yang Chen couldn't do anything to him at that time. He just had to tell Yang Chen that he would dedicate the Primordial Treasures to the clan. By that time, Yang Chen wouldn't be able to stir up any trouble. Once the clan experts get their hands on the Primordial Treasures, they wouldn't seek justice for Yang Chen either, making it a foolproof plan.

However, he didn't know that Yang Chen's current dilemma wasn't about not showing the Primordial Treasures, but the fact that he had given one of them to Wan Huaruo.

He could only take out one of them.

If he really took out only one Primordial Treasure and ended up falling right into the trap set by Silver City, he would definitely accuse him of cooperating with the Insect Race and might even pin various crimes on him.

Seeing Yang Chen hesitate, Silver City blinked for a moment before bursting into laughter, "Yang Chen, it seems you are really as I suspected."

The other experts also began to suspect Yang Chen.

Yang Chen hesitated and didn't reveal the Primordial Treasures. Could it be that he had really given them all to the Insect Race as Silver City said, and everything he did was for the Insect Race?

At first, they didn't think much about it, but Yang Chen's actions now made them think that something was indeed suspicious.

Silver City seized this opportunity to make a big fuss about it, "Yang Chen, explain yourself."

Feeling pressured by Silver City's ferocious questioning, Yang Chen said solemnly, "Silver City, what if I don't show you the Primordial Treasures?"

"If you don't show them to me, Yang Chen, it just proves that you are feeling guilty. Since you won't show me, then I'll find them myself. I will see if you've secretly collaborated with the Insect Race," Silver City scolded.

When the conversation ended, Silver City reached out for Yang Chen with one hand.

Yang Chen's face was full of anger, and he had no intention of explaining anything to Silver City any longer.

He, Yang Chen, had always been upright and righteous. Why should he explain anything to such a person?

His heart had already grown cold.

Not just because of Silver City, but also because of these other Heavenly Fate Realm experts around him.

When he obtained the Primordial Treasures, he hadn't thought of keeping them for himself. If they could yield a better outcome for the clan, he would turn them in. But he didn't expect that someone as unscrupulous as Silver City would exist.

Since that was the case, he didn't care anymore. Seeing Silver City trying to grab his arm, he immediately launched the Law of Life and Death and struck with a palm, creating a loud rumble that knocked Silver City's hand away.

At this point, Silver City laughed. He had been worried about not having a reason to deal with Yang Chen, but now that Yang Chen dared to retaliate, Silver City wasn't worried about not being able to kill him today.

"Yang Chen, you dare commit such an unforgivable crime by attacking a superior like me. It seems that you, as a human, no longer take our Human Race seriously. In that case, as Silver City, I will clean up this mess right here. He Sheng Daoist, give me a hand!" Silver City shouted.

Another Heavenly Fate Realm expert quickly stepped forward, standing shoulder to shoulder with Silver City.

This sudden development surprised Yang Chen. He had thought that he only needed to deal with Silver City, but he didn't expect another Heavenly Fate Realm expert to step up.

Obviously, Silver City had made a plan to deal with him. Knowing that a single Heavenly Fate Realm expert might not be enough, he had found another one to join the fight against Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen knew the situation was dire. Among the six Heavenly Fate Realm experts, he didn't know how many would take action, but he wouldn't be able to handle any of them easily. Escaping from this place was his best option.

He immediately prepared to use Spacetime magic to leave.

Once he returned, he would have a way to clear his name from these fabricated charges placed by Silver City.

However, just as he tried to enter the Spacetime, he suddenly hit an invisible barrier that pulled him back with an unseen powerful hand.

Silver City burst into laughter, "Yang Chen, you still want to run? Where can you run to? Traitor, let me get rid of you personally!"

As he spoke, a jade seal emitting a bright light appeared in Silver City's hand somehow.

This jade seal had the appearance of a lion, and it couldn't be discerned what effect it had in his hand. However, it wasn't hard to guess that the root cause preventing Yang Chen from escaping through space was this jade seal.

"This is..." Yang Chen's pupils shrank, "This is an Emperor Divine Tool? No, it's not an Emperor Divine Tool, for that tool wouldn't have this divine effect."

"Hmph, Yang Chen, dying under this Ancestral Divine Artifact is quite an honor for you," Silver City laughed, "This Ancestral Divine Artifact was passed down to me by my Daoist ancestry, and it was specifically meant for executing scoundrels like you who betray the clan!"

Throwing accusations didn't cost a thing, and Silver City naturally accused Yang Chen one after another.

Witnessing this scene, the other four Heavenly Fate Realm experts were momentarily uncertain whether they should intervene or not.

Meanwhile, Silver City held the Ancestral Divine Artifact, planning to completely eliminate Yang Chen on the spot.

Chapter 3415 - Jumping into the Spatial Divine River_1

Yang Chen knew that it was impossible to rely on the four Heavenly Fate Realm experts nearby to help him.

To them, the Primordial Treasure was the key. Whether he lived or died was not really important to them.

After all, he was merely a casual acquaintance with them, and there was no real friendship. To them, someone dying in the Forbidden Spirit Palace was as insignificant as a dog dying. Getting a Primordial Treasure was more beneficial than helping him.

Now, Xingtong was also trapped by other Heavenly Fate Realm experts and couldn't help him. He had to rely on his own strength.

But at this moment, his situation was more dangerous than ever before.

It was because he had overused the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo.

