

Supreme MK 3501

Chapter 3501 - Purifying the Three Great Ghost Ancestors_1

For him, taking down a Heavenly Extreme Realm Ghost Ancestor wasn't as simple as just taking down a Heavenly Extreme Realm being.

"Fellow Daoist Extreme Heavenly Way, hand him over to me," Yang Chen said.

Extreme Heavenly Way grabbed the Ghost Ancestor and sent him over to Yang Chen.

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen immediately cast a Time-Space Restriction on the Ghost Ancestor, putting multiple seals on him, regardless of right or wrong.

Once these seals were placed, it became difficult for the Ghost Ancestor to move at all.

At this moment, Yang Chen unfolded the Luo Tian Scripture and covered the Ghost Ancestor body with it.

At this moment, the remaining two Ghost Ancestors and the two powerful Spirit God Races watching from the sidelines were completely dumbfounded. They never thought that Extreme Heavenly Way would be so fierce. In a short moment, a Ghost Ancestor was suppressed by Extreme Heavenly Way!

"What is Yang Chen doing?" The remaining two Ghost Ancestors discussed.

"This kid is using the Servitude Restriction on our Dragon Soul Ghost Ancestor, trying to turn him into his own person." Another Ghost Ancestor gritted his teeth.

The two Ghost Ancestors discussed and were suddenly thrown into chaos.

The first reason was Extreme Heavenly Way not far away, and the second was Yang Chen.

Neither of them were simple characters. Especially Extreme Heavenly Way, his strength was so strong that it made them tremble in fear and not dare to fight him.

The two Ghost Ancestors were not stupid either, they knew that to deal with Yang Chen, they had to get rid of Extreme Heavenly Way as soon as possible.

In an instant, both Ghost Ancestors used their own unique techniques, and their World Treasures were consecutively sacrificed.

Having suffered a loss just now, they dared not underestimate Extreme Heavenly Way. They brought out their peak strength to confront Extreme Heavenly Way.

However, Extreme Heavenly Way showed no fear, as if the full strength of the two Ghost Ancestors made no difference to him.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen, who had been using the Luo Tian Scripture, had already completed half of the purification process on this Ghost Ancestor.

It took a bit more effort to purify a powerful being like a Ghost Ancestor.

However, at this point, the purification was almost complete.

"Disperse!"

Yang Chen clenched his fist, and in an instant, the Ghost Ancestor, who was originally wrapped in Ghost Qi, had all his Ghost Qi dissipated, turning him into a ferocious living soul body.

Yang Chen was no stranger to this soul body.

This soul had been a Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouse of the Ruthless Beast Race in its lifetime, but after its fall, it had become a Ghost Ancestor of the Netherworld.

"Daoist friend, I don't think I need to tell you what happened, you should know already," Yang Chen calmly looked at this Heavenly Extreme Realm Ruthless Beast Race Daozu.

The Ruthless Beast Race Daozu looked at Yang Chen with a splitting headache for a moment but then quickly recovered.

"So it was fellow Daoist who purified me. Thank you for saving my life. I never thought that I would be controlled by the Netherworld for so many years..." The Ruthless Beast Race Daozu had cold expressions and spoke in a low voice.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen went straight to the point: "There are two choices for you now."

He explained his options to this Ruthless Beast Race Daozu.

As far as he was concerned, he wouldn't save these Daoist Ancestor experts for nothing.

After saving them, there would naturally be certain rewards.

What set him apart from Yan WeiYi was that Yang Chen would not use enslavement methods to control these powerful beings.

However, if they did not obey him, he could only force these powerful beings to reincarnate and start anew.

But for these powerful beings who had reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm level and only had a soul body left, joining Yang Chen without their racial allegiance was undoubtedly the best choice for them.

Reincarnation was not a choice any powerful being would make out of sheer stupidity.

In this way, the Ruthless Beast Race Daozu didn't hesitate much and immediately said, "Brother Yang Chen, I choose to help you. Right now, I will help Fellow Daoist to take down the other two Ghost Ancestors."

The Heavenly Extreme Realm Daozu of this Ruthless Beast Race acted immediately as soon as he said it.

However, before he could even make a move, a loud rumble came from the chaos.

In an instant, when they came back to their senses, Extreme Heavenly Way from a short distance away had already dragged the two Ghost Ancestors, who had been beaten to the point of being unable to fight back, and walked back calmly.

With an indifferent expression, Extreme Heavenly Way remained as emotionless as ever, as if taking down two Ancestor-level powerhouses was no pressure for him at all.

Seeing this, the group of powerful beings couldn't help but lose color, full of awe at Extreme Heavenly Way's formidable strength.

"Brother Yang Chen, these two Ghost Ancestors have lost their fighting power. I've completed the task you entrusted to me," Extreme Heavenly Way said as if he were dragging two corpses, handing the two Ghost Ancestors to Yang Chen's face when the conversation ended.

He did it well, leaving a bit of breath in the two Ghost Ancestors.

Yang Chen accepted the two Ghost Ancestors' soul bodies and looked calmly at the powerful Spirit God Race not far away.

Both Spirit God Race Ancestors were dumbfounded and tongue-tied, unable to speak coherently, completely shocked by what they had seen.

Yang Chen could join forces with Extreme Heavenly Way to wipe out three Ghost Ancestors, which meant that he could join forces with Extreme Heavenly Way to wipe out their Spirit God Race as well. Especially Extreme Heavenly Way, who held a terrifying grudge against their Spirit God Race.

And, what was most crucial was that Yang Chen had just done something astonishing...

Yang Chen had turned the original Ghost Ancestor into his own person using an extraordinary technique.

"Extreme Heavenly Way, what are you going to do with these two Spirit God Races?" Yang Chen asked.

"It's up to you to deal with them. My revenge is not something I'm eager to take right now," Extreme Heavenly Way replied calmly.

Seeing Extreme Heavenly Way's choice, Yang Chen's mouth curled upward.

Although Extreme Heavenly Way seemed indifferent, he was very thoughtful.

Though the current Extreme Heavenly Way was undoubtedly powerful, excessive retaliation against the Spirit God Race would do no good for him or even Yang Chen.

Yang Chen actually wanted to kill the Spirit God Race directly, but due to the current crisis of the Netherworld, he didn't want any major friction between the Human Race and the Spirit God Race.

Otherwise, they would be the ones to suffer, and the ultimate beneficiary would still be the Netherworld.

Yang Chen, of course, didn't want this to happen, so he could only turn his expression cold and speak in a low voice, "Are you two still staying here? Do you want to have a go with me, Yang Mou?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the two Spirit God Races trembled and naturally didn't dare to have any friction or conflict with Yang Chen. They didn't even dare say a word, and they left the scene directly.

The two Spirit God Race experts felt utterly humiliated.

As the powerful beings of the illustrious Spirit God Race, they were now reduced to running away in disgrace. How could they not feel ashamed?

Watching as the two Spirit God Races retreated in terror, Yang Chen began to implement his plan.

These two unconscious Ghost Ancestors, in Yang Chen's view, represented two powerful Daoist Ancestors in his hands.

Yang Chen wouldn't be sloppy. He immediately unfolded the Luo Tian Scripture and began the purification process on them.

Chapter 3502 - Madly Subduing_1

This purification process did not last too long, and under Yang Chen's purification, the two ghost ancestors completely recovered their original appearance.

