

# The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1161: Chapter 1158: Storm Approaching!\_1 Chapter 1161: Chapter 1158: Storm Approaching!\_1 He didn't know why Longhe had fused with the demon statue, which had been shattered by the two Black Mountain Black Bears, but there was no denying that its power after fusion was much greater than before.

The two Black Mountain Black Bears wanted to use the same method as before to deal with Longhe, but they instantly lost much of their color. They even fell into a disadvantage, unable to achieve victory.

“What’s going on?” Yang Chen secretly pondered.

Seeing this scene, the Demon Emperors whose hearts had been hanging just moments before, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

“I didn't expect this kid to have Black Mountain Black Bears helping him. He almost defeated Longhe. However, Qing Guang, you thought this thoroughly. I didn't expect you to give your Fusion God Rune to your disciple. Otherwise, Longhe wouldn't be able to fuse with the demon statue.” Xieluo Demon Emperor laughed heartily.

“Hmph, in order to help you get the Yin Lizard back, I put in a lot of effort. To tell you the truth, the Fusion God Rune is just a trump card I gave to Longhe. In order to help you retrieve the Yin Lizard, I also gave Longhe the Storm Essence. I was originally cautious, thinking that the Human Emperors would help this little guy and give him some treasures, but now it seems that I've thought too much. The Human Emperors seem to be quite confident in this kid, so they didn't give him any treasures. In that case, as long as Longhe fuses with the demon statue, they can teach this

kid a lesson. There's no need to even use the Storm Essence." Green Light Demon Emperor laughed sarcastically.

Indeed, the fused demon statue was extremely powerful, and it wouldn't be easy for the two Black Mountain Black Bears to win.

However, it was a pity that Yang Chen, who was standing nearby, was not a simple person either. Seeing that the two Black Mountain Black Bears were showing signs of defeat, he stepped forward immediately, using the triple flames to circle around, and then launched Thunder Rush, heading straight for the demon statue from all directions.

The demon statue was indeed extraordinary, being able to dissolve Yang Chen's moves one by one while dealing with the two Black Mountain Black Bears at the same time.

However, Yang Chen never intended to rely on these moves to defeat Longhe. Instead, he began searching for a weakness.

"This demon statue is so huge, it must have a weak point. Nothing can be perfect, let alone the fact that Longhe just fused with this demon statue. There must be a way to break it." Yang Chen's soul carefully examined it.

Fear not failure, but fear not trying.

Yang Chen soon identified his target and laughed heartily, "Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, help me stall this demon statue!"

Boss, don't worry, we'll fight them." Bear Elder One roared, and once again charged towards the demon statue.

Seeing the two silly bears working so hard, Yang Chen lowered his height a little bit and put his heart at ease.

The large size of the demon statue also had its drawbacks.

The disadvantage was that it was a complete living target. Even if it was agile, Yang Chen could easily hit it.

"If nothing unexpected happens, its weak point is likely in the neck area. Similar to a man's Adam's apple, the middle of the demon statue's neck contains a place that transmits demonic Qi. I suspect Longhe used this method to fuse with the demon statue. Destroying it will disrupt the demon statue's power." Yang Chen thought secretly.

When the thought fell, he instantly pulled out his gun.

"Collapse Mountain Cannon!"

To be on the safe side, Yang Chen directly shot out the Collapse Mountain Cannon, instantly spreading its power.

When the Collapse Mountain Cannon was released, a tremendous power spread out, and the Adam's apple area, which was swept away by all the power, was completely shattered by Yang Chen's Collapse Mountain Cannon.

The demon statue let out a miserable scream, and its head separated from its body. Then, Longhe's body transformed from demonic Qi and was thrown back.

At this moment, Longhe's face was bloodless, and anger surged through him: "You...you destroyed my only chance to restore the demon statue. Good, good, kid, I want your life!"