First, in the battle at the Heaven-shaking Thunder-sealing Tree, and then when leaving the Jianhen Palace, he used it once again. The use of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was now excessive, and he could not open it again.

Without being able to open the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, he was already struggling to deal with one Heavenly Fate Realm expert, let alone two.

Moreover, one of the Heavenly Fate Realm experts wielded an Ancestral Divine Artifact and had a vast array of magical powers.

Silver City obviously aimed to take his life, and as soon as he charged over, a palm strike enveloped every part of the space, trying to strangle him on the spot.

The other Heavenly Fate Realm expert seemed hesitant. But seeing that it was all or nothing, he no longer hesitated and directly swept towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate and used Spacetime Flash, intending to leave again using spacetime.

However, just as he was about to leave, suddenly another pair of invisible hands grabbed his arm, pulling him back once again. Yang Chen was shaken, as he could clearly sense the hands this time.

"It's that Jade Seal..."

Yang Chen looked at the Jade Seal, sensing the surrounding power.

If he guessed correctly, this Jade Seal could control an invisible hand that could immediately bind the enemy and direct their movements.

This hand couldn't bind a person for too long, but it could continuously restrain them.

"Silver City is just using this Jade Seal to prevent my escape? Using an Ancestral Divine Artifact for such a purpose is a bit excessive. If I'm caught by this invisible hand and thrown onto its prepared Law attack, I'm afraid even the heavens and earth can't save me..." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

At the moment, Silver City hadn't coordinated an attack with his partner, so he was just using this invisible hand to prevent Yang Chen from escaping.

"I must be constantly on guard. This invisible hand cannot be sensed by my soul. However, it's impossible that there are no signs at all. If I can't avoid this hand, my life will be in danger."

Yang Chen took a deep breath, knowing that escape was now impossible.

Because entering spacetime had a momentary delay, and in that instant, Silver City would be able to capture him.

Silver City stopped Yang Chen from escaping once again and laughed, "Yang Chen, take another move from me!"

The rolling Law force came, directly pressuring Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, seeing this, immediately summoned the Crimson Ox Soul and the Spirit of the Firefox to defend himself.

However, as he defended, the other Heavenly Fate Realm expert who was cooperating with Silver City struck in an instant, directly sweeping towards Yang Chen from behind.

Just as Yang Chen was about to dodge, he suddenly sensed something.

He had been carefully guarding against this invisible hand, but it seemed that neither the Law nor his soul could detect it. Therefore, he released his Sa Qi.

At the moment, it seemed that using his Sa Qi provided some sensing effect against the invisible hand.

The invisible hand summoned by the Jade Seal was blocking his way.

If he took another step forward, he would be immediately caught!

If he were really caught, the situation would be extremely bad, and Yang Chen knew this clearly. So, like a flash of lightning, he dodged and avoided the invisible hand.

"Using Sa Qi for sensing is quite effective." Yang Chen dodged and jumped again, avoiding the sneak attack from behind.

"How is that possible?!" Silver City was shocked, "He can actually sense the existence of the Jade Seal's hand. This Yang Chen is really extraordinary. It's better to get rid of him sooner. At least it will be easier for me to explain to Sect Master Ling Bie."

Thinking of this, his expression became even more sinister.

If this method didn't work, he had other methods.

"Yang Chen, don't blame me for being too cruel." Silver City's smile became even more sinister, and his attack was launched again.

One Law force layer after another, the force of this attack was clearly more violent than the last.

However, Silver City focused not on strength but on range.

Yang Chen could sense that Silver City seemed to be trying to force him to retreat.

"This is..." Yang Chen's expression tightened as he saw that the path ahead was completely blocked by Silver City's attack, and he was suddenly alarmed.

Silver City wanted to force him into the Spatial Divine River!

In the eyes of the enemy, once he enters the Spatial Divine River, it is a dead end.

Yang Chen clenched his teeth and said fiercely, "Silver City, you are so ruthless!"

In his heyday, if he faced Silver City's attack, he could easily resolve it with one move. But at the moment, he didn't even have half his strength, and with enemies all around him, he couldn't spare any effort to use powerful moves.

As for the Spirit of the Firefox and the Crimson Ox Soul, they were also weapons against the Netherworld, and their effects were very poor at this moment.

"Yang Chen, you may be able to dodge the Jade Seal's hand, but I want to see how long you can keep doing it." Silver City shouted.

Yang Chen immediately dodged again.

At this moment, the Heavenly Fate Realm ally, who came from a distance, launched a sneak attack. The fierce attack was like a Sky-Roaming Net, leaving no room for Yang Chen to escape.

This made Yang Chen shiver and realize that continuing like this would be disastrous.

There were two possible outcomes: One, he would fall into the Spatial Divine River.

Two, he would be caught by the Jade Seal's hand and be killed by the two experts on the spot.

Looking at the current situation, escape seemed almost impossible.

Yang Chen gnashed his teeth in anger. If Silver City hadn't used Ling Bie Dao Zu's Ancestral Divine Artifact, he would have had a way to escape. However, with the Ancestral Divine Artifact constantly restraining him, he couldn't use his full strength to escape.

In the end, it all came down to Ling Bie Dao Zu.

"Silver City, I, Yang Chen, will remember today's grudge!" With that said, Yang Chen leaped decisively, not hesitating at all, and directly jumped into the Spatial Divine River.

Then he disappeared without a trace in an instant.

