

## Supreme MK 3481

### Chapter 3481 Taking Control of the Nine Palaces Sea Region\_1

What is the concept of reversing time and space?

Yang Chen, who has a clear understanding of time and space, knows this very well.

He, Yang Chen, is adept at using spacetime techniques, and his control over time and space is unparalleled.

He can speed up time, slow it down, and even pause time; but he just can't reverse it.

What is reversing time?

Simply put, inside this space, with millions of years passing by, outside, it would only be a breath, an instant, having no change.

Even if another billion years, countless years, pass inside, the time in the outside world would still only have gone by a moment.

This is the so-called reversal of time and space. Rewriting the spacetime of this plane to such an extent, Yang Chen dares to be sure that even if he reaches the Heavenly Extreme Realm, he still absolutely can't achieve this.

The only explanation is...

"Could this Gu Xuanfeng be the creator of the spacetime law?" Yang Chen thought with surprise.

Each creator of a law is a being with great wisdom and is the only one who can fully utilize this law.

Latter generations' comprehension, even his, could never reach its peak.

Take Yan Luo for example, who used life and death to create a Netherworld, to which people could go after death in all the Ten Thousand Realms. What a great wisdom! Could Yang Chen achieve this when he reaches the Heavenly Extreme Realm?

No, he can't.

Moreover, regarding this spacetime, reversing time and space; spending millions of years here while the outside world's breath remains unchanged, could he do it?

The more Yang Chen thinks about it, the more he desires to create a law of his own. If he had a law that belonged to him, his strength would surely double.

"It's hard to imagine what realm this senior Gu Xuanfeng has reached. Looking at it now, this Bi Shuangxing is his creation. And the spacetime pressure in Mo Xin Lake is also from him. If one doesn't comprehend the spacetime law and possess spacetime techniques, it would be difficult under this pressure. This small thatched cottage seems to be his place of passing away." Yang Chen thought to himself, "Did he leave this tombstone for himself?"

Yang Chen couldn't sense life or death from the tombstone, so he grew curious.

But now, none of that matters.

What's important is the environment here.

Under circumstances where even the Heavenly Extreme Realm couldn't set foot here, the fact that he could come here can be considered giving himself an excellent cultivation environment out of thin air.

However, now is obviously not the time to cultivate.

Yang Chen looked up, and the sky was the exit.

He jumped up, broke through the sky's shackles, and returned to the vortex once more.

After going through it, Yang Chen returned to Mo Xin Lake.

"Huh? Yang Chen, were you also repelled?" Princess Wen Qi looked at Yang Chen, puzzled: "I clearly remember you had entered the vortex."

Seeing Princess Wen Qi's confusion and the whole Mo Xin Lake still in the state of the breath when he entered it just a moment ago, he knew his guess was correct.

Only a breath of time had passed in the outside world.

Princess Wen Qi even thought he had been repelled.

"It's a long story, Senior Wen Qi, let's talk about it when we get out." Yang Chen said.

Princess Wen Qi and Zhang Xuelian couldn't stretch their hands and feet in this place and shouldn't stay here longer. Yang Chen led the two of them, directly moved from Mo Xin Lake and left again.

After leaving, Princess Wen Qi was puzzled: "Yang Chen, what did you want to tell us just now?"

Zhang Xuelian calculated by pinching her fingers, but the result made her feel even more absurd.

Yang Chen smiled and said: "Actually, I have already entered the vortex, and moreover, I have already explored the world inside the vortex."

"How is that possible? You just came back after a breath of time..." Princess Wen Qi was confused.

Yang Chen knew it would be quite troublesome to explain these things, but he didn't mind it. He explained everything clearly and thoroughly without any omissions.

"To have such a thing, this vortex actually contains such a space where you can spend countless years inside while the outside world experiences only a moment?" Princess Wen Qi was dumbfounded, "Who exactly is this Gu Xuanfeng? I've never even heard of him."

Yang Chen shook his head and said: "I'm also curious about this, but now it seems that Gu Xuanfeng is indeed extraordinary."

At least, he is more formidable than the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor.

If Yang Chen's speculation is correct, the Forbidden Spirit Ancestor is likely a powerful being in the Chuangdao Period. So how powerful would someone even stronger than the Chuangdao Period, even by a lot, be?

Yang Chen said: "I plan to take this Nine Palaces Sea Region and use it as a World Treasure."

The most important thing is that Mo Xin Lake is also within the Nine Palaces Sea Region. If he obtains the Nine Palaces Sea Region, he can go to the bottom of Mo Xin Lake anytime he wants.

"The secrets of this sea region and this lake are immense. If you claim this sea region, it will bring you endless benefits." Princess Wen Qi said: "This palace naturally supports you."

Hearing this, Yang Chen thanked her: "Thank you, Senior Wen Qi."

With that said, he exchanged glances with Zhang Xuelian once more, nodding at each other, and then turned their gazes towards the sea region, ready to take action.

Yang Chen gestured, and directly exerted his Five Elements Laws.

As the Five Elements Laws unfolded, they immediately connected with the Nine Palaces Sea Region.

The attributes of the Nine Palaces Sea Region were quite complex, with water, mountains, and various soil environments on the islands. It would be impossible to suppress and subdue it using only water.

However, Yang Chen's Five Elements Laws were the most complete, so it shouldn't be difficult to accomplish this.

But soon, Yang Chen took a sharp breath of cold air, because just as his Five Elements Laws went out, they were suddenly repelled.

The Nine Palaces Sea Region simply caused slight fluctuations in his Five Elements Laws, then calmed down quickly.

"This Nine Palaces Sea Region does have some tricks," Yang Chen said.

"Let me give it a try." Princess Wen Qi waved her hand, and a water bead directly appeared in her hand.

As the water bead appeared, a large amount of water emerged from the bead, bubbling up and instantaneously flooding the entire Nine Palaces Sea Region.

Princess Wen Qi tried to use this water bead to pull the Nine Palaces Sea Region in.

However, the result was the same. Soon after, Princess Wen Qi suddenly took a step back; the connection failed. Her water bead and its water merged with the Nine Palaces Sea Region and were absorbed by it.

"This!" Princess Wen Qi's face showed annoyance; her water bead had shrunk a lot. Instead of absorbing the Nine Palaces Sea Region, it was absorbed by it.

"This sea region is indeed strange, Yang Chen. This palace is afraid it won't be of much help to you," Princess Wen Qi sighed lightly.

Yang Chen was not discouraged and said: "Senior Wen Qi, don't blame yourself. For this sea region, I have other methods!"

Given the current situation, common methods would indeed not work on this sea region.

So, at this point, the only thing to try was the Way of Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo.

Chapter 3482 Taking Zhang Xuelian Away\_1

The Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo was his trump card in taming these world treasures.

Now that the Five Elements Laws had converged, Yang Chen immediately opened the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo. The next moment, the laws of the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo formed a perfect reinforcement.

After reinforcing, Yang Chen gently pressed the Five Elements towards the direction below.

His five fingers encapsulated the entire Nine Palaces Sea Region like the Five Elements Laws.

The moment he infused the Nine Palaces Sea Region, Yang Chen slowly pulled it. Soon, he sensed the echo from the Nine Palaces Sea Region.

However, this echo did not last long, and suddenly it was interrupted.

Yang Chen took a few steps back, a touch of surprise flashed in his eyes.

When he activated the Ten Thousand Law Dao Embryo and tried to absorb the Nine Palaces Sea Region, he failed again. It was interrupted halfway, and the reason seemed to be Mo Xin Lake.

He couldn't absorb this Mo Xin Lake with his means. the problem was not with the Nine Palaces Sea Region.

This result was difficult for Yang Chen to accept.

But there was no other way since he couldn't absorb it. Yang Chen sighed and said, "It seems that it's not that easy to absorb this Nine Palaces Sea Region. I have almost exhausted my methods."

"Do you want me to contact other powerful people from the Divine Night Sect to find a way for you?" Princess Wenqi was paying quite a bit of attention to Yang Chen now.

The strength of Yang Chen, who had not yet reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm, was already so strong. When he reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm, his strength could only be described as terrifying.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Thank you, Senior Wenqi, but there's no need to bother. If I can't do it, it's unlikely that other Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses would have a higher probability of success. I'm still confident about that. This sea area is not necessary for me, but this Mo Xin Lake is very peculiar. If there's a chance in the future, I'll come back here."