These two ghost ancestors turned out to be some not too big nor too small alien strongmen, rather than characters in powerful groups like the human race.

This is not strange.

After all, the Netherworld would not dare to hunt down those heavenly extreme realm powerhouses in the top groups so recklessly.

For these small groups, a rare appearance of a heavenly extreme realm powerhouse is undoubtedly the best target for Yan.

After Yang Chen's purification, the two powerful ones regained their original sober memories and chose to side with Yang Chen without hesitation.

With these two powerhouses siding with Yang Chen, Yang Chen already had three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses under his command.

It is for this reason that Yang Chen's situation has changed from being passive to active.

Why?

Because with the presence of these three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses, Yang Chen can easily target the ghost ancestors in the inner area of the Dark Flow Universe using their memories.

This is also the disadvantage of enslaving the souls of these powerful ones.

Once purified, the memories of the Netherworld would be preserved.

These preserved memories are a powerful weapon for Yang Chen now.

Now, in order to please Yang Chen, the three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses all said: "Brother Yang Chen, as I understand, there are two ghost ancestors in the western region who have just repelled an Insect Mother from the Insect Race. They are most likely still recovering at the moment."

"I know there are also a few in the south..." Another powerful one said.

These three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses are sincerely trying to please Yang Chen, and they understand that if they do not choose to enter Reincarnation, they must follow Yang Chen closely.

And if they follow Yang Chen, in the future, the task of finding a body and recovering their strength still depends on him.

Whoever can please Yang Chen will have a greater chance of finding a body sooner.

Yang Chen also sees the flattery of these three powerhouses and is aware of the reasons behind it, but he does not take it too seriously.

Now he is mainly thinking about which direction to target the ghost ancestors is more appropriate.

Soon, Yang Chen determined his target and said: "Aim for those two ghost ancestors in the west. Since they have just repelled an Insect Mother from the Insect Race, it is most appropriate to go now while they have not yet recovered."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the person who reported this information to Yang Chen immediately rejoiced. To him, Yang Chen adopting his suggestion was equivalent to winning Yang Chen's favor first.

Yang Chen led the way and soon found the location according to the information from the three powerhouses.

However, the specific location seems to be somewhat off, which is not surprising, as it would be foolish for the two ghost ancestors to stay in the same place after a battle.

Nevertheless, it is not difficult to determine that although the two ghost ancestors are not here, they definitely have not gone far.

Yang Chen immediately searched around, and sure enough, without searching for too long, he located the existence of these two ghost ancestors.

This area is called the Heavenly Night Star.

Looking down from above, Yang Chen soon sensed the presence of the two ghost ancestors who were recovering.

Seeing this, the corners of Yang Chen's mouth turned up slightly.

These three Heavenly Extreme Realm Daoist Ancestors did not deceive themselves, and there were indeed two Ghost Ancestors here. Moreover, judging from the recovery of these two Ghost Ancestors, they seemed to have exhausted a lot of energy in the battle against the Insect Mother.

Seeing this, Yang Chen naturally wouldn't be polite and shouted: "Both of you should have seen me already, so do you still need to hide?"

"Yang Chen, it's you." The two ghost ancestors had no choice but to reveal themselves when their positions were exposed.

They didn't want to show themselves because, at first glance, there were three Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses on the scene. If they were truly to oppose them, their chances of victory would be slim.

Yang Chen chuckled: "My reputation is so great that both of you are so familiar with me. I am truly honored."

"Yang Chen, how did you know our location?" The two ghost ancestors couldn't figure it out.

Their position should be considered as hidden, and after their battle, they hid themselves immediately. It would not be easy to find them unless they were 100% sure they were nearby.

Yang Chen grinned: "You will learn about this later, and when that time comes, you might even have to thank me, Yang Chen."

Hearing these words, the two ghost ancestors didn't know what Yang Chen meant, and they said angrily: "Yang Chen, don't try to fool us. Do you really think the two of us are easy to deal with?"

Yang Chen smiled indifferently: "Of course, you two are not easy to deal with. Unfortunately, I, Yang Chen, just happen to like to bite on hard bones."

"Brother Yang Chen, there's no need to waste time talking to them. I'll take care of them," a Heavenly Extreme Realm Daoist Ancestor shouted directly.

"Don't underestimate them, act under my spacetime assistance." Yang Chen unfolded the power of his world, creating a spacetime domain.

Once the spacetime domain was created, the three Heavenly Extreme Realm Daoist Ancestors felt a bright light in their eyes, filled with joy.

This spacetime domain was extremely powerful. When they were ghost ancestors, they had suffered a lot under Yang Chen's domain.

In essence, their movement speeds were all constrained, and it was like dreaming to be able to unleash their full strength.

But now it's different. Under this domain, their speeds are completely amplified, not to mention constrained, it's as if their strength has doubled. In this state during battle, it is twice the result with half the effort.

Under the space-time domain, the three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses became even more confident and filled with energy.

"Let's eliminate Yang Chen first." The two ghost ancestors suddenly changed color, sensing the power of Yang Chen's domain and realizing Yang Chen's power. They wanted to eliminate Yang Chen first.

But killing Yang Chen would not be that easy. The three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses protected him tightly, and under Yang Chen's domain, they directly broke out into a battle with the two ghost ancestors.

As a result, Yang Chen didn't even need to release the Extreme Heavenly Dao.

Because the three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses were dominant in the battle, victory was only a matter of time.

All of this was due to the fact that the two ghost ancestors were indeed injured, and secondly, because of Yang Chen's domain.

Once the domain was unfolded, the strength of the three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses increased to the utmost, and they naturally gained the upper hand in the battle. The two ghost ancestors soon could not hold on any longer.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was not idle. During the battle, he summoned his Heavenly Thunder Tree.

"Go." Yang Chen used the Heavenly Thunder Tree, and a Thunder Beast burst out with a booming attack.

This attack caught one of the ghost ancestors off guard. Evading it would not be easy while dealing with the three heavenly extreme realm powerhouses. The ghost ancestor was hit by Yang Chen, his body trembled, and most of his ghost qi dispersed.

Chapter 3503 - The Ten Daozu's Subordinates_1

As soon as the ghost ancestor's Ghost Qi was completely destroyed, Yang Chen seized the opportunity and fiercely solidified the Space-Time Law.

Immediately afterwards, a Time-Space Restriction was directly sent into the ghost ancestor's body.

For ghost creatures, once their Ghost Qi dissipates, what lies beneath is their soul body. To Yang Chen, who is adept in the Path of Life and Death and the Space-Time Law, this is as easy as suppressing a woman without the power to bind a chicken.

With this Time-Space Restriction, a ghost ancestor powerhouse was completely sealed by Yang Chen.

Once one ghost ancestor was captured, it was only a matter of time before the other was taken. Under the assaults of three Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses, the remaining ghost ancestor could not hold on for much longer. In just a cup of tea's time, this ghost ancestor was also suppressed by the three Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses and handed over to Yang Chen like a war trophy.

"Yang Chen, kill me if you want, but don't think you can get anything out of my mouth," the Ghost Ancestor said unyieldingly and defiantly.

Yang Chen shook his head: "I'm not going to kill you, but I hope that you can say the same thing later. Serve the Netherworld? You'll soon know how foolish this idea is."

Yang Chen then used Luo Tian Scripture to perform the purification once again.