This disappearance surprised the group of Heavenly Fate Realm experts, who didn't expect Yang Chen to be so decisive—choosing to commit suicide rather than suffer humiliation!

Chapter 3416 - Netherworld Universe_1

Regarding Yang Chen's plunge into the Spatial Divine River, they couldn't help but feel a little emotional.

After all, Yang Chen had obtained two Primordial Treasures, and they had attacked him without even thoroughly investigating the evidence. Such actions seemed somewhat inappropriate.

A man who couldn't be killed even by a group of foreign race persons was now driven to desperation by his own race.

However, at this point, there was no use in discussing anything else.

Silver City's complexion slightly changed as Yang Chen jumped into the Spatial Divine River, and gritting his teeth, he showed a hint of anger.

After all, he hadn't gotten anything from Yang Chen.

"Hmph, that hypocrite was lucky to successfully jump into the Spatial Divine River. He collaborated with the Insect Race and deserved to die. There's no need for everyone to watch anymore. Let's go," Silver City said.

Hearing Silver City's words, the group of Heavenly Fate Realm Experts had nothing else to say. Since Silver City had said it, they naturally had no concerns.

The death of a Heaven-separated Realm cultivator wouldn't cause much of a stir among these Forbidden Spirit Palace's experts.

...

Thus, these powerful individuals gradually left, and at the same time, within the Spatial Divine River, Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

However, his condition was far from good.

He initially thought that the Spatial Divine River would be similar to Mo Xin Lake, which he had encountered underground on Bi Shuangxing. However, upon entering the Spatial Divine River, he realized that they were different.

The pressure from the Spatial Divine River wasn't too strong for him. Armed with his previous experience, Yang Chen had wrapped the Space-Time Law around his body as soon as he understood that the Spatial Divine River and Mo Xin Lake were the same.

Additionally, his Cultivation Level had increased significantly compared to when he first entered Mo Xin Lake, so he entered the Spatial Divine River unscathed.

If Silver City knew that he had entered the Spatial Divine River and was completely unharmed, wouldn't he panic?

However, the reason he said that the situation was not good was that, unlike Mo Xin Lake, the space-time inside the Spatial Divine River was extremely unstable.

The vortex at the center of the river was utterly unsteady compared to Mo Xin Lake. The moment he entered the Spatial Divine River, it began to violently pull and tear at him, seemingly wanting to drag him into the vortex before stopping.

Yang Chen attempted to resist, but his Space-Time Law was unable to counter the pull of the vortex. As a result, his body was getting closer and closer to the vortex.

Yang Chen tried his best to break free from the Spatial Divine River, but the vortex only grew stronger. For one moment, Yang Chen was completely exhausted.

If he were at his peak, opening the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo might have allowed him to escape. But now, the more he struggled, the stronger the vortex became.

Gradually, Yang Chen was pulled to the end of the vortex. Unable to control himself, he finally disappeared into the vortex.

"Not good!"

Yang Chen quickly used Space-Time to protect his body, unsure of what the outcome would be after entering the vortex's center of the Spatial turbulence.

However, he had to admit that being dragged into the vortex had gone far beyond his expectations.

He entered the Mo Xin Lake before, so he thought he could safely jump into the Spatial Divine River without any issues, but he never expected such a result.

An excruciating headache struck Yang Chen as his consciousness became blurred.

Feeling the surrounding space change rapidly, he found himself in the middle of a raging black hole when the changes stopped.

"Barren Black Hole?"

Yang Chen was slightly taken aback.

Had he ended up inside a Barren Black Hole after coming out of the vortex?

He had encountered a Barren Black Hole before when he was in the Realmless state and knew how terrifying it was. Encountering it again, he couldn't afford to be careless.

However, after entering the Heaven-separated Realm, his cultivation had become much stronger than it was in the Realmless state. Barely controlling the surrounding laws, Yang Chen spoke a command.

"Spirit of the Firefox, Crimson Ox Soul, come out!"

Summoning the two powerful souls, one caught each of his arms and pulled him forcefully. They yanked him out of the Barren Black Hole.

As he escaped, a large amount of black smoke rose from the Barren Black Hole, reaching out to grab him as if trying to drown him into the black hole.

However, Yang Chen controlled the two powerful souls with lightning-fast speed. He didn't give the Barren Black Hole a chance. Once he left the Barren Black Hole, Yang Chen didn't dare to linger and hurriedly moved forward, putting as much distance between him and the black hole as possible.

At this moment, Yang Chen was truly exhausted. Having left the Barren Black Hole, he sighed in relief, knowing that he was still inside the Universe Starry Sky but not sure where he had ended up.

But his relief didn't last too long, as his face quickly grew solemn and his lips twitched.

That was because the whole Universe had a sinister atmosphere in all directions, shrouded in heavy Ghost Qi. He could see several Star Interfaces using his soul vision, but every single one of them had Gates of Life and Death installed.

"Where have I ended up?" Yang Chen stared in disbelief, utterly astounded.

How did he end up here after being pulled into the vortex?

"If that Spatial Divine River is the core of a space, then is this vortex an unstable exit formed by a large number of Spatial turbulences? Exiting from the vortex would randomly transport you to any place within the Universe Starry Sky?" Yang Chen's face was filled with confusion.

He didn't know that his guess was quite accurate.

However, nobody dared to do such a thing, because entering the Spatial Divine River meant death.

"Am I now in the Netherworld's Universe?" Yang Chen looked around, growing more and more convinced as he did so.