Seeing the demon statue destroyed, Longhe was extremely heartbroken. Originally, he could make a comeback relying on the fusion method, but who knew that Yang Chen would easily destroy his fusion method.

The several Demon Emperors were also startled, not expecting Yang Chen's methods to be so powerful.

"It seems that Longhe will have to use the Storm Essence. What a pity for such a powerful treasure. Xieluo, after winning, you must thank me." Green Light Demon Emperor said.

"Of course." Xieluo Demon Emperor thought about the huge favor he owed and bled in his heart.

They never thought they would lose.

Just as they thought, Longhe, who was extremely angry, suddenly grabbed a small storm in his hand, which appeared in everyone's sight.

As soon as this storm was born, Longhe fiercely bit off a piece, and then the mini storm turned into an extremely terrifying giant storm, rapidly spreading out.

This massive storm stretched for hundreds of kilometers, and several Human Emperors and Demon Emperors asked the spectators to back away in order to avoid hurting the innocent.

When the several Great Emperors looked at Yang Chen, their expressions were filled with worry.

“Is this Storm Essence? Instantly creating such a terrifying storm group? How can it be dealt with? Even the powerful ones in the Sky Martial Realm would not be able to cope with this storm group.” The several Great Emperors took a deep breath.

Who would have thought that these Demon Emperors, in order to win, would go crazy and even hand over treasures like the Storm Essence?

It has to be known that if the Storm Essence is used on the battlefield of the Sky Martial Realm, it can play a considerable role.

Bai Yudi and He Tan didn't speak in a hurry, their gaze shifted to Yang Chen, who was in the storm group, and they wanted to see if Yang Chen had any countermeasures.

At this moment, Yang Chen was in the storm group, together with the two Black Mountain Black Bears.

Longhe had already gone mad, controlling the storm group and making the surroundings thunderous and stormy, like the end of the world.

Yang Chen, however, remained calm, while the two Black Mountain Black Bears seemed to panic a little bit.

“Boss, this is bad. There are so many storms. What if, what if I can’t hold on?” The two Black Mountain Black Bears got nervous.

Yang Chen rolled his eyes in annoyance, “You two eat all these storms.”

“Eat? You mean these winds can be eaten? Will they taste good? Besides, isn’t wind invisible?” Both Black Mountain Black Bears looked dumbfounded.

Although they were not picky eaters, they had never heard that wind could be eaten.

“The main purpose is not to let you eat the wind but to let you put it in your stomach.” Yang Chen took a deep breath, “Otherwise, we will be in trouble today.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, the two Black Mountain Black Bears, of course, didn’t hesitate any longer and both spoke, “Boss, leave it to us.”

The two bears stepped forward and opened their mouths wide, eating the storm as if it were a meal.

Yang Chen watched the two Black Mountain Black Bears swallow the storms and began to worry. After all, letting the Black Mountain Bears eat the storms as if they were food was just his speculation.

Whether it would work – he had no idea.

## **Chapter 1162 - 1162 1159 Black Mountain Black Bear Displays**

Chapter 1162: Chapter 1159: Black Mountain Black Bear Displays Its Might!\_1 Chapter 1162: Chapter 1159: Black Mountain Black Bear Displays Its Might!\_1 Not only was Yang Chen nervous, but everyone else was also sweating for him.

This battle of Yang Chen's represents the entire human race!

It represents the honor of an entire ethnic group.

Whoever wins can take away this honor.

However, it cannot be denied that the current situation is very unfavorable for Yang Chen. But no one can help him.

Great Emperors were nervous, as were Yang Chen's familiar friends.

At this moment, Su Yao was looking at Yang Chen in the distance, her eyebrows furrowed. She knew very well that Yang Chen had used all his means in their previous battles, and yet he was still at a disadvantage. If Yang Chen didn't have any other new tricks, his chances in this fight would be slim.

On Yang Chen's side, he temporarily pinned his hopes on the two Black Mountain Black Bears. If the two Black Mountain Black Bears couldn't handle it, he would have to use his other hidden cards.

