

Supreme MK 3451

Chapter 3451 - The Terror of the Emperor Lord_1

Two thousand million is not enough, then it must be thirty million!

Yang Chen is naturally not stingy when it comes to the price. Moreover, not many people can afford such extravagance like him.

After all, not everyone can handle over a hundred million Jiyu essences in their hands.

Of course, although Yang Chen has a vast amount of Jiyu essences, he is not a wasteful person.

Every bit of Jiyu essence he spends is used on the blade.

To do what?

To help the Slaughter God Spear, upgrade to the Ancestral Divine Artifacts.

However, the nourishment of each Ancestral Divine Artifact takes a considerable amount of time and expense, which is no joke.

Yang Chen doesn't have that much time to spend, so he can only use Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to make up for it. This compensation is undoubtedly a huge expense.

At least for now, a full thirty million Jiyu essence is being spent, yet the Slaughter God Spear still shows no signs of advancing from a high-grade Emperor Divine Artifact to an Ancestral Divine Artifact.

This also makes Yang Chen quite anxious.

However, in his anxiety, Yang Chen did come up with some new ideas.

Secret Realm.

His initial plan before setting out didn't include these secret realms, but now that he thought about it carefully, if he didn't try them out while exploring the secret realms, wouldn't that be a bit extravagant and wasteful?

There were many treasures inside, waiting for someone to take them.

With that in mind, Yang Chen naturally didn't drag his feet and immediately got up and began with the Ice River Secret Realm.

One day, Yang Chen stepped into Fang Xuan Villa.

As soon as he arrived, the news of Yang Chen quickly spread, causing the entire Fang Xuan Villa to be completely crowded.

Many powerful ones were curious about what results Yang Chen, who now held the status of Emperor Lord, would achieve in Fang Xuan Villa.

Yang Chen's arrival caused the entire Fang Xuan Villa to explode.

Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor personally came out to welcome him, leading his disciples, including the familiar Fairy Qing Wan and Fairy Yun Xiu.

When Fairy Qing Wan and Fairy Yun Xiu met Yang Chen again, they both bowed their heads gracefully and respectfully said, "Greetings, Emperor Lord Yang Chen, thank you for saving us last time at the Forbidden Spirit Palace."

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "The two fairies are too polite, just call me Yang Chen, this 'Emperor Lord' title, I, Yang, am not quite used to it yet."

Fairy Qing Wan and Fairy Yun Xiu looked at Yang Chen as approachable as ever, but they dared not get close to him.

They wanted to get close to Yang Chen, but they recognized the gap between them, which seemed like an insurmountable chasm.

"Don't be so polite. You should have the proper rules, and the status of Emperor Lord is not to be despised. Now that you have become a Protector Emperor, you should be respected wherever you go. If others do not respect you, it is not only disrespecting you but also disrespecting the rules." Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor said.

Hearing this, Yang Chen didn't have time to lament and immediately replied, "Junior understands."

"Alright, you kid, now your status is on par with mine, and I've only attained the status of Protector Emperor after so many years of fighting in the Earth Spirit Hall. I'm not much stronger than you. But now that you're here at my secret realm before leaving, it seems like you intend to empty out my Ice River Secret Realm," said Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor with an air of displeasure.

Yang Chen coughed and said, "There were some regrets last time, and junior just wants to make up for it this time."

"Hmph, you don't need to explain; I am not stingy. You can go ahead and explore it with confidence. I am curious to see, now that you have become Emperor Lord, how far you can go in my chambers." Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor said.

Yang Chen nodded.

Not only was Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor curious about it but also all those who were watching on the sidelines. Many people wanted to see if Yang Chen's status as an Emperor Lord was genuine or not.

Yang Chen no longer hesitated.

Since Fang Xuan Daozu personally came to entertain him, he needed to perform well.

Yang Chen directly entered the Ice River Secret Realm.

Upon entering, Yang Chen smoothly proceeded like drinking water, as fast as lightning and thunder.

The First, Second, and Third Palace could not hinder Yang Chen's steps at all.

Yang Chen's speed and strides progressed continuously.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived at the Ninth Palace.

When he arrived at the Ninth Palace, many powerful ones started to doubt, because Yang Chen had fallen near here last time.

But this time, when he came to the Ninth Palace again, his performance seemed so casual. All the puppets couldn't stop his steps.

This continued through the Tenth, Eleventh, and even Twelfth Palace.

All were instantly killed without exception.

"This kid..." Fang Xuan Daozu sighed with deep emotion, "His status as a Protector Emperor Lord was not gained by luck after all. I originally thought that when he reached the Twelfth Palace, he might use the Primordial Treasure Sky Thunder Tree. Surprisingly, he only relied on the world's power to reach the Twelfth Palace and instantly passed through."

Others might not know, but he knew that at his Twelfth Palace, even those powerful ones at the Destiny Realm Late-stage experienced considerable difficulty passing through.

"Next is the Thirteenth Palace, even in the Destiny Realm Late-stage, it is difficult to break through!" Fang Xuan Daozu murmured.

Yang Chen had already entered the Thirteenth Palace.

All the powerful ones were waiting and watching.

Time passed bit by bit. For others, it might not mean anything, but they knew that each breath's time change could possibly lead to a result for Yang Chen.

However, the Thirteenth Palace was indeed challenging, and Fang Xuan Daozu would not easily give away the Ancient Essence Cold Iron.

This fact could easily be realized by giving it some thought.

Yang Chen's journey through the first twelve palaces was unobstructed, but only at the Thirteenth Palace did he pause.

However, just when everyone thought that Yang Chen would encounter difficulties in the Thirteenth Palace, time gradually passed.

After just the time it took for a cup of tea and a violent noise, the outcome was decided by Yang Chen summoning Hellfire Mountain.

All the puppets of the Thirteenth Palace were defeated under this mountain.

With that, Yang Chen simply left and exited the Ice River Secret Realm.

When he came out again, all the powerful ones had no doubt about Yang Chen's status as an Emperor Lord.

They could all see that Yang Chen's strength was no longer at the same level as other Heaven-appointed Realm practitioners.

Fang Xuan Daozu sighed softly and said, "It's time to give up this Ancient Essence Cold Iron that has been in the Thirteenth Palace for so many years. But..."

"But what?" Fairy Qing Wan and other disciples asked.

"But, I'm not the only one who has to bleed for it." Fang Xuan Daozu laughed.

The group of disciples was confused, not understanding their master's meaning.

Fang Xuan Daozu stood with his hands behind his back and said, "Do you think that with this little guy's abilities, he will stop at just my Ice River Secret Realm and be content with taking only one treasure?"

Chapter 3452 - Returning to the Taiyuan Star System_1

Hearing this, these disciples, no matter how dull they were, understood the meaning of Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor.

"Could it be that Yang Chen still intends to..."

Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor stroked his beard, listening to the discussion among the disciples, and said: "Hehe, this little guy's behavior now clearly shows that he wants to completely overturn all the secret realms of the Earth Spirit Hall."

"This Yang Chen is too bad." A group of Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor's disciples who were not familiar with Yang Chen said unhappily.

After all, no one has ever completed the Ice River Secret Realm before. Yang Chen took the Ancient Essence Cold Iron away with ease, how could they be happy about it.

Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor said irritably: "If you guys have the strength, I wish you could be a bit worse."

If this was considered bad, with Yang Chen's strength, he could do even worse things.

Now, he was only worried that originally, the Ice River Secret Realm was designed to motivate the strong warriors, and he, Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor, would draw those outstanding strong fighters under his command.

But Yang Chen was an exception, if they could win him over, they would have done it already.

"What a pity..." Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor sighed.