Only the Netherworld's Universe would be this gloomy and have numerous interfaces filled with Gates of Life and Death.

Yang Chen's mouth twitched at this thought, but he quickly calmed down.

Although the situation was somewhat dire, the Netherworld's Universe was, at least, not far from their human universe. Moreover...

"If I rush back now, I won't be able to find the way. It would be better to first recover in a nearby interface. Once my strength recovers to its peak, I'll have some means to protect my life. And, if I don't cause a commotion in the Netherworld, it might be hard to justify." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Of course, that was not the key point. The key was the Jiyulotianjing...

"There's a suitable interface nearby, which seems to be devoid of strong individuals. Let's settle down here first." Yang Chen leaped and immediately landed there.

Indeed, there weren't any strong individuals in this interface. The most powerful were just a few Heaven-separated Realm cultivators, who Yang Chen could easily control.

This made Yang Chen guess that the powerful individuals of the Netherworld might have gone to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, leaving their rear without strong Masters.

If that was the case, his appearance here might have indeed been an opportunity.

Yang Chen increasingly believed this was the case and didn't dare to waste any time. He urgently began to recuperate, trying to restore his strength as quickly as possible.

If he seized the opportunity, now might be the best time for him to wildly pull out the Gates of Life and Death!

Chapter 3417 - Suppressing and Liberating_1

For him, recovery wouldn't take too much time.

He didn't overexert himself; it was just a matter of time spent using the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo along with the recovery of his own laws.

In terms of injuries, there wasn't much – only some slight wounds, which with his alchemy skills made recovery quite easy.

And so, after a mere ten days or so, Yang Chen was mostly recovered.

Within those ten days of recuperation, Yang Chen completely absorbed the Memory Light Sphere that Wan Huaruo had given him, integrating all the memories into his mind.

As these memories merged into his mind, Yang Chen couldn't help taking a deep breath, feeling shocked and amazed.

"I never thought that the Asura Clan was so powerful back then. It's a pity that they were ruthlessly dealt with by the Spirit God Race..."

He had gained a certain understanding of the Asura and Spirit God races. He was not interested in the experiences of the Asura Clan.

Who won between the Spirit God and Asura races, who was the master and who was the servant, had nothing to do with him. What he really cared about was the Mysterious Giant Egg.

How to hatch this Mysterious Giant Egg was the most important thing on his mind.

And the memories that Wan Huaruo had given him were, in fact, true to his word, complete and honest.

This also put his mind at ease.

"At least Wan Huaruo didn't try to play any tricks on me. Otherwise, if I encounter him again, it won't be so simple as just asking questions..." Yang Chen murmured.

Naturally, he wouldn't just let Wan Huaruo go so easily. The reason he let Wan Huaruo go without checking the memories first was because he had already set up a subtle prohibition within him that was difficult to detect.

This layer of prohibition was injected into him after sealing the space, making it extremely difficult to detect. Wan Huaruo had no way to detect it at all.

With this prohibition in place, Yang Chen knew Wan Huaruo's whereabouts like the back of his hand.

Fortunately, the other party hadn't deceived him, and told him everything he needed to know, so there was no need to pursue the matter any further.

...

Now that his recovery was almost complete, he estimated that the expedition to the Forbidden Spirit Palace was not yet fully over. It would be some time before the powerful beings from the various clans returned to their own families.

This time could be as short as half a year or as long as several years.

The struggle for the Forbidden Spirit Palace would not be easily resolved. Primordial Treasures were not everything that the Palace had to offer. Many ordinary World Treasures would not be easily let go of by the powerful beings of the various clans either.

With this gap in time, how could he let it go to waste? He wanted to make a big commotion in the universe.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile as he headed straight for the Gates of Life and Death in this interface.

Without any nonsense, he directly uprooted the Gates of Life and Death!

As Yang Chen uprooted the Gates of Life and Death, he caught the attention of the surrounding powerful beings. In an instant, several Sky Separation Realm Experts rushed towards Yang Chen.

"How audacious, to dare to tamper with the Gates of Life and Death, you're asking for death!"

A few Sky-Separating Ghost Kings were about to take action.

But Yang Chen remained calm and composed, giving a disdainful smile before releasing his domain, killing several Sky Separation Realm Experts on the spot. A handful of Ghost Kings posed no threat to him.

After the Ghost Kings were killed, Yang Chen continued his work without wasting any time.

One by one, he removed the Gates of Life and Death. By now, he had become more experienced, capable of uprooting one in just a few double-hours.

"Boom!"

A Gates of Life and Death was uprooted.

Following that, the Calamity City and the Unwarranted Black Hole were eradicated one by one by Yang Chen. After completing all these tasks, he moved on to the next interface.

This left the native groups of that interface in a state of ecstatic expression.

"We're saved."

"Hahaha, we're saved. We don't know which great person uprooted the Gates of Life and Death. We're finally free from being slaves."

In an instant, the powerful beings in this interface were liberated one after another, gaining their freedom.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen had arrived at the next interface in the blink of an eye. Without any words, he pulled out the second Gates of Life and Death.

With so many Gates of Life and Death to uproot in front of him, how could he waste any time? Yang Chen was as active as ever.

With a booming sound, another Gates of Life and Death was disabled by Yang Chen.

After that, he moved on to the second, third, and so on.

Yang Chen kept count of the numbers, knowing that they were all bargaining chips for trading the Jiyulotianjing.