The purification began quickly and ended quickly as well. The two ghost ancestors were soon freed from their enslavement to the Netherworld and returned to their original state.

Among the two, one belonged to the Ruthless Beast Race, while the other was a male Insect Ancestor of the Insect Race.

Both powerhouses, for some unknown reason, had perished and been enslaved by the Netherworld. Now that their true selves had been restored and their memories awakened, they couldn't help but feel ashamed.

"Both of you, you should remember what you need to remember," Yang Chen said.

The two Daoist Ancestor Experts were both embarrassed, thinking about how they had previously troubled Yang Chen in every possible way as ghost ancestors, making them feel disgraced.

Because, they too, had been killed by the Netherworld but were ultimately enslaved by it instead.

"Damn it!" The two Ghost Ancestors spoke in a low voice.

The three Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses that had originally been subdued by Yang Chen separately consoled them with a smile, "The two of you shouldn't be discouraged. We are just like you, all enslaved and controlled by the Netherworld. But now, the opportunity is in front of us, we can pledge allegiance to Brother Yang Chen and take revenge on the Netherworld. Let them know the consequences of offending us. We are Daoist Ancestor Experts, how can we let them act so recklessly?"

Yang Chen calmly gave the two newly purified Daoist Ancestor Experts their options.

The two Daoist Ancestor Experts didn't hesitate much before immediately agreeing to follow Yang Chen and take revenge on the Netherworld.

Yang Chen was delighted at this result because he now had five Daoist Ancestor Experts at his disposal.

Having five Daoist Ancestor Experts would significantly boost his combat power.

With such a lineup, although it would not be easy to walk over the Netherworld, it wouldn't be easy for them to trouble him either.

And so, Yang Chen led the five Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses to launch a sweep through the Netherworld.

Want to know the news of the Dark Flow Universe's Inner Area? Just ask directly.

Upon inquiry, Yang Chen gained a sufficient understanding of the clues to the Dark Flow Universe's Inner Area.

Having understood, Yang Chen was secretly amazed to learn that there were more than thirty Heavenly Extreme Realm ghost ancestors within the entire Dark Flow Universe's Inner Area.

What concept is it to have more than forty Heavenly Extreme Realm ghost ancestors?

When it comes to humans, there are only more than thirty Daoist Ancestor Experts. The Netherworld has hidden so deeply that there are more than forty ghost ancestor powerhouses.

Yang Chen secretly lamented, it seems that Yan has put in a lot of effort in secret.

No wonder that with various clans' experts jointly attacking the Netherworld, there has been little success so far.

After all, the various clans cannot bring all their Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses here, bringing more than a dozen is already quite rare. Even if they brought more, entering the Dark Flow Universe's Inner Area would still take a lot of time and energy. By the time they arrive, a group of powerhouses would already be exhausted, so what could they use to quickly capture the Dark Flow Universe's Inner Area and disturb Yan's Closed-Door Cultivation?

But unfortunately for Yan, Yang Chen was his opponent.

Yan's plans might have been many, but the Luo Tian Scripture is not just the Death Scroll; there is also the Life Scroll.

With his Life Scroll, Yang Chen perfectly countered Yan's Death Scroll.

No matter how many powerhouses Yan enslaved, Yang Chen could purify just as many.

In an instant, Yang Chen also began his scheming, targeting small teams of ghost ancestors one by one.

As he took them down in this manner, his team quickly grew from the initial five Daoist Ancestors to six, then eight, then ten!

This didn't take Yang Chen too long.

Having ten Daoist Ancestor-level powerhouses by his side, even Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh.

But precisely because of this, these ghost ancestor powerhouses had learned their lesson, knowing that their defenses had been broken.

These powerhouses began to travel in large groups, and there were fewer small groups appearing.

Moreover, the patterns of these ghost creatures' appearances had completely changed, and they were no longer aligned with what Yang Chen had previously learned from these Daoist Ancestor Experts.

For this reason, it was no longer as easy for Yang Chen to find prey as it was initially.

Knowing the reason for this, Yang Chen could only give up taking shortcuts and return to the position he had been in before.

Just as he returned, Yang Chen saw a group of human Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses engaging in a fierce battle with the ghost ancestors of the Netherworld.

This fierce battle was not ordinary, as it involved more than a dozen Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses.

A battle involving so many Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses was indeed astonishing. At this level, even Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses could hardly protect themselves.

"Only six Human Experts have entered, but there are even more ghost ancestors, a total of eight. Dealing with these exhausted Daoist Ancestors, it seems that our Daoist Ancestors are at a disadvantage," Yang Chen whispered.

These Daoist Ancestors had already expended much energy in entering and could hardly withstand the eight ghost ancestors at this point.

These ghost ancestors were also extremely savage and viciously shouted, "All you humans deserve to die! Where is Yang Chen? Speak up!"

These enraged ghost ancestors lashed out, and many were like people stepping on a tail.

The group of Human Experts knew nothing about Yang Chen's whereabouts, and even if they did, they would not reveal it. They were locked in a bitter struggle with the ghost ancestors.

However, it wasn't long before the group of Human Experts couldn't hold on any longer, beginning to lose ground on all fronts and gradually falling behind.

"Since you are all stubborn, you can all die. Killing your group of Human Experts will make our trip worthwhile. If we can't get Yang Chen's head, we'll take yours as a substitute!"

Chapter 3504 - Who Has More People?_1

These Ghost Ancestors were clearly filled with deep resentment, and they attacked immediately, surrounding the human experts and planning to kill them quickly.

If this continues, the group of human experts wouldn't necessarily all perish, but they would certainly suffer heavy losses.

"Have these Netherworld Ghost Ancestors gone crazy?"

They sent out eight Ghost Ancestors, not planning to target the strongmen of other tribes, but only targeting the Human Race?

This was very unusual.

After all, during this period of time, the Ghost Ancestors in the Netherworld had been mainly hiding and rarely taking the initiative to attack. The purpose was to delay enough time for Yan to come out.

But now, the situation was very different.

A group of Human Race experts was retreating in defeat, unable to resist.

Just then, a leisurely voice suddenly rang out.

"Since all of you Ghost Ancestor Daoist Friends want to find me, I am here, so why bother these seniors of my race?" Yang Chen said calmly, with a free and easy smile.

Hearing the appearance of this voice, the group of Ghost Ancestors suddenly narrowed their eyes and said coldly, "It's you, Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen laughed: "Ghost Ancestor Daoist Friends, since you've taken so much effort to find me, if I don't show my face and take a look at you, it seems I won't be able to justify myself, right?"

The group of Ghost Ancestors was indeed aiming for Yang Chen.

Seeing Yang Chen, their eyes turned red.

"Yang Chen, you dare to come out! Come and die!" A Ghost Ancestor took the lead, followed by the others. Without hesitation, they all attacked Yang Chen and swept towards him.

"Yang Chen, be careful," said Princess Wenqi, worriedly.

"First, let's kill Yang Chen."

"You watch out for the other Heavenly Extreme Realm experts."

"Don't worry, these humans have only a few strongmen, how can they fight with us? As long as we kill Yang Chen, these humans will have no choice."

Seeing the Ghost Ancestors acting like mad, the group of human experts was also astonished. Just how much resentment and animosity did these Ghost Ancestors have against Yang Chen?

But the situation now was not suitable for continuing the fight.