At this moment, Yang Chen had also completely left the Ice River Secret Realm and appeared in front of everyone.

Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor said with his hands behind his back: "Well done, kid. You have cleared all thirteen palaces in one breath. Your performance has caught my attention, and with your strength, given time, you will surely rise to greatness. Consider this Ancient Essence Cold Iron my gift to you."

With that, Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor waved his sleeve, and the Ancient Essence Cold Iron reached Yang Chen's hand.

Yang Chen touched the Ancient Essence Cold Iron and felt its weight. These old fellows were all very clever, and the thing that was supposed to rightfully belong to him was made to sound like he owed him a favor by Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor.

And the other party wanted to take advantage of him.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh but didn't mind at all: "Thank you, senior. I will remember today's gift."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor touched his beard with a smile, quite satisfied.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen left with ease.

As Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor had guessed.

After leaving, he didn't stop but entered the second secret realm, Jingling Secret Realm, once again.

Although Ye Shan Dao Ancestor treated him well, the matter of gratitude would be left for later. This Jingling Secret Realm still needed to be explored.

Yang Chen's journey to the Jingling Secret Realm once again caused a stir.

Many powerful people had just left Fang Xuan Villa but immediately went to the location of the Jingling Secret Realm.

In their minds, they were all shocked. After recognizing the identity and abilities of Yang Chen, the Emperor Lord, they found that their understanding seemed to be still very vague.

When Yang Chen came out of the Ice River Secret Realm, he didn't take any rest at all, which showed that he didn't fully exert himself in the Ice River Secret Realm.

In the Jingling Secret Realm, Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, like Fang Xuan Dao Ancestor, greeted Yang Chen in person with the status of a Daozu, giving him enough face and also making Yang Chen realize the true power of the Protector Emperor.

After some small talk with Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, Yang Chen entered the Jingling Secret Realm.

As in the Ice River Secret Realm, once he entered, Yang Chen moved with a thunderbolt force, passed all the way through, and passed again.

His speed was now too fast to capture.

Everyone only knew that after the passage of time, Yang Chen created one miracle after another, reaching one limit after another.

Later, he also passed through the Jingling Secret Realm.

Although Yang Chen was not the one who cleared the Jingling Secret Realm, he created a record in terms of time.

The Jingling Secret Realm did not stand in Yang Chen's way.

After the end of the Jingling Secret Realm, Yang Chen's target was aimed at several other secret realms. Those who knew the situation knew that the locations of these secret realms were told to Yang Chen by Ye Shan Dao Ancestor without any omissions.

And Yang Chen didn't waste any time. After the Jingling Secret Realm ended, he went to the next secret realm.

In an instant, Yang Chen completely became the myth of the Earth Spirit Hall.

All this happened in just half a year.

In this half year, Yang Chen quickly passed through all seven secret realms of the Earth Spirit Hall, and without exception, he cleared them all.

No secret realm could stand in Yang Chen's way.

However, the difficulty of the secret realms behind was getting more and more demanding, especially the Heavenly Dragon Secret Realm, which is said to be the most difficult and can only be passed by those in the Heavenly Extreme Realm in the ancient divine world.

No Heavenly Fate Realm Expert had ever successfully passed this secret realm in the last 50 million years since its opening.

But Yang Chen completely broke such a myth and legend. With the strength of the mid-stage of the Heavenly Destiny Realm, he successfully obtained the supreme treasure of the Heavenly Dragon Secret Realm.

The Heavenly Dragon Armament.

The founder of this Heavenly Dragon Secret Realm, Daoist Master Heavenly Dragon, had already vanished ten million years ago. The supreme treasure he left behind, the Heavenly Dragon Armament, had been left in his secret realm without anyone being able to remove it successfully.

Yang Chen fought in the Heavenly Dragon Secret Realm for three months, breaking the record completely and successfully obtaining this supreme treasure.

No one knew what the effect of the Heavenly Dragon Armament was, nor what kind of treasure it belonged to.

They only knew that after Yang Chen had cleared all the secret realms, he completely disappeared.

As if evaporating out of thin air, only the legends he left behind still lingered in the ancient divine world for a long time.

Only a few Daoist masters guarding the Earth Spirit Palace knew.

Yang Chen had returned to the Taiyuan Star System after obtaining everything he desired.

The journey was not so long.

Half a year later, in the Taiyuan Star System...

In a realm called Flying Star Realm, a group of young disciples were running fast in a desolate desert, their speed extremely fast.

Looking behind them, a large number of pursuers could be seen. These pursuers were all wearing Grand Abyss Palace robes, strong and unbridled.

Looking at the group of young disciples being chased, it was actually the disciples of the Divine Night Sect, especially the leader, who was Yang Chen's only disciple, Willow Stain.

At this moment, Willow Stain was already covered in wounds, but still holding a Long Spear with an unyielding expression on his face.

As for his cultivation level, he had already, without anyone noticing, completely stepped into the True God Realm.

However, this True God Realm cultivation level seemed extremely insignificant compared to the pursuers and could not be of any use.

"Gu Zhuicheng, I've given you the Yellow Sand Scorpion King. What else do you want?" Willow Stain shouted angrily.

"What else do I want? Willow Stain, you should know what else I want. If there is anyone to blame, blame yourself for having the wrong Master!" The young man named Gu Zhuicheng laughed wildly, unscrupulously.

Chapter 3453 - Going to the Grand Abyss Palace for a Visit?_1

Upon hearing Gu Zhuicheng say this, Liu Hen gritted his teeth, realizing the truth behind the situation.

After his Master went to the Earth Spirit Hall, he had seldom left the Divine Night Sect. However, he did not want to spend his days idling, achieving nothing.

If that were the case, how would others see him?

He would never want to let Yang Chen down.

That's why he worked hard on his cultivation under the environment provided by the Divine Night Sect. With the care of Yang Chen's close friend, Ji Yueshuang, his cultivation level was able to soar, eventually reaching the True God Realm.

Once he reached the True God Realm, under normal circumstances, disciples of the Divine Night Sect would go out to travel and complete tasks to showcase their excellence and accumulate merits.

As Liu Hen was Yang Chen's disciple, he couldn't disgrace his Master. Once he reached the True God Realm, he too wanted to go to other interfaces to slay Demonic Beasts.

He joined several True God Realm disciples of the Divine Night Sect and set their sights on the Yellow Sand Scorpion King.

This Yellow Sand Scorpion King was extremely rare, its entire body was a treasure. Slaying the Yellow Sand Scorpion King was a symbol of glory.

However, True God Realm Yellow Sand Scorpion Kings were hard to find. Those with higher cultivation levels had been killed or hidden away; where could they be easily found?

They had been chasing this True God Realm Yellow Sand Scorpion King for several months. If they could kill it and obtain the treasures on its body, Liu Hen would not only gain fame but also the respect of others.

At that time, no one would say that Yang Chen's disciple was a freeloader.

But as they were about to capture the Yellow Sand Scorpion King, they were targeted by Gu Zhuicheng.

Gu Zhuicheng's strength was much greater than theirs. His Master was the King of Snow Eagles of the Grand Abyss Palace, with strength surpassing the Heaven-separated Realm.

It was for this reason that Gu Zhuicheng was unscrupulous when traveling outside. His strength had reached the terrifying Nirvana Stage.

Although his Nirvana Stage status might not have been frightening, on his trips outside, he had more than a dozen accompanying servants, all with high cultivation levels. The weakest among them had reached the Nirvana Stage, while the strongest had even reached the Mahayana Stage.

As for their team, all of them had cultivations in the True God Realm. If they brought servants of the Nirvana Stage or Mahayana Stage, they could also bring them out.

