

## Supreme MK 3421

### Chapter 3421 - Protection of Alien Tribes\_1

Yang Chen didn't know the outcome of his unconsciousness, and he had no way to control himself. At that time, he was indeed exhausted and had reached his limit.

Yang Chen thought that his situation wouldn't be good, after all, being chased by six World-level cultivators was not a joke. But when he opened his eyes, he found that his body was intact and unscathed.

Moreover, he was not bound, and it seemed that he had not fallen into the enemy's hands at all.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel astonished: "What's going on..."

He suddenly woke up and looked around, finding himself lying on a bed and being taken care of very thoroughly. There were several members from different foreign races around who were looking after him.

When he woke up, these foreign race people couldn't help but express their excitement: "Our benefactor is awake, haha, our benefactor is awake."

"It's great that our benefactor could wake up."

These foreign race people couldn't be happier, as if Yang Chen's awakening brought them hope and light.

Feeling groggy, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask: "Fellow Daoists, what's going on? Why am I here? And who are you all..."

"Hahaha, benefactor, you may not know. It makes sense that you don't remember us since you have saved so many people. We are the Tianye Tribe, together with groups like the Batwing Clan. We used to be natives of this universe until we were enslaved by the Netherworld. It wasn't until you saved us that we were able to escape the prohibition's enslavement and regain our freedom."

"Yes, if it wasn't for your help, we wouldn't know how long we would have to endure this dark and painful life. We have always been looking for you, wanting to help you, even if it meant dying in battle. Unfortunately, you have always been elusive, and the only news we had was of the Gates of Life and Death you had plucked and the news of you being chased by the Netherworld people."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen looked at these foreign race people who were smiling kindly at him, and he understood what had happened.

It turned out that these people had saved him.

He smiled, realizing that his decision to save these foreign race people back then was not in vain. An unintentional act had actually saved his life now.

"Where is this place?" asked Yang Chen.

A Batwing Clan man stepped forward.

The Batwing Clan members, with bat wings on their backs and bat-like faces, were extremely hideous and terrifying. However, with a smile on his face, it was apparent that he had no hostility.

And this Batwing Clan strongman had also reached the Heaven-Separation level.

Despite his cultivation level, he treated Yang Chen with utmost respect, and bent over, saying: "My benefactor, my name is Hu Ye. This place is called the Xuan Yi World, and it used to be our Batwing Clan's lair. Do not worry, our Batwing Clan is best at hiding our tracks. Now the Netherworld Ghost Cultivators in the Xuan Yi World have been cleaned out by us. As you know, we fought a great battle in the Universe Starry Sky against numerous Ghost Kings and killed them. After that, you appeared in front of us..."

Yang Chen recalled what had happened. Indeed, he had been in a daze when he had come to these experts and then fainted.

He thought things were going to be bad, but he didn't expect to be saved by others.

"Our location is in a corner of the Xuan Yi World, protected by a Formation. Those Netherworld Experts will have a hard time finding us." Hu Ye said confidently.

Yang Chen gratefully responded: "Thank you all for saving my life. I am truly grateful."

"We dare not, Brother Yang Chen. If it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have today. How can we accept your gratitude?"

"Yes, Brother Yang Chen, you are too polite. Now, you can safely recover here. If you have any requests, please feel free to mention them. We are also waiting for you to guide us."

These experts spoke politely to Yang Chen one after another.

Yang Chen, hearing this, no longer hesitated: "In that case, I won't be polite. Previously, I narrowly escaped death and was chased by Netherworld Experts, so I was injured. I'll stay here for a few days to recover. I hope you all don't mind."

"Of course not!" These experts waved their hands, and then, understanding the situation, they left one after another, giving Yang Chen a quiet space to cultivate.

Thus, Yang Chen closed his eyes and cultivated, enjoying the treatment of an immortal.

These foreign race people were truly grateful, taking good care of him. For more than ten days, Yang Chen's recovery was much smoother than he had expected, all thanks to the help of these foreign race experts.

But after more than ten days, a group of Ghost King Experts suddenly arrived in the Xuan Yi World.

As soon as these experts entered the Xuan Yi World, they somehow broke through the Batwing Clan's disguise.

In an instant, loud rumbling sounds were heard, and numerous powerful people were agitated.

Yang Chen also quickly got up, and looking at these various clan experts, he said: "The Netherworld experts have found this place."

"We'll go out and fight, Brother Yang Chen. You escape with Hu Ye and a few others quickly!" A few foreign race Heaven-Separation level cultivators shouted.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment and said, "How is this appropriate? I, Yang Mou, may not be an extraordinary person, but I know how to repay my benefactors. How can I run away while you are all fighting here?"

"Brother Yang Chen, please don't refuse. You are our hope. At the moment, we can only sense two World-stage experts outside. These old fellows of ours can still buy you some time by risking their lives. You are not in a condition to fight now, so please hurry up and go." The foreign race strongmen gritted their teeth, stopped talking, and went into action."

Seeing these experts taking action, Yang Chen's heart tightened. He never thought that these foreign race experts would be so loyal and devoted.

Hu Ye grabbed Yang Chen and told him and the remaining foreign race Heaven-Separation level cultivators, "Brother Yang Chen, time is running out. Let's go."

Although Yang Chen felt that this was inappropriate, he didn't want to waste the good intentions of these experts, so he got up and left.

As they escaped, Yang Chen let out his soul and watched as more than a dozen Heaven-Separation level foreign race cultivators rushed forward like moths to a flame, fighting against two World-stage experts. It was like throwing an egg against a rock, and they were no match at all.

Under such a fierce battle, they were soon defeated, and the lives of more than a dozen experts were harvest like grass.

As for those several Ghost Kings, they didn't discover the situation inside the Batwing Clan, allowing Yang Chen and the remaining foreign race Heaven-Separation level cultivators to escape safely.

This made Yang Chen's heart heavy. These foreign race people were actually risking their lives to keep him alive. How could he repay such deep gratitude?

Chapter 3422 - The Departure of the Relic\_1

The Batwing Clan's research on this plane was thorough, and within their nest, they had set up a dedicated escape route. This backdoor had a spacetime formation, leading directly to the Universal Starry Sky, making it almost impossible to detect their whereabouts.

It wasn't strange, after all, this was the original nest of the Batwing Clan.

Yang Chen's escape had been successful, as he and many other strong people arrived in the Universal Starry Sky.

"Brother Yang Chen, rest assured, after being liberated by you, the various clans have established contact with each other and have prepared for the possibility of their nests being taken down by the Netherworld Ghosts. However, you don't need to worry, we still have other nests, and we can go there to hide if necessary!" Hu Ye said.

Yang Chen sighed, "What merit do I, Yang Chen, have to make you all fight so hard for me? You have already saved me once, and now you are risking so many lives to save me again. It really makes me uneasy."

"Brother Yang Chen, you don't need to feel guilty. We are willing to risk our lives to save you, not simply because we are grateful to you, but because we want to fight for a better tomorrow," Hu Ye said.

"Fight for a better tomorrow? What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked.

Hu Ye sighed, "Brother Yang Chen, do you know how long we have been living in this dark place? Even if you helped us break the Servitude Restriction, are we truly liberated? No, we are not. To be truly free, we still have a long way to go, unless one day we can leave the Dark Flow Universe and be far away from the Netherworld's control. But can this really be achieved?"

As he spoke, a look of despair filled Hu Ye's eyes.

"It's impossible, at least with our current strength. After being liberated by you, Brother Yang Chen, we tried to escape, but the Dark Flow Universe is completely sealed, and there's no way to get out. Where does our hope of escaping lie? It lies with you," Hu Ye said, his eyes fixed on Yang Chen.

Hu Ye looked deeply at Yang Chen, "Brother Yang Chen, you are our ray of hope in the darkness. It was you who saved us. Although I do not know if following you will help us break free from this hell, we have no other choice. We only have one path, and that is to do everything we can to help you because you have the strength."

Only then did Yang Chen understand.

He had experienced too much and knew how despicable human nature could be, with many people turning gratitude into resentment. These foreign race people were willing to help him, which caught him by surprise.

Now it seemed that these foreign race people, after being enslaved by the Netherworld for countless years, had long lost their fear of death.