"Well, that's fine too." Princess Wenqi looked at this sea area, and she could also sense the mystery.

Since Yang Chen didn't plan to continue refining, she naturally didn't have any other meaning.

"However, there are so many treasures underground of Bi Shuangxing. It's very likely that more powerful people will be attracted. You and I still have to search as soon as possible." Princess Wenqi said.

Yang Chen said, "That's not a problem, of course."

There weren't many strong experts underground of Bi Shuangxing now. Wherever Yang Chen went, he was almost invincible.

The three of them, Yang Chen, crazily searched underground Bi Shuangxing. They took the Origin Essence they saw, and took the World Treasures they saw.

Just like the Nine Palaces Sea Region, they weren't world treasures, but as long as Yang Chen used his means, he could collect them into his bag.

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

These two months, Yang Chen had a great harvest underground of Bi Shuangxing, which was not much different from the Forbidden Spirit Palace.

In addition to the Primordial Treasures, Yang Chen took all the other world treasures into his own world, intending to hand them over to the Divine Night Sect when he returned to it.

After all, he couldn't use so many world treasures, and leaving a few for his own use would be enough.

Two months later, Yang Chen didn't stay for long and chose to leave quietly.

As expected, other clans would definitely arrange for powerful people to come to this Bi Shuangxing. In the end, the temptation of Bi Shuangxing was too great.

If he didn't leave at this time, it wouldn't be easy to leave when other powerful people arrived at Bi Shuangxing.

Yang Chen didn't mind troubles, but he didn't want to invite any either. It was the right way to take the advantage and leave.

Yang Chen and Princess Wenqi came quietly and left quietly. They left Bi Shuangxing smoothly and returned to the Taiyuan Star System.

Upon returning to the Taiyuan Star System, Yang Chen didn't rush back to the Divine Night Sect but went to the Grand Abyss Palace first.

When Yang Chen arrived here, he naturally alerted the powerful people of the Grand Abyss Palace, causing many powerful people to come out to greet him quickly.

It wasn't that they wanted to greet him, but Yang Chen needed to be served well.

Just like the last time, the Xuan Yang Palace Master quickly stepped forward, looked at Yang Chen, and squeezed out a smile, saying, "Brother Yang Chen, you, you're here."

A touch of surprise flashed in his eyes because, by all means, Yang Chen should not have returned alive.

But now Yang Chen was alive. What about the Spirit Separation Ancestor!

The fluctuations in the Xuan Yang Palace Master's eyes were subtle, but Yang Chen observed them clearly.

With one look, Yang Chen could judge that the Xuan Yang Palace Master was probably involved in Spirit Separation Ancestor's affairs.

He raised the corners of his mouth and said indifferently, "Senior Xuan Yang, thank you for the information. I found my beloved wife Zhang Xue Lian. This time, I'm planning to take her away. You don't have any objection, do you?"

The Xuan Yang Palace Master was slightly confused. Hearing Yang Chen's words, he suddenly came to his senses.

He wanted to stop, but there was a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth. How could he stop him? Taking his wife away is a matter of course for Yang Chen.

"Of course, I will not treat people unfairly. Taiyuan Palace has not treated my wife too badly during this time. Now that I'm taking her away, I can't just take her away without giving anything in return. There are ten world treasures and twenty origin essences here, which should be enough as a reward for Taiyuan Palace's meticulous care of Zhang Xue Lian."

Yang Chen took out ten world treasures from the numerous world treasures he had obtained from underground of Bi Shuangxing.

The reason he was so generous was that he had indeed achieved a great harvest this time, and the way he treated his wife, he would not be treated unfairly either.

Even if the Taiyuan Palace was his enemy, they still treated Zhang Xue Lian well. If he just took Zhang Xue Lian away without giving anything in return, it would be his own problem.

"What do you think?" Yang Chen smiled and looked at Zhang Xue Lian.

Zhang Xue Lian's expression was cold, and she nodded gently, "No problem."

Seeing this, Yang Chen finally relaxed.

As for the powerful people of Taiyuan Palace, seeing the world treasures in front of them, they were completely dumbfounded.

There are a total of ten world treasures in front of them. Who wouldn't be tempted? Each of them could have one, which would be enough for them without asking for more. With their discerning eyes, how could they not see that these world treasures were rare treasures?

In addition to that, there were many Origin Essences.

Even Xuan Yang Palace Master, who had seen the world, was shocked by so many treasures, and it was difficult to find fault with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, the Protector Emperor, was taking his own wife away. So many treasures were laid out, and it was indeed enough.

However, the Xuan Yang Palace Master still couldn't be happy.

Although there were many treasures, they couldn't compare to a Daoist Ancestor Expert.

Seeing the Xuan Yang Palace Master's emotions, Yang Chen didn't feel heartache at all. Instead, he said with a mockingly, "Palace Master Xuan Yang, are you worried about the Spirit Separation Ancestor?"

Xuan Yang Palace Master paused slightly and couldn't help but say, "Yang Chen, what do you mean?"

Chapter 3483 Golden Claw Delivers a Message\_1

"There's nothing interesting to tell, I just wanted to let you know that Ling Bie Daozu attempted to assassinate me beneath the surface of Bi Shuangxing. He was stopped by both me and Princess Wenqi, who was protecting me. Ling Bie Daozu knew his crimes were too heavy to bear, so now he has fled to an unknown location. I hope that if Xuanyang Palace Master ever encounters Ling Bie Daozu, you will not shelter him." Yang Chen said with a faint, ambiguous smile while looking at Xuanyang Palace Master.

Xuanyang Palace Master shivered all over, cold sweat breaking out when he heard Yang Chen's description of Ling Bie Daozu.

Yang Chen had Princess Wenqi by his side to protect him. Could it be that he foresaw all this from the beginning?

"This!" Xuanyang Palace Master was shocked, then realized that something was wrong and hastily said, "I've tried many times to persuade Ling Bie not to be too calculating, but I never thought he would still behave like this. He truly deserves death! I didn't know anything about when he went there. Brother Yang Chen, rest assured, if I ever encounter him, I will never shelter him."

Seeing Xuanyang Palace Master speak as if it were all true, Yang Chen smiled meaningfully and said, "Thank you, Xuanyang Palace Master."

After that, he left with Zhang Xuelian.

After leaving, Xuanyang Palace Master's eyes gradually became heavy. He wanted to deny what Yang Chen said, but Ling Bie Daozu was the one he arranged. How could he deny Yang Chen?

He was not a fool and could sense that Yang Chen seemed to know about his affairs with Ling Bie Daozu.

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In this way, Yang Chen led Zhang Xuelian out and returned to the Divine Night Sect. The news spread rapidly.

Everyone knew that Yang Chen was the husband of Zhang Xuelian, the unparalleled genius of Grand Abyss Palace, and that the two had been married long ago.

The happiest of all was the Divine Night Sect, who not only had an excellent genius like Yang Chen seated in their ranks, but also managed to rope in Zhang Xuelian, a one-of-a-kind existence.

Zhang Xuelian was indeed unique.

Her divination ability, after being inherited by the Pasara Ancestor, was not an exaggeration to say she was one of the top talents in the world.

Moreover, Yang Chen acquired many treasures from the underground of Bi Shuangxing. One by one, world treasures were handed over, making the powerhouses of the Divine Night Sect overjoyed. Even though Yang Chen had a high profile, it was impossible to not like him.

After Yang Chen distributed the world treasures and origin essences, he and Zhang Xuelian entered a closed-door state together.

This closed-door lasted for thirty years.

To say it was a closed-door, only Yang Chen knew that it was more like a small parting that added sweetness to their marriage.

However, the passing of thirty years in this manner was indeed incomprehensible to Yang Chen. After all, she was one person during the day and another at night.

But overall, this kind of life was not monotonous.

Thirty years later, the entire Taiyuan Star System was calm.

Yang Chen had always urged the powerhouses of the Divine Night Sect to investigate the whereabouts of Ling Bie Daozu, after all, Ling Bie Daozu was already trapped as soon as he appeared.

The powerhouses of the Divine Night Sect were happy to search. They hadn't been bullied by the Grand Abyss Palace for the longest time, especially Ling Bie Daozu, who had been arrogant and domineering in the past. If they didn't teach him a lesson, he would really think the Divine Night Sect was soft.