However, if they did so, how would others view them even if they achieved brilliant accomplishments?

Unfortunately, they encountered Gu Zhuicheng.

It was clear that Gu Zhuicheng was targeting Liu Hen, making him grit his teeth and say, "Gu Zhuicheng, aren't you afraid of being exposed and suffering the vengeance of my Divine Night Sect by fighting me?"

"Hmph, Liu Hen, there's no need to threaten me. Since I dare to do this, fear is not in my vocabulary. But rest assured, I have no intention of taking your life. All I want to do is take you back to our Grand Abyss Palace. My Master wishes to see you. Don't worry, we won't harm you." Gu Zhuicheng laughed heartily.

Liu Hen could clearly see Gu Zhuicheng's ambitions. His true intention was to deal with his own Master, using him as a breakthrough point.

Enraged, Liu Hen said, "If your Master wants to deal with mine, he should go find my Master directly. What's so remarkable about coming after me? In my opinion, heh, your Master must be a coward."

Gu Zhuicheng suddenly became furious, "Liu Hen, back when Yang Chen was causing trouble outside, it was just his luck that my Master was away on a mission. Otherwise, my Master, having already surpassed the limit of the Heaven-separated Realm, would have come back to settle accounts with him. But that Yang Chen has left the Grand Abyss Palace, so we can only take you to question him now."

Liu Hen knew that there was no way out today, so he would never willingly follow Gu Zhuicheng. As he leaped, he said, "Everyone, their target is me, don't group together. Split up."

He did not want to involve the others.

Although the group of Divine Night Sect True God Realm disciples had relatively low cultivation levels, they had shared hardships with Liu Hen. At this moment, they all made difficult decisions.

"Liu Hen, you must take care. When we return, we will definitely report to the Elders of the Divine Night Sect."

When the conversation ended, a group of Divine Night Sect disciples dispersed. They knew that staying would be of no use, and it would be better to leave.

But Gu Zhuicheng laughed wildly, "Leaving? Do you think it's that easy? Capture them all!"

An elderly servant with the highest cultivation among them had drooping eyelids, but his moves were extremely vicious.

With one wave of his sleeve, Dao Intent covered the four directions, completely suppressing the True God Realm disciples.

In no time, all the True God Realm disciples of the Divine Night Sect were captured and unable to move.

"Damn it." Liu Hen knew that Gu Zhuicheng had been toying with them from the beginning and only made a deadly move now.

There was no choice; the gap in strength was too great. With the presence of Mahayana Stage powerhouses on the other side, they were completely helpless. Escaping had become impossible.

"Young Master, the prisoners have been captured. How shall we deal with them?" asked the old servant.

"Kill the other useless ones to stop them from gossiping and leaking information," said Gu Zhuicheng.

The old servant replied, "Young Master, if we kill these True God Realm disciples, it may cause trouble if the news reaches the ears of the Divine Night Sect."

"What's there to fear? Has anyone seen us? Is there any evidence? We're just inviting 'Liu Hen' to our Grand Abyss Palace for a visit. As for the others, perhaps they encountered some troubles along the way, which led to complications; what does it have to do with us, right?" Gu Zhuicheng's mouth curved up.

In his eyes, even with his Master backing him, this group of people wouldn't be able to cause any real disturbance.

However, after a while, he asked in confusion, "What are you waiting for? Do it."

Gu Zhuicheng was clueless, but when he turned his head, he found that the old servant behind him had become completely motionless.

It was as if time had come to a complete standstill, and even the air had solidified, making it impossible to move.

Gu Zhuicheng was experienced enough and shouted, "Who's there, hiding in the shadows?"

Yang Chen slowly said, "Nothing much. You want to invite my disciple to the Grand Abyss Palace for some tea, but have you got my permission as the Master?"

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen's figure gradually appeared.

When this face appeared, Gu Zhuicheng's pupils contracted. He could not be unaware of Yang Chen's identity and appearance.

It was precisely because of this that when he saw this face, he shivered in fear and exclaimed, "You... you're Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen said slowly, "I heard you want to invite my Master to the Grand Abyss Palace for a visit?"

Gu Zhuicheng trembled in fear, his voice tinged with a sob, "Yes, just a visit, only a visit. Senior Yang Chen, please don't misunderstand, don't misunderstand."

Chapter 3454 - Seeing Princess Wenqi Again_1

When encountering Yang Chen, who would dare act against him? After all, the name of the God of Kill from back then, still resounds far and wide despite so many years having passed.

He killed more than twenty Heavenly-separated Realm experts, which was not just a joke or a mere talk.

Precisely because of this, there had been voices within the Grand Abyss Palace, echoing the call to eradicate Yang Chen from the roots completely, or else he would surely become a future trouble once he rose to power.

However, he couldn't understand at all why Yang Chen would appear here.

"Sit down?" Yang Chen expressionlessly said, "Is this your way of inviting guests?"

"Master, this Gu Zhui Cheng is trying to harm me!" Liu Hen said through gritted teeth.

He knew how powerful his master was, so with Yang Chen's presence, he finally had some support.

With Yang Chen's current realm, upon his return, his soul could cover half of the Taiyuan Star System, and with a casual sweep, all the situations were reflected in his ears and eyes.

But Yang Chen did not expect that something had happened to his disciple.

Fortunately, he returned just in time, and seeing Liu Hen saying so, Yang Chen's expression turned cold, and when he looked at Gu Zhui Cheng again, his gaze was already filled with murderous intent.

Feeling this murderous intent, Gu Zhui Cheng shuddered all over: "Senior Yang Chen, I was just afraid that Junior Brother Liu Hen would refuse."

"Afraid of refusal? Interesting, well, you don't have to worry about refusal anymore. Since I, his master, have come, I'll refuse this visit to the Grand Abyss Palace on behalf of my disciple." Yang Chen said.

"If Senior Yang Chen says so, then naturally there is no problem. If there is nothing else, we will leave first and not bother Senior Yang Chen anymore." Gu Zhui Cheng replied hastily.

Yang Chen sneered, "When did I say that I would let you go?"

"Y-Yang Chen, Senior!" Gu Zhui Cheng's heart trembled, and his body shook as well.

Yang Chen spoke coldly, "Since you insisted so much on inviting my disciple to visit your Grand Abyss Palace, I, as his master, must naturally reciprocate. You, follow me back to the Divine Night Sect and take a seat. I, too, will entertain you well."

Gu Zhui Cheng's face turned pale with fright, knowing that Yang Chen would not let him off easily, and said through gritted teeth, "Yang Chen, if you dare to lay a hand on me, if you dare to take me away forcibly, my master will not let you get away with it so easily. Our Grand Abyss Palace will come after you!"

"Hahaha, Gu Zhui Cheng, do you think I, Yang Chen, am afraid of that?" Yang Chen said sternly.

Upon hearing these words, Gu Zhui Cheng couldn't help but think back to the past grudges between Yang Chen and the Grand Abyss Palace. But even to this day, Yang Chen was still alive and well.

Would Yang Chen be afraid of the Grand Abyss Palace's revenge?

"You're so eager to use force to invite others, so let me give you a taste of it too. Let's go." Yang Chen waved his sleeve, and in an instant, all of Gu Zhui Cheng's subordinates disappeared without a trace, seemingly evaporated into thin air.

Seeing this, Gu Zhui Cheng's eyes widened, and he knew that his men were all dead.

Under Yang Chen's methods, with just one breath, they were as easily crushed as ants.

Not daring to resist any further, he could only obediently comply.

"Master, when did you come back?" Liu Hen asked excitedly.