In order to break free, even if it wasn't for themselves but for their descendants or others, they were willing to make an attempt. They yearned for freedom and wanted the Netherworld to pay a price.

Looking at the eyes of Hu Ye and the others, Yang Chen could tell that there was not a single person here who feared death.

Everyone had put their life and death aside as they went down the path of facing the Netherworld.

Yang Chen suddenly realized, and said, "Thank you for believing in me."

He didn't even know if he could leave this place alive.

However, seeing the eyes of these strong people, he knew that he had to do his best.

"Brother Yang Chen, no need to thank me. Without you, we wouldn't even have a chance to fight against the Netherworld," Hu Ye laughed, "Now that we have this opportunity, you don't know how extravagant it is for us."

"Huh?"

At that moment, several strong individuals were taken aback.

"It's those Ghost Kings."

"Heaven-appointed Realm world stage powerhouse."

Yang Chen's soul sensed them as well, "Sky Annihilation Ghost King? You've really been chasing me to the death."

"Brother Yang Chen, you go first, head to Han Earth Star. Someone will be there to assist you. We will hold back these Ghost Kings for you," Hu Ye shouted.

"No need, we can all go together. They haven't caught up yet, and I'm in control." Yang Chen shouted back.

Hu Ye was taken aback, "Brother Yang Chen, don't be reckless."

"Reckless? Don't misunderstand, it wasn't just by being reckless that I managed to save you all," Yang Chen insisted, suddenly covering everyone with spacetime.

It was only then that these powerhouse individuals realized that Yang Chen hadn't depended solely on recklessness to reach this point.

As spacetime enveloped them, they hadn't even reacted before they disappeared from their former location with a swoosh.

The group of strong people was left dumbfounded as, within a few flashes, they had already shaken off their pursuers. Their speed was even faster than when they had first escaped.

At the same time, the Sky Annihilation Ghost King and the other Ghost Kings who had come pursuing them were furious, "Damn it, he escaped again!"

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With the use of spacetime, Yang Chen's speed was incredibly fast, and his progress towards the Han Earth Star was much faster than everyone had anticipated.

When they arrived at the Han Earth Star, another group of foreign race strong people immediately arrived to assist them.

These foreign race strong people seemed to have received an early plea for help from the Batwing Clan, who were waiting for their arrival. Seeing Hu Ye, they said, "Are you Brother Hu Ye? Are you alright?"

Hu Ye took a deep breath, "It's all good. You must be Brother Zhang Ge from the Earthbound Clan."

"It's me. Speaking of which, where is Yang Chen, our savior? You managed to protect him, didn't you?" Zhang Ge eagerly looked around and asked with some trepidation.

"Of course, even if it takes our lives, we'll protect him," Hu Ye said firmly, "This is Yang Chen, our savior."

Those Earthbound Clan members all looked over, saying excitedly, "Is this our savior, Yang Chen? It's great that you're safe and sound. We pay our respects to you, Sir."

"We pay our respects, Sir."

These Earthbound Clan people all bowed their heads, leaving their pride as strong people behind. In their eyes, the kindness of Yang Chen weighed more heavily than a mountain.

Yang Chen nodded, "You don't need to be so polite."

For a moment, the atmosphere was filled with excited chatter. Everyone was somewhat sad about the fate of the Batwing Clan, but there was determination in their eyes. They weren't afraid.

As for Yang Chen, he returned to the place prepared by the Earthbound Clan people to recover from his injuries.

He was filled with anger deep inside.

If only he could enter the Heaven-appointed Realm, there wouldn't be so many problems now.

As early as when he killed the Heavenly Bone Ghost King, he had searched for the golden light relics on their bodies but found nothing.

He couldn't figure out where the relics had gone. After all, the King of the Netherworld should have consumed them for cultivation as soon as he obtained them.

He was indeed qualified to use them.

But now, things seemed quite suspicious, as if these strong people had transferred the relics to someone else's hands mid-way.

If the relics were here, he would have been confident in entering the Heaven-appointed Realm.

As long as he entered the Heaven-appointed Realm, he wouldn't care much about the pursuit from those at the world stage realm.

Chapter 3423 - The Appearance of the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix\_1

He believed in his own strength.

Moreover, he was different from others. As long as he entered the Realm of Fate, he would quickly advance to the Mid Level Fate Realm, and then to the Late stage!

He already possessed a World Embryo. Entering the Mid Level Fate Realm and creating a world would not be difficult.

After that, using the Seven-colored Glaze Stone to create life for the world would also be a trivial matter.

It could be said that once he entered the Realm of Fate, he would make a great leap and soar into the sky!

However, he fell short of this step.

The relic was not in his hands, so he would need to use other methods to enter the Realm of Fate.

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Thus, Yang Chen was once again in a state of recuperation. In the blink of an eye, more than ten days had passed.

Yang Chen's injuries were almost healed.

However, an optimistic situation did not greet him once his injuries had fully healed. As soon his wounds had almost healed, the Netherworld came knocking once again.

And the offensive this time was even stronger than before.

Yang Chen couldn't sit still. When he sensed the Netherworld's attack, he stepped forward for the first time.

"Everyone, what's going on? How is the situation?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Zhang Ge from the Earthbound Clan led a large group of Heaven-Separation Realm powerhouses, ready to fight at any time. Seeing Yang Chen walking out, he frowned and said: "Taoist Yang Chen, the Ghost Kings of the Netherworld have come to kill us. Now, I'm afraid we're surrounded. Moreover, there are Ghost Kings watching the Boundless Starry Sky as well. It won't be easy to escape."

Hearing this, Yang Chen's expression became serious, and he took a deep breath: "How can the Netherworld find our tracks so accurately? When I went to the Bat-wing Clan, they suffered a catastrophe. Now that I have come to your clan, your clan is..."

"This has nothing to do with Taoist Yang Chen. Since the Netherworld can control the Dark Flow Universe, they naturally have their means. The Dark Flow Universe is under their watch, and they can search it at any time. Where Taoist Yang Chen goes is just a matter of time for them to find." Zhang Ge gave a wry smile.

Yang Chen's expression changed as he asked solemnly, "Why do you still protect me then?"

"Taoist Yang Chen, even if we don't save you, do you think the Netherworld won't come after us? Dying sooner or later is the same. At least, you gave us the right and opportunity to die standing." Zhang Ge spoke slowly: "We have no regrets. Brother Hu Ye, please take Taoist Yang Chen away and do your best to protect him. Now, the only place that hasn't been reached by the fangs of the Netherworld should be the Wind Serpent Clan. I have already contacted the Wind Serpent Clan, and they will be ready to receive you all."

Hu Ye nodded solemnly: "Everyone, take care. Rest assured, if I cannot escape the Dark Flow Universe, I will definitely not cling to life. In the future, I will definitely accompany you all in death."

"Let's go." Zhang Ge gritted his teeth, waved his sleeves, and led the powerful warriors away.

His eyes were filled with determination, and he headed down a path filled with despair for the sake of hope for the future.

Seeing this, Yang Chen clenched his fists, deeply moved.

Just how many heinous acts had the Netherworld committed?

It was only at this moment that he realized how fragile life was, and what life and death truly meant...

He closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his realm had once again improved.

If he were to speak of 'realm,' he was no less than ordinary Heavenly Destiny Realm powerhouses, but the only difference was the breakthrough in his actual cultivation.

"Let's go, Taoist Yang Chen." Hu Ye said.

"Alright." Yang Chen would not waste the opportunity these powerhouses had fought for him, and he left with Hu Ye and a few other strong warriors.

When they arrived at the Boundless Starry Sky, Yang Chen already sensed two Mid Level Fate Realm powerhouses who had been lying in ambush.

"Yang Chen, where do you think you can escape?" The guarding Heavenly Destiny Realm powerhouse sternly shouted, as he unleashed the World Power.

Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate and said, "Everyone, give up resisting and come with me."

Myriad Laws Dao Embryo, open.

Strengthening space-time, he led everyone away with a swoosh, disappearing from the spot.

After them!" Seeing Yang Chen vanish in an instant, the two Heavenly Destiny Realm powerhouses gritted their teeth.

These foreign races are actually willing to die for Yang Chen. How hateful. If it wasn't for them, we would have caught this kid long ago."