A group of strong men said to Yang Chen, "Young Master Yang Chen, this place is not suitable for staying too long. We don't have enough hands to help, let's retreat first."

If it was the usual, Yang Chen wouldn't mind the advice of these experts and leave quickly.

But now, all of these in front of him were fat meat for him. How could he be willing to give them up easily?

Yang Chen immediately said: "Seniors, don't worry, the problem of not having enough hands doesn't exist."

"Yang Chen, I think you're dreaming." A Ghost Ancestor was the first to rush forward, unleashing a full-force attack.

Yang Chen was calm and composed. As his foot stepped down, space-time flickered, and he dodged completely.

Seeing a group of Ghost Ancestors and human experts looking at Yang Chen as if he had a problem with his brain, Yang Chen laughed nonchalantly.

The eight Ghost Ancestors believed they had the upper hand in fighting these exhausted humans, not knowing that the ones truly lacking in hands were not the humans, but these Ghost Ancestors who thought they had sufficient manpower.

When the conversation ended, Yang Chen waved his sleeves: "Daoist Friends, come out."

As his voice fell, soul-body figures suddenly appeared in everyone's line of sight.

These soul-body figures were not ordinary soul bodies. At a glance, they all possessed the strength reaching the Heavenly Extreme Realm.

Moreover, the most crucial thing was the number - there were ten of them.

Ten Soul Extreme Heaven Realms appeared, and the number made everyone realize that Yang Chen's words were all golden advice, and not a single one was false!

Now, who has the upper hand? One could see at a glance.

"How can this be possible?"

All the Ghost Ancestors were completely stunned.

"Yang Chen enslaved those missing Ghost Ancestors. I don't know what method he used, how hateful!"

"Hurry and leave. This place is not suitable for staying long. Yang Chen now has ten Heavenly Extreme Realm experts under his command, and we can't compete."

These Ghost Ancestors were not fools either. Seeing that the situation was not right, they didn't even think before running away.

Seeing the decisive action of these Ghost Ancestors, Yang Chen sneered, "You want to leave? It's not that easy!"

Without him having to order, those strong soul bodies who harbored goodwill towards Yang Chen immediately surrounded the escape route of these Ghost Ancestors.

"Seniors and Daoist Friends, help me capture these eight Ghost Ancestors. By then, we will have control over more than half of the Netherworld," Yang Chen said coldly.

Seeing this scene, the group of human experts was dumbfounded.

"I understand now. In that short time before we entered, this Yang Chen kid purified so many Netherworld Ghost Ancestors."

"Hahaha, this is unbelievable." Ye Shan Dao Ancestor was also among them, and seeing this scene, he was overjoyed and overwhelmed with emotion.

Ten Ghost Ancestors, what a concept that was, just thinking about it was astonishing.

"Quickly help Brother Yang Chen suppress these eight Ghost Ancestors. Once they're suppressed, he can turn them into his own people."

Ye Shan Dao Ancestor yelled.

These Dao Ancestor experts didn't quite understand what was going on, but for now, they focused on helping Yang Chen.

After all, Yang Chen's ten Heavenly Extreme Realm soul bodies had already completely gained the upper hand.

With overwhelming advantages in numbers, the eight Ghost Ancestors no longer had the arrogance they had before, and they were totally suppressed under Yang Chen's methods.

As for the human experts, they spared no effort to fight, even if they were seriously hurt.

A few more Heavenly Extreme Realm Dao Ancestors entered the fray, making the situation even more difficult for the Ghost Ancestor experts.

"Remember, capture them alive!" Ye Shan Dao Ancestor, who was quite aware of the rules, reminded the experts.

In an instant, a group of experts attacked, completely shattering the Ghost Ancestors.

Yang Chen was also waiting, with the whole Netherworld's situation completely under his control.

The hard work of Yan and others was completely shattered in his hands.

Controlling eighteen Ghost Ancestors, he indeed controlled the majority of the Netherworld. After all, many of the Netherworld Ghost Ancestors had already been killed by powerful beings of the alien tribes, and the ones who remained were all in his hands!

The eight remaining Ghost Ancestors quickly had two more unable to hold on, and Yang Chen took advantage of any small gap to use his space-time seal to enter swiftly.

With two more sealed, the third, fourth, and so on followed. The eight Ghost Ancestors were completely suppressed and sent straight to Yang Chen's side.

Yang Chen also smiled and said, "Thank you for your hard work, Daoist Friends and Seniors. Next, I will perform the Purification Method, and all you need to do is help me protect the law."

Chapter 3505 - Yan's Appearance_1

Many powerful beings had not seen Yang Chen's purification method, so they were naturally curious, wondering what kind of result Yang Chen could produce.

Yang Chen quickly entered the state, and began purifying eight Ghost Ancestors in succession.

The process wasn't particularly long!

Under Yang Chen's techniques, all eight Ghost Ancestors gradually lost their Ghost Qi, reverting to their original forms.

When these Ghost Ancestors recovered their original forms, many powerful beings expressed their amazement.

Some of them had some idea about Yang Chen's purification method, but none had ever witnessed the specific process.

What Yang Chen showed them now was this miraculous process.

One by one, the Ghost Ancestors lost their Ghost Qi under Yang Chen's techniques and reverted to other forms.

"This..."

The powerful beings watched with wide eyes and open mouths.

It was because the soul bodies that had dispersed the Ghost Qi still maintained their Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivation levels. When the group of human powerhouses looked at these soul bodies, they could vaguely recall some powerful Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivators from their early days who had mysteriously disappeared.

"I remember now, aren't you the genius Taoist Ancestor of the Earth Snow Clan, a subsidiary race under our Human Race? How did you become like this?"

"Indeed, it's the Zoufeng Taoist Ancestor of the Earth Snow Clan. How did he end up like this?"

"How did they get involved with the Netherworld?"

"I..."

These Daoist Ancestor Experts, purified by Yang Chen, were flooded with too many memories to digest for a moment.

Yang Chen explained, "These Taoist Ancestors were all killed by the Netherworld using various methods, and their souls were enslaved by Yan. The so-called Netherworld Ghosts don't exist at all. Even if the seniors here have limited knowledge, they should still have heard about these matters, right?"

These Taoist Ancestor Experts naturally knew something about this, and they were somewhat familiar with the matters of the Netherworld. Hearing Yang Chen's rough explanation, they all understood.

"The Netherworld is truly despicable! They couldn't even guarantee that the Taoist Ancestor Experts wouldn't suffer their poison. No wonder so many Heavenly Extreme Realm experts suddenly disappeared when the Netherworld first rose to prominence. The reason was all here," one of the Taoist Ancestor Experts yelled.

"We were actually under the control of the Netherworld for all these years..."

At the same time, a Taoist Ancestor Expert restored by Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

Yang Chen calmly said, "If you all want revenge on the Netherworld, just tell me."

Yang Chen told these powerful beings about his two choices.

The moment the eight Taoist Ancestors heard his options, they chose to join Yang Chen without hesitation.

In an instant, eighteen Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses joined Yang Chen.

This scene made the human Taoist Ancestors beside them envious and jealous. They had lived for so many years and been Taoist Ancestors for just as long, but it was rare to subdue even one Heavenly Fate Realm Expert.

But good for Yang Chen, he now had eighteen Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses under his command.

With this number, even if Yang Chen wanted to destroy them now, it would be an easy task - not an exaggeration.