What pleased Yang Chen was that his idea was feasible. Although these two silly bears were not very smart, they were reliable as teammates.

The two Black Mountain Black Bears quickly got into the "eating" process, treating the storm clusters as food, opening their big mouths and stuffing them in. Surprisingly, after a while, many storms were eaten by the two Black Mountain Black Bears.

This dumbfounded all the Great Emperors.

They have thought that Yang Chen might have a very small probability of resolving these storm clusters or barely surviving. But they couldn't imagine that these storm clusters could be eaten by the two Black Mountain Black Bears as food.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

The two silly bears became more and more addicted to eating. In just a short while, a large number of storms ended up in the bellies of the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

All the Demon Emperors of the Prohibition Demon Clan saw this and were left speechless.

“This... ”

“What just happened!”

“The storm cluster got eaten.”

They were so confident that they were destined to win, but now their thoughts wavered.

“It’s the Inner Space, it’s the Inner Space. It is rumored that the Black Mountain Black Bear is a super demonic beast on the Demon Beast Power Rankings and possesses a rare Divine Ability; its stomach forms a separate Inner Space, where layers of storms are sucked in as food.” Several Demon Emperors gritted their teeth.

“Oh no!” Xieluo Demon Emperor’s expression became unnatural.

His Yin Lizard, his Yin Lizard ah.

Meanwhile, Longhe, seeing the storm clusters dissipate, also became flustered. He was once arrogant, intending to kill Yang Chen because he had multiple hidden cards. But now that his hidden cards were shattered by Yang Chen one after another, he was left with nothing but fear.

He had no more strength to not be afraid.

Yang Chen showed no mercy to the Forbidden Demon Tribe. After the storm clusters dissipated, he gripped the Hongyan Spear and went straight for Longhe, his spear and face carrying the intent to kill Longhe.

Longhe's face showed fear as he gritted his teeth and said, "Don't come over, don't come over."

How could Yang Chen listen to his plea? In an instant, he made his move, intending to take Longhe's life.

Longhe had already run out of means, and because of the damage caused by the Demon Statue, he was like an ant in front of Yang Chen.

However, just as Yang Chen was about to take Longhe's life, the Demon Emperors quickly took action, their Demonic Qi pressing down, trying to stop Yang Chen.

As the Demon Emperors made their move, the Human Emperors also acted swiftly, their astonishing True Qi rolling up like waves, blocking the Demonic Qi from the outside.

However, these Demon Emperors still managed to save Longhe. The Great Emperors and Yang Chen didn't actually want to kill Longhe; they just wanted to scare the Prohibition Demon Clan.

After all, if Longhe were really killed, the situation would become irreconcilable, which no one wanted to see.

Yang Chen had just shown his fierce intent to take Longhe's life to intimidate the Prohibition Demon Clan, showing them his strength.

Now that Yang Chen had won, the entire human race boiled with excitement.

"We won, we won."

"Great, hahaha, how can the insignificant Prohibition Demon Clan win against our human Slaughtering Devil Hero?"

Everyone remembered Yang Chen and idolized him, becoming mad with excitement.

With today's battle, Yang Chen defended the dignity of humanity and also claimed victory for mankind.

Many Great Emperors were smiling. If they had lost, they might have wanted to punish Yang Chen, but they were just as happy with the victory.

On the other hand, the expressions of the several Demon Emperors were not so natural. When several Demon Emperors looked at Longhe, their expressions were all gloomy. Even Longhe's Master, the Green Light Demon Emperor, had a stern face. Scared, Longhe simply pretended to faint and didn't dare to look at the expressions of the Demon Emperors anymore.

The one who truly felt aggrieved from the bottom of his heart was the Xieluo Demon Emperor. At this moment, his whole body trembled with anger.

"Demon Emperors of the Prohibition Demon Clan, what do you have to say now?" Bai Yudi shouted sharply.