"Damn these reptiles! They've wasted so much of our time."

Chase!"

However, catching up to Yang Chen was easier said than done.

Yang Chen relied on space-time to escape, which was extremely easy for him. But for the current Yang Chen, escape only brought more hopeless darkness.

Even if he escaped time and time again, what difference would it make if he escaped? Could he really keep running forever?

The Netherworld could find him at any time. How long could he run?

Thinking of this, Yang Chen shook his head and immediately shook off the idea.

What was he thinking about?

These powerhouses sacrificed their lives for him out of gratitude, seeing a faint, almost non-existent hope in him.

He, however, was wallowing in despair here?

Yang Chen's eyes gradually became firmer as he thought that those around him hadn't given up hope, so what right did he have to give up hope?

Before long, Yang Chen and the others arrived in the upper space of this interface, searching for their last foothold.

The Wind Serpent Clan.

Powerhouses from the Wind Serpent Clan had already received the news and were waiting for them. When they saw Yang Chen and the others arriving, they immediately greeted them.

"Your Excellency must be Hu Ye, may I ask which one is Yang Chen..." A Heaven-Separation Realm powerhouse of the Wind Serpent Clan immediately stepped forward and quickly asked.

"I am Yang Chen," said Yang Chen.

The Heaven-Separation Realm powerhouse of the Wind Serpent Clan saw Yang Chen and immediately bowed in gratitude: "Taoist Yang Chen, I cannot thank you enough for your great kindness. Please rest assured, I, Yu Feng, will only die before you. However, we won't dwell on this now. There is an urgent matter we need to inform you."

"Inform me?" Yang Chen blinked in surprise: "Is there something you need to tell me?"

As he had just met the other party, he didn't know what they were going to say. But looking at their demeanor, it seemed they had something important to say.

"Not long ago, an Ice and Fire Heavenly Phoenix appeared here. We were initially suspicious of her identity, but we took her in because she was not with the Netherworld. However, she insisted on seeing you and said that she was our only hope..." said the Heaven-Separation Realm powerhouse of the Wind Serpent Clan.

Yang Chen was startled when he heard this. He naturally knew who the Ice and Fire Heavenly Phoenix was.

Could it be...

How could she know he was in the Netherworld? And how could she come to this place from so far away? Everything seemed unreasonable.

"Take me to see her!" said Yang Chen.

He didn't know what had happened, but if Bao Lu was there...

Perhaps, there really was hope.

Chapter 3424 - Entering Destiny\_1

These Wind Serpent Clan members quickly led Yang Chen into their territory.

There weren't many people in the clan, but most of them were elite and powerful, having reached the Heaven-separated Realm. Compared to them, those at the Realmless and Great Stage were more numerous.

Under their guidance, Yang Chen soon arrived at the core area of the clan.

There were even more Wind Serpent Clan cultivators guarding this place.

As soon as he arrived, Yang Chen spread out his divine sense and quickly spotted a woman he was endlessly familiar with.

The woman also sensed him and hastily walked over, exclaiming in surprise, "Yang Chen, you've really come."

Yang Chen could hardly conceal his astonishment: "Bao Lu, what are you doing here?"

He couldn't believe what was happening before his eyes; it was too incredible.

He was in dire need of Bao Lu because with her around, he would have the confidence to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm. Once he entered the Heaven-appointed Realm, he would no longer be afraid of causing an uproar in the Netherworld.

However, the key issue was that Bao Lu was supposed to be in the Ancient Divine Realm, a human territory—how could she possibly have traveled such a long distance to be here?

"It turns out you two know each other. That's great." Yu Feng smiled.

Yang Chen said, "I can hardly believe it. Bao Lu, what's going on?"

Bao Lu replied with a smile, "Let's go inside and talk. It's a long story."

Yang Chen nodded and followed her inside.

Many of the other foreign cultivators were full of curiosity, wondering what had happened between Yang Chen and Bao Lu. They could see that Yang Chen was also puzzled.

As soon as they entered, Yang Chen eagerly asked, "Bao Lu, what's going on? How did you end up here?"

"A divine woman gave me guidance. She said you had to face a tribulation and that if you found me, you could turn misfortune into fortune. She told me to come here and wait for you, and eventually you would arrive. I never thought you'd really come," Bao Lu explained.

"Divine woman?" Yang Chen's expression was amazed. "Which divine woman?"

Bao Lu said, "She called herself Zhang Xuelian and appeared to me in a dream from beyond the heavens; she said she is your main wife."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen knew that Zhang Xuelian must be the one helping him.

Zhang Xuelian's calculation skills had greatly improved, and although he hadn't seen her, she was still looking out for him. She had saved him more than once.

However, Yang Chen was puzzled about the main wife part, as he didn't have another wife.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "She appeared to you in a dream and you believed her?"

"I've heard you mention your wife before. You said she was a Chosen One, so it's not like I have any reason to deny it. Plus, there aren't many who can dream-walk. Even if it was just a joke to tease me, there doesn't seem to be a need for it," Bao Lu said.

Yang Chen nodded and let out a long breath, "It's a good thing you came. If not, I really wouldn't know what to do. When did you arrive here?"

"I came to the Netherworld right when you went to the Forbidden Spirit Palace. Your main wife had reminded me that entering the Dark Flow Universe would be the safest time when the Forbidden Spirit Palace opened, as there would be little military presence on the Netherworld's periphery. She told me to wait in this realm beforehand," Bao Lu said.

Yang Chen was filled with emotion; Zhang Xuelian had really paved the way perfectly for him, having thought everything through.

Indeed, there was no strict military presence in the periphery of the Dark Flow Universe when the Netherworld and other forces attacked the Forbidden Spirit Palace.

All factions were like this, and at that time, it was impossible for anyone to attack their periphery.

For one, there wasn't much to gain from the periphery of the factions, and for another, giving up the Forbidden Spirit Palace to do such foolish things would be like lifting a stone to smash one's own foot.

"Actually, I wanted to see you the first time you came to this realm, but you arrived so quickly and left just as fast that I didn't have time to talk to you," Bao Lu complained.

Yang Chen had no idea Bao Lu was here; he said, "Anyway, it's good that you're here. I'm currently extremely close to entering the Heaven-appointed Realm. Bao Lu, with you here, I have the confidence to do so."

"Of course. I came here to help you enter the Heaven-appointed Realm," Bao Lu smiled gently.

"Heaven-appointed Realm? Master Yang is going to challenge the Heaven-appointed Realm?"

"Master Yang's strength will surely increase greatly if he breaks through to the Heaven-appointed Realm." The foreign cultivators discussed.

They didn't know about Yang Chen's specific strength, but they knew that even though he was at the Heaven-separated Realm, he had turned the entire Dark Flow Universe upside down.

This kind of strength wasn't something ordinary people could possess.

Yang Chen laughed, "We should start as soon as possible."

He was well aware that they couldn't waste any time, as the Ghost Cultivators of the Netherworld could arrive at any moment.

The other foreign powerhouses understood this too and quickly withdrew, making room for Yang Chen and Bao Lu.

Meanwhile, Bao Lu had a serious expression. She said, "Yang Chen, just follow my instructions and don't resist. There must be no mistakes with the secret technique of my clan."

"I understand." Yang Chen didn't dare to be careless.

Bao Lu's cheeks flushed slightly before she took out several different-looking materials from her storage bag and placed them in different corners of the room.

Then, she breathed out a flame that ignited the materials with a whoosh, making the entire space twinkle like stars.

Yang Chen didn't know what method Bao Lu was using, so he just closed his eyes and let whatever happen, happen.

Time passed by, and Yang Chen initially felt nothing out of the ordinary, but suddenly, he found a warm, soft body pressing itself into his embrace. Shortly after, Bao Lu's red lips imprinted themselves directly onto his own.

The two remained in this tight embrace, motionless.

Yang Chen knew that this was Bao Lu's method—transferring power through her mouth.

Bao Lu's yin energy had entered his body, along with the special power that came from the Ice and Fire Sky Phoenix, which began to cleanse his body.

Yang Chen immediately regulated his breathing, feeling the energy inside his body rise. The bottleneck that had been holding him back from entering the Heaven-appointed Realm began to shatter like fragile paper.