The happiest ones were the White Eyebrow Ancestor and Princess Wen Qi.

Now that Yang Chen had recruited eighteen Taoist Ancestors of the Heavenly Extreme Realm in one breath, their Divine Night Sect could leapfrog all the other forces and become the strongest presence.

Among the entire Human Race, their Divine Night Sect would be the strongest.

The two of them were overjoyed, and indeed, their choice of Yang Chen at that time had been the right decision.

"Seniors, I will lead these eighteen Taoist Ancestors to make a scene in the Netherworld and completely stop Yan's cultivation. What do the seniors have planned?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

These human Taoist Ancestors had originally intended to return for some recuperation before coming back in. But now, following Yang Chen, they don't have to worry about those things.

A group of powerful beings agreed to go without hesitation.

Are you kidding me? With eighteen Heavenly Extreme Realm experts and others, don't they rule the Netherworld?

And that was the truth.

if they hadn't had the freedom to do so before, they certainly could now.

Yang Chen smiled slightly. The Netherworld had already missed its best chance to defeat him. Now, possessing such power within the Netherworld, he was like a devouring giant dragon, growing stronger and more unstoppable the more he consumed.

Next, Yang Chen led these powerful beings on a smooth and unimpeded journey.

If they encountered a Ghost Ancestor, they would subdue it and immediately bring it under their command!

In an instant, the original eighteen quickly became nineteen, then twenty, then twenty-one!

Until eventually, they collected twenty-three Heavenly Extreme Realm Daoist Ancestors.

Yang Chen's power, like wildfire, was unstoppable and impossible to stop!

The entire Netherworld was thrown into chaos because of Yang Chen's actions.

Originally entrenched in Golden Soup and hard to destroy, the Netherworld that had been taken advantage of by various clans was now thoroughly crushed under Yang Chen's tactics, completely fragmented and shattered.

Yang Chen's attack was like an avalanche, aimed straight at the heart of the Netherworld and destroyed its true core.

In this huge commotion, various clan powerhouses advanced layer by layer, searching for Yan in the Netherworld.

Yang Chen, naturally, was the most prominent of them.

Now, Yang Chen had become a deviant existence. Although his cultivation level had not reached the Heavenly Extreme Realm, he was only in the Heavenly Fate Realm. Yet, none among the numerous clans dared to offend Yang Chen.

Over twenty Heavenly Extreme Realm followers, were they a joke?

"Brother Yang Chen, Yan is right here," a Ghost Ancestor reported to Yang Chen.

A human Taoist Ancestor looked at the Interface below and said, "Is he planning to retreat here? It's not that easy to have such a peaceful retreat!"

When the conversation ended, he directly reached out with a strike, sweeping towards this Interface, vowing to destroy it altogether.

However, this strike was absorbed into the Interface in an instant, like a needle sinking into the ocean, without causing further disturbance.

"Hehehe, it seems that the fact that I'm not affected by anything gave you a lot of confidence," he said.

When the conversation ended, there was a roar, and a shocking force suddenly erupted from within the Interface.

By the time this force spread, it seemed like an apocalyptic force, sweeping across everything in an instant.

As this powerful World's Force unfolded, every power felt the pressure, this pressure represented the absolute gap between them and the master of this world's power.

"How is this possible!"

A group of Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses were sweating profusely, struggling to even straighten their bodies.

Yang Chen was no exception. This feeling was just like the time when he used the Space-Time Domain to suppress his peers; it was a level of crushing power for the same level.

Not to mention, Yan was not even a Heavenly Fate Realm Early-stage expert!

As the World's Force spread, a black-clothed figure appeared in front of Yang Chen.

This black-clothed old man, holding crutches, looked calmly at Yang Chen and the other powerful beings, with a chilly and cold gaze...

Chapter 3506 - Yan's Divine Might_1

Yang Chen knew that the opponent was Yan!

It was because the opponent's face was exactly the same as Luo's, like the same person. But their temperaments were completely different.

One was full of vitality, and seeing him would fill you with confidence and hope.

The other was filled with deathly aura; just by meeting his gaze, you would feel a shiver down your spine, and your heart would fill with fear.

This was the difference between life and death!

Luo represented life, and Yan represented death!

These two completely different temperaments were reflected in these two characters, highlighting their difference.

Now, Yan alone was able to deter everyone present, not only Yang Chen but also the Soul Extreme Heaven Realm powerhouses and the humans of the Heavenly Extreme Realm, as well as other alien Dao Ancestors who rushed over upon hearing the commotion.

"Yan, you have finally revealed yourself!" a Dao Ancestor roared.

"Now, I don't have time to quarrel with you guys." Yan calmly said, casting an icy gaze on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shuddered, not expecting that Yan was targeting him first.

Indeed, the opponent had probably sensed his presence long ago.

Yan stared emotionlessly at Yang Chen before revealing a frighteningly cold smile that sent shivers down your spine.

"Yang Chen, I never thought you would dare to show up in front of me. Well, since you're here, it's time for me to take everything from you." Yan's hand reached out.

With a bang, Yang Chen felt completely out of control, his body engulfed in a black hole, the compressing force from every direction suffocating him. He felt as if his body would explode and die at any moment.

Yang Chen was shocked and at a loss as to what was happening.

"Death?"

No, it wasn't death.

This was a law created by Yan himself, derived from the terror of death, but clearly more powerful than death.

Under such astonishing suppression, Yang Chen was almost unable to resist and was completely suppressed by Yan.

The gap in strength was huge.

"Brother Yang Chen!"

The nearby Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses acted swiftly, trying to save Yang Chen.

"You bunch of sinners, do you think that by regaining your physical bodies, you can do whatever you want in my world?" Yan said solemnly.

When the conversation ended, Yan stomped on the ground, his domain spreading out. The more than twenty Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses that Yang Chen had been relying on to fight were completely suppressed and unable to move under Yan's fierce means.

"How is that possible!"

These Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses couldn't help but lose their colors.

Those human experts and alien tribe experts, under Yan's single move, didn't dare to take any further action.

Yang Chen knew that it was normal for his Soul Extreme Heaven Realm powerhouses to be no match for Yan. No matter how many they were, it wouldn't make a difference.

These powerhouses, although purified by him, were still soul bodies and couldn't resist Yan's law and Luo's Heavenly Death Scroll at all. They were suppressed in an instant.

As for the other powerhouses, maybe if they teamed up, they would have the ability to fight reluctantly, but at this moment, they were all frightened.

Yan sneered, "Yang Chen, don't you think it's ridiculous to use my power against me?"

"Yan, I admit I underestimated you," Yang Chen said emotionlessly.

Yan spoke unhurriedly, "Whether you underestimate me or not is not important; what's important is that you are going to die soon. But before I kill you, Luo, you'd better come out."

When the conversation ended, Yan brutally yanked on something.

Yang Chen's pupils shrank, his body trembled, and then Luo, who was deep inside his inner world, was pulled out by Yan.

Two identical old men stared at each other in the universe.

They were one and the same, but Luo was too weak and had given his power to Yang Chen, already reduced to a wizened old body...

Luo's expression was very calm, looking at Yan as if he had already anticipated the events of today.

Yan slowly said, "Luo, you have been away from me for long enough. Now, it's time to come back."

When the conversation ended, he reached out to absorb Luo back into his body.