"I just returned. It seems that during my absence, your cultivation has not slackened, and your strength has already reached the True God Realm. Not bad." Yang Chen nodded with satisfaction.

Although he was aware of Liu Hen's aptitude, which was not considered outstanding given the resources of the Divine Night Sect, reaching this level of cultivation so quickly required unquestionable effort on his part.

Liu Hen's hard work was for the sole purpose of gaining Yang Chen's approval.

After joining the Divine Night Sect, he had heard countless stories about Yang Chen. He knew that his master was a rare and unparalleled figure that had not appeared in the sect for many years.

If he wasn't outstanding enough, how could he bring honor to his master and earn his approval?

Fortunately, his efforts had not been in vain.

"Today's events also serve as a lesson for you, letting you know that your strength is still not enough. Being at the True God Realm is not a significant achievement in the Taiyuan Star System. Focus on cultivating in the future, and for the time being, refrain from going out." Yang Chen advised.

"Yes, Master." Liu Hen naturally agreed without hesitation.

Yang Chen's instructions to Liu Hen not to venture out had their reasons as well.

Since he had returned to the Taiyuan Star System, it was time to settle things with either he himself or the Grand Abyss Palace. A storm was brewing in the shadows.

What was lacking was only a flashpoint.

He didn't want the people around him to become the catalyst for this explosion.

Without saying much, Yang Chen waved his sleeve and led Liu Hen and Gu Zhui Cheng back to the Divine Night Sect.

With his current cultivation, traversing several interfaces became extremely easy. In less than two days, Yang Chen once again entered the Divine Night Sect.

Upon entering the Divine Night Sect, his presence was quickly detected.

Before long, a figure appeared in the sky above the Divine Night Sect, leading a group of people.

"Yang Chen, it really is you!"

The person who appeared happened to be Princess Wen Qi as well as Ji Yue Shuang.

Ji Yue Shuang's face broke into a smile upon seeing Yang Chen, her happiness evident. She and Yang Chen were good friends, a fact known to everyone in the Divine Night Sect.

Princess Wen Qi, comparatively more reticent, couldn't hide her astonishment and shock when she saw Yang Chen.

That's because Yang Chen's cultivation had significantly improved since the last time he left.

"Yang Chen, your strength is no longer at the Heavenly-separated Realm, right?" Princess Wen Qi spoke slowly, "Just now, when you entered the Divine Night Sect, I sensed that your aura was far beyond the Heavenly-separated Realm."

Hearing Princess Wen Qi's question, Yang Chen smiled faintly, "Junior has been fortunate enough to enter the Heaven-appointed Realm."

"What?!" Princess Wen Qi's red lips slightly parted in shock, "Your cultivation has actually entered the Heaven-appointed Realm? That's great, but right now is not the time for you to come back so anxiously. Even with your Heaven-appointed Realm cultivation, facing the Spirit Separation Ancestor without the title of Protector Emperor would be like throwing an egg against a rock."

In her eyes, Yang Chen hadn't been gone for long.

As for the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses, how long has it been? How could he have earned the title of Protector Emperor, not to mention that his cultivation was only just at the early stage of Heaven-appointed Realm?

Seeing Princess Wen Qi's concerns, Yang Chen wasn't surprised and smiled gently. "It's a long story. Once we go inside, I'll explain everything in detail to Senior Wen Qi."

"Alright, that's true. If I'm not mistaken, the person behind you seems to be from the Grand Abyss Palace. How did you capture him and bring him here?" Princess Wen Qi asked, puzzled.

As Yang Chen followed Princess Wen Qi back to the Divine Night Sect, he explained the ins and outs of the matter to her without any omissions.

Chapter 3455: To Punish the Guilty?_1

A group of people returned to the Divine Night Sect.

At the time of their return, Princess Wenqi learned the details of the situation and understood what was going on.

“The Grand Abyss Palace has become more and more presumptuous, daring to blatantly target the disciples of our Divine Night Sect. It’s infuriating.” Ji Yue Shuang gritted her teeth and said, “Master, we can’t let this go.”

“Without solid evidence, even if you accuse the Grand Abyss Palace, they will not admit it. Moreover, now that Gu Zhuicheng is in our hands, the one who should be seeking justice is the Grand Abyss Palace, not us.” Princess Wenqi analyzed calmly.

Ji Yue Shuang pouted, “What kind of logic is that? They were the ones who started it, and now they have the nerve to demand an explanation from us.”

Princess Wenqi sighed, “The Grand Abyss Palace can ignore the bigger picture concerning humanity, but can our Divine Night Sect do the same? You, Yang Chen, returned earlier than I expected, and I didn’t particularly agree with it. When I asked you to obtain the title of Protector Emperor before returning, I was trying to tell you that you would be absolutely safe in the Earth Spirit Hall. Even the audacious Spirit Separation Ancestor would not dare to blatantly harm you. Now that you have returned and captured Gu Zhuicheng, is this not a clear sign of confronting the Grand Abyss Palace?”

As Gu Zhuicheng listened to Princess Wenqi’s words, he couldn’t help but feel delighted.

How could Yang Chen not bow his head in the end? Their Grand Abyss Palace was the number one force among the three major sects of the Taiyuan Star System. All three factions had to submit to them.

Yang Chen wouldn’t dare to do anything to him.

Yang Chen knew that Princess Wenqi did not fully understand his situation, but it seemed rather troublesome to explain it to her now.

After all, his experiences at the Earth Spirit Hall were not something that could be easily explained in a short amount of time.

He said, “Senior Wenqi, as a junior, I couldn’t bear to see my disciple go through such an ordeal without taking action. However, please be assured that if the Grand Abyss Palace really comes after me, I have ways to deal with it.”

Yang Chen, don't misunderstand my intentions. If the Grand Abyss Palace comes to our door, the Divine Night Sect will always be behind you. However, you need to know how to keep the upper hand on our side. Otherwise, when things become uncomfortable, it will ultimately be our fellow humans who suffer." Princess Wenqi sighed.

Yang Chen understood Princess Wenqi's intent.

She was always considering the overall situation for humanity. If the people of the Grand Abyss Palace had a similar sense of awareness, there would be no confrontation between him and them.

"Senior Wenqi, please rest assured. If I dared to capture Gu Zhuicheng, I have already thought everything through," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Princess Wenqi recalled and said, "That's true, you've never been impulsive. Maybe I was being overly worried. In any case, we must be extremely cautious when handling this matter. Our Divine Night Sect must always hold the initiative."

Yang Chen replied gently, "No problem."

How could Princess Wenqi know that he already had an Imperial Sword, a weapon that kept him virtually invulnerable no matter what?

With that, although she was still not very reassured, Princess Wenqi gave several more warnings.

After she left, Yang Chen and Ji Yue Shuang, who had not seen each other for a long time, naturally had to catch up. As for Ji Yue Shuang, Yang Chen would not mistreat her. Although his current cultivation level far surpassed hers, he would not forget the kindness they shared in the past.

This was precisely why he had saved many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures for her, and after returning, he gave them to Ji Yue Shuang.

This made Ji Yue Shuang extremely happy, knowing that Yang Chen still recognized her as a friend.

Thus, the news of Yang Chen's return quickly spread.

The news spread like wildfire, with one person telling ten, and ten telling a hundred, until it quickly reached the ears of the powerful ones in the Grand Abyss Palace.

They were, of course, well aware of the matter concerning Gu Zhuicheng.

It was almost as Princess Wenqi had thought.

As the instigator, the Grand Abyss Palace should have let this matter go, as their underhanded attempts had only backfired. After all, it seemed unlikely that anyone would brazenly ask for any favors now.