At this rate, he would certainly enter the Heaven-appointed Realm.

The influx of power continued.

Finally, it reached its peak.

Bao Lu suddenly pulled away from Yang Chen, touching her lips with a shy expression. From a distance, she watched him nervously.

Yang Chen was bound to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm, but what concerned her was the Heaven's Tribulation he would face after breaking through.

She was well aware that the Heaven's Tribulation for this man, upon entering the Heaven-appointed Realm, would be incredibly formidable.

As it turned out, her speculation was right.

In the sky, the Heaven's Tribulation had already started crackling; the power brewing within the lightning pool could only hint at the terrifying force contained therein.

It seemed to bear the power of destruction, capable of annihilating heaven and earth.

Chapter 3425 - Chaotic Heavenly Thunder\_1

Seeing the loudness of this Heavenly Tribulation, the powerful ones of the Wind Serpent Clan were astounded and shocked.

This Tribulation tore and shook, as if it would destroy the entire Firmament Interface. The might of the Tribulation seemed to not come from the sky.

Upon careful observation, it can be seen that the Tribulation descends from beyond the sky.

Meaning, it's a Tribulation from the Universe Starry Sky.

"This Heavenly Tribulation is too terrifying. What kind of tribulation is this?"

Many Wind Serpent Clan powerful ones felt the terror of such Tribulation, and they stepped back in panic. The shock from this Tribulation was too strong.

"I have never seen such a terrifying Tribulation in my life. Even if it is the Heaven-separated Realm entering the Heaven-appointed Realm, the might of this Tribulation has never been so terrifying!"

With rich experience, Yu Feng looked at the Tribulation and whispered, "Legend has it that once the Tribulation passes Eight-Nine, it will become Chaotic Heavenly Thunder. The Tribulation will be born from the Chaos of the Universe, and the Chaotic Heavenly Thunder is no longer on the same dimension as ordinary Heavenly Dao Tribulation."

"Who caused this Heavenly Tribulation? Chaotic Heavenly Thunder, I've never even heard of it before..."

"Could it be fellow Daoist Yang Chen?"

"It seems that only his cultivation had advanced, but entering the Heaven-appointed Realm shouldn't provoke the Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation."

Absolute majority of cultivators experience the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation when entering the Heaven-appointed Realm, which is rare. The majority of Heaven-appointed Realm cultivators experience the Five-Nine Thunder Tribulation.

Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation is two levels higher than the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation, which is a huge concept.

As many people were amazed, Yang Chen suddenly leaped out from his previous cultivation.

Ice Fire Sky Phoenix followed closely, asking, "Yang Chen, what are you going to do?"

Other powerful ones also watched Yang Chen leap out with curiosity in their eyes.

Yang Chen gazed directly at the sky and said, "If I pass the tribulation within this interface, I'm afraid it will be destroyed. Everyone, I'm going to the Universe Starry Sky to pass the tribulation first. Please be patient and don't panic."

"So it is Master Yang Chen's Tribulation."

These foreign race people couldn't help but change their expressions, unable to believe that the Heavenly Tribulation actually came from the Heaven-separated Realm entering the Heaven-appointed Realm.

Yang Chen was mostly surprised now. He didn't expect the Tribulation to reach this level, causing such a huge change.

Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation was even more terrifying than the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation when he entered the Heaven-separated Realm.

Yang Chen knew that as soon as his tribulation descended, his position would be exposed.

But there was no time to think about whether he would be exposed now. After all, the key was to endure the tribulation first.

"The Heavenly Dao used to bring down the Heavenly Thunder because of its wisdom. Now that the Chaos is bringing down the Heavenly Thunder, does the Universe Starry Sky also have wisdom?" Yang Chen felt incredible in his heart.

What kind of power created the previous Heavenly Dao or this Chaos Cosmos?

Without giving him time to think, the noses of the Ghost Kings from the Netherworld were very sensitive and often as fast as lightning.

Yang Chen's Tribulation had just started brewing, and not far away, the aura of Ghost Kings was already fluctuating.

Or the Ghost Kings had already found his location and hurried over.

Soon, as many as eight Heaven-appointed Realm Ghost King experts appeared in Yang Chen's field of vision.

Eight - two more than the previous six.

With a smile on his lips, Yang Chen looked at his old acquaintance Heavenly Extinction Ghost King and said calmly, "Heavenly Extinction, your Netherworld has really put in a lot of effort to deal with me. You, masters, have gathered on several occasions to use eight Heaven-appointed Realm experts to hunt me down, just a Heaven-separated Realm little guy."

With a sneer, the Sky Annihilation Ghost King said, "Yang Chen, you're on the verge of death today. Are these your last words?"

"I don't think I'm at death's door. If you're interested in my Heavenly Tribulation, you're welcome to join." Yang Chen smiled.

The Heaven-appointed Realm Ghost Kings looked at the black thunder tribulation born from the Chaos of Nothingness and dared not even think about getting any closer.

When they first arrived, they had already kept a safe distance from Yang Chen. Watching the power of this Heavenly Tribulation, they couldn't help but be wary.

If this Heavenly Tribulation approached a little bit and wasn't handled properly, it would completely annihilate them, which would be a very normal thing.

Yang Chen had a smile on his face, not surprised at all, watching these powerful ones suffer.

These Ghost Kings didn't dare to get close to him now.

Of course, he could only temporarily rely on this method to suppress the opponents' momentum. In fact, he was quite helpless about this Heavenly Tribulation in his heart.

Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation, how was he supposed to deal with it?

Moreover, Chaotic Heavenly Thunder was different from ordinary Heavenly Tribulation, and it hadn't descended yet. As he pondered, Yang Chen remained tense, not daring to relax for a moment.

However, the Tribulation Thunder didn't last long.

Finally, with a crackle, it began to surge and gather wildly.

Yang Chen knew that the Heavenly Tribulation was coming.

"This kid's Heavenly Tribulation..." A few Ghost Kings looked apprehensive.

"Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation, it's said that when Night Ghost Ancestor entered the Heavenly Extreme Realm, he only triggered the Eight-Nine Chaos Thunder Tribulation. This kid only wants to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm..."

"Hehe, if this kid really triggers the Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation during the Heaven-appointed Realm, we should be happy. I don't believe Yang Chen can survive this Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation."

The Ghost Kings looked at each other and laughed.

They were sure that Yang Chen couldn't survive the Eight-Nine Thunder Tribulation.

While they were discussing, the Heavenly Tribulation finally thundered and descended violently.

The thunderclap directly formed a spatial region, slapping down towards Yang Chen below.

Yang Chen's body was surrounded by black thunder and lightning, which made it difficult to see with the naked eye. He had to use his full strength without any carelessness.

The first level was so fierce.

However, Yang Chen was no pushover either. In an instant, he released his domain, immediately twisting and shattering the Heavenly Tribulation.

Did the One-Nine Thunder Tribulation want to make trouble for him, Yang Chen? Did they think he was an easy target?

He already had some strength of the Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage, just lacking the baptism of Heavenly Tribulation, and his combat power had increased greatly, which could not be compared to his earlier strength in the Heaven-separated Realm.

The One-Nine Thunder Tribulation was nothing to him.

The Two-Nine Thunder Tribulation was also a piece of cake, even the Three-Nine Thunder Tribulation, Four-Nine Thunder Tribulation, and Five-Nine Thunder Tribulation were as well.

Only the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation caused some minor troubles for Yang Chen, but under his means, it was resolved and shattered!

This scene of lightning-fast action left the watching Ghost King experts dumbfounded. While they were still discussing which level of Thunder Tribulation Yang Chen could endure, he had already broken through the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation.

Chapter 3426 - Failure, Success?\_1

However, the Six-Nine Tribulation Thunder seemed to be just an appetizer.

The real threat was the Seven-Nine Tribulation Thunder.

Yang Chen knew, based on his past experience, that he had long been prepared for this.

He had been waiting and preparing, with all his means ready at hand.

As long as he did not use the Way of Ten Thousand Laws' Dao Embryo before the Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder, there was hope for him to survive the Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder.

He hoped that the Seven-Nine Tribulation Thunder could pass without resorting to the Dao Embryo of Ten Thousand Laws.

However, this difficulty was obviously quite high.