Yang Chen couldn't sit still. He gritted his teeth and said, "Senior Luo, come back."

He used the World's power, colliding with Yan immediately.

But in this collision, he was no match for Yan.

His World's power was completely collapsing.

Yang Chen wouldn't give up, so he summoned the Heavenly Thunder Tree again. With a rumbling sound, it turned into a Thunder Beast and devoured Yan.

Yan waved his sleeve, releasing just a light palm with the World's power.

The next moment, the Thunder Beast that Yang Chen had summoned was completely disintegrated.

Yang Chen watched with disbelief!

Yan sneered mockingly and ignored Yang Chen before directly integrating Luo into his body.

Yang Chen's eyes turned red, full of killing intent, but he was extremely powerless. Only now did he realize how big the gap between him and Yan actually was.

The words of the Nine Sect Founder were indeed no joke.

There was a vast difference between the Early Stage of the Heavenly Extremity Realm and the Mid-stage. Especially Yan's strength, which far surpassed the ordinary Mid-stage.

"Yang Chen, I was one with Yan originally. Now that I have returned to his body, it is also a kind of ending. However, Yan Luo from back then can hardly return. You don't have to be sad for me. I have already passed on my laws to you, and my body is nothing more than a wizened old man. Even if I were to be merged by him, I wouldn't be able to provide much strength."

"If you really want to save me, just use your Law of Life and Death. However, you are no match for Yan now, so retreat quickly!"

Luo's words resounded in Yang Chen's mind abruptly.

At this moment, Yan had completely integrated Luo into his body.

His aura surged dramatically, but such an increase was nothing in the face of his formidable strength.

"After being away from me for so long, that useless Luo only had this much power left. Even after merging with him, it's just this little improvement. However, although Luo is useless, he has cultivated a powerful little guy like you. Since merging with Luo is nothing much, why not absorb you like Luo into my body. It seems like you have truly comprehended the Law of Life and Death." Yan grinned maliciously.

When the conversation ended, he reached out with a forceful hand, solidifying all sorts of World's power, and went straight to grab Yang Chen alive.

Yang Chen saw this and was unwilling to let him slaughter him. He immediately got up and resisted.

"Quickly save Yang Chen!" The human experts present immediately moved into action.

Yan sneered, "Just you few?"

His World's power penetrated a mysterious law, like a mountain, rumbling and instantly suppressing every human Heavenly Extreme Realm expert who took action on the spot.

As for Yang Chen, he was completely no match for Yan and was completely suppressed by Yan's law, unable to even use his Space-Time Law.

This was the first time.

For the first time, he couldn't use his Space-Time Law just because he was suppressed by someone else's law.

Chapter 3507 - Defeat of the Extreme Heavenly Dao War_1

If he could just suppress his ability to use space-time with the power of laws and the world, that would simply be a display of the disparity in strength.

Of course, besides that, there is also the special nature of Yan's laws.

Every self-created law is incredibly terrifying, and Yang Chen still doesn't know the function of Yan's self-created laws. He only knows that under this law, he has no power to resist.

Yan has already shown his intent to kill, waving his hand, directly grabbing Yang Chen and manipulating him to come to his side.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression hardened and shouted: "Extreme Heavenly Way Daoist friend!"

The Extreme Heavenly Way has been his last trump card, waiting on the sidelines for a long time, and suddenly appearing. A sword of laws swept directly through the empty space.

He had no choice but to show mercy to this enemy. A direct full-strength sword stroke would seize whatever advantage he could.

"Huh?"

Yan faced the appearance of Ji Tian Dao with some surprise. However, he was not flustered at all. Under Ji Tian Dao's sword, he flicked his sleeves in an instant, and the laws directly condensed into a barrier.

Boom...

The great power of the laws shook the surrounding star domain interface, making it difficult for it to calm down.

However, this power of laws was mostly bombarded on Yan's law barrier.

As the law barrier shattered, Yan only retreated a few steps, his body not suffering much injury.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression hardened, gritting his teeth, knowing it was bad.

The surprise attack of Ji Tian Dao had only forced Yan to retreat a few steps?

It is important to know that Ji Tian Dao, as a powerful Early Stage of the Heavenly Extreme Realm, can easily fight against several Heavenly Extreme Realm opponents and even kill them with his strength.

Yang Chen didn't even know how to describe this strength. From the looks of it now, Ji Tian Dao still had some gap against the Mid-Stage Heavenly Extreme Realm.

And the gap with Yan was even more obvious.

"Shura clan, it's quite interesting. The Spirit God Race has risen with the soul bodies of the Shura clan. Hmph, the Spirit God Race's use of soul bodies is just too poor. You, Asura, might as well follow me." Yan squeezed his palm, and the laws appeared everywhere before heading towards Ji Tian Dao.

Ji Tian Dao's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness, and he became more serious. This seriousness was not born out of any battle he had ever had with anyone else.

Yan's strength forced him to use all his power to confront it.

However, even so, Ji Tian Dao still fell short in an instant when the two laws collided.

Clearly, Ji Tian Dao's current use of self-created laws was not on the same level as Yan's.

This forced Ji Tian Dao to use his own world's power to collide with Yan again.

In an instant, the two fought fiercely, making it difficult to tell who was superior.

Yang Chen also immediately assisted from the sidelines, opening up the space-time domain.

He could only do that much. Yan's pressure and domain were still constantly suppressing him, making it impossible for him to do too much.

Ji Tian Dao was already at a disadvantage fighting Yan; he wasn't even an opponent at all.

But with Yang Chen's space-time domain added, Ji Tian Dao finally managed to breathe a sigh of relief, and the fight against Yan was just bearable.

This allowed Yang Chen to relax a bit, as Yan was too strong. Ji Tian Dao wasn't even a match for him when they fought, which showed how terrifying he was.

Now, they could barely manage to fight.

However, Yang Chen soon realized that his thoughts were too naive.

The so-called fighting power was nothing more than his personal thoughts.

Yan looked at the cooperation between Yang Chen's space-time domain and Ji Tian Dao and sneered coldly: "Interesting, Yang Chen, space-time laws. Hehe, the two strongest laws. If they really merge into my body, who in this universe could be my opponent? Anyway, I'll stop playing with you, Asura. You can die."

It seemed that Yan deemed Ji Tian Dao no longer useful, and he waved his hand.

A black fog rose in his hand, and he muttered a few words: "Black Soul Thorn."

When the conversation ended, the black fog in his hand suddenly transformed into a sharp thorn.

It looked very ordinary with no special features.

But it was this very thorn that stabbed directly towards Ji Tian Dao.

Ji Tian Dao didn't dare to underestimate it. He sensed the power of this Black Soul Thorn. A simple stab forced him to use all his abilities.

"Shura Heavenly Wrath!"

Ji Tian Dao also unleashed his strongest attack.

He had never used his Dao technique when fighting opponents before.

Now in this confrontation, Ji Tian Dao suddenly gathered his strength above his head, turning it into a rainbow.

Under the dazzling light, the Rainbow Bridge collided with the Black Soul Thorn.

However, the result of this collision was extremely cruel.

There was no competition at all. Ji Tian Dao's attack was like an egg smashing against a rock, not nearly enough to compete with Yan.

The Rainbow Bridge shattered in an instant, and Ji Tian Dao was hit by this strike, his body completely disintegrated.

Although he didn't fall, his injuries were extremely severe.