The Demon Emperor leading the Prohibition Demon Clan stood with his hands behind his back with an aura only slightly weaker than that of Bai Yudi, surpassing Bai Wei, Bai Zang, and even Emperor Shi Neng.

This Demon Emperor was the leader of the Prohibition Demon Clan, Guzhuang Demon Emperor.

Now that Guzhuang Demon Emperor was questioned by Bai Yudi, his face was unpleasant as he said, "Humans, our Prohibition Demon Clan is willing to accept our loss in the gamble. Since Xieluo agreed just now that if we lost, we would give up our Territories and cast a vote in favor of the humans, then the Territories we took back from you humans will be returned to you as well."

Xieluo Demon Emperor was reluctant, but the fact was that they had lost, and he could not renege in front of his own people.

“Those Territories were originally ours. It is only right for us to get them back now. Today’s battle between Yang Chen and the Forbidden Demons of your Prohibition Demon Clan is just to tell you that what you can take away, we can take back as well.” Bai Yudi said lightly.

Guzhuang Demon Emperor wanted to refute, but having lost, what could he refute with?

At this moment, he could only say coldly, “Hmph, can we talk about the truce now?”

“Let’s have it here.” Bai Yudi and the other Great Emperors were all on guard as they entered the negotiation for the truce.

What followed had nothing to do with Yang Chen.

These Great Emperors were all very shrewd, and they would surely make the ceasefire error-free and satisfactory to all.

The Prohibition Demon Clan knew that they couldn’t get any benefits and that the human forces were too powerful to take down, so they wanted a truce and would not make any major mistakes.

Yang Chen retired, attracting many Northern Territory Sect disciples to ask about his well-being. All the disciples of the Northern Territory Sect considered Yang Chen one of their own, as he was now a disciple of the Northern Territory Sect.

# The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1163: Chapter 1160: Leaving Quietly\_1 Chapter 1163: Chapter 1160: Leaving Quietly\_1  
“Yang Chen, you were so impressive just now! By the way, can you introduce these two bears to us?” Several Beijngzong disciples laughed.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile. He said, “Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, say hello to everyone.”

“Uh, hello.” Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two scratched their heads awkwardly and made friendly sounds.

All the disciples of the Northern Territory Sect also greeted the two Black Mountain Black Bears, and the atmosphere was very lively.

Wei Zheng and Yang Chen became quite familiar with each other, and now Wei Zheng admired Yang Chen wholeheartedly, especially the spectacular scene of Yang Chen defeating Longhe, which captured the hearts of every disciple of the Northern Territory Sect.

If the gap between Yang Chen and them were close, they would feel jealous.

But now the gap is unbridgeable, and all they have left is admiration.

“Speaking of which, Yang Chen, since you’ve joined our Northern Territory Sect, we need to establish a position for you,” Wei Zheng said with a hearty laugh.

“Position? What position?” Yang Chen was quite puzzled.

“Like positions of Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, and so on. Our sect’s hierarchy has always been determined by strength. Since your strength is so strong, you should be ranked among the top few senior brothers,” Wei Zheng laughed.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel embarrassed. Didn’t Wei Zheng consider Su Yao’s feelings when he said this?

He couldn’t help but glance at Su Yao, only to find that Su Yao didn’t seem to mind at all. She merely said, “You don’t have to look at me. Our sect has always been like that. I became the Senior Sister by fighting for it just like everyone else. Since your strength is stronger than mine, theoretically speaking, once you join the sect, you should be the one ranked first.”

Yang Chen didn’t expect Su Yao to be so calm, and she was ready to give up her position directly.

That’s right, Su Yao was not a woman with a strong vanity.

“To take this position, there should be a challenge, right?” Yang Chen asked.

“Of course!” Wei Zheng replied.

Yang Chen shrugged, “Then I won’t challenge anyone. My position in the sect is whatever it is. I’m not particularly interested in this aspect.”