For the first three layers of the Seven-Nine Tribulation Thunder, Yang Chen had already summoned the Spirit of the Firefox, and with his own Slaughter God Spear, barely managed to block it.

Later, during the Sixth Level, he had no choice but to summon the Crimson Ox Soul. Almost all of his own Laws were used.

By the time of the Ninth Layer, Yang Chen almost had to use his own Dao Embryo of Ten Thousand Laws, but in the end, he let the Slaughter God Spear display a God-slaying Spear, barely passing the Ninth Layer of the Seven-Nine Tribulation Thunder.

If he had not used the God-slaying Spear, there was no guarantee that he would have to use the Dao Embryo of Ten Thousand Laws. Once he used it, he would not be able to maintain his peak state, and the Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder would only be even harder.

Yang Chen had already felt the pressure of the Seven-Nine Tribulation Thunder, and he dared not underestimate the Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder.

Surrounding Ghost King Experts gritted their teeth, their expressions somber, and could not believe that Yang Chen had even passed the Seven-Nine Tribulation Thunder.

"Don't panic, I just don't believe that this kid can safely pass the Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder!" The Sky Annihilation Ghost King angrily said, "The Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder is the real Chaotic Heavenly Thunder, and you and I both know what's going on. I'd like to see what this kid will use to survive!"

Chaotic Heavenly Thunder!

Yang Chen had already sensed that the Eighth-Nine Tribulation Thunder was completely different from the previous ones.

This time, he couldn't feel the fluctuations of the tribulation thunder at all; it seemed to be born from the void of annihilation, silent and undetectable.

"Is this the Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder, the Chaotic Heavenly Thunder?" Yang Chen thought to himself.

He only had an instant to think, and after that instant, Yang Chen sensed subtle fluctuations.

It was after these fluctuations that Yang Chen immediately opened his defenses.

He felt it, very clearly, the Chaotic Heavenly Thunder had arrived.

The Chaotic Heavenly Thunder flashed through the dark universe, tearing through the vault of heaven, leaving behind an extremely bright streak of light.

This light descended, targeting Yang Chen directly.

Yang Chen immediately released his Domain, both soul bodies, and various laws. Only then did he barely manage to resist this strike.

It was like this just for the First Thunder Tribulation.

Yang Chen dared not hesitate, not daring to think too much. He directly shouted, "Way of Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo, strengthen the Crimson Ox Soul, Spirit of the Firefox!"

He had never strengthened these two souls before, and he wasn't quite sure to what extent they could be enhanced.

But now, all was clear.

Under the enhancement of the Way of Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo, the Spirit of the Firefox became as large as an interface. Its body became more like a fox, surrounded by crimson flames, with a fierce and cold expression.

As for the Crimson Ox Soul, its size increased several times, although not as huge as the Spirit of the Firefox, the two weapons in its hands shone brightly.

Yang Chen did not know where the changes had taken place, but he only saw the two soul bodies fighting directly with the Second Layer Thunder Tribulation.

The souls, which were originally only effective against souls and Netherworld Ghost Cultivators, did not fall under the wind in the resistance of this tribulation thunder.

The Second Layer of the Eight-Nine Tribulation Thunder was directly torn apart by the Crimson Ox Soul. The third layer of the Eight-Nine Tribulation was torn apart by the Spirit of the Firefox on the spot.

Immediately afterwards, in the fourth layer, the two soul bodies joined forces and broke through as well.

By the time they reached the fifth layer, it took quite an effort for the two soul bodies to barely hold on and eventually break through, but it was not difficult to see that they had reached their limit.

"The Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo is truly mysterious; it can actually enhance my soul bodies to such an extent. I really can't understand the subtleties involved. What exactly does the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo enhance about a Dao technique? It always manages to cause such a significant change in my Dao techniques," thought Yang Chen to himself.

As he was thinking, the sixth layer of the Thunder Tribulation descended again.

Similar to Yang Chen's thoughts, the two soul bodies were already exhausted and couldn't hold on any longer, but Yang Chen knew that it would be difficult for them to withstand.

He activated the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo again to enhance the Deathly Silent Black Wind.

The swirling space of the Deathly Silent Black Wind was born and formed in the vast Universe Starry Sky, and the sixth layer of the Thunder Tribulation was torn apart under the siege of countless Deathly Silent Black Winds.

Subsequently, the seventh layer quickly descended and was also destroyed in the process.

Then, the eighth layer!

By the time it reached the eighth layer, the space of the Deathly Silent Black Wind had dissipated, and Yang Chen gritted his teeth and activated the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo to strengthen the Dao technique for the third time.

Now that his strength had reached the Heaven-appointed Realm, the number of enhancement times had significantly increased. Originally, he could only enhance twice, but now, he could enhance more than twice.

The third enhancement was to enhance the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm.

After the enhancement, the power of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm among his techniques was still the strongest.

Boom! Wind and thunder, light and dark, the Intertwined Thunder of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was born in the universe and directly confronted the Eighth Level Thunder Tribulation.

Crack, crack!

The Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm had obvious signs of breaking, which made Yang Chen's pupils shrink, thinking that his Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm couldn't hold on any longer.

Fortunately, the strength of the Eighth Level Thunder Tribulation was also crushed open by the strong resistance of the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, breaking under the pressure.

However, Yang Chen hadn't relaxed yet.

If the Eighth Level Thunder Tribulation could threaten the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, what about the Ninth Level Thunder Tribulation?

Even after being enhanced, the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm simply wouldn't be enough to withstand it.

In the blink of an eye, the Ninth Level Thunder Tribulation had arrived.

Yang Chen hurriedly strengthened the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm again to collide with the Ninth Level Thunder Tribulation. However, the result was obviously not great, as the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm wavered in an instant and was about to be broken through.

"The kid can't hold on anymore." The Ghost Kings secretly prayed in their hearts that while they were shocked that Yang Chen could come this far, they hoped he wouldn't pass this test.

However, Yang Chen's methods weren't so simple.

Just as the Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was about to shatter, he used the strengthening Dao technique of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo for the fifth time.

"Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo, strengthen once more, Deathly Silent Black Wind!"

Yang Chen practically threw out all his techniques.

In this Ninth Level Thunder Tribulation, he threw out both the enhanced Five Elements Heaven-flipping Seal and the Deathly Silent Black Wind, along with the two soul bodies.

In order to resist the Thunder Tribulation that one would face only when reaching the Heavenly Extreme Realm, he had to pay quite a price today, even with his Heaven-appointed Realm strength.

However, this price was even more terrifying than Yang Chen had imagined.

The Ninth Level Thunder Tribulation, the final level, could only be described as terrifying.

As it descended, all his techniques combined still seemed somewhat difficult to support!

Chapter 3427 - Mountain and River Destruction Map, Fusion\_1

Yang Chen felt that his methods were being shattered layer by layer.

Indeed, it didn't last long. His Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm was broken first, and then the strengthened Deathly Silent Black Wind could not stop the Heaven's Tribulation.

In the end, the Crimson Ox Soul and the Spirit of the Firefox were also scattered by the tribulation and fell to the side.

Seeing the Heaven's Tribulation almost reaching him, Yang Chen used his last reaction force to unleash the God-slaying Spear.

The God-slaying Spear faced the Ninth Layer Heaven's Tribulation, like a battle between two true dragons.

The sound of it crackled, and finally, as if the clouds had dispersed, the universe starry sky returned to calm. And the Heaven's Tribulation vanished into nothingness.

The Eight-Nine Tribulation was resolved like this.

Yang Chen gasped for a breath of cold air, broke out in a cold sweat, and almost sat down on the ground.

He felt that if his reaction had been a little slower, he might have already lost his life and returned to heaven completely.

Fortunately, the Heaven's Tribulation had already been weakened after being blocked by his various means, and it was finally shattered under his last God-slaying Spear.

Now, with the Heaven's Tribulation dissipated, a group of Ghost Kings was completely dumbfounded and still living in a dream. They couldn't believe that Yang Chen had broken through the Eight-Nine Tribulation without leaving a trace.

How terrifying was this?

The opponent had just entered the Heavenly Destiny Realm, and with half the Heavenly Destiny Realm's posture, resolved the Eight-Nine Tribulation?

If this child is left behind, what will happen?