Ji Tian Dao's battle with Yan was over in a complete and obvious defeat.

Seeing this, Yang Chen knew that he had still underestimated Yan's strength. Even with so many powerful people around him, even with Ji Tian Dao's protection, it was still not enough.

In the end, it was still a matter of strength, and the absolute gap between his strength and Yan's.

Yan said coldly, "Alright, Yang Chen, it's time to end this."

Yan then grabbed again with his empty hand.

But just when Yang Chen was at his wit's end, suddenly, a huge hand clad in armor came out of nowhere and struck out. This hand, sweeping across the sky, directly controlled Yan's power.

Yan looked at this and squinted his eyes, sneering, "Nine Sect Founder, so you can't just sit back and watch."

"Hehe, Brother Yan, Brother Yang Chen is one of our human race's powerful ones after all. As an elder, I naturally can't just sit back and watch. As for you, your current strength has indeed improved significantly." A tall figure appeared, it was the Nine Sect Founder himself.

And he wasn't alone.

Not far away, another terrifying aura of oppression descended, though the figure did not reveal itself.

But the deterrence was already complete.

Yan saw this and sneered, "Hehe, it seems like everyone is here, just not showing their faces. Then, let's call it a day. Nine Sect Founder, since you're here, I won't kill Yang Chen."

The Nine Sect Founder saw this and only then did his eyebrows relax a bit.

He looked at Yang Chen, then at the severely injured Ji Tian Dao, waved his hand, and saved Ji Tian Dao.

"But, everyone has been pushing me to the Netherworld. I doubt they'd be willing to just let it end like this!" Yan said lightly, "Just as well, I've been pushed by you guys so I can't calmly enter the Dodao Period. I didn't plan to just let it go."

Chapter 3508 - Secret Transmission Palace_1

A group of powerful people breathed a sigh of relief when the Nine Sect Founder arrived.

However, when they heard Yan's words again, their hearts suddenly tightened.

Could this Yan not intend to let it go?

"If you want to pursue the path of the Dodao Period, I, Yan, will give you a thousand years to prepare. One thousand years later, starting from the Insect Race, I, Yan, will personally challenge the strongest ones of each race." Yan said with a blank expression, his hands on his back.

Hearing these words, the expressions of the early stage Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses didn't change much, but the expressions of the Dao Creator Realm experts like the Nine Sect Founder became serious.

Yang Chen also showed a serious expression, recalling the previous words of the Nine Sect Founder.

The Nine Sect Founder had guessed it a long time ago, and now everything turned out to be exactly as he had expected, without any deviation.

Yan planned to challenge the Dao Creator Realm experts of various clans one by one to seek a breakthrough in the Dodao Period.

"No problem, Yan, I'll wait for your arrival."

In the void, a voice as indifferent as Yan's slowly emerged.

Yang Chen turned his eyes and couldn't see the person's trace, but he could guess that the other party was probably the strongest person of the Spirit God Race, Ye Xiu!

With the sound fading away, Ye Xiu didn't show himself, but the Spirit God Race gradually withdrew.

Their goal had been achieved, Yan had stopped cultivating. Breaking the repair after enlightenment would make it difficult for him to get back into the cultivation state. A thousand years was nothing to a Dao Creator Realm expert.

The powerful ones of the Ruthless Beast Race didn't know who gave the order but they also left with a wave of their hands.

"Let's go." The Nine Sect Founder gave the order.

These powerful ones were finally able to save their lives under the arrival of the Nine Sect Founder. Now they were still in shock and quickly left.

And so, the war of saints was silenced.

Various clans had achieved their goals and returned to prepare for the challenges.

The human race was no exception. They returned to the Earth Spirit Hall, discussing the matter immediately after their arrival.

Many powerful ones naturally wanted to ask for the Nine Sect Founder's opinion, especially since Yan planned to challenge the top Dao Creator Realm experts of the various clans, and the Nine Sect Founder was undoubtedly one of them.

However, the Nine Sect Founder remained silent on this issue, choosing to end the meeting directly without giving any answers. In the end, he only called Yang Chen to come over.

Many powerhouses felt bewildered and didn't know what the Nine Sect Founder was thinking, and why he only called Yang Chen over.

Yang Chen was also curious and followed the Nine Sect Founder to the same small room as last time.

Only this time, the space had been completely sealed off.

"Yang Chen!" the Nine Sect Founder exclaimed.

"Senior Nine Sect Founder," Yang Chen said respectfully.

With his hands on his back, the Nine Sect Founder said, "The development of things is exactly as I expected. You have seen the situation by now."

"Senior, how confident are you of winning?" Yang Chen asked.

"A thousand years is too short, and even if I use this thousand years to prepare, Yan will do the same. I don't know who he will target first. If I'm the last one, I have a much higher chance of winning. If I'm the first, I'm afraid the odds are only about thirty percent."

The Nine Sect Founder continued: "When Yan made his move, I was already watching from behind you, but I didn't rush to act. Even if Yan defeated that Asura companion of yours, he didn't use his full strength."

"What? He didn't use his full strength at the time?" Yang Chen was astonished.

"Your Asura companion is very powerful. Even if I kill him directly, it will take some effort." The Nine Sect Founder shook his head.

Yang Chen secretly marveled at how strong the Dao Creator Realm experts were.

"But you don't need to worry, your Asura friend is not seriously injured. Slightly recuperate for some time, and he will be able to recover." The Nine Sect Founder said: "Do you know why I didn't discuss it with the other Heavenly Extreme Realm cultivators?"

"Because you're afraid of worrying them?" Yang Chen asked.

"One reason is that I'm afraid they'll worry, and the other reason is that even if I discuss with them, it won't help. These early-stage Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses will be no help at all in dealing with Yan. Initially, I wasn't sure, but after witnessing Yan's strength, I am even more certain."

"So, even if I give you advice, it has to be given to you."

"Junior fought Yan today, and the result was also a terrible defeat." Yang Chen sighed.

"It's a good thing that you are aware of the gap between you two. At least it gives you a goal." the Nine Sect Founder said.

"But in that case, Junior still can't do much to help." Yang Chen said.

The Nine Sect Founder replied, "Yang Chen, you can."

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Senior means ..."

"Our Grand Abyss Palace, in the most ancient times, has passed down a secret transmission palace, which has been used by me and another Dao Ancestor. I relied on this palace to enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm at that time." The Nine Sect Founder said, "This palace can only be used three times in total. Now that it has been used twice, there is only one chance left."

Yang Chen was astonished, "Senior means that with the help of this secret transmission palace, cultivators can enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm?"

The Nine Sect Founder nodded: "Exactly. This secret transmission palace was created by the founder of our Grand Abyss Palace, an ancient peerless expert. It has the creation of the universe and there is only one in the entire Universe Starry Sky. No similar methods can help cultivators from the Heaven-appointed Realm to advance to the Heavenly Extreme Realm."

Yang Chen's face became serious: "Such a precious treasure, which can only be used three times; you want to give me a turn? This ..."

"Yes, the last chance is for you," the Nine Sect Founder said.

"It's too precious," Yang Chen sighed.

It took the effort of an entire era to create the Grand Abyss Palace and only three Heavenly Extreme Realm experts were created. The fact that the Nine Sect Founder was willing to give him a share showed that he truly didn't care about sect divisions.