As for Yang Chen, what he wanted was to make Ling Bie Daozu taste the same life he experienced when he was hiding from place to place in the past.

However, Ling Bie Daozu was no fool. He was clever enough to hide and not show up, giving Yang Chen no clues to his whereabouts.

This left Yang Chen and the many powerhouses of the Divine Night Sect with no choice but to wait.

But Yang Chen was not in a hurry. Seeing Ling Bie Daozu in such a pitiful state now was more satisfying than simply killing him.

After all, hiding like this was really not a pleasant experience.

If things went as planned, Yang Chen wouldn't mind keeping this closed-door state going.

However, according to many Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses in the Divine Night Sect, the only way to create a law was through continuous research and comprehension.

Although sometimes, an opportunity could make powerhouses suddenly realize a new insight, thus instantly understanding the true meaning of creating laws.

However, this premise was related to a certain accumulation of experience.

If the powerhouse didn't have enough experience, just relying on sudden enlightenment wouldn't help them understand anything.

Therefore, Yang Chen closed himself off for thirty years, besides accompanying Zhang Xuelian, he once again seriously studied his own laws.

He found that his understanding of these laws was still not deep enough.

If he could understand these laws thoroughly, then he could immediately extract the strengths of these laws and combine them to create a brand new law.

However, it was a pity that after thirty years, he wanted to continue his retreat, but various forces were stirring everywhere.

A letter broke the tranquility in Yang Chen's mind, and he had no choice but to come out of his retreat.

Yang Chen arrived at the Palace of the Round Moon, where all the Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses were gathered.

"Is there any problem, seniors?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled, when he arrived.

"It's not a big problem, but it seems to be related to you, Yang Chen," said Princess Wenqi.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Related to me? What's the matter?"

"There's a problem with the Dragon Clan. The Spirit God Race has launched a large-scale attack on them and has even sent Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses there. Now, the Dragon Clan is starting to feel the pressure. In fact, whether the Dragon Palace is destroyed or not, it doesn't really matter to us humans. However, after so many years, we humans have always symbolically helped a little. But as you know about the situation... "

Princess Wenqi spoke slowly, "The matter beneath Bi Shuangxing's surface is very complicated. You and I were the first batch of people to enter and got quite a lot of benefits, but there are still many treasures inside. At that time, we even couldn't store them all. Now various clans' powerhouses are excavating it, and we've also sent quite a lot of our forces from the Divine Night Sect. We really don't have the heart to deal with the Dragon Clan's matter. It's inconceivable that the Spirit God Race would rather reduce some of their forces in Bi Shuangxing to forcefully take the Dragon Clan."

"They simply want to enslave the Dragon Clan. But no matter how powerful the Dragon Clan is, there's not much difference between their strength when they reach the Heavenly Extreme Realm. Additionally, the Dragon Emperor of the Dragon Clan has fallen for some time now, and there's no Heavenly Extreme Realm in the Dragon Clan, so enslaving them wouldn't be of much use." White Eyebrow Ancestor shook his head.

"We had the same thoughts, so we didn't pay much attention to it. But the one who sent a sound transmission from the Dragon Clan, named Golden Claw, seemed to know you, which is why we called you here." Princess Wenqi said gently.

Chapter 3484 - Fierce Battle on Tianyuan Star\_1

"Although I don't know the exact relationship between you and the Dragon Clan, we must pay attention to your decision. Therefore, we need to discuss this matter with you." The White Eyebrow Ancestor said earnestly.

Yang Chen gratefully looked at the several Dao Ancestors in front of him.

He had a deep connection with the Dragon Clan, or more accurately, a brotherly bond with Golden Claw. If anything happened to Golden Claw, Yang Chen would definitely not ignore it.

Now Yang Chen solemnly said, "One of my brothers is from the Dragon Clan. If they run into trouble, I cannot sit idly by. I hope that the seniors will allow me to go and assist the Dragon Clan."

"If you want to go, I initially planned to have Junior Sister Wenqi accompany you. Yang Chen, to be honest, your value to the entire Divine Night Sect is extremely significant. We cannot afford to let you get injured." White Eyebrow Ancestor no longer concealed his thoughts and spoke frankly.

He had clearly heard about Yang Chen from Princess Wenqi.

Not to mention anything else, just Yang Chen's ability to suppress the Spirit Separation Ancestor at the Destiny Realm Late-stage level alone was enough to illustrate his extraordinary value.

If one day Yang Chen truly reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm, he might become a special existence in the Early Stage of the Heavenly Extreme Realm.

Even though there is still a gap between him and the Mid-stage of the Heavenly Extreme Realm, there is only one person in the human race who has reached that level.

Yang Chen's existence could possibly change the situation of the Divine Night Sect, making their status among humans entirely different.

How could they not attach great importance to Yang Chen? They had even decided to arrange an expert in the Heavenly Extreme Realm to protect him personally, ensuring his safety wherever he went.

However...

"But the current situation is different. The battle under Bi Shuangxing is too fierce, and the manpower of our Divine Night Sect is stretched thin. We cannot pay attention to the Dragon Clan right now. If you decide to go, you'll be fighting alone." Princess Wenqi gently said, "Yang Chen, just now, White Eyebrow senior brother told you about the importance of your status in the whole Divine Night Sect. If you want to go to the Dragon Clan, you must be careful. If it wasn't for your ability to protect yourself, I wouldn't let you go alone."

"But remember, always be careful and don't be careless."

Seeing that both Princess Wenqi and White Eyebrow Ancestor were so concerned about him, Yang Chen's heart felt warm: "Thank you for your concern, seniors. I will be cautious on my way to the Dragon Clan."

"That's good. When the Dragon Clan and Bi Shuangxing matters are over, we will discuss how to help you advance to the Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivation level." White Eyebrow Ancestor said seriously, "If we can help you reach the Heavenly Extreme Realm, the Divine Night Sect will spare no resources."

Yang Chen quickly expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, seniors."

"Hahaha, it's nothing. We're all from the Divine Night Sect; we should help each other. Alright, there's not much time, hurry to the Dragon Clan. Don't let your friends suffer any grievances." White Eyebrow Ancestor said.

Yang Chen nodded.

Whatever the Divine Night Sect had given him, he would not let them down.

Without further discussion, Yang Chen immediately left this place.

After leaving, Yang Chen headed straight to the core of the Dragon Clan, Tianyuan Star.

With Yang Chen's speed, it was effortless to get to Tianyuan Star, not taking too long.

When he set foot on Tianyuan Star again, Yang Chen looked down, taking in everything below.

He still vaguely remembered that when he first came to Tianyuan Star, he was only at the Realmless cultivation level. At that time, his role in Tianyuan Star's war was negligible. He could only fight in small battles, vying for some dignity for Tianyuan Star.

But now, he had become a powerful figure at the Destiny Realm Late-stage, holding immense influence. Even the strongest in the Dragon Clan were not far beyond him.

With mixed feelings, Yang Chen took in the overall situation of the Dragon Clan's battle.

It was chaotic, extremely chaotic.

Aside from Dragon City, all other regions had already been captured by the Spirit God Race, with only Dragon City barely holding on. All the Dragon Clan members were still showing unyielding pride.

The old Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor had already fallen, and the newly appointed leader was Golden Claw.

"Golden Claw, good, not bad!" Yang Chen smiled as he sensed Golden Claw's cultivation level.

Golden Claw's strength had already reached the Early Destiny Realm.

The inheritance from the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor had undoubtedly played a significant role in Golden Claw's development.

Unfortunately, it seemed that it wasn't enough to make a decisive impact on the entire battlefield.

"The Dragon Clan is good in every aspect, but they are too arrogant and contemptuous, thinking they are above everyone else. As a result, humans are indifferent to them and don't think about helping them more." Yang Chen shook his head.

After all, even the Dragon Clan looked down on humans. Obviously, humans won't offer assistance to the Dragon Clan for no reason.

Only his relationship with Golden Claw made him an exception today, as he went to that place.

"There are some regions where I can't scrutinize with my soul, and the power of the world can't penetrate them. It seems that a Heavenly Extreme Realm Spirit God Race exists indeed." Yang Chen muttered.

A Heavenly Extreme Realm Spirit God Race...

Yang Chen's brows furrowed, and he dared not underestimate them.

With that in mind, Yang Chen stepped into the sky above Dragon City.