“Yang Chen, you must not think like that. You have sufficient strength to bring glory to our Northern Territory Sect. Being ranked at the back means no one will remember you,” Wei Zheng said.

“Yeah, that’s true.”

Wei Zheng suddenly thought of something: “Yang Chen, why don’t you rank ahead of me and become Second Senior Brother? If you don’t want to challenge Senior Sister, being Second Senior Brother is the best position.”

“Why is that?” Yang Chen was puzzled. “I would still have to challenge this Second Senior Brother, right?”

“Well, actually you don’t have to,” Wei Zheng sighed.

The other disciples also looked somewhat helpless, with traces of sadness on their faces.

Yang Chen was even more confused: “Everyone, what’s going on?”

With a cold tone, Su Yao said, “Yang Chen, you may not know this, but the disciple who was originally ranked second in our Northern Territory Sect was killed in a contest with a genius from the Royal Family.”

“What?” Yang Chen was stunned, and then said apologetically, “I’m sorry, I didn’t know about this.”

“It’s fine. We, the disciples of Northern Territory Sect, will find a way to avenge him,” Su Yao said, gritting her teeth.

Yang Chen felt a little surprised.

It was said that the Royal Family ruled the entire world of humans, but now it seemed that they were not very popular, at least there was a deep conflict between the Northern Territory Sect and the Royal Family.

Upon careful consideration, it made sense.

If the Royal Family was really popular, they should have sent someone to help the Western Forty-two Regions long ago. But instead, the Northern Territory Sect was sent. Just from this point, one could see the Royal Family’s intentions and style.

It wasn’t strange that the Royal Family was unpopular.

Wei Zheng took a deep breath, “Although Second Senior Brother was not as strong as Senior Sister, he was a genius of our Northern Territory Sect. He was supposed to fight with us on the battlefield. Unfortunately, he was killed by a genius from the Royal Family. If only we were equal to that genius of the Royal Family, we wouldn’t have let Second Senior Brother die in vain.”

“Yang Chen, the previous Second Senior Brother just passed away, and the position hasn’t been filled yet. Since you’ve joined the Northern Territory Sect, you should temporarily take this position,” Su Yao said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen fell into brief contemplation.

A moment later, he said, “I have no problem with that, but we should discuss the specifics after we return to the Northern Territory Sect.”

Since the previous Second Senior Brother had died in battle, there was no reason for him to refuse. It was necessary to fill the vacant position of Second Senior Brother.

However, discussing this matter now was premature. The most important thing was the negotiation between the several Great Emperors.

Their brief negotiation just now was far from enough compared to the time taken for the several Great Emperors and the Demon Emperor to negotiate. The several Great Emperors stood in the high altitude, and the negotiation lasted for ten days and ten nights.

After ten days and ten nights, the several Great Emperors finally left with faint smiles on their faces, apparently very satisfied with the negotiated agreement.

Yang Chen soon learned the news.

For this agreement, it was unknown what methods the several Great Emperors used to ensure that the Demon Emperors wouldn't dare to invade, but the contents of the agreement had been announced.

Humans and the Prohibition Demon Clan would have a truce for a thousand years. During this time, the Demon Tribe would not be allowed to cross the boundary in any way. Similarly, humans would not be allowed to harass the Demon Tribe.

Both sides would not provoke each other, and there would be a truce for a thousand years. As for what everyone would become after a thousand years, no one cared because a thousand years was a new era, and the agreement might not be effective for that long.

Both sides were quite satisfied with the result, and a grand banquet was unavoidable for humans.

At least, this event represented that there would be no more battles and deaths between the two sides for a thousand years.

Today was the day of the banquet.

Jinling Holy Girl walked through the crowd, ignoring those handsome men who tried to strike up a conversation with her, keeping her head high and striding forward. After looking around for a while, she suddenly asked her maidservant, "I heard that Young Master Yang made great contributions on the front line. Our Donghuang Sect's banquet is supposed to honor him today. Why isn't Young Master Yang at the banquet?"