Yet the Grand Abyss Palace, even though they were the instigators, were still thick-skinned enough to seek an explanation from the Divine Night Sect.

In just a few days, a heavens-separated realm cultivator from the Grand Abyss Palace led a large group of their forces to the Divine Night Sect.

This person was none other than the King of Snow Eagles, the master of Gu Zhuicheng.

Upon arrival, he demanded to see Yang Chen by name.

Yang Chen had also learned about the King of Snow Eagles and knew that he was a prominent figure in the Grand Abyss Palace. His status was almost equal to that of the Heaven-appointed Realm.

It was precisely due to his esteemed status that his disciple, despite having a low cultivation level, was almost in an arrogant and domineering position throughout the entire star system.

Now that he had arrived, Yang Chen didn't make things difficult and directly allowed the King of Snow Eagles to come in without obstacles.

At this moment, Yang Chen was quietly waiting in a small pavilion with Willow Stain and Ji Yue Shuang.

Before long, under the guidance of the Divine Night Sect's servants, the King of Snow Eagles arrived at the beautiful pavilion.

Seeing Yang Chen, the King of Snow Eagles' attitude was extremely cold and he said bluntly, "Yang Chen, I believe you know very well why I'm here today."

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist King of Snow Eagles, it must be that you want Gu Zhuicheng back."

"Humph, since you know, release him at once," the King of Snow Eagles said coldly.

Yang Chen's face suddenly turned cold, but then he smiled and said, "King of Snow Eagles, I originally thought you would have some shame, but it seems your shamelessness knows no bounds. Don't tell me you don't know why your disciple was captured by me? As an elder, don't you know what your disciple did?"

The King of Snow Eagles' face turned red, and he realized that Yang Chen must know something, making him feel guilty. He didn't want to dwell on this topic.

He said, "It's normal for the younger generation to have some conflicts and bumps along the way. Victory and defeat are common things. My disciple has a Nirvana Stage cultivation, but he didn't harm your True God Realm disciple. It's clear that he knew his limits. On the other hand, you, Yang Chen, as a master and elder, have protected the younger generation, even going so far as to take action against them. Aren't you ashamed?"

Yang Chen's lips curled up, impressed by the King of Snow Eagles' sharp words. Even though he was clearly in the wrong, he made it sound as if the problem was with Yang Chen himself.

But Yang Chen, who had been roaming outside for years, was no pushover either. He spoke slowly, "Fellow Daoist King of Snow Eagles, you must be mistaken. I didn't harm Gu Zhuicheng in the slightest. At that time, he insisted on inviting my disciple to the Grand Abyss Palace for a visit. I merely used the

same method to 'invite' him to the Divine Night Sect. Surely, Fellow Daoist King of Snow Eagles, you wouldn't be so petty as to be embarrassed by a visit to our Divine Night Sect?"

Chapter 3457 - After Beating the Younger, the Elder Comes_1

Heaven-separated Realm challenging Heaven-appointed Realm, isn't that self-humiliating?

Snow Eagle King's face turned red with embarrassment. He knew he had become a joke, a complete joke.

"You!" Snow Eagle King said coldly.

Yang Chen's lips curled slightly: "What, Snow Eagle King Daoist friend, are you not satisfied? Are you planning to continue fighting?"

Snow Eagle King shuddered. No matter how powerful he was, he knew the gap between Heaven-separated Realm and Heaven-appointed Realm. He didn't dare to compete with Yang Chen again.

All he could do was say with humiliation, "Yang Chen, you are great. Today, I have lost!"

"If so, I'll have to trouble Snow Eagle King to stay at my Divine Night Sect for a few days." Yang Chen said coldly.

Snow Eagle King was humiliated, but he had no choice. He waved his sleeve and said, "Don't worry, I will obediently stay as a guest at the Divine Night Sect during this period."

...

And so, the contest between Yang Chen and Snow Eagle King was bloodless and ended before it even began.

Princess Wen Qi saw the whole competition between the two.

Nowadays, Princess Wen Qi stood together with White Eyebrow Taoist, who belonged to Divine Night Sect.

White Eyebrow Taoist and Princess Wen Qi saw the whole scene of Yang Chen and Snow Eagle King's contest.

Princess Wen Qi frowned, puzzled: "What exactly does this little Yang Chen want to do? He captured Gu Zhui Cheng, and now he wants to keep Snow Eagle King in our Divine Night Sect? Isn't that going to escalate the situation?"

White Eyebrow Taoist stroked his beard and laughed: "It's not hard to understand that this little guy Yang Chen probably wants to give Grand Abyss Palace a warning. Holding Gu Zhui Cheng and Snow Eagle King, once he caught him, Snow Eagle King's master would naturally not sit idly by. Yang Chen simply wants to pull out the real person who wants to make trouble for him and give them a slap in the face."

Princess Wen Qi sighed: "I can understand his thoughts, but he's too impatient. His Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage status is directly challenging the Grand Abyss Palace. In the end, he may easily let Grand Abyss Palace suffer instead."

White Eyebrow Taoist rubbed his eyebrows: "He's only Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage and so impatient, it's a bit too early. But..."

"But what?" Princess Wen Qi asked.

White Eyebrow Taoist said: "However, Wen Qi Junior Sister, in the past when Yang Chen was in Heaven-separated Realm and fought against Grand Abyss Palace, he still didn't suffer any loss. So this kid is clever and capable. His current Heavenly Fate Realm cultivation, if not with enough confidence, do you think he would take this risk? I think, considering this kid's style, he must have some grasp."

"I also think so, but I really don't know where his confidence lies..." Princess Wen Qi said.

White Eyebrow Taoist was also extremely curious: "Regardless of where his confidence lies, Yang Chen's talent is indeed outstanding. After a trip to Earth Spirit Hall, he entered Heaven-appointed Realm. Furthermore, the news from Earth Spirit Hall is that his merit is excellent, but it seems no new news has

been sent back for a few years. In these few years, I didn't expect him to have already entered the cultivation level of Heaven-appointed Realm..."

...

Neither Princess Wen Qi nor White Eyebrow Taoist could know Yang Chen's actual cultivation level had already far exceeded the Heavenly Fate Realm Early Stage.

Even now, his cultivation was ready to break through to the Destiny Realm Late-stage at any moment. With the Seven-colored Glaze Mine and the World Embryo, his realm could break through at any time. However, Yang Chen knew very well that if his realm was not stable enough, it would be hard to say whether he could steadily enter the World Life Stage using the Seven-colored Glaze Mine.

Besides that, there was the matter of cultivating the Slaughter God Spear.

In various marketplaces and secret realms in the Earth Spirit Hall, he had given most of his spoils to the Slaughter God Spear, choosing to foster and increase its power.

It was fine at first, but later, when materials like the Ancient Essence Cold Iron and similar treasures were fed to the Slaughter God Spear, it underwent a completely different change.

After that, the entire weapon spirit fell into a deep sleep.

However, at that time, Yang Chen was hurrying back, so he didn't care too much about it. Unexpectedly, even after returning to the Divine Night Sect, there was still no sign of the Slaughter God Spear waking up.

Yang Chen felt quite helpless about this and didn't know what kind of qualitative change would happen to the Slaughter God Spear this time. But looking at its Qi, it seemed like it had already faintly transcended the scope of a high-grade Emperor Divine Artifact.

At this, Yang Chen was happy but also filled with anticipation.

In this way, the news of Yang Chen imprisoning Gu Zhuicheng and the King of Snow Eagles gradually spread.

Yang Chen did not conceal or obstruct the news, so it spread even faster, reaching the Grand Abyss Palace in no time.