For Yang Chen, it was inevitable that he would go on a rampage, but the process was incredibly smooth.

Gradually, he realized that he should be in the Outer Darkflow Universe of the Netherworld. In this region, there weren't many powerful beings guarding it, which made his uprooting surprisingly smooth.

In one go, he successfully uprooted ten Gates of Life and Death with his own hands.

What did this concept of liberating ten interfaces in the entire Outer Darkflow Universe mean? A massive chaos erupted, unprecedented in history.

It was such a great chaos that the Ghost Kings of the Netherworld finally took it seriously.

Although most of the powerful beings from the Netherworld had gone to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, some still remained to guard their home universe.

Powerful beings in the Heavenly Destiny Realm Middle Stage and Later Stage were still in the Cosmic Interior, guarding the universe.

But how many of them could there be?

For a single group, there might only be a hundred or so. As for those who could be deployed within a universe, they were even fewer.

Plus, the fact that ten interfaces and various groups had been liberated and thrown into chaos, making suppressing them far from easy. It would take at least four Heavenly Destiny Realm Middle Stage or higher powerful beings to calm things down, and the turmoil still hadn't subsided.

As for Yang Chen's whereabouts, not a single trace had been found so far.

However, Yang Chen also became more cautious, knowing that the Netherworld was paying attention to him and was definitely trying to catch him.

But despite his caution,

He was merely being less reckless than before. He still uprooted the Gates of Life and Death as he should.

If he missed this opportunity, waiting until after the Forbidden Spirit Palace expedition, he wouldn't be as leisurely as he was now.

Yang Chen laughed heartily and didn't go into the inner part of the Dark Flow Universe, like the Human Universe Taiyuan Palace. He simply went wild in the Outer Darkflow Universe.

With his spacetime abilities, hiding his identity was no problem at all.

And so, the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth – the entire outer Darkflow Universe fell into an unprecedented chaos. Yang Chen liberated an interface for every interface he visited, uprooting the Gates of Life and Death as he went. The enslaved native groups awoke, resolved to die rather than submit, and fought fiercely against the Spirit Realm.

Although a single group didn't count for much, when several of them banded together, even the Netherworld found it difficult to suppress them easily.

As Yang Chen played his part on the sidelines, he continued to liberate groups while the Netherworld struggled to subdue the large native groups. The powerful beings of the Netherworld were infuriated and baffled, unable to understand what was happening or find any clues about Yang Chen's whereabouts.

Chapter 3418 - Formulating a Plan_1

While Yang Chen was wreaking havoc in the Outer Darkflow Universe, an unsettling silence filled the cosmic interior, where a thick layer of ghost qi swirled around.

A chilling sense of dread pervaded this silent realm, as eerie, mournful wails occasionally broke the silence.

At that moment, a group of Ghost King experts hurried along a path lined with skulls, their faces etched with anxiety, as if rushing to deliver a message of great importance.

Before long, the group of Ghost Kings came to a halt.

They stood in front of a vast cave.

Inside the cave, a skeletal elder holding a skull-headed crutch sat there, expressionless and silent.

An oppressive aura of death radiated from him, making one feel as if they would die instantly if they came too close.

If Yang Chen was here, he would recognize that this was the Law of Death in action.

However, the way this elder wielded the Law of Death was nothing short of extraordinary.

"Greetings, Night Lord Ghost Ancestor."

"Greetings, Ghost Ancestor!"

It was clear that, just like the Heaven-appointed Realm Daoist Ancestors among humans, the Ghost Ancestors were supremely powerful beings that transcended the Heaven-appointed Realm and stood at the pinnacle of their world.

"You useless bunch. You only just came to borrow strong experts from the Heaven-appointed Realm not too long ago, and now you're back. What's going on? Is the chaos still not settled?" The Night Lord Ghost Ancestor said in a deep voice.

"Ancestor, it's not that we are incompetent. It's just that this person is too powerful. We've tried multiple times to capture him, but we couldn't even see his shadow. Whether we capture him or not is no longer important. The key is that he has a way to remove the Gates of Life and Death quickly. With this method, he can liberate the enslaved tribes of various clans in large numbers."

"Yes, those tribes have been liberated and are creating chaos on the Periphery, causing quite a stir. Most of our Dark Flow Universe Periphery's powerful ones have been deployed to the Forbidden Spirit Palace. The remaining Heaven-appointed Realm experts are insufficient for the situation. Even with the reinforcements you provided, we are only barely suppressing the turmoil. This kid is like a slippery eel, slipping through our fingers. We haven't even seen him, let alone captured him."

Hearing their report, the Night Lord Ghost Ancestor's expression turned colder.

He calculated for a brief moment, before calmly replying, "Well... according to you, this person seems very adept at hiding. If he's only going after the Gates of Life and Death and not directly fighting you, it would indeed be difficult for you to deal with him. The Periphery used to be the most heavily guarded area, but now that most of the forces have been moved to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, it is indeed harder to manage."

"That's why we came to plead with you, Night Lord Ghost Ancestor, to help us find a way to deal with this person. If this continues, there might be a massive chaos outside the Dark Flow Universe." Several Ghost King experts beseeched.

"Why don't we ask Lord Yan himself..."