“Young Lady, I don’t know either, but I have already arranged for someone to look for Young Master Yang. We should know what’s going on soon...”

Before the maidservant could finish speaking, another maidservant hurried over from afar, holding a letter in her hand, and cried, “Holy Maiden, Holy Maiden!”

Jinling Holy Girl, seeing the servant she had sent out return, asked anxiously, “What’s going on? Where is Young Master Yang?”

“Young Master Yang, he... He’s gone. This is a letter he left behind, which is said to be specifically for you, Holy Maiden,” the maidservant said.

Jinling Holy Girl was full of doubts, and she opened the envelope and read it carefully. As she read, she became stupefied, her eyes widened, and she was at a loss for words.

## Chapter 1164 - 1164 1161 The Four Great Mountain Peaks\_1

Chapter 1164: Chapter 1161: The Four Great Mountain Peaks!\_1 Chapter 1164: Chapter 1161: The Four Great Mountain Peaks!\_1 Because, Yang Chen had already left the Western 42 Regions, and followed the Northern Territory Sect to the Central Region!

The Northern Territory Sect was not from the Western 42 Regions, so they declined the invitations from the various forces of the Western 42 Regions and did not participate in this grand event. As Yang Chen was a member of the Northern Territory Sect, it was natural that he did not participate when his sect did not.

When the Northern Territory Sect returned to the Central Region, Yang Chen left with them.

Upon leaving, Yang Chen left many letters. These letters were all written by Yang Chen himself and were given to different people, so that things could be properly arranged after his departure.

For example, letters for the Jinling Holy Girl and those for the Luosheng Gate, and so on.

This way, the people who had helped him would not feel that his departure was too sudden, and he also revealed his identity to them.

His identity was no longer a secret in the Western 42 Regions either. Several days after Yang Chen left, the news that Yang Xilin was Yang Chen had secretly spread, and it was unknown who disseminated it...

And Yang Chen, along with the Northern Territory Sect team, arrived in the Central Region a few days later!

When he arrived in the Central Region, Yang Chen was quite emotional.

After so many years, he didn't expect that he could return to the Central Region, to the home he once had. Unfortunately, he didn't know how the people who had followed him in those days, the subordinates he was proud of, were faring now.

“Hua Wanru, Hua Wanru, I, Yang Chen, have come back.” Yang Chen clenched his fists.

“Yang Chen, this is the Central Region.” Wei Zheng laughed cheerfully, “In the Central Region, we, the Northern Territory Sect, may not be the strongest, but no one would dare to bully you.”

Yang Chen smiled, “How many days will it take for us to get to the Northern Territory Sect?”

“About ten days or so, not too long.” Wei Zheng said.

Yang Chen felt emotional. He had thought about wandering around the vast Central Region, but soon gave up on the idea. With his strength at the Eighth Layer of Earthly Martial Realm, he might be a master in other regions, but in the strongest Central Region, it was better to be cautious and low-profile.

At least, he didn't think that Hua Wanru had failed to notice something.

His name might easily make that woman lose sleep at night.

“Yang Chen, let me tell you about some things to pay attention to in the Central Region...” Wei Zheng kindly explained.

With that, Yang Chen became interested and asked more about the Central Region. Wei Zheng told him everything he knew, allowing Yang Chen to learn a lot about the Central Region.

In this way, more than ten days later, Yang Chen and the Northern Territory Sect's team returned to the Northern Territory Sect.

Upon arriving at the Northern Territory Sect, Yang Chen got a glimpse of the grandeur of this ancient sect. There were four towering mountain peaks, rising a thousand Zhang high, surrounded by clouds and mist, as well as cranes flying around. Countless martial artists soared in the sky, sky-reaching trees grew, and competitions were being held, making the scene spectacular.