Sky Annihilation Ghost King roared: "Kill him, kill him quickly. Take advantage of the kid's weakness, don't give him any chance!"

Yang Chen sneered: "You couldn't kill me when I was in Heaven-separated Realm, let alone now. There's no way!"

He was weak, but not being able to fight didn't mean he couldn't escape.

"Sky Annihilation, give me some time to recover, and it will be time to take your life!"

Yang Chen's figure disappeared, directly falling into the plane. Then, with a wave of his big hand, he didn't give the Wind Serpent Clan experts any chance to explain. He led a group of people and disappeared from this place.

With his current cultivation level in the Heavenly Destiny Realm, he could indeed do many different things than before.

Eight mid-stage Heavenly Destiny Realm experts had already set up the Sky-Roaming Net in the universe starry sky, and they were overjoyed to see Yang Chen daring to rescue the Wind Serpent Clan.

Trying to save others and take a group of people away at this time, wasn't that seeking death?

But Yang Chen didn't care at all. He led a large group of people, made a space-time sprint, and in an instant, it began and ended.

By the time it ended, Yang Chen was no longer within the siege range of the eight mid-stage Heavenly Destiny Realm experts.

The man had completely disappeared.

"What!" Sky Annihilation Ghost King's pupils shrank, and by the time he reacted, Yang Chen was gone.

He had completely vanished, his speed can only be described as incredibly fast.

A group of Ghost King experts was already enraged and couldn't stand it anymore. This was the umpteenth time that Yang Chen had disappeared right under their noses.

...

Yang Chen led a large group of powerful ones to escape, not caring at all, and directly came to a plane occupied by Netherworld Ghost Cultivators.

As soon as he arrived in this plane for the first time, Yang Chen completely expanded his Space-Time Domain.

As soon as the domain was opened, it directly covered an entire plane!

Indeed, it was a whole plane.

Now that he was in the Heavenly Destiny Realm, he had transcended the Heavenly Dao, and an ordinary plane was nothing to him.

As soon as the domain covered the entire plane, Yang Chen's thoughts moved, and all the ghost creatures in this plane perished.

All those in Heaven-separated Realm died along with those in the Heaven-separated Realm.

"Let's recuperate in this plane for a while," said Yang Chen.

"We'll first sweep through all the nearby Ghostly Yin Spirits and Ghost Creatures," Yu Feng said.

Other powerful ones nodded one after another.

But Yang Chen waved his hand: "No need, I've killed them all. Everyone, just help me protect the law here. If there's any movement, notify me immediately. I've just finished the tribulation and need some time to recover."

"Wh- what!" Listening to Yang Chen saying that all the ghost cultivators in this plane had been taken care of by him, no one was not astonished.

However, despite the astonishment, they knew that Yang Chen had his own methods, so they didn't ask much. The most important thing was to help Yang Chen recover.

Yang Chen sat cross-legged and began to enter the recovery state.

Entering the Heaven's Tribulation mainly consumed the Rule Power and the Way of Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo. So recovery was just a matter of time, and using medications was useless.

However, during the recovery period, Yang Chen didn't idle. He had already begun to study the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Nowadays, as part of Yang Chen's soul was already separated and entered into the Mountain and River Destruction Map.

Once he entered the Mountain and River Destruction Map again, with Yang Chen's current vision, it was no longer an ordinary treasure but a world embryo, a priceless treasure lying in front of him.

"This world embryo has been fused with me for many years. It shouldn't be too difficult to integrate it into my world," Yang Chen thought to himself.

The Heavenly Destiny Realm is about one's own world.

Cultivation is no longer as important as it was in the Heaven-separated Realm.

He didn't hesitate too much and immediately merged the Mountain and River Destruction Map with the world sprout cultivated within himself.

Upon entering the Heavenly Destiny Realm, one would cultivate a world sprout.

To cultivate a world sprout is actually to open up a space, which is not simple. The key is to fully give birth to the sprout as a world.

To absorb someone else's world embryo, one only needs to merge this embryo with their world sprout. In this way, the embryo becomes one's own property.

However, the integration process is clearly not something that can be completed in a short time.

Yang Chen secretly calculated that such fusion might take some more time.

It was only because he and the Mountain and River Destruction Map had been recognized as masters for a hundred years, otherwise, the time might be longer.

"It won't take long for these Netherworld Ghost Cultivators to find me. But it doesn't matter anymore."

Yang Chen murmured, "My strength has almost recovered now."

...

At the same time, Sky Annihilation Ghost King and others once again went to Night Envoy Taoist Ancestor.

They didn't want to come, but they had to, as Night Envoy Taoist Ancestor had a way to scan the entire Outer Darkflow Universe.

Every time they got Yang Chen's exact location and went to find him, they failed and had to come back.

Now they are too embarrassed to count how many times this has happened, and they just lowered their heads in shame when they came to Ghost Ancestor Night Envoy.

"Failed again?" Night Ghost Ancestor's voice was low and he said, "You useless wastes, how many times is this now?"

"Ghost Ancestor, this Yang Chen has entered the Heavenly Destiny Realm and even attracted the Eight-Nine Tribulation. It's beyond our imagination. His strength when he brought the Eight-Nine Tribulation is simply terrifying, and his speed is much faster than before," said several Ghost Kings.

Chapter 3428 - Liberating the Ghost King\_1

"What... Eight-Nine Tribulation?" Night Ghost Ancestor narrowed his eyes, a look of disbelief on his face: "How is that possible? He has only entered the Heavenly Destiny Realm, even if he defies the heavens, he has not yet opened up a world, how could he attract the Eight-Nine Tribulation?"

The other Netherworld Ghost Kings all spoke up: "Ghost Ancestor Sir, every word we say is true. This Yang Chen did indeed attract the Eight-Nine Tribulation while advancing to the Heavenly Destiny Realm. We were all watching Yang Chen's tribulation closely and clearly, there could be no falsehood in it."

"I don't think you would dare to deceive me." Night Ghost Ancestor said with his hands behind his back: "If this child can truly achieve this level in the Heavenly Destiny Realm, then his talent can only be described as terrifying. When he was in the Heaven-separated Realm, he managed to avoid numerous pursuits. Upon entering the Heavenly Destiny Realm, his strength must be even stronger than before. It won't be easy for you to capture him with your current lineup."

The few Heavenly Destiny Realm experts looked at Night Ghost Ancestor, not knowing his intention.

Night Ghost Ancestor slowly spoke: "I will arrange for a few more Heavenly Destiny Realm experts for you, a total of eleven mid-stage Heavenly Destiny Realm powerhouses. If you still fail, don't bother coming back to see me."

"Yes!" The powerful ones were all overjoyed.

Eleven mid-stage Heavenly Destiny Realm powerhouses, what a concept. Almost half of the mid-stage Heavenly Destiny Realm forces currently guarding the Netherworld were now directed at capturing Yang Chen.

World Stage powerhouses were extremely rare combat forces.

...

Yang Chen was not idle; he knew very well that the ghost cultivators of the Netherworld had ways to find him. So he was very clear that if he stayed in one place waiting for death, it would be easy to be discovered.

On the other hand, moving around would leave the Netherworld ghost cultivators powerless against him.

Therefore, after fusing with the Mountain and River Destruction Map, Yang Chen resumed his old profession and started dismantling the Gates of Life and Death with a frenzy.

Previously, when he entered the Heaven-separated Realm, he didn't dare to be too reckless. But now, things were different; he had successfully entered the Heavenly Destiny Realm.

After entering the Heavenly Destiny Realm, his strength increased greatly, far surpassing that of when he was in the Heaven-separated Realm.

Now, his only concern was the powerful ones at the Heavenly Extreme Realm.

However, these Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses are all in the Inner Area, and many of them have already gone to the Forbidden Spirit Palace, leaving few to guard the Dark Flow Universe.

And, since he was already in the Dark Flow Universe, worrying about the Heavenly Extreme Realm wouldn't solve any problems.

And so, with Yang Chen's frenzied dismantling, he perfectly completed the agreement of thirty Gates of Life and Death.

It was after the completion that Yang Chen saw Senior Luo once again.

"Senior Luo, the thirty Gates of Life and Death have been dismantled as promised, and I have rescued dozens of groups. It's time for you to fulfill your agreement with me." Yang Chen said.