The King of Snow Eagles was one of the few Sky Separation Realm Experts in the Grand Abyss Palace, so how could they sit idly by after he was imprisoned?

In just over ten days, a Heavenly Fate Realm expert from the Grand Abyss Palace led more than a dozen powerful cultivators with varying strengths, arriving at the entrance of Divine Night Sect. Their goal was clearly directed at Yang Chen, intending to seek an explanation.

Yang Chen seemed to have anticipated all of this and calmly went outside the Divine Night Sect.

"Your Excellency, you must be Mu Tianwang, the Master of the Snow Eagle King," Yang Chen said lazily.

The leader of the Heavenly Fate Realm cultivators had an obviously high cultivation level, and Yang Chen could almost guess his identity without trying.

The fighters from the Grand Abyss Palace who had fought with the young one now went after the older one; they were all the same.

Mu Tianwang spoke in an aggressive tone: "Yang Chen, you're quite gutsy, daring to keep my disciple and grand-disciple in your Divine Night Sect!"

Yang Chen smiled faintly: "Mu Tianwang, you have misunderstood. I merely invited your disciple and grand-disciple to be guests in our Divine Night Sect. Moreover, your disciple was the one who wanted to stay in our Divine Night Sect. I couldn't even stop him if I wanted to. So why are you blaming me, Mu Tianwang?"

"What do you mean?" Mu Tianwang asked coldly.

Yang Chen laughed casually: "Your disciple, Snow Eagle King, wanted to fight with me. He said that if he lost, he would willingly accompany me to our Divine Night Sect. As a result, he lost. Since a gentleman's word is his bond, I naturally couldn't disrespect Daoist friend Snow Eagle King's status. So, he naturally had to stay in our Divine Night Sect for a few days, isn't that right?"

Mu Tianwang, upon hearing these words, exposed his angry veins: "Yang Chen, are you joking with me? My disciple would lose to you? Did your Divine Night Sect pull some shenanigans here? Tell me!"

Yang Chen's face suddenly turned cold: "Mu Tianwang, I've shown you respect politely; you should know not to push your luck. As for who likes to play tricks, I think you should know better than me. As for your disciple losing to me, what, do you think I, as a Heavenly Fate Realm cultivator, should lose to him instead?"

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen's Qi suddenly burst forth.

Chapter 3458 - Whose Mistake?_1

When Yang Chen's Heavenly Fate Realm Qi dissipated, Mu Tianwang and his men were all dumbfounded, showing shocked expressions.

After all, they in the Grand Abyss Palace knew Yang Chen very well.

Not long ago, Yang Chen was just in the Heaven-separated Realm.

How long has it been since Yang Chen went to the Earth Spirit Hall?

At most a few decades, which, for these experts in the Three Heavenly Realms, indeed wasn't very long.

And in this not-so-long time, Yang Chen had astonishingly entered the Heavenly Fate Realm?

This made Mu Tianwang's expression sink. Feeling Yang Chen's cultivation level in the Heavenly Fate Realm, he knew that it was definitely not good news for the entire Grand Abyss Palace.

When he was still in the Heaven-separated Realm, all the experts arranged by their Grand Abyss Palace could not deal with Yang Chen.

Now his cultivation has reached the Heavenly Fate Realm...

Mu Tianwang's expression turned solemn. However, upon second thought, he suddenly showed a cold smile, as if it came from the depths of his heart.

After pondering, Mu Tianwang said, "Yang Chen, with your cultivation in the Heavenly Fate Realm, bullying my disciple who is just a junior in the Heaven-separated Realm, don't you feel shame? If you really want a contest, since both of us are in the Heavenly Fate Realm, why don't we have some fun together?"

Yang Chen sneered, finding Mu Tianwang to be completely shameless.

In a single sentence, he had turned it into Yang Chen bullying King Snowhawk. Then he turned the tables and wanted to have a dignified battle with Yang Chen.

Mu Tianwang seemed to be sure that no matter how fierce Yang Chen was, he had just stepped into the Heavenly Fate Realm, and his strength was merely at the initial stage.

As for Mu Tianwang, his strength had clearly reached the middle stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm and nurtured a world of his own. Comparing the two, it was easy to judge who was stronger and who was weaker just by using their brains.

Mu Tianwang now spoke with magnificence, making it seem that if Yang Chen refused, then he would really become a coward who could only bully King Snowhawk.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back and laughed, "Alright, since Mu Tianwang has such an elegant interest, I, Yang Mou, will accompany you in this game."

Mu Tianwang's expression changed, not expecting Yang Chen to have the courage to agree to him.

For a moment, he laughed heartily, "Hahaha, good! In that case, I don't want to waste time either. Let's meet on your Divine Night Sect's Heavenly Beads Platform in ten days!"

When the conversation ended, he waved his sleeve and, without holding himself back, entered the Divine Night Sect.

His heart became increasingly happy, as Yang Chen agreed? It seemed that Yang Chen really did not understand the difference between the early and middle stages of the Heavenly Fate Realm.

How could Yang Chen not know what Mu Tianwang was thinking about the Heavenly Beads Platform?

Mu Tianwang really wanted to make a big fuss about it.

The Heavenly Beads Platform was one of the top platforms for fighting in the Divine Night Sect, and every match on the platform would be publicized.

Mu Tianwang clearly intended to fight on the platform, making it impossible for Yang Chen to turn the tables.

For now, Yang Chen merely laughed nonchalantly, saying, "Fine, in ten days, I will be waiting for you, Daoist Mu Tianwang, on the Heavenly Beads Platform. You guys, please take good care of Mu Tianwang."

Mu Tianwang waved his sleeves, not showing much gratitude, and swaggered into the Divine Night Sect.

Thus, news of the match between Yang Chen and Mu Tianwang spread like wildfire. Ten days was not a long time, but it was enough to make the matter known to everyone.

The Heavenly Beads Platform was located within the Divine Night Sect's world, not inside the sect itself.

Because of this, many experts from various major forces rushed into the Divine Night Sect's world space, wanting to witness this battle.

After all, Yang Chen had been in seclusion for decades and now reappeared out of the blue, his first battle facing the old Heavenly Fate Realm expert Mu Tianwang of the Grand Abyss Palace.

If the news of this were spread, nobody would not be astonished.

In a short time, before the ten-day deadline even arrived, the area near the Heavenly Beads Platform was already full of people.

Moreover, the Divine Night Sect had arranged manpower near the Heavenly Beads Platform to prepare for this showdown between the two powerhouses.

However, the high-level officials of the Divine Night Sect could not remain calm now.

Having only ten days is already a fleeting matter, and there is no time to change their minds. The high-level officials of the Divine Night Sect could only watch as more and more people gathered around the Heavenly Beads Platform.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen and Mu Tianwang had both arrived near the platform.

Especially Mu Tianwang, who seemed afraid that the Divine Night Sect would change their minds, had already arrived in the vicinity of the Heavenly Beads Platform several days in advance.

As for Yang Chen, he arrived a little later, precisely on the tenth day.

It was also at the moment when Yang Chen arrived that many disciples of the Divine Night Sect let out excited cheers.

In the eyes of many Divine Night Sect disciples, Yang Chen was undoubtedly their idol.

The story of Yang Chen, like a legend, like a myth, echoed in their world; seeing him with their own eyes naturally filled them with excitement.

"This Yang Chen..."

However, Princess Wen Qi, who was at the highest level of the Divine Night Sect, was full of helplessness.

She did not appear, but watched from the dark.

Both she and the White Eyebrow Ancestor were like this, feeling unimportant. At this point, how could they not show up? If they lost overwhelmingly, wouldn't it mean they would lose face in public?