At this moment, fierce battles were still taking place above Dragon City. The fighting had become intense, completely reaching a boiling point.

Once this stage passed, the fate of a race's survival or extermination would be determined.

The numerous Destiny Realm warriors of the Dragon Clan fought fiercely in the Universe Starry Sky and above Dragon City against the Destiny Realm members of the Spirit God Race.

However, it was evident that the Dragon Clan's powerful warriors were at a disadvantage.

Golden Claw was also participating in the battle, single-handedly facing two Early Destiny Realm Spirit God Race members without losing.

"Buy time for the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor! Kill as many as we can!" An old Destiny Realm dragon shouted.

"Want to buy time for your Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor? Hahaha, blame your Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor for not rising quickly enough. He's only at the Early Destiny Realm now. He can handle Early Destiny Realm Spirit God Race members, but can he handle Mid-stage ones?"

As they spoke, several figures appeared in the sky above. From who knows where, there were four more Destiny Realm Mid-stage Spirit God Race members.

The appearance of these four Spirit God Race members instantly changed the situation on the battlefield.

Although Golden Claw was calm initially, his expression changed significantly. As a member of the Early Destiny Realm, Golden Claw's strength was already considered top-notch on Tianyuan Star.

There were only a few Mid to Late-Stage Destiny Realm dragons on Tianyuan Star, and they were all occupied right now.

## Chapter 3485 - Showcasing Divine Power\_1

With the appearance of four Spirit God Clan members at the Destiny Realm, the situation on the battlefield changed drastically, leading to the Dragon Clan being completely suppressed.

"Dragon Clan, you really think too highly of yourselves. To be honest, even if we, the Spirit God Clan, have deployed many forces throughout Bi Shuangxing, the remaining forces are more than enough to deal with your clan," a Destiny Realm Spirit God Clan member sneered.

Golden Claw's face was filled with anger, but he was pale and powerless, with no solution at hand.

Indeed, even if the Spirit God Clan's strength had decreased, they were still much stronger than the Dragon Clan. The number of Destiny Realm experts in the Dragon Clan could be counted on one hand, with only a few of them in total.

Moreover, after several major battles, they had lost too many forces, and now there were only a few capable of serving as combat forces.

Under such circumstances, where could they find the strength to resist?

"Golden Dragon Emperor, I regret that we can't fight these Spirit God Clan members today. You should flee from here first and plan to rebuild the Dragon Clan on another day."

"Protect the Golden Dragon Emperor!"

As the leader of the Dragon Clan and the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, Golden Claw saw his fellow dragons fighting and risking their lives to give him a chance to escape, and clenched his teeth.

"As the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor, I carry on the will of the old Dragon Emperor. How can I abandon you all? Today, we live or die together!" Golden Claw said emotionlessly.

"Dragon Emperor!"

"Dragon Emperor, if you die, there will be no hope for the revival of our Dragon Clan."

"If you all die and I alone survive, how can there be any talk of revival?" Golden Claw roared, the sound deafening, showing his Dragon Might and imposing presence in all directions.

The Spirit God Clan members laughed out loud, disdainfully: "You want to escape? Do you really think you can get away? Let me tell you, not one of your Dragon Clan will escape today."

As the conversation ended, the Spirit God Clan had already formed an encirclement, trapping the Dragon Clan's powerhouses tightly.

However, at that moment, an extremely strong force of the world suddenly spread out.

At the moment this force burst out, it instantly crushed down like a mountain, heavily crashing into each of the Spirit God Clan's powerful members.

These Spirit God Clan powerhouses wanted to resist and defend, but this world's power was unbreakable, not even giving them the chance to resist.

"Who is it!" A Spirit God Clan powerhouse yelled.

Joy showed in Golden Claw's eyes, as he knew that the person he was waiting for had finally arrived.

"Young Master!" Golden Claw had already sensed Yang Chen's arrival, and he and Yang Chen were connected, responding to each other.

Since he had been fighting intensely and couldn't sense it just now, Yang Chen's appearance now slightly relieved the pressure on them. Although he did not show himself, Golden Claw knew that Yang Chen was near.

Yang Chen's figure gradually appeared.

"You dare to harm my brothers? Spirit God Clan, it seems that the punishment in the Forbidden Spirit Palace and Bi Shuangxing was not enough for you," Yang Chen said viciously.

Upon seeing Yang Chen, the group of Spirit God Clan powerhouses were suddenly taken aback.

"It's Yang Chen?"

"How can Yang Chen be here?"

A group of fearless Spirit God Clan members showed fear on their faces when they saw Yang Chen.

They were only afraid of Yang Chen.

"What's there to be afraid of? Yang Chen's cultivation is at best Heaven-separated Realm..."

"Stop talking nonsense, according to the latest intelligence, Yang Chen killed several Spirit God Clan Destiny Realm members in Bi Shuangxing, and his cultivation has already reached the late stage of the Destiny Realm. Do not act recklessly. When Yang Chen was in Heaven-separated Realm, he could already withstand and even fight against our Spirit God Clan's two Royal Heaven-separated Realm experts. Now that his strength has reached the Destiny Realm, he should not be underestimated," a late stage Destiny Realm Spirit God Clan member said with a serious tone.

Yang Chen's mouth curled up: "Interesting. Your Spirit God Clan is well-informed. It seems that you know everything about me entering the late stage of the Destiny Realm."

"Yang Chen, don't you think you're being too arrogant? The situation today is already set in stone. Our Spirit God Clan's Huanxing Daozu has personally come here to capture the Dragon Clan. Do you think you alone can change anything?" The late stage Destiny Realm Spirit God Clan member shouted.

Yang Chen knew exactly what the other party was thinking. They clearly wanted to use Daozu of the Spirit God Clan to pressure him.

Yang Chen smiled faintly: "We'll talk about Daozu's matter later. As for now, do you think you dozen or so can stop me, Yang Chen, from saving my people?"

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen's world power suddenly pressed down even harder.

As the pressure spread, several early-stage Destiny Realm powerhouses suddenly vanished into nothingness.

And the mid-stage Spirit God Clan members were barely hanging on, with only one late-stage Destiny Realm member showing a slightly calmer expression, but his eyebrows had already formed a tight frown.

"Lord Yu Hou!"

The strength of the mid-stage Destiny Realm Spirit God Clan members was faltering.

"Go!" After carefully considering his options, Yu Hou decided not to fight Yang Chen and chose to escape without engaging, despite having a clear numerical advantage.

Seeing this, Yang Chen sneered, "Want to leave? Is it possible?"

As he finished speaking, he grabbed at the void.

In an instant, Hellfire Mountain appeared, teamed with his world power, heavily suppressing the space above.

The flames dispersed instantly, blocking the escape of everyone present.

Yang Chen stomped his foot lightly, and spacetime spread out, slowing down time to the point of complete stagnation.

Those mid-stage Destiny Realm powerhouses had their world power destroyed under Yang Chen's coercion, unable to even take out their world treasures, and were completely incinerated under Yang Chen's Hellfire Mountain.

At this moment, Yu Hou's eyes widened in disbelief.

Initially, he thought that he and his fellow powerhouses had the ability to wrestle with Yang Chen.

He even thought that it was not worth fighting Yang Chen after the latter made his move and decided to retreat.

However, now he realized that the gap between them and Yang Chen was enormous, and even escaping seemed to be a difficult task.

Now, only Yu Hou remained from the Spirit God Clan.

Yu Hou roared angrily, "Yang Chen, die!"

As Yu Hou spoke, he created a huge magical flower tree that instantly exuded a fragrant scent. The branches and leaves swept towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen sneered.

It seemed Yu Hou did have some skill.

However, Yang Chen suddenly slashed through the sky, disappearing into time and space.

When he reappeared, he had already reached behind Yu Hou, holding his Long Spear and transforming it into a bolt of lightning, disappearing into the starry sky.

As for Yu Hou, he too had merged with the lightning, his aura disappearing completely. His summoned world treasure, the flower tree, had also frozen in the universe, just like its owner, completely motionless.

Chapter 3486 - Discussing Countermeasures\_1

With the power of one person, in an instant, he killed more than a dozen Heavenly Fate Realm experts.

Such a miraculous result indeed shocked every dragon clan present.

Dragons are proud, but it does not mean that they are too arrogant to forget reason! They are proud because no race can control them.

But Yang Chen has become so strong that he is beyond their understanding!