"There's nothing too precious or not, as long as it serves the greater good. Even back then, this secret transmission palace was to help those most likely to enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm. Now, there may be people who are confident of entering the Heavenly Extreme Realm, but I'm afraid there are no people who are confident of entering the Heavenly Extreme Realm in a thousand years." The Nine Sect Founder sighed.

"Junior has no assurance either," Yang Chen said.

He had just entered the Heaven-appointed Realm not long ago and his foundation was not solid enough.

"Yang Chen, don't you understand?"

"Once I entrusted the human race to you for these reasons. Your current strength, if you enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm, your strength will be far superior to other Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses. By then, you will have the ability to replace me in protecting the human race. When you enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm, your strength will increase greatly, won't it?"

"Of course, it's inevitable," Yang Chen replied.

If he entered the Heavenly Extreme Realm, the three great supreme laws would empower him again, and he didn't even know how strong he would become.

Chapter 3509 - Going Against All Objections_1

But without a doubt, it will definitely be much, much stronger than it is now.

Jiumen Daizu patted Yang Chen's shoulder: "In that case, strive for it and be sure to enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm. No matter how difficult the process may be, I only know that only by doing so can humans have another layer of assurance. And what you have to do is to succeed and not let me down."

Hearing this, Yang Chen nodded.

He never expected Jiumen Daizu to think so far ahead.

When the latter had first secretly talked to him, he had already thought about all of this.

Since Jiumen Daizu has already planned all this, what reason would he have to let him down?

"Junior will do his best." Yang Chen said respectfully.

Regardless of anything else, the fact that Jiumen Daizu was willing to share this Secret Transmission Palace with him indicated that his character was worth admiring.

Jiumen Daizu said slowly: "If you can enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm, this old man will have no more worries in his heart and can fight Yan with all his might. As for the result, let's leave it to fate."

Only at this moment did Yang Chen sense Jiumen Daizu's inner thoughts.

The other party had already put life and death aside.

For him, pursuing the ultimate path in his heart was the key.

But he didn't want to worry about his sect until he could enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm, only then he could completely fulfill his wish.

"Come with me." Jiumen Daizu said.

A thousand years is a long time.

Jiumen Daizu directly took Yang Chen back to the Taiyuan Star System and entered the Grand Abyss Palace.

All the powerful people in the Grand Abyss Palace couldn't help but be puzzled, not knowing what Jiumen Daizu's intentions were for bringing Yang Chen into the Grand Abyss Palace.

After all, the relationship between Yang Chen and the Grand Abyss Palace wasn't good, to say the least.

"Jiumen senior, Emperor Lord Yang!"

When the group of powerful people from the Grand Abyss Palace was full of doubts, they still treated both of them with respect, showing a very polite attitude.

Although Jiumen Daizu hadn't returned for many years, his status in the Grand Abyss Palace was still unmatched.

Along the way, even those Daoist Ancestor experts had to serve by his side, smiling at him.

"Let's go to the Secret法 Healing Palace." Jiumen Daizu said.

"Secret法 Healing Palace?" A few Daoist masters who followed closely couldn't help but show amazement in their expressions.

But they didn't ask any further at this moment, and simply nodded in agreement.

Jiumen Daizu led the way, with other powerful figures following behind; soon, they arrived at a peaceful lake.

The surface of the lake was incredibly still, without even a hint of a wave.

"Open the Secret法 Healing Palace." Jiumen Daizu said again.

"This..." said the Mountain River Ancestor: "Does the Ninth Brother have a third candidate to enter the Secret法 Healing Palace?"

"Yes," Jiumen Daizu answered.

This made many powerful figures feel even more perplexed. After all, Jiumen Daizu had never even mentioned the matter of the third candidate for the Secret法 Healing Palace.

Now that he suddenly wants to open it and bring Yang Chen, who is in the late-stage Destiny Realm, it's very possible...

These powerful figures comforted themselves, saying it's unlikely since Yang Chen wasn't a powerhouse of the Grand Abyss Palace.

Without hesitation, the few Daoist masters went in different directions, chanting spells in their mouths and pouring their strength into the calm lake water.

In an instant, the previously motionless lake surface began to ripple and churn.

Soon, a palace emerged from the depths of the lake, which nobody knew how deep it was.

This palace, the moment it rose, swallowed the lake water and appeared in everyone's sight.

Made of special materials, the palace exuded an ancient aura when it emerged.

"This is the Secret法 Healing Palace, Brother Yang Chen, go in," said Jiumen Daizu directly.

"Ninth Brother, what do you mean!" Yang Chen hadn't even taken a step, and all the Daoist masters around him couldn't contain themselves any longer.

How could they not be surprised or nervous?

Jiumen Daizu's attitude towards these powerful figures didn't show any surprise, and he said coldly, "What? Any objections?"

"But the Ninth Brother, Yang Chen is not one of us from the Grand Abyss Palace."

Even though many of these powerful figures had witnessed Yang Chen's prowess and strength and acknowledged him, Yang Chen wasn't from the Grand Abyss Palace.

Moreover, Yang Chen had subdued so many Ghost Ancestors and even an Asura Ancestor. If Yang Chen becomes a Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouse, how strong will the Divine Night Sect become?

These powerful figures, anxious as they were, began to voice their strong opinions against Yang Chen entering the Secret法 Healing Palace. They had painstakingly tried to get their own direct disciples into the Secret法 Healing Palace and get the third quota. But Yang Chen, a stranger, wanted to snatch away the Secret法 Healing Palace. Who would be willing to accept this?

Jiumen Daizu listened in silence and finally let out a long sigh.

"You're all so foolish!" Jiumen Daizu shook his head.

These powerful figures, even at this point, still drew distinctions between sects.

But they didn't know that the crisis facing their sect was imminent.

If they still differentiate sects at this point, isn't that foolish?

"Let me remind you all, the Secret法 Healing Palace has always been passed down to the most suitable person. Sect divisions are never considered." Jiumen Daizu said.

"But..."

"Is there nothing else? Don't I, the Ninth, have the authority to decide?" Jiumen Daizu's voice sank, filled with dignity.

As soon as this sentence fell, it carried a momentum that made the other powerful figures become silent and obedient.

None of them dared to offend a furious Jiumen Daizu.

"Yang Chen, go ahead." Jiumen Daizu overruled all objections, without caring about the opinions of the other powerful people.

Yang Chen heard Jiumen Daizu's words, nodded, and felt quite emotional in his heart.

Compared to Jiumen Daizu, these Heavenly Extreme Realm powerhouses were too self-centered. No one thought further ahead than Jiumen Daizu.

Not to mention anything else, with his current ability, he could dominate the human race, although he was no match for Yan.

If Jiumen Daizu were to be gone one day, would it not be easy for Yang Chen to suppress the Grand Abyss Palace?

But now Jiumen Daizu didn't show any hostility or exclusion towards him, but instead gave Yang Chen all sorts of benefits. This alone was enough to see how broad-minded Jiumen Daizu was.

Today, he had reaped the benefits from Jiumen Daizu; would he still feel like pressuring the Grand Abyss Palace in the future?

This was the true wisdom of Jiumen Daizu.

With Yan's matter at hand, he had already considered everything in detail, all just from having one Secret Transmission Palace.

And as Jiumen Daizu said, all he needed to do now was to enter the Heavenly Extreme Realm at any cost!

Yang Chen didn't know if he could make it, but he took the first step inside!