Hearing this, Luo looked at Yang Chen more and more satisfied.

Yang Chen's performance was indeed outstanding. He had dismantled the thirty Gates of Life and Death, which was extremely difficult to accomplish.

Luo said with a gratified smile: "Yang Chen, I'm very satisfied to see you come this far. As for the Jiyulotianjing, I will not hold back anything. Here's the first half, you can take it. I hope that after you have cultivated the Luo Tian Scripture, you can change the current situation in the Netherworld."

Yang Chen didn't know what Luo meant, but he still curiously took the Luo Tian Scripture.

He had been curious about this perfect Dao technique for a long time and was eager to discover what was inside the Luo Tian Scripture.

Once he left Luo's space, Yang Chen immediately started to examine it.

Upon examining the Luo Tian Scripture, Yang Chen felt nothing but deep shock. The first half of the Luo Tian Scripture was the Life Scroll, while the Death Scroll was in Yan's hands.

He had originally thought that as a perfect Dao technique, this invaluable scripture would record a divine technique of life and death. But now it seemed that his understanding was like observing the sky from the bottom of a well.

"So that's how it is, no wonder... It turns out that the construction of the Netherworld is all linked to this Jiyulotianjing." Yang Chen sighed.

By learning this Jiyulotianjing, Yang Chen could build the Gates of Life and Death, Calamity City, and Unwarranted Black Hole.

He could change the conditions of these Netherworld ghost cultivators.

The huge system that made up the Netherworld relied solely on this one Jiyulotianjing; how could it not be terrifying?

What was the structure of the Netherworld?

To let the soul never perish, be reborn, and undergo reincarnation. With such a massive system in place, Yan Luo would be the greatest person in the entire universe.

However, Yan had removed the reincarnation process and the ability to be reborn. Compared to Yan Luo, he was far from comparable.

Yet even so, he took the lower half of Jiyulotianjing, the Death Scroll, creating a Dark Flow Universe. It was terrifying.

However, Luo's understanding of the Jiyulotianjing was incomplete, so much so that the Gates of Life and Death he created were, in fact, Death Gates. He did not understand the mysteries of the Life Gate at all.

"Life Gate, reincarnation, resurrection, and rebirth..." Yang Chen thought to himself: "I can control the Life Gate now, enough to suppress the souls of all creatures in the world, allowing countless souls to be reborn and obey my commands. I can also make Gu Mingyue go through reincarnation. But in order to let her be reborn again, I still need to control the Death Scroll."

Yang Chen sighed lightly. It was a pity that he only had the first half of the Jiyulotianjing. If he could get the second half, it would be even better.

Of course, things were already pretty good now.

At least, he had acquired a new ability.

"No need to sneak around, just come out." Yang Chen said.

He had been practicing the Jiyulotianjing for more than ten days, and his whereabouts had long been exposed. There were already a large number of Ghost King powerhouses secretly watching him.

These Ghost Kings were all Sky-Separating Ghost Kings, they didn't dare to approach him and could only watch from afar.

Seeing that their tracks were exposed by Yang Chen, the Ghost Kings were all shocked and panicked:  
"We've been discovered! Not good, let's retreat quickly."

"Want to leave? It's not that easy." Yang Chen's domain instantly expanded, directly suppressing the six Sky-Separating Ghost Kings in this area, making them unable to move.

However, he did not kill these Ghost Kings directly but wanted to accomplish something instead.

This was something only Yang Chen could do.

"You have become Netherworld ghost cultivators, your divine and spiritual beings have been rewritten, becoming slaves to the Netherworld. You have no autonomy, completely controlled by Yan. But now it's different, you can be freed."

Yang Chen's Luo Tian Scripture power quickly unfolded and dispersed into the bodies of each Ghost King powerhouse.

The bodies of these Ghost King powerhouses trembled, and the black ghost qi surrounding them gradually dissipated. Their ghost forms also disappeared, and what transformed was a powerful and undying soul.

Once they returned to their soul forms, the powerhouses looked at each other in shock and said: "What happened to me? Wasn't I dead? How could I be here?"

"We were enslaved by the Netherworld and became ghostly Yin spirits?"

Chapter 3429 - Liberating the Dark Flow Universe\_1

These Netherworld souls restored by Yang Chen still retained the memory of their enslavement. When they were liberated from being ghostly Yin spirits by Yang Chen and returned to a normal soul state, they awoke, realizing they had been enslaved by the Netherworld for so long.

As such, anger, hatred, and various emotions burned in the hearts of these experts.

They were not ordinary characters in the first place, otherwise, they wouldn't have enjoyed the status of high-ranking or king-level ghost beings in the Netherworld.

It's important to note that the distinctions of high-ranking, king-level, and emperor-level are solely based on their status and strength in their previous lives.

"Dammit, I was once a member of the Earthbound Clan. After being enslaved, I ended up killing so many of my own people. I can't stand sharing the same sky with those from the Netherworld."

"I was a cultivator of the Human Race. How did I become a Yin soul and fight against my own kind?"

Recalling their past, the experts' anger was so colossal that it couldn't be quelled.

After a while, they finally snapped back to reality and looked at Yang Chen with gratitude. "Brother Yang Chen, thank you so much. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't know when we could have recovered."

Yang Chen gladly accepted their gratitude. After all, without the Luo Tian Scripture, even with the Law of Life and Death, he might not have been able to break the Yin soul's state.

In essence, ghostly Yin spirits are merely a form of enslavement technique upon souls.

Yang Chen said, "Everyone, I imagine you understand my current situation in the Netherworld. From now on, you have two choices. One, follow me and listen to me. Two, reincarnate. I have some humble means to allow you to reincarnate. What does everyone think of this?"

He originally only wanted to give them a choice since he was in desperate need of more forces.

However, after thinking about it, he gave up on that idea. If he were to do that, what difference would there be between him and Yan?

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the experts' attitudes were resolute, "Brother Yang Chen, we choose the former."

"I have been enslaved for so long; I must take revenge on these Netherworld people."

"My name is Hong. In my life, I was at least a man of iron bones and ringing spirit. I cannot tolerate manipulation, blood must repay blood!"

The answers of these experts were unanimously in harmony. No one chose to reincarnate. After realizing they had been enslaved for so long, they wanted to take fierce revenge on the Netherworld.

"Your choice is the right one." Yang Chen smiled calmly, "Follow me, and I will let you take revenge on the Netherworld. But first, let me clarify that revenge on the Netherworld must be purposeful. It doesn't mean slaughtering ghost cultivators at random."

"Not killing people? How do we take revenge? Do we spare the lives of those Netherworld ghost cultivators?" The group of experts asked, puzzled.

Yang Chen laughed, "You're confused. Not long ago, you were also members of the Netherworld just like the ghost cultivators you want to kill now."

"This..."

These experts weren't fools; they quickly reacted and said, "Brother Yang Chen, do you mean that these Netherworld ghost cultivators can recover just like us and that everyone has been controlled by the Netherworld's techniques?"

Yang Chen replied, "Yes."

"We were too impulsive. If it is true, seeking revenge recklessly is indeed too rash."

"But everyone is innocent. Who should we take revenge on?"

Yang Chen knew who the initiators were, but trying to find trouble with Yan using their current abilities would be like walking straight to their death.

Yang Chen said, "Don't rush, everyone. As long as we can liberate more people, won't that be a way to take revenge on the Netherworld?"

"That's right."

These experts suddenly understood, and it dawned on them. Liberating more people is indeed a way to take revenge on the Netherworld.

Yang Chen said, "So what you need to do is help me liberate more Netherworld ghost cultivators and restore their original appearance. This way, they will know what has really happened to them."

"Brother Yang Chen, we know what to do. We will do our best to catch them alive and bring them to you." These experts were quite smart, understanding what to do in an instant.

Yang Chen smiled, "Thank you."

These high-level experts should take care of the Heaven-separated Realm.

As for the Realmless, Great Stage, Nirvana Stage, and Enlightenment Stage, he didn't have the leisure to accumulate the time. At this point, he could leave it to these experts who could bring the living right in front of him. It would only take a moment to handle them.

The only pity was that he couldn't construct the Unwarranted Black Hole or Calamity City just yet.