"It's Brother Yang Chen."

A Dragon Clan member suddenly spoke, and other powerhouses reacted as well.

A few old dragons had seen Yang Chen in the past, such as the former Red Tree Dragon King. Seeing Yang Chen's cultivation level reaching the Heavenly Fate Realm now, and achieving such a miracle in an instant, they were overwhelmed with shock.

"Young Master!" Golden Claw rushed forward, extremely excited.

Yang Chen laughed: "Golden Claw, you have improved your cultivation a lot after so many years."

"Compared to the Young Master, I am still lagging behind." Golden Claw touched his nose with a sigh.

He received the inheritance of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor for the revival of their race, and secondly, he didn't want to hold back Yang Chen.

But when they met again, he was still far behind. Yang Chen had reached the later stage of the Heavenly Fate Realm, while he was only at the beginning stage.

"There is no issue of holding each other back between us brothers. I received your message and rushed over immediately. As your brother, I can't just stand by and watch your Dragon Clan in trouble. However, I am worried that your proud Dragon Clan people will not accept my help." Yang Chen said.

The other Dragon Kings were shocked, and Red Tree Dragon King laughed, "Brother Yang Chen, you must be joking! We are more than happy to have you help us. How could we not accept your assistance?"

Yang Chen had helped them in the past, and they certainly wouldn't pretend anymore.

Golden Claw said softly, "Young Master, I'm really sorry for your troubles."

"Hmm? Golden Claw, don't say that, or I really won't be happy. Are we not brothers if you distinguish these matters clearly?" Yang Chen's eyebrows furrowed.

Upon hearing this, Golden Claw apologized with a smile: "It's my fault. I just don't want to cause you so much trouble."

"Well, it depends on whether the Spirit God Race can cause me any trouble. Besides, this is not the place to talk. Let's enter Dragon City first. After today's battle against the Spirit God Race, they will not ignore it, and they will have to cause more trouble in the future. You can't neglect this." Yang Chen said.

"Yes, let's enter Dragon City first and properly entertain Brother Yang Chen." Red Tree Dragon King laughed.

Although the Dragon Clan is arrogant, Yang Chen's strength has conquered them.

Moreover, at this critical juncture of their race's survival, if they were still arrogant when someone came to help them, they would be nothing but fools.

A group of Dragon Clan members put aside their pride and led Yang Chen into Dragon City, attending him with absolute perfection.

Even Yang Chen was a little surprised, as not everyone could enjoy such treatment from the Dragon Clan.

However, Yang Chen was not the kind of person who enjoys fame and fortune, and he didn't pay much attention to the hospitality. He asked directly.

"Golden Claw, when did the Spirit God Race launch a total attack on Taiyuan Star?" Yang Chen asked.

"It's been around a hundred years. At first, it was alright. Due to the Bi Shuangxing incident, humans couldn't care about our Dragon Clan, allowing the Spirit God Race to act even more unscrupulously." Golden Claw clenched his teeth.

Yang Chen said lightly, "It seems that the Spirit God Race really wants to capture your Dragon Clan."

"We Dragon Clan are very special to the Spirit God Race. According to the information we received, the Spirit God Race has a way to refine our Dragon Clan into a form they want, thereby enhancing their strength." Red Tree Dragon King shook his head.

Yang Chen suddenly thought of something.

Asura.

The existence of the Asura race was before the rise of the Spirit God Race in the previous era. Afterwards, the Spirit God race destroyed the Asura and refined them into the form they wanted, transforming them into their own power.

The Dragon Clan might not be stronger than the Asura, but if refined by the Spirit God Race, their power would undoubtedly increase.

Humans didn't know about this and didn't pay much attention to it.

"If that's the case, then the Spirit God Race abandoning part of Bi Shuangxing's strength to forcibly capture the Dragon Clan does make sense." Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

A Dragon King powerhouse looked at Yang Chen and couldn't help but say, "Brother Yang Chen, now there are Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses arranged by the Spirit God Race here. The strength of Huanxing Daozu is terrifying, and we are no match for them. Although your strength is strong, after all, it is still in the Heavenly Fate Realm. Shouldn't you bring more reinforcements..."

This Dragon King powerhouse was a bit embarrassed.

Yang Chen's answer was decisive enough: "If there are human powerhouses who can come, do you think I would come alone?"

For the Divine Night Sect, his existence is more important than the entire Dragon Clan.

Even so, if no one is available, no one can help. In the eyes of humans, between the Dragon Clan and Bi Shuangxing, the Dragon Clan is completely insignificant.

"This..." A group of Dragon King powerhouses were quite lost.

Golden Claw coughed twice, "Fellow Dragon Kings, as long as our young master can come, he naturally has a way to deal with it. Right now, humans are miles away and can't help immediately. Let's think about how to use our current strength to counter the Spirit God Race's experts."

Hearing Golden Claw's words, the powerhouses were slightly relieved.

Golden Claw's words did have some effect.

"We will follow the arrangements of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Emperor." The Dragon Kings bowed and followed obediently.

Golden Claw looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said lightly, "Elder Dragon Kings, you have vast experience, and you should also have a broad vision. There is no need to listen to everything Golden Claw says. You can also give your own opinions. However, in my opinion, nothing really helps at this time. The Spirit God Race's attack will come sooner or later. It is entirely reasonable for Daozu-level powerhouses to join in."

"Then, what should we do..." A group of Dragon King powerhouses asked.

Yang Chen stretched lazily, "It's simple, abandon Tianyuan Star."

"Abandoning Tianyuan Star? This!"

"Doesn't this mean having us run away?"

"This... Abandoning Tianyuan Star means giving up our homeland."

Many Dragon Kings shook their heads and sighed, seemingly reluctant.

Red Tree Dragon King intervened, "Fellow Daoists, if we can survive by leaving Tianyuan Star, there can be a second one. Don't be stubborn! We didn't escape before because we couldn't, but if we can abandon Tianyuan Star and live, that's a great thing. Brother Yang Chen, I have some understanding of your spacetime techniques. You can leave at will, but can you also take our Dragon Clan with you...?"

Chapter 3487 - Slaying the Spirit God Race Again\_1

"Alas, if it really doesn't work, I, Old Dragon, will just not leave. Yang Chen Brother, you can take as many people as you can. I'll fight to the death with the Spirit God Race."

"Sigh, I'm the same. I'm so old now, and I've spent a long time with Tianyuan Star. If I can't leave, I won't leave."

"No matter what, as long as the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Emperor can leave, that's enough. We old dragons, our lives aren't worth much."

The bitter words of these powerhouses caused Yang Chen to shake his head helplessly.

"You don't need to worry, I can take the whole True Dragon population of Tianyuan Star with me." Yang Chen said calmly.

"What!" The Red Tree Dragon King was shocked: "Yang Chen Brother, can you really achieve this?"

"You know that I am good at spacetime manipulation, so now I'll open up my own world and directly put you all into it. What's the difficulty? When the time comes, I will control the power of spacetime to leave. What's the difference between that and leaving by myself?" Yang Chen said indifferently.

Hearing this, the group of powerhouses looked embarrassed, only then did they understand what was going on.

Yang Chen stretched lazily: "Of course, I won't go so far as to take you all with me unless it's a last resort. When the time comes, soldiers will block, and water and earth will cover. I will have a fight with the powerhouse of the Spirit God Race. If I win, there's no need to leave. If I can't beat them, I can still take you then. To this extent, I, Yang Mou, have done my best for your True Dragon Clan, all for the sake of Golden Claw."

Where could the Dragon Clan powerhouse find any fault in Yang Chen's actions? What Yang Chen had done was indeed good enough.

In this way, after quickly discussing the powerhouses, a decision was made.

First, take the weaker True Dragons into Yang Chen's world. The stronger ones will choose to wait and see how things develop, waiting for the results to be revealed. Most importantly, they can also help Yang Chen a little.

In Yang Chen's eyes, he wanted to let these strong ones into his world directly.

Although these powerhouses think they can help him, the reality is that in Yang Chen's eyes, they are just a burden.

However, refusing outright would make these powerhouses lose face, so after thinking about it, Yang Chen agreed.

In this way, time passed...

Yang Chen always knew that the Spirit God Race would not let go of this matter.

After all, the True Dragon Clan had been their ambitious target for a long time.

It didn't take long, just seven days.

After the seven days, three huge presences set foot in Dragon City.