"Yang Chen, what on earth are you thinking? Did water get into your head? You insist on confronting Mu Tianwang's middle stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm with your early stage cultivation? Don't you know the difference between the early and middle stages of the Heavenly Fate Realm? Having the power of the world, and not having it, are two completely different concepts!" Princess Wen Qi gritted her shell teeth.

White Eyebrow Ancestor did not speak, but the worry in his eyes was no less than that of Princess Wen Qi.

"Mu Tianwang obviously set Yang Chen up, and in ten days? It would be hard for him to retract the challenge in ten days. Yang Chen, you're throwing the face of our Divine Night Sect away." Princess Wen Qi shook her head and sighed.

At the same time, Yang Chen and Mu Tianwang entered a confrontation.

As soon as the two of them confronted each other, their cold and murderous auras were displayed.

Mu Tianwang coldly said, "Yang Chen, with so many people watching today, don't lose too embarrassingly. Otherwise, it will be very disgraceful."

Yang Chen held his hands behind his back and said, "Mu Tianwang, that's exactly what I wanted to say to you. You started scheming just to make me lose face. But do you really think that you can do that with your strength?"

Mu Tianwang laughed loudly, seeing that the timing was right and it would be difficult for Yang Chen to back down from the platform, he bluntly said, "Yang Chen, blame yourself for being foolish. You have just entered the Heavenly Fate Realm and are so arrogant as if you can ignore other Heavenly Fate Realm experts? Do you still think you are in the Heaven-separated Realm? To be honest, the difference between the middle stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm and the early stage is huge. This difference is a chasm you cannot cross!"

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "What if I tell you, Mu Tianwang, that I have already crossed that chasm?"

Mu Tianwang narrowed his eyes, asking lowly, "What do you mean?"

Yang Chen sneered mockingly, his cold voice overpowering, "Mu Tianwang, do you really think you're the only one with a cultivation level in the middle stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm?"

There was no need to hide anything anymore at this point.

A powerful and oppressive aura, mixed with the power of Yang Chen's world, burst forth!

Chapter 3459 - Overwhelming!_1

As this Mid Level Fate Realm cultivation was fully displayed, it didn't cause much disturbance in the audience.

Because the majority of cultivators outside of the Three Realms of Heavenly Dao have little knowledge about the difference between the Heavenly Destiny Realm Early Stage and Mid Level.

However, those who have reached the Heavenly Dao Three Realms, as well as Princess Wen Qi and the White-browed Dao Ancestor who were secretly watching from the high platform, were astonished by this level change.

"How is this even possible!" Princess Wen Qi's pupils contracted, and her little mouth opened in both shock and joy.

The White-browed Dao Ancestor was also extremely surprised. He immediately laughed heartily and said, "This little fellow has really given us too many surprises. In just a few decades, he has not only entered the Heavenly Destiny Realm but also possesses the cultivation of the Mid Level. This is incredible, truly incredible."

Princess Wen Qi sighed in amazement, "Ever since I first met him, this little fellow has given me many surprises. I should have thought that this cautious young man would not make a move without sufficient confidence. But I really cannot figure out how in these few decades, he could also advance from the Heavenly Destiny Realm Early Stage to the Mid Level."

The White-browed Dao Ancestor chuckled and said, "It's hard to say for other cultivation levels, but to advance from the Heavenly Destiny Realm Early Stage to Mid Level, one actually only needs to rely on a single world. This can be said to be the easiest but also the most difficult realm among all realms."

"Senior Brother is referring to the World Embryo, right?" Princess Wen Qi thought for a moment then said, "Looking at it now, Yang Chen has his own opportunities. But these are not matters for us to be concerned with. In any case, his advancement to Mid Level is a good thing."

"Yes, let's see who will take advantage in the battle between our young friend Yang Chen and Mu Tianwang." The White-browed Dao Ancestor said.

The two of them became more relaxed and looked forward to Yang Chen's strength.

Now, Mu Tianwang was sweating in their confrontation, experiencing the shock of Yang Chen's Mid Level cultivation. He was deeply shocked and even shivering involuntarily.

Others might not know, but Mu Tianwang could clearly feel that as cultivators in the same stage, his World Power had already had a preliminary collision with Yang Chen's World Power just moments ago.

But in that collision, he suddenly discovered that his and Yang Chen's World Power were not at the same level at all.

Abject defeat.

Complete defeat!

It was precisely because of this that Mu Tianwang had shuddered earlier. Under Yang Chen's World Power, he had already been defeated in a disgraceful manner.

How could Mu Tianwang save face? He had proposed to set up this arena and had been provoking him from the outset, issuing big words!

"Yang Chen, do you think you can win against me just by advancing to the Mid Level? I'll let you witness the World Treasures I've cultivated over the years!" Mu Tianwang snorted.

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly unleashed his World Treasures.

A huge, sharp axe appeared with the power to split mountains and earth. It fell from the sky, striking directly towards the entire platform.

Seeing this, Yang Chen sneered but didn't even make a move. Instead, he calmly disappeared from the spot and reappeared behind Mu Tianwang.

This caused Mu Tianwang's pupils to constrict, completely unaware of what had just happened.

However, in the next moment, Yang Chen's World Power tightly wrapped around him like a chain, making it difficult for him to move at all.

Mu Tianwang silently cursed his bad luck, but he simply couldn't break free from Yang Chen's constraints. Under these strict restraints, he seemed like a helpless lamb, powerless, and pale.

All Yang Chen did was wave his sleeve and his World Power swallowed the huge axe in the sky.

Then, Yang Chen said, "You've lost."

He then released his World Power.

Mu Tianwang collapsed on the ground, his eyes still filled with disbelief.

Not only did he not dare to believe it, but Princess Wen Qi and the White-browed Dao Ancestor's eyes were also filled with immense shock.

Many powerful cultivators and disciples could not understand what exactly had happened.

But the Heavenly Extreme Realm Powerhouses clearly saw everything.

Just as Mu Tianwang summoned his World Treasure, intending to wage a fierce battle with Yang Chen, all Yang Chen did was unleash his World Power.

Just now, using only his World Power, without any Tao Skill or World Treasure, Yang Chen had easily suppressed his opponent of the same cultivation level, Mu Tianwang.

What a terrifying scene.

"What exactly happened to this little fellow during his time in the Earth Spirit Hall?" The White-browed Dao Ancestor was surprised and delighted.

He believed more and more that the bold gamble he and Princess Wen Qi had placed on Yang Chen years ago was the right choice.

"I... I lost..." At this point, Mu Tianwang uttered these humiliating words with a tremble in his voice.

He knew that if he didn't say these words and continued to fight, the outcome would only be more tragic.

"Since you've lost, Mu Tianwang, stay in my Shen Ye Sect." Yang Chen said.

"Yang Chen, what do you want to do?" Mu Tianwang asked, slightly puzzled.

Yang Chen said, "Mu Tianwang, do you really think I, Yang Chen, am the type to provoke people? Either stay obediently in my Shen Ye Sect or, I don't mind, show everyone a more humiliating defeat."

Mu Tianwang shivered all over and immediately said, "Fine, I'll stay in the Shen Ye Sect. But Yang Chen, think carefully about the consequences of doing this. My identity is not something you can easily contain."

How could Yang Chen not know the consequences of keeping Mu Tianwang?

He knew what would happen in the future, but he had long made up his mind.

With a wave of his sleeve, Yang Chen left in a carefree manner.

Today's battle has thoroughly cemented his reputation.

In less than five days, news of the battle at the Heavenly Pearl Platform spread far and wide, even faster than the news of Yang Chen imprisoning Gu Zhuicheng and Snow Eagle King.