To be precise, the Calamity City and Unwarranted Black Hole were Yan's definitions. If he built these two items, he could settle them on top of each other on one interface and directly liberate the ghost cultivators of that entire interface.

For now, he had to take the old-fashioned approach.

In an instant, the group of experts set out under Yang Chen's leadership, conquering various interfaces.

By now, Yang Chen had nearly removed all the Gates of Life and Death in the Outer Darkflow Universe, leaving only a few, which were no longer of great interest to him.

Because he had greater and more terrifying ambitions.

This ambition was to liberate all the Netherworld ghost cultivators in the entire Outer Darkflow Universe.

As long as they were liberated, these experts would become an incredibly terrifying and considerable force...

With Yang Chen's means, accomplishing this wasn't difficult.

Having conquered the first interface, they directly liberated twelve Heaven-separated ghost cultivators. As for Realmless, Great Ascension, Nirvana, and Enlightenment Stage cultivators, they were innumerable.

Yang Chen didn't reject anyone. As long as they were ghost cultivators, strong or weak, he would liberate them all and restore their original cultivation levels.

After conquering the first interface, attacking the second one became much easier.

As a result, the experts who had originally been hostile started to join Yang Chen.

The Netherworld experts chasing Yang Chen hadn't even realized this, only thinking about hunting him down without considering that he had liberated all the Netherworld ghost cultivators. This kind of situation was unheard of.

And so, chaos escalated.

In addition, Yang Chen's position was constantly moving, making it hard for the Heaven-appointed Realm experts trying to hunt him down to pinpoint his location.

Instead, the rebellion instigated by Yang Chen had become too significant to ignore. This forced the Netherworld's experts to take it seriously.

Although they took it seriously, the awkward situation for the majority of Netherworld experts was that they had learned about Yang Chen liberating the Netherworld ghost cultivators. They knew about the enslaved status of these Netherworld ghost cultivators...

Chapter 3430 - Space-Time Maze\_1

In this way, anyone would find it strange.

They used to want to kill Yang Chen because it was natural, Yang Chen deserved to die. But now they want to kill Yang Chen, and there is absolutely no reason for it.

Why do they want to kill Yang Chen?

What is their identity?

Are they really enslaved by the Netherworld, or what is the reason for them to kill Yang Chen?

The Netherworld's yin spirits and ghost creatures have their hearts completely shaken up.

It wasn't until some high-level Netherworld ghost cultivators had to come forward to reassure them, claiming that the 'outside world rumors are not consistent with the truth and Yang Chen has deceived them with special means, resulting in this outcome', the hearts of a group of Netherworld ghost cultivators became somewhat more resolute.

But some smart ghost cultivators still catch a glimpse of something...

...

In this way, the Netherworld doesn't have much time, and it has already plunged into a wave of turmoil.

Yang Chen has even taken on a bit of a king-in-the-making attitude, occupying a dozen realms in the Dark Flow Universe, with billions of Netherworld ghost cultivators liberated under his command.

Among them, there are as many as hundreds of ghost cultivators in the Heaven-separated Realm alone. The Realmless and the Great Stage are even more numerous.

Now, these ghost cultivators of the Netherworld have been strictly ordered not to act rashly, and for the remaining realms, they are also defending their Golden Soup.

Yang Chen is not in a hurry to expand his territory.

His current forces are lacking a few Heavenly Fate Realm Ghost Kings, and he has always been running around, not giving those Heavenly Fate Realm Ghost Kings a chance to kill him.

Now, he is just waiting here, waiting for those Heavenly Fate Realm Ghost Kings to come here and hunt him down.

It's a good thing, after entering the Heavenly Fate Realm, his comprehension of spacetime has made a breakthrough, which can be used to practice on these powerful ones.

Yang Chen's wait wasn't too long.

In just a few days, Yang Chen had sensed the changes.

Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth slightly, revealing a smile: "They're here."

Every move around him was under his control. The arrival of these Heavenly Fate Realm experts was no exception.

Once they noticed something, Yang Chen used his soul sound transmission to order his subordinates not to act recklessly. As for himself, he silently disappeared on the spot.

When he reappeared, Yang Chen had arrived outside the universe starry sky of this plane.

Standing on the starry sky, Yang Chen could see more than a dozen Heavenly Fate Realm experts, sneakily surrounding this plane.

"Fellow Daoists, don't be careless. This Yang Chen has escaped from our hands time and again. If we let him escape again this time, I'm afraid we won't be able to go back and report."

"I don't know what means Yang Chen used to deceive so many of our Netherworld compatriots, forming forces under him. It's really hateful. If we don't kill him, our hearts won't be at ease."

"Hmph, don't worry. This time, the eleven of us are gathered here to set up a Sky-Roaming Net, leaving Yang Chen with no way out. He is good at spacetime, isn't he? We will have two of us use the power of the world to directly seal the surrounding space. Let's see how this kid escapes."

These powerful experts discussed with each other, secretly setting up formations and releasing the power of the world to try to strangle Yang Chen in this plane.

However, they didn't know that Yang Chen had already sensed their actions and was standing right behind them.

"Everyone, what are you doing? If you want to deal with me, isn't it a bit off to aim in that direction?" Yang Chen said with a smile, hands behind his back.

"What?"

The group of powerful ones suddenly turned around, showing their shock. How could they not be shocked that Yang Chen was standing behind them?

Yang Chen smiled with his hands behind his back, calm and composed: "I just heard everyone say that they want to kill me. Now that I am here, isn't it time for everyone to show their skills?"

"Yang Chen, you're cunning, hiding outside in advance. But do you think hiding outside will work? Today, no one will be able to save you." The Sky Annihilation Ghost King, who had the deepest feud with Yang Chen, went straight to kill Yang Chen.

Seeing this, the other Heavenly Fate Realm experts did not hesitate to sweep towards Yang Chen in a frenzy.

Yang Chen naturally would not act rashly upon seeing this.

There is a significant gap between the early stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm and the middle stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm. With his current combat power, fighting against more than a dozen Heavenly Fate Realm middle stage experts would be self-inflicted.

But he also had no intention of clashing head-on with these powerful ones. At the moment when they caught up, he turned around and fled from here in the direction of the others.

More than a dozen Heavenly Fate Realm experts were watching and they finally caught Yang Chen, so how could they let him escape? They went all out in a frenzied pursuit, their faces turning red.

They knew Yang Chen's speed very well. If they were a little careless, they might lose him. So they didn't dare to relax.

However, no matter how careful they were or how fast they accelerated, they chased Yang Chen for less than a dozen breaths before they couldn't find any trace of him again.

This made the group of powerful ones furious: "Damn Yang Chen, even if we can't kill you, we will destroy this realm and kill all the forces you have painstakingly recruited."

"Huh? Don't be in a hurry. Look, it's Yang Chen. Go!" A Heavenly Fate Realm Ghost King saw Yang Chen's fleeing figure in front of him, and without a word, he chased after him.

The moment he chased after him, his figure disappeared, leaving the other powerful ones confused, feeling that something was amiss.

"Did any of you see Yang Chen?"

"No."

"What did Dongheng Ghost King see, then? And why did he disappear so quickly?"

The group of Ghost Kings stared at each other in astonishment, feeling the unusual surroundings but not knowing what was different about them.

At the same time, the Dongheng Ghost King, who had chased after him, had arrived in a deserted starry sky.

He looked around, his face full of horror, not knowing what had happened: "What's going on? Where is everyone?"

The other Ghost Kings had all disappeared, leaving him alone.

How could he calm down?

"Yang Chen, is it you, is it you!" Dongheng Ghost King shouted angrily.

"Your Excellency is quite clever to know it was me. That's right, it was me." Yang Chen smiled casually, and with the smile, his figure also emerged in spacetime.

"Sure enough, it's you, Yang Chen. What did you do?" Dongheng Ghost King shouted in a low voice.

Yang Chen smiled calmly: "Space-Time Maze, my latest invention, it seems the effect is still pretty good."

To be precise, he had thought of this Space-Time Maze technique back when he was in seclusion in the Divine Night Sect. It was an idea that came to him when he was studying the Azure Pattern Domain.

He had never seen spacetime Dao techniques before, which were very rare and extremely rare. So, he had to create and practice them himself.