However, unlike before, Dragon City is now deserted, with ninety percent of the True Dragons already taken into Yang Chen's world.

The most conspicuous thing in the sky above the Dragon Clan was Yang Chen standing above Dragon City.

It was precisely because Yang Chen stood on top of Dragon City that three late-stage Destiny Realm Spiritual Gods were confronting him as soon as they arrived.

"Three late-stage Destiny Realm spiritual gods, not bad, at least it won't be too boring." Yang Chen said lightly.

The Spirit God Race was a treasure trove of great value for Yang Chen.

The three late-stage Destiny Realm Spiritual Gods looked at Yang Chen with cold expressions, "Yang Chen, we're not looking for trouble with you, but you've taken the initiative to come here. Do you really think no one in our Spirit God Race can deal with you? Are you too arrogant?"

"Comparatively, I think you three coming to fight me together is even more arrogant." Yang Chen shook his head lightly, "I'm not a fan of talking, let's get straight to action."

These three late-stage Destiny Realm Spiritual Gods were all people of importance.

Since they had come here, they naturally wouldn't try to reason with Yang Chen. They said they would take action, and they did, like lightning, like thunderbolts.

World power spread out, suppressing, penetrating, with a three-way combination, trying to completely crush Yang Chen with the power of the world.

This scene caused anxiety in the hearts of the Destiny Realm Dragon Clan members in the distance.

"Yang Chen is too confident. Is he able to handle three...?"

"These are three Spirit God Race, although when one reaches the Destiny Realm, the advantages of the race become smaller. Even for the Spirit God Race, such a heaven-defying race is no exception. But even so, they are still spiritual gods. In a one-on-one, humans would never have the upper hand. Yang Chen is trying to fight three at once."

Golden Claw was also in the crowd, and he had unconditional confidence in Yang Chen, which is why he confidently told everyone, "Just watch. My Young Master's strength is absolutely beyond conventional measure."

Yang Chen, of course, would not let Golden Claw down.

And the facts proved that Golden Claw was not wrong.

Yang Chen wanted to crush them with the power of the world?

Yang Chen's performance was also spreading out the power of the world.

Using the same world power, Yang Chen fought against the three without losing any ground.

Even more so in the contest, Yang Chen's mouth corners uplifted slightly, showing an extremely confident curve. The competition of world power suddenly gained the upper hand.

Boom...

Yang Chen's world power condensed and crushed down, and in an instant, the three powerful Spirit God Race members trembled and retreated.

"How is this possible!"

The three Spirit God Race powerhouses looked pale, unable to believe their own eyes.

"I told you earlier, didn't I? Don't you think you three were a little arrogant to think you could take care of me?" Yang Chen's expression was cold.

"Yang Chen, you're celebrating too early. I know you have the strongest laws, and your world power is strong. But do you really think world power is everything?" In the midst of conversation, the three Spirit God Race members summoned their world treasures.

Three different world treasures appeared - a large hammer, a fox, and a bamboo forest.

As these three treasures appeared, their divine powers were diverse, but without exception, they all swept towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen showed no intention of dodging, and immediately summoned the Heavenly Thunder Tree.

The first Thunder Beast, the Northern Thunder Beast.

Although it was the first one, it was more than enough to break through these three treasures.

Primordial treasures were not a joke.

Heavenly thunder rolled about the body of the Northern Thunder Beast, lingering and then piercing out.

Crackling, hissing sounds filled the air,

Yang Chen's Heavenly Thunder Tree broke through the world treasures of the three Destiny Realm Spiritual Gods in a triumphant manner.

Immediately after, as the three Destiny Realm Spiritual Gods were defeated, Yang Chen seized the opportunity, and spacetime suddenly pressured down.

When the three Destiny Realm Spiritual Gods realized something was wrong, it was already too late for them to react.

"Not good!"

Yang Chen had already swiftly descended with one spear, making it impossible to dodge.

A deafening sound passed, and Yang Chen's spear swept out...

The next moment, the three late-stage Destiny Realm Spiritual Gods all fell under Yang Chen's spear, shattered into nothingness, dispersed, and completely perished.

## Chapter 3488 - The Spirit Separation Ancestor's Hidden Scheme\_1

This One Gun, with its peerless divine might, was invincible.

A group of Dragon Clan members were completely subjugated under this One Gun.

Under Yang Chen's One Gun, three powerful individuals in the Destiny Realm Late-stage of the Spirit God Race could not withstand even a single blow. The terrifying power of Yang Chen could hardly be described.

However, after killing the three powerful late-stage Destiny Realm cultivators, Yang Chen's expression did not reveal any sign of relief.

Because he knew that these three late-stage Destiny Realm powerhouses were not all that there was.

As he thought, even if Daozu-level strong ones were unshakeable, these three powerful ones in the Destiny Realm Late-stage still alarmed them.

In an instant, the wrathful thunderous aura of a Daozu radiated outward.

"Insolent human, dare to kill the powerful ones of my Spirit God Race, come and face your death!"

When the conversation ended, a colossal figure from the Spirit God Race suddenly appeared in front of Yang Chen.

"It's a Daoist Ancestor from the Spirit God Race."

When a group of Dragon Clan members saw the figure of this Spirit God Race, their pupils shrank, and fear filled their faces. They were still extremely afraid of Daozu-level Spirit God Race members.

Yang Chen, how will he deal with this Daozu-level powerhouse...

Yang Chen, seeing this Daozu-level powerhouse appearing in front of him, was not too scared. Because once he had reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm, the natural advantages brought by the Spirit God Race had become insignificant and not worth considering.

He was not inexperienced in dealing with the Spirit God Race.

However, what he genuinely worried about was that there was more than one Spirit God Race Daozu.

"Huanxing Daozu, after all, you are a Daozu-level master, but you still hide another master behind you, planning to plot against me. Don't you find it disgraceful?" Yang Chen said with a gloomy face.

Huanxing Daozu, seeing that Yang Chen had discovered them, narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Yang Chen, you are indeed very observant. Hehe, well, very good, Brother Ling Bie, since we've been discovered, there's no need to hide anymore. Come out."

Hidden Daozu, hearing this, appeared in an instant.

This Daozu was none other than Lingbie Daozu.

Seeing Lingbie Daozu, a cold light flashed in Yang Chen's eyes and said coldly, "Lingbie Daozu, you really have the guts to betray us. You dare to join the Spirit God Race."

Being accused by Yang Chen, Lingbie Daozu's previously confident expression suddenly turned furious: "Yang Chen, how dare you mention this. If it weren't for you, making it impossible for me to return to the Grand Abyss Palace, would I have joined the Spirit God Race? However, forget it, joining the Spirit God Race to join the Spirit God Race, haha, as long as I can kill you and vent this anger, it's all worth it."

"Yang Chen, weren't you very arrogant? Today, this Tianyuan Star is like a Sky-Roaming Net laid out to bait you, let's see how you escape."

Yang Chen's face changed: "Tianyuan Star, you purposely lured me here?"

Huanxing Daozu sneered: "Otherwise, why should we be in such a hurry to take action against Tianyuan Star? Wanting to annihilate the Dragon Clan, don't we have plenty of time? Yang Chen, our true target is you. Thanks to Brother Ling Bie telling our Spirit God Race about you, hehe, a group of idiots went to Bi Shuangxing, plotting for the treasures of Bi Shuangxing, who could have thought that the biggest winner is you, Yang Chen, claiming most of the treasures already. A group of powerful ones is still fighting for the remaining treasures. Truly foolish."

At this point, Yang Chen understood that it was Lingbie Daozu who told the Spirit God Race about him obtaining treasures in the underground of Bi Shuangxing.

So the Spirit God Race attacked Tianyuan Star as part of their plan.

Lingbie Daozu most likely had investigated Yang Chen's relationship with Golden Claw and knew that if there was a problem with Tianyuan Star, Yang Chen would certainly come to the rescue. They set up multiple layers of traps, luring Yang Chen here.

Yang Chen stared at Lingbie Daozu, his murderous intent overflowing: "Lingbie Daozu, you betrayed the sect without blinking an eye. You deliberately plotted against me here. What a good scheme! However, do you think that it's easy to kill me, Yang Chen?"