"This is the Northern Territory Sect." Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Donghuang Sect and Huangdao Sect were already impressive as Supreme Sects, but they still fell short compared to the Northern Territory Sect.

"Haha! This is our Northern Territory Sect! Do you see these four mountain peaks? These four peaks are the symbols of our Northern Territory Sect!" Lin Hao said.

Yang Chen was puzzled, "What's the story with these four peaks?"

"It's normal that you don't know. These four peaks of our Northern Territory Sect are called Yunhu Peak, Baihe Peak, Taqing Peak, and Changlin Peak." Lin Hao laughed.

"What's the difference between these peaks?" Yang Chen wondered.

“Of course, they are different! These four peaks represent the four branches of our Northern Territory Sect. Each branch has different learning methods, cultivation techniques, and environments. They are controlled by the Four Great Emperors of our sect. For example, the overall Peak Master of the four peaks is Sect Leader He Tan.” Wei Zheng explained on the side.

Yang Chen nodded his head, getting a general understanding.

It is quite normal for the internal structure of any force not to be monolithic. The four peaks representing four branches can also lead to a better distribution of benefits. As long as they can unite against external forces at critical times, there’s no problem.

“Later, it should be mentioned which peak support you will be assigned to. At that time, you should carefully choose according to your needs.” Wei Zheng said.

Lin Hao cautiously said, “Yang Chen, don’t choose Changlin Peak, it’s best to choose Yunhu Peak or Taqing Peak. If not, choose Baihe Peak, but never choose Changlin Peak.”

“Why?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

“You don’t know? The techniques of Yunhu Peak are mainly focused on offense and killing. Learning these techniques will be more conducive to mastering various divine powers and superpowers of our Northern Territory Sect. You must have a foundation technique to learn the top ten divine powers, which are famous in the outside world. With a foundation technique and special training environment provided by our sect, you can achieve great success. Yunhu Peak is the best choice to meet these conditions.” Lin Hao explained.

Wei Zheng smiled, “Just like your Lightning Movement Technique, if you have a foundation technique for cultivation, your cultivation efficiency will be greatly improved. Moreover, both Lin Hao and I are from Yunhu Peak.”

“Actually, it’s fine to choose Taqing Peak too. Senior Sister Su Yao is from Taqing Peak which is controlled by Patriarch Lin Guang. The techniques there are the most comprehensive and also very helpful for mastering divine and top-notch arts in the future.”

“What about Baihe Peak? What’s the characteristic of Baihe Peak?” Yang Chen was curious.

“As for Baihe Peak, it focuses on beast taming, alchemy, and formations, etc. Though these are considered side branches, those who enter Baihe Peak still enjoy good treatment. I heard that you also know some alchemy techniques so going to Baihe Peak is also an option, but it seems a waste of your talent.” Wei Zheng said with a wry smile.

Yang Chen pondered deeply.

Yunhu Peak, Taqing Peak, and Baihe Peak, each had its own characteristics.

In addition to the divine and top-notch arts of the Northern Territory Sect...

Yang Chen didn’t know much about the divine and top-notch arts of the Northern Territory Sect, but he definitely wanted to learn at least one. Without saying more, just the divine powers exhibited by Su Yao and Wei Zheng were a powerful weapon once cultivated.

Obviously, joining one of these peak branches would be of great help for learning to control divine powers, so he couldn’t take it lightly.

However, he was still puzzled, “What’s wrong with Changlin Peak? Why are you all telling me not to join Changlin Peak?”

Lin Hao sighed helplessly, “Yang Chen, it’s not that we don’t let you join. Changlin Peak is the most useless with all wood-element cultivation techniques. It is said to be the foundation of our Northern Territory Sect. But what can these wood-element cultivation techniques do? Some disciples who entered Changlin Peak later regretted it, with no achievement in their cultivation and often being restrained by opponents. Even the Hua Wu Great Emperor who controls Changlin Peak is often criticized by others.”

“Pure wood-element cultivation techniques?” Yang Chen was also surprised.