Yang Chen, with his unfathomable strength, had completely defeated Mu Tianwang, who had already made a name for himself and could even be considered a rarely seen, hidden expert of Tai Yuan Palace.

And this news quickly reached the ears of the many powerhouses in Tai Yuan Palace.

Especially the Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor. Upon learning the news, he soon showed emotion on his face.

Not only did he learn of Yang Chen's defeat of Mu Tianwang, but he also found out that both Mu Tianwang and his disciples were being held captive within the Shen Ye Sect.

How could he not be furious? Because Mu Tianwang was one of his subordinates.

The Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor revealed a cruel smile, "Yang Chen, are you trying to challenge me? Interesting. Yang Chen, your strength is indeed surprising, but you are too impatient. Challenging me now will only lead you into the abyss."

Chapter 3460 - Mind Your Tone_1

Anyone with a clear mind can see that Yang Chen first imprisoned Gu Zhuicheng, then prohibited Snow Eagle King, and finally captured Mu Tianwang.

All of this was a direct provocation towards Tai Yuan Palace.

Many people marveled at Yang Chen's boldness since challenging Tai Yuan Palace required mental preparation. Especially in Yang Chen's case, his actions were quite brazen.

Curiosity began to arise among the crowd.

How would Tai Yuan Palace respond to Yang Chen's arrogant challenge?

By now, Tai Yuan Palace was in an uproar with almost everyone discussing the matter. They all felt that Yang Chen had gone too far.

For a while, Tai Yuan Palace decided to launch a fierce counterattack, and this news spread widely.

However, nobody knew what kind of fierce counterattack it would be.

But there was no doubt that Tai Yuan Palace would not let this matter rest easily.

That being said, none of it disturbed Yang Chen in the slightest. He continued to cultivate in seclusion as usual. As for Gu Zhuicheng and the others, their treatment was neither good nor bad. But regardless of how big the commotion was outside, he had no intention of letting them go.

Even some Heavenly Destiny Realm elders from the Shen Ye Sect came to persuade Yang Chen to release them, wanting to resolve the matter peacefully. But in the end, they were all refused by Yang Chen.

Some of these Heavenly Destiny Realm elders had received favors from Yang Chen's Seven-Colored Glazed Minerals, so they were not in a position to reprimand him. However, in their hearts, they genuinely disapproved of Yang Chen's approach.

His actions were of no benefit whatsoever to both the Shen Ye Sect and the Tai Yuan Palace.

Once the matter escalated to the Dao Ancestor realm powerhouses, it would be difficult to back down.

Without a doubt, after Yang Chen defeated the Heaven-Separation Realm Snow Eagle King and the Heavenly Destiny Realm Mu Tianwang, the next would be powerhouses at the Dao Ancestor realm.

Just as everyone had guessed, the day came quickly. In the first month of Mu Tianwang's captivity, Tai Yuan Palace mobilized a group of powerful fighters.

The powerhouses dispatched by Tai Yuan Palace this time were completely different from when Mu Tianwang acted.

There was an overwhelming aura and a shocking number of them, including two Heavenly Extreme Realm Dao Ancestors.

These two were the Xuan Yang Palace Master and Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor.

Moreover, there were numerous Heavenly Destiny Realm fighters behind them, determined to create a commotion and not leave until they succeeded.

Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor's face was filled with cruelty and coldness.

When he arrived in front of the Shen Ye Sect, two individuals hurriedly greeted him without any expression on their faces.

They were none other than Princess Wen Qi and White-browed Dao Ancestor.

White-browed Dao Ancestor looked helplessly at the arrival of Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor and said, "Brother Ling Bie, Palace Master Xuan Yang, what brings you here with such fanfare?"

Xuan Yang Palace Master saw that White-browed Dao Ancestor was playing dumb, shrugged, and looked at Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, saying, "Brother Ling Bie, it's your subordinate who has been captured. You should be the one to speak."

With an expressionless face, Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor said, "I heard that a kid named Yang Chen kidnapped all of my Tai Yuan Palace's people. Is that true?"

"Kidnap' is a bit much. They were just escorted and hosted at the Shen Ye Sect for a few days."

During that conversation, a young man appeared out of nowhere. With a smile on his face, he entered the sky where numerous Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses were.

This man was Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, who do you think you are? It's not your turn to speak when Dao Ancestors are talking." An angry voice came from a Heavenly Destiny Realm cultivator behind Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor.

Yang Chen looked at this Heavenly Destiny Realm cultivator, his eyes full of sharpness. He was very familiar with this person – Han Yi, who had chased and attempted to kill him along with several other Heavenly Destiny Realm cultivators.

He had almost fallen into their hands and would never forget that.

Seeing Han Yi, Yang Chen sarcastically remarked, "Han Yi, who gave you the right to speak to me like that?"

Han Yi frowned. Yang Chen was too arrogant. He was of the same realm as Han Yi, yet he tried to discipline him.

Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor said impassively, "Princess Wen Qi, White-browed Dao Ancestor, are you not teaching your juniors properly? They are like mad dogs biting indiscriminately. Is this how things should be?"

Princess Wen Qi and White-browed Dao Ancestor were displeased with Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor's words, but Yang Chen's performance had indeed disappointed them.

No matter how strong Yang Chen was, he should have exercised restraint at this moment, but instead, he disregarded basic etiquette. Even if they originally had the upper hand in the matter, they would lose it eventually. Yang Chen must have known about this principle.

What was he really up to?

The two did not understand and were about to speak when they saw Yang Chen casually say, "Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, you must feel very mighty. Pretending to be a senior and boasting about your Dao Ancestor status must bring a lot of joy, right?"

Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor let out a sarcastic laugh. He had come with so many people today, not intending to resolve things peacefully but to fan the flames of the situation.

If Yang Chen had been a little more humble, things might have been different. However, Yang Chen's temper was even bigger than his own. It was a good thing. He wanted the other party to get even angrier so that he could make an even bigger mess.

Princess Wen Qi and White-browed Dao Ancestor also transmitted their voices to Yang Chen, urging him with their eyes, "Yang Chen, what are you doing? Hurry up and take back your words! Are you crazy?"

Yang Chen's words remained the same, continuously mocking Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, "Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, I wonder if you've ever been to Earth Spirit Hall? Come on, tell me about your experience."

"Earth Spirit Hall? Of course, I have been there." Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor replied coldly.

Yang Chen calmly asked, "That's good. Now that you, Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, have been to Earth Spirit Hall, what level of merit did you achieve?"

"Tenth level of merit, so what?" Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor replied icily.

Yang Chen burst out laughing, "Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, you are a Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouse, yet only have a tenth-level merit status. In other words, you did not spend a long time at Earth Spirit Hall, did you? Are you afraid of death? Are you afraid to fight the Different Race?"

"You brat, who gave you the right to meddle in my affairs?" Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor angrily retorted.

Yang Chen's rage was even greater.

He had almost been killed by Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor in the past and had spent time on the run. His anger had been bottled up for a long time.

Yang Chen said solemnly, "Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, what, you don't dare to admit it? You act so high and mighty in the Taiyuan Star System, bullying whoever you want. With your power, do you have the guts to go to Earth Spirit Hall? Do you dare to show off your prowess against the Different Race

at the Heavenly Extreme Realm? You don't. You only know how to cause chaos in your own territory, and you have no other abilities."

"Yang Chen, you are asking for death!" Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor was furious.

Yang Chen sneered, "Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, you've been emphasizing that I'm not worthy to speak with you, but take a good look at this. Is it me, Yang Chen, who is unworthy to speak to you or you, Spiritual Separation Dao Ancestor, who should adjust your attitude when speaking to me?"