Huanxing Daozu laughed: "Yang Chen, of course, we know that killing you is not easy, so we deliberately used this trick to lure you here. The formation in this entire realm of Tianyuan Star is meticulously set up by us, and I'm afraid that you haven't noticed even one of them. This formation is called the Array of Heavenly Immortal Souls, which is an excellent formation provided by Brother Ling Bie, and the restraint it has on your time and space is not just a little bit. If you don't believe it, you can try it."

Yang Chen had already noticed the changes in the sky formation.

This was also the reason why he felt that the situation was not good.

After killing three powerful individuals in the Destiny Realm Late-stage, he sensed that something was wrong and realized that he seemed to have fallen into someone's plot.

Now, it seems that he was right.

Frowning, Yang Chen waved his sleeve and said, "Enter my world."

In an instant, he brought all these Dragon Clan powerhouses into his own world.

Afterward, he charged straight towards the sky, intending to leave.

However, when he was about to leave, dark currents surged above the sky, and terrifying forces directly sealed off the sky, leaving no way out.

Seeing this, Yang Chen paused for a moment. He wanted to break through it forcefully, but once he collided with it, the result was already clear.

Breaking through would take at least dozens of breaths.

However, would these two Daozu-level powerhouses give him dozens of breaths?

They wouldn't even give him a single breath, let alone dozens of breaths.

Yang Chen clenched his teeth as his veins pulsed with anger. Dealing with one Daozu was manageable, but two Daozus were indeed somewhat difficult.

"Yang Chen, not even gods or demons can save you today!" Huanxing Daozu laughed.

For him, as long as he kills Yang Chen, he would obtain numerous treasures, which would make him far stronger than those idiots on Bi Shuangxing.

Lingbie Daozu also had a crazed look on his face; he was determined to kill Yang Chen and slaughter him personally.

With the two Daozus joining forces, Yang Chen's World power had completely collapsed, rendering him unable to defend himself.

He could only summon his World Treasure.

Heavenly Thunder Tree, a Primordial Treasure.

As the Heavenly Thunder Tree appeared, Yang Chen immediately summoned the first Thunder Beast, the Northern Thunder Beast.

As the Thunder Beast roared, Heavenly Thunder rolled towards the two Daozus.

"This Thunder Beast is extraordinary; Brother Huanxing, don't take it lightly. Use your full strength to deal with it," Lingbie Daozu reminded.

Yang Chen looked solemn and cursed Lingbie Daozu for his timely reminder.

If Lingbie Daozu hadn't reminded him, Huanxing Daozu would have been careless. Now, Huanxing Daozu was fully prepared. With a palm filled with Laws, he struck with full force.

As the forces from both sides swept in, the Thunder Beast's lightning was quickly depleted. Under the power of these Laws, it struggled to hold on and soon collapsed.

Chapter 3489: Mysterious Giant Egg Hatches\_1

Seeing that the Northern Thunder Beast couldn't hold on any longer, Yang Chen knew that his situation had become extremely difficult to handle.

His World's power, when facing a Heavenly Extreme Realm expert, was already at a great disadvantage, let alone facing two. It was impossible for him to create any advantage.

Now, with the first level of Thunder Beast defeated, he could only rely on the second level of Thunder Beast.

Howling Sky Thunder Beast.

Last time he used it, it perfectly repelled Ling Bie Dao God. Yang Chen believed that with the might of the Howling Sky Thunder Beast, if Ling Bie Dao God hadn't escaped in time, he would have been killed by this Thunder Beast.

It was precisely because of this that Ling Bie Dao God, who had a wealth of experience, was greatly alarmed when he saw this Thunder Beast. He quickly said to Huanxing Dao God, "Brother Illusion Star, this Thunder Beast is even more powerful than the one just now. I suffered a great loss last time. We need to join forces and not give it any opportunities."

Huanxing Dao God was somewhat unwilling. He felt humiliated that the two Dao Gods had to bully a Heaven-appointed Realm expert, and now they had to work together to resist Yang Chen's methods.

However, as he carefully sensed the situation, Huanxing Dao God suddenly noticed something strange.

The attack from this Thunder Beast was terrifying.

Huanxing Dao God dared not to be careless, so he quickly teamed up with Ling Bie Dao God, their own Law's power unfolded, and attacked the Howling Sky Thunder Beast's blast together.

As the two sides collided, the entire world tore apart and became turbulent.

In an instant, electrical attacks and Laws riddled the world with holes, leaving no place unscathed.

As for Dragon City, although it had withstood countless years, it still couldn't hold up under the battle at the level of Heavenly Extreme Realm experts, and it was quickly shattered, completely destroyed.

As for Yang Chen, he was dripping with sweat, gritting his teeth, and trying to use the Howling Sky Thunder Beast to hold on for a longer period of time.

However, the result was extremely cruel. Yang Chen's Howling Sky Thunder Beast was indeed powerful, but it was still powerless under the pressure of these two strong opponents and was quickly disintegrated with a single blow.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's pupils narrowed, and he tried to use the Howling Sky Thunder Beast again. However, Huanxing Dao God and Ling Bie Dao God were already approaching.

"You want to use this fiendish beast again? Get lost!" Ling Bie Dao God grabbed at it and didn't give Yang Chen any chance. Stretching out his hand, he crushed the Howling Sky Thunder Beast into pieces.

The Howling Sky Thunder Beast had no choice but to turn into Thunderlight and merge into the Heavenly Thunder Tree.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's heart trembled. With the Heavenly Thunder Tree no longer useful, he would not give up hope.

Activate the Way of Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo.

"Yang Chen, even your Primordial Treasure is useless. What can you use to fight against us?" Huanxing Dao God laughed maniacally.

As he spoke, a Soul Asura suddenly emerged from around him.

When the Soul Asura appeared, Huanxing Dao God sneered coldly, "Yang Chen, you might as well give up your life obediently."

After saying that, Huanxing Dao God controlled the Soul Asura and slashed toward Yang Chen with the intent to end his life.

Yang Chen was initially worried about how to deal with Huanxing Dao God. If the Heavenly Thunder Tree were ineffective, he would have to rely on the Way of Ten Thousand Laws Dao Embryo.

However, when this Soul Asura appeared, Yang Chen's eyes brightened.

"Soul Asura?" Yang Chen's mouth curled up.

Huanxing Dao God was too careless to reveal an Asura in front of him.

Since he was a Heavenly Extreme Realm expert, he probably didn't take Yang Chen's ability to absorb Soul Asuras seriously.

In that case, let him have a taste.

Seeing this, Yang Chen suddenly grabbed toward the Soul Asura.

With this grab, the Soul Asura was immediately frozen in place.

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"Something's wrong!" Huanxing Dao God suddenly realized that something was amiss. His control over his Soul Asura was getting weaker and weaker, and it seemed as if the Soul Asura was about to break free from his control.

"What's wrong? What's going on?" Ling Bie Dao God also looked concerned from the side.

Yang Chen didn't waste time and tightly pulled the Soul Asura.

The next moment, the Soul Asura broke free from Huanxing Dao God's control and appeared beside Yang Chen.

Seeing this Soul Asura, Yang Chen slightly raised the corner of his mouth, "Thank you, Huanxing Dao God. I was indeed in some trouble just now, but not anymore."

With this Soul Asura, his combat power could soar to another level.

The true terror of the Spirit God Race lay in their use of Asuras.

“Yang Chen!” Huanxing Dao God was shaken.

But soon, he sneered cruelly, “Yang Chen, just because you control my Asura, do you think you’ve won? Do you really think I’m some useless junior? Humph, consider this Asura a gift Old Man, but you should see if you can take it.”

When the conversation ended, Huanxing Dao God clenched his fist, “Explode!”

Feeling the Soul Asura, Yang Chen’s expression changed drastically as the Soul Asura displayed the intention to self-destruct.

Huanxing Dao God still had means to control this Asura.

Seeing this, Yang Chen had no choice but to use his Spacetime to delay time with a loud shout.

However, the self-destruction of this Soul Asura was an inevitable reality.

If it really self-destructed, his only trump card would be lost, making Yang Chen’s face tense and increasingly serious.

As he was struggling to find a way out, a voice entered Yang Chen’s mind.

“Give it to me, give it to me...”

Yang Chen didn’t know who this voice belonged to, but when he sensed the direction it was coming from, it was from that mysterious Giant Egg.

This surprised Yang Chen greatly, so he clenched his teeth.

Rather than letting it self-destruct, it was better to give the Soul Asura to the opponent.