This Changlin Peak was really strange, with purely wood-element cultivation techniques? Wasn’t this just barring other disciples from entering?

## The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1165: Chapter 1162: Great Emperor’s Invitation\_1 Chapter 1165: Chapter 1162: Great Emperor’s Invitation\_1 “I say, Yang Chen, you should join Cloud Tiger Peak. Hehe, with the two of us brothers, we can take care of each other!” Lin Hao grinned.

“Hmph, that’s wishful thinking on your part. Once Yang Chen joins your Cloud Tiger Peak, won’t you be even more arrogant?” Su Yao came over unknowingly and scolded with a soft snort.

Wei Zheng and Lin Hao's faces were full of embarrassment. They awkwardly said, "Eldest Senior Sister, we were taught a lesson by you last year, so shouldn't it be Cloud Tiger Peak's turn to claim first place this year?"

"Which peak Yang Chen chooses is his own business. Don't speak nonsense and try to raise yourselves up while belittling others. If those seniors hear you, they'll definitely make you suffer." Su Yao chided.

This scared Wei Zheng and Lin Hao into pulling bitter faces.

Yang Chen secretly laughed to himself. Su Yao really seemed like an elder sister who always considered others. It seemed like a scolding, but in reality, it was a reminder.

His choice of which sect to join would not possibly change because of a few words from Lin Hao and Wei Zheng. Although he couldn't entirely trust their words, they weren't completely baseless either. He really had to think about which peak he should join.

Just after discussing the peaks' matters, the team entered Cloud Tiger Peak.

Next, the four Great Emperors conversed about something in the air, then He Tan said aloud, "Yang Chen, follow the four of us."

"Yes!" Yang Chen didn't know what was going on but didn't dare to disobey.

The four Great Emperors made a gesture and brought Yang Chen into the air.

Lin Hao and Wei Zheng witnessed this scene and couldn't help discussing it.

"The few Great Emperors are taking Yang Chen away together. It seems like they want to ask Yang Chen which peak he will choose."

"Which one do you think Yang Chen will choose?"

"How would I know? But in my opinion, Yang Chen will definitely choose the one suitable for himself."

"Isn't Cloud Tiger Peak the most suitable for him then?"

Yang Chen was powerless to resist, but a moment later, he was taken to a cave mansion by the four Great Emperors.

Another cave mansion was inside the mountain cave. The scenery inside was completely different from the outside world – transformed by prohibitions, it had become an isolated paradise.

Having seen much of the world, Yang Chen wasn't astonished by this. After the few Great Emperors released him, he maintained a solemn demeanor, waiting for them to speak.

The four Great Emperors either sat on chairs or floated in the air. Their postures were different, but their eyes were all focused on Yang Chen.

Being stared at like this, Yang Chen couldn't help feeling a bit embarrassed. He thought for a while and took the initiative to ask, "What can I do for you, Ancestors..."

"The main purpose for the four of us to find you is to discuss which peak you should join." He Tan said with a kind smile.

Yang Chen was well-prepared, and he didn't find this strange. It was true; sooner or later, this issue had to be resolved.

Unlike other disciples, only he was qualified to have the four Great Emperors personally invite him to their cave mansions to discuss which peak to join.

Yang Chen had a rough guess in his heart.

According to what Su Yao said earlier, there seemed to be a grand competition held between the four peaks every year. The rankings of this competition were likely the key to the distribution of benefits between the four peaks.

Although the four Great Emperors presented a unified front externally, there was a saying: blood is thicker than water, but clear accounts make for good friends. When it came to settling their own accounts, nobody would be vague.

Therefore, to get a fair distribution of benefits, they would naturally display their capabilities and compete with each other. Once he chose a peak, he would practically secure the first place in this year's competition. Thus, none of the four Great Emperors would not want to invite Yang Chen to join their peak, because having Yang Chen was equivalent to having more benefits.

Yang Chen didn't know