The Night Lord Ghost Ancestor sternly cut them off, "How presumptuous! You would disturb Lord Yan for such a trivial matter? Do you have any idea how disgraceful that would make you look? Lord Yan is currently comprehending the Luo Tian Scripture and should not be disturbed. I will handle this matter. As the Night Lord Ghost Ancestor, I have the right to monitor the Outer Darkflow Universe. This kid won't be able to escape my grasp."

Upon hearing this, the group of experts showed joy, "Please, Night Lord Ghost Ancestor, take action."

The Night Lord Ghost Ancestor calmly stood up, a giant ghostly claw emerging from his abdomen.

This ghostly claw tore through the air in front of him, revealing a scene from the Outer Darkflow Universe.

The Night Lord Ghost Ancestor's sharp eyes scanned the scene, which rapidly shifted before him.

Each shift of the scene revealed a different part of the cosmic landscape.

It was not difficult to deduce that the Night Lord Ghost Ancestor was conducting a frantic search through the scenes as if attempting to ferret out Yang Chen.

From the shifting scenes, it was not difficult to see how chaotic the Outer Universe had become, as besieged tribal powerhouses fought tooth and nail against the strong experts of the Netherworld.

Upon seeing this, the Night Lord Ghost Ancestor's expression chilled, and he quickly shifted the scene to another location.

After cycling through scene after scene, the Night Lord Ghost Ancestor finally stopped.

His eyes fixed on a young man by the Gates of Life and Death, working diligently.

Upon closer inspection, the man turned out to be none other than Yang Chen.

Seeing Yang Chen, the Night Lord Ghost Ancestor's lips curled into a malicious grin.

"Finally, there he is. He's still tampering with the Gates of Life and Death. Look, Ghost Ancestor, just like that, the Gates of Life and Death disappear in the blink of an eye."

From the scene, the gathered experts watched with clarity. They couldn't tell what Yang Chen had done to the Gates of Life and Death, but, in an instant, they vanished without a trace.

Such a method of removing the Gates of Life and Death was nothing short of miraculous. The very reason their Gates of Life and Death were so secure was because they were notoriously difficult to remove.

Anyone attempting to do so would require a significant amount of time, which would give experts from other dimensions ample opportunity to reinforce the area.

But Yang Chen extracted the Gates of Life and Death with such speed that the local experts could hardly react in time. It seemed he had even developed a knack for it.

"I see it now. Interesting. This kid has really ventured into our territory. He doesn't take the path to Heaven, but insists on barging into Hell instead." The Night Lord Ghost Ancestor sneered.

"Who is this person...?"

The other Ghost Kings were puzzled.

"This person is none other than Yang Chen!"

"The one with the Wanted Order issued by Lord Yan himself?"

Although these Ghost Kings might not recognize Yang Chen, they did recognize his name.

In truth, they didn't pay much attention to Yang Chen initially. They only began to take him seriously after hearing about the Wanted Order issued by Lord Yan himself.

That was what made them pay more attention to Yang Chen and elevate his wanted status to a Red Arrest Warrant.

What did the Red Arrest Warrant represent?

Red, green, blue, cyan, purple!

Red represented the highest level of wanted status, with each subsequent color indicating a lower level. The wanted level of Yang Chen was even higher than that of ordinary Heaven-appointed Realm beings, surpassed only by a few human Daoist Ancestor-level powerhouses.

"So it's this kid. We shall go and kill him now!"

"Humph, kill him? What methods do you have to catch him? With your abilities, you would only startle him and drive him away." The Night Lord Ghost Ancestor mocked, "Calm down. This kid is a big fish. Don't scare him off, or I'll hold you responsible. To deal with him, we need to devise a proper plan. Now that we know his location, and he doesn't know we have found him."

Chapter 3419 - Six Major World Stages_1

"Night Ghost Ancestor Sir's intention is..." Several Ghost Kings couldn't help but listen carefully and solemnly, leaving no stone unturned.

Night Ghost Ancestor's lips moved slightly, but it was unknown what he said to these ghost kings.

...

Thus, time flew by, and Yang Chen completely traversed the periphery of the Darkflow Universe.

No one could control him. Before the powerful ones at the Forbidden Spirit Dao palace returned, he could do whatever he wanted.

It was precisely because of this that the number of Gates of Life and Death torn down by him could be said to be one after another, stacking up.

After such a long time, adding the ones that were tear down before, he had torn down a total of twenty-six Gates of Life and Death.

Twenty-six Gates of Life and Death, only four more to complete the deal with He Luo.

The further he went, the more difficult it became to pull them up because those Netherworld ghost cultivators already knew his intentions and ideas, understanding that his goal was to pull the Gates of Life and Death.

Even though there were many interfaces in the periphery, Yang Chen had already pulled down almost half of them. If these ghost cultivators wanted to catch him, they only needed to ambush the remaining interfaces.

Unfortunately, as the saying goes, when the magical skill is high, so is the Dao.

These ghost cultivators had their own methods, and Yang Chen had his own ways too.

Now he could be said to have mastered the skill of pulling up the Gates of Life and Death. After pulling up one gate after another, his experience in doing so was almost unparalleled.

With the help of his own Law of Life and Death, Yang Chen was confident that even the ghost cultivators of the Netherworld could not surpass him in the achievement of removing the Gates of Life and Death.

With this high-efficiency speed of pulling up the Gates of Life and Death, he arrived quickly and left quickly. The powerful person guarding an interface could not even detect him before he had already dealt with the Gate of Life and Death.

As a result, the thirty Gates of Life and Death were almost within reach for him.

Once thirty Gates of Life and Death were completed, he could obtain a perfect level Dao technique. The value of this perfect Dao technique, in terms of practicality, would definitely not be inferior to a primordial treasure.

The 27th Gate, under Yang Chen's careful planning, was soon completed. However, unlike before, the number of powerful people guarding the interfaces was increasing, and it was becoming more and more difficult for him to liberate the group of powerful people from an interface while pulling out the Gates of Life and Death.

There was nothing Yang Chen could do about it. If he couldn't do it, he had to settle for just pulling the Gates of Life and Death.

The 28th Gate was also completed quickly.

Yang Chen's great deeds were a nightmare for many Netherworld ghost cultivators, but for those liberated groups, they were utterly magnificent.

The powerful ones of these groups praised Yang Chen, lauded him, and even worshiped him as a god.

Just like that, Yang Chen arrived at the 29th interface.

There were more powerful people guarding this interface than any of the previous ones. Using his dispersed soul, Yang Chen had already seen a powerful person at the World Stage.

World Stage, Yang Chen knew that he absolutely did not have the strength to compete with it.

Even if he used all his means now, including opening the second layer of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, he would absolutely not be able to defeat it.

But if he wanted to escape, he was still confident.

That's why he chose this interface just now.

As always, he aimed for the Gate of Life and Death.

"That World Stage expert isn't guarding the Gate of Life and Death..." Yang Chen whispered.

He sensed something was wrong.

By now, those ghost creatures should have learned their lesson, and gradually started placing experts of the Heaven-appointed Realm in front of the Gates of Life and Death. Even so, it still couldn't stop his agility under the use of spacetime.

However, this Ghost King at the World Stage wasn't guarding the Gate of Life and Death, which was strange indeed.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, feeling surprised as a bad premonition gradually emerged.

But by this point, he didn't think much about it and went straight to the Gate of Life and Death, intending to pull it out.

He wouldn't spend too much time on it. Once he pulled it out, he would leave immediately.

But just as he was about to pull out the Gate of Life and Death, suddenly, a chilling aura descended upon him. Yang Chen's expression changed drastically as he looked around, realizing that something was wrong.

Because, unknowingly, he had been surrounded.

And the ones surrounding him were no less than six powerful experts of the Destiny Realm, all of them World Stage experts.

Yang Chen gasped and blamed himself for being careless, realizing too late that it was now difficult to escape.

These powerful Netherworld figures had laid a trap for him, using the current situation to lure him in. As soon as he tried to pull out the Gates of Life and Death, they would appear instantly.

Six World Stage experts, six World Powers entwined around him.

Back then, when he was pursued by three World Stage experts, any one of their World Powers was enough to keep him trapped. But now he was facing six!

Yang Chen secretly thought that he had underestimated the Netherworld. He had hidden well, but their means were not bad either.

"Yang Chen, we finally caught you. Long time no see, but this time, after we meet, we will never see each other again," a Ghost King said coldly in a sharp tone.

Yang Chen listened to the familiar voice, squinted his eyes, and sneered: "Sky Annihilation Ghost King, you failed to kill me back then. Now, do you think you can kill me?"

Among these six World Stage ghost kings, there was the Sky Annihilation Ghost King who had once pursued and tried to kill Yang Chen.

Sky Annihilation Ghost King was indeed a powerful person in the World Stage. But at the same time, his strength was clearly superior to Gold Leisure True Person, another World Stage cultivator. As for Spirit King, he was merely at the early stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm, and barely contributed in the battle against Sky Annihilation Ghost King.

Sky Annihilation Ghost King laughed at Yang Chen's words: "Yang Chen, are you still defiant when facing death? You are running out of options in both heaven and earth. So, what will you use to escape? Take a good look around. You have been locked in by us and have nowhere to escape."

Yang Chen knew all of this, but his earlier words were merely meant to provoke Sky Annihilation Ghost King.

"Why waste words with him? Take action!" A Ghost King shouted: "We've lost face because of this kid. We can't vent our anger until we flay him alive. When will we repair the nearly thirty Gates of Life and Death he torn down?"

These Ghost King experts were furious, and as they said they would take action, they indeed did.

However, Yang Chen's speed was faster than theirs.

Before they could take action, Yang Chen had already escaped like lightning. Aiming for a direction, he immediately tried to escape using spacetime.

Back then, he was indeed unable to struggle against the World Powers, but now he was much stronger than before.

Even the World Powers couldn't trap him so easily!

However, although the World Powers couldn't trap him, the preparations of these experts were obviously not that simple...

Chapter 3420 - Gratitude of Alien Tribes_1

Just as he was about to flee through space-time, he suddenly hit a wall and bounced back.

This made Yang Chen's expression serious, as these powerful ones had actually set up formations in all directions. With these formations in place, it wasn't so easy for him to use space-time as he wished to escape.

Yang Chen's expression was solemn, these powerful ones were really well-prepared to deal with him. Not only had all six mid-stage Heavenly Fate Realm experts gathered here, but they had also prepared formations to capture him.

"You still want to escape?" The Sky Annihilation Ghost King sneered as the world's power closed in on him.

Boom, boom, boom.

After a violent noise, although Yang Chen tried his best to dodge, the aftermath of the world's power could only be described as terrifying.

Under the turmoil, he almost couldn't withstand it and was about to spit out a mouthful of blood.

The other World Stage experts also looked at him as if he were a turtle in a jar, calmly staring at him, not feeling that Yang Chen could do anything at this point.

Yang Chen knew that his situation was extremely dangerous. In this kind of encirclement, he was almost trapped with nowhere to go.

The only way out was that now these few World Stage experts didn't think he could escape, so they mostly wanted to ridicule him and watch his desperate expression.

This might be his only chance.

If these six people attacked together, he, Yang Chen, would surely fall here even with extraordinary abilities. But since they were giving him a chance.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth and shouted, "Open, Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo!"

"Strengthen Deathly Silence Black Wind."

Deathly Silence Space suddenly appeared, directly covering the sky, and a black mass surged down.

This black torrent enveloped all directions, causing a group of powerful people to shudder.

Sky Annihilation Ghost King sneered, "This Yang Chen, still daring to resist when facing death. Don't worry. Although his means are powerful, they are nothing to worry about in the face of our world's power. Watch this kid, don't let him escape."

Yang Chen didn't dare to act rashly, for under the world's power, even within the space of the Deathly Silence Black Wind, he could still sense every move he made.

His Deathly Silence Black Wind could hardly hurt these powerful people either.

But he didn't intend to hurt these powerful ones.

He knew very well that with his current strength, it was impossible to hurt the experts of the World Stage in any way.

What he had to do was use the Deathly Silence Black Wind to tear a huge opening in the dense formation seals.

As long as the formation was broken, it would not be impossible for him to escape using space-time.

Yang Chen's plan was set up in just an instant.

In a flash, the Deathly Silence Black Wind surged like a storm, bombarding a part of the formation in an instant.

"This kid wants to destroy the formation and escape? Is that possible?" A Heavenly Fate Realm Ghost King sarcastically said, and immediately slapped him with a palm.

A palm gathered with the power of the world descended like Five Fingers Mountain from the sky.

The other Heavenly Fate Realm experts no longer hesitated, seeming to think it was time to wrap things up, and they attacked Yang Chen one after another.

Yang Chen knew this was his last chance.

If he couldn't escape this time, he would be really dead.

"Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo strengthens space-time..."

When he had just used the Deathly Silence Black Wind to create a weak spot in the formation, he had not yet created an opening before it was discovered. He had only managed to create a weak spot as best he could.

This weak spot was already the best he could do and his only hope of escaping.

Yang Chen struggled, and the space-time strengthened by the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was as fast as lightning. In an instant, it disappeared, and then reappeared in another instant...

With a puchi sound, the part of the formation that Yang Chen had targeted finally shattered.

Yang Chen's eyes suddenly flashed with hope.

He didn't hesitate at all, rushing through the formation and immediately fleeing at high speed. In a flash, he disappeared through space-time.

The space-time law strengthened by the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was much stronger than before. Even in the face of the space-time sealing formation, it could still perfectly break through.

After Yang Chen disappeared, the six World Stage experts, who were originally full of confidence, were astonished, standing still with their eyes wide open, unable to believe what had happened.

They were still somewhat stunned, not knowing what to do.

How could they believe that Yang Chen could actually escape from the siege of the six World Stage experts, which was almost a sky-roaming net?

This was simply absurd, beyond ridiculous.

They had originally thought that Yang Chen was already a turtle in a jar and that they could easily kill him. That's why they had acted recklessly and wanted to see the despair on Yang Chen's face. But they didn't expect that he would actually escape.

"Quick, chase!"

Sky Annihilation Ghost King was the first to react, as rage burned with humiliation.

The other Heavenly Fate Realm experts also felt ashamed, as they had been humiliated by Yang Chen once again.

"Swear to kill this kid. He can't get far. Seal off the entire Outer Darkflow Universe and search the interfaces one by one."

All the Heavenly Fate Realm experts had fire in their eyes, and everything was because of Yang Chen.

...

A day later, Yang Chen had exhausted himself by continuously using space-time jumps to flee throughout the Dark Flow Universe.

He didn't know where to run to or where to escape.

His body had suffered serious injuries, and the space-time law had been used up. But he didn't dare to stop, knowing that if he stopped, death would await him.

Just like that, Yang Chen gradually stopped.

The reason for stopping was a battle taking place in front of him.

It was a battle between a group of alien tribespeople and Netherworld ghost cultivators. However, it seemed that the alien tribespeople had won, as six Heaven-separated Realm ghost kings were slain.

Yang Chen had always known that these alien strongmen had some strength, which was why he had rescued them. But as for their life and death, he had to leave it to fate, as it was no longer his responsibility.

"Hmph, these Netherworld people deserve to die. Huh? There's someone!" A group of alien tribes people looked at Yang Chen: "Who is it!"

"It's a human? Not a Netherworld person."

"A human? Is he Yang Chen? The great benefactor who saved us, Yang Chen?"

"Are you sure it's Yang Chen?"

These alien tribespeople couldn't help but be overjoyed, and when they saw Yang Chen, their eyes lit up with excitement and madness.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's body couldn't hold up any longer, his eyes grew dim, and he couldn't hold on any longer and fainted.

"It's Yang Chen. I saw his face when he freed the Gates of Life and Death and helped us remove the Servitude Restriction. I remember it clearly and will never forget it in my life. I, Lord Tiger, have sworn in this life to repay his kindness."

"Not good, the benefactor is about to fall, save him quickly."

"The benefactor has been saving our enslaved tribespeople all along and has been hunted down by the Netherworld people. We haven't repaid him yet, quickly take him away."