Yang Chen flicked his wrist, and the Soul Asura was thrown directly into his World, given to the mysterious Giant Egg.

The mysterious Giant Egg quickly digested the Soul Asura completely.

Yang Chen's heart bled at the sight, as he had finally found a glimmer of hope to turn the tables, only to have it extinguished by Huanxing Dao God.

Huanxing Dao God saw that his Soul Asura did not succeed in self-destruction.

However, he could no longer sense the Qi of his Soul Asura, so he didn't think too much about it, and said coldly, "Yang Chen, without the Soul Asura, I want to see what you can do."

Yang Chen also looked anxious.

But just as he was deep in thought about how to escape the predicament, he suddenly discovered that the mysterious Giant Egg inside his World had undergone a dramatic transformation.

After this change, a loud bang sounded, and the Giant Egg burst open.

Inside the Giant Egg, a mysterious and colossal creature emerged.

Upon inspecting it with his soul, Yang Chen found that this creature was identical to an Asura Soul Body. However, its breath was incredibly powerful, carrying everything Yang Chen had fed it during this time.

Moreover, unlike the Soul Body, this was a flesh-and-blood Asura.

"Let me out..." This Asura whispered.

At this moment, Yang Chen was in a crisis. Seeing this change, how could he hesitate? He immediately released the Asura.

Chapter 3490 - Pairing with Ancestral Divine Artifact Armor\_1

The moment Asura stepped out, a cold wind whistled past, gradually transforming into a violent wind under the influence of the vortex. The violent wind then turned into raging hurricanes that swept everything in their path.

Merely by exerting its oppressive power, this Asura already seemed incredibly strong and unfathomable.

Spirit Separation Ancestor's face changed suddenly upon seeing the appearance of this Asura, exclaiming in disbelief, "What is this thing!?"

"You are the Asura Saint Child, Extreme Heavenly Way?" Yang Chen asked in surprise.

"Yes, it's me!" Asura responded coldly, "Young man, during the calamity in the past, I was sealed in this egg for countless years, barely escaping the disaster. Upon my awakening, I could see the situation in the outside world clearly. When I sealed myself back then, my cultivation level was only in the Heaven-appointed Realm, but now I've entered the Heavenly Extreme Realm, thanks to your help. Our Asura Clan doesn't owe others any favors. You've done so much for me, I, Asura Jitian Dao, promise to protect you for one thousand years. After a thousand years, we will owe each other nothing. For now, I shall settle old scores with the Spirit God Race before me."

Yang Chen initially thought that Asura Jitian Dao was an Asura youth upon his revival.

Now it seems that his understanding was wrong.

Asura Jitian Dao had actually sealed himself inside the giant egg, displaying terrifying strength as soon as he awakened.

Heavenly Extreme Realm!

Asura Jitian Dao also wielded the strength of the Heavenly Extreme Realm...

Spirit Separation Ancestor did not recognize or see the Asura before, but Huanxing Daozu beside him was all too familiar. Glancing at the Asura in front of him, Huanxing Daozu was almost frightened to shiver, trembling under the influence of fear. He stammered, "You, you are Asura Jitian Dao? How is it possible? The Asura Clan should have been exterminated by us. How can you still exist, and how did you survive?"

"Exterminate our Asura Clan? Just with your Spirit God Race? Ridiculous!" Asura Jitian Dao roared angrily.

He crushed the space with a palm, piercing through the void, and aimed directly at Huanxing Daozu.

The Spirit God Race was revered as invincible among their peers, but now, facing the equally strong Asura Jitian Dao, they were at a loss for what to do.

They were in complete panic, unable to confront Asura Jitian Dao head-on, and instinctively retreating.

This caused Spirit Separation Ancestor to clench his teeth in anger; he was greatly disappointed by Huanxing Daozu's reaction. Although he did not know why an additional Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivator had appeared to help Yang Chen, Huanxing Daozu's reaction still upset him.

"Get out of my way." Spirit Separation Ancestor sent a palm strike, attempting to stop Jitian Dao.

Yet Asura Jitian Dao remained utterly indifferent, sweeping his hand and unleashing the power of laws that clashed with Spirit Separation Ancestor's attack as effortlessly as crushing an eggshell.

Spirit Separation Ancestor's move was completely ineffective.

Seeing this, Spirit Separation Ancestor stepped back in alarm, and a trace of fear flickered in his eyes as he stared at Asura Jitian Dao.

However, his attack somewhat awakened Huanxing Daozu.

"Asura, the reason why your clan was defeated by our Spirit God Race in the past was because of our divine power. We're specialized in dealing with your kind, Asura. Haha, try this and see if it's familiar!"  
The laws surrounding Huanxing Daozu changed and he suddenly retracted his body.

In an instant, he spat out a green net from his mouth. No one knew how this net was made, but it instantly penetrated the body of Asura Jitian Dao.

Upon seeing the green net, Asura Jitian Dao's expression tightened, and a hint of coldness flashed in his eyes. It was obvious that the net had a significant restraining effect on him.

Asura Jitian Dao tried to dodge, but the range of the green net was vast. The moment his laws touch the net, they were shattered in an instant.

Soon, the green net soiled Asura Jitian Dao's body, causing his body to break apart within a short period, revealing black blood.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen knew that Asura Jitian Dao was in danger, so he immediately swung his hand and turned it into an evolved Five Elements Turn Heaven Palm, which swept away.

In the blink of an eye, the huge net that obscured the sky was shattered by Yang Chen's palm.

Yang Chen looked at it and shook his head.

This green net was relatively easy for him to break, but it wasn't the case for the Asura Clan.

Indeed, there must have been a reason why the Spirit God Race could exterminate the Asura Clan back then, and it probably had something to do with the divine power they wielded.

"Yang Chen, you ruined my plan!" Huanxing Daozu saw that he had almost succeeded, only to have his efforts thwarted by Yang Chen, and his face twisted in anger.

"Yang Chen, do you have any protective treasures on you? Lend it to me temporarily. Our Asura Clan can't counter this divine power, but some protective treasures can help a lot." Asura Jitian Dao said.

"Haha, Asura Jitian Dao, ordinary protective treasures cannot guard against our Spirit God Race's divine power." Huanxing Daozu sneered.

However, Yang Chen smiled, "What I'm offering is not an ordinary protective treasure."

He waved his sleeve, and a set of armor appeared in his hand. A closer look revealed that it was the Heavenly Dragon Armament obtained by Yang Chen in the Earth Spirit Hall Secret Realm.

Only a few people know what kind of treasure this Heavenly Dragon Armament really is.

It is an Ancestral Divine Artifact.

For this reason, countless people have desired to obtain it, but ultimately they all failed.

If an Ancestral Divine Artifact is considered an ordinary treasure, there would probably be no supreme treasure more powerful than it in this world.

"Daoist Friend Asura Jitian Dao, you might as well try this armor." Yang Chen suggested.

"Ancestral Divine Artifact? Not bad, give me two more, and I will make him fall right here." Asura Jitian Dao sneered disdainfully, directly putting on the armor. Following three clanging sounds, the armor was perfectly embedded on Asura Jitian Dao's body.

With it on, Asura Jitian Dao's expression turned cold.

The moment he looked at Huanxing Daozu, Asura Jitian Dao's gaze sharpened considerably.

In contrast, Huanxing Daozu became flustered, and his body even began to weaken visibly.

The only weakness of the Asuras was their physical body, which the Spirit God Race could exploit.

However, once they put on protective armor, this weakness would become incredibly fragile.

Especially when it is an Ancestral Divine Artifact armor.

At the heyday of the Asura Clan, there were only a few Ancestral Divine Artifact armors available. More importantly, the Spirit God Race had once been under the command of the Asura Clan and managed to barely take them down through sabotage and cunning tactics.

Now, Asura, wearing protective armor, could not be matched by just one person. How could he possibly contend with their combined forces?

"It's time to end this." Asura Jitian Dao's laws turned into a long sword.

Immediately, with a single slash, Asura Jitian Dao cut Tianyuan Star in two, completely shattering the formation in the outside world in the process.

As for Huanxing Daozu, he was right in the center of the sword's path, completely struck. His body had long disappeared.

Yang Chen was also shocked by this sword.

A single slash broke an interface with Heavenly Dao, which had existed for countless years — the Tianyuan Star.

Asura Jitian Dao was indeed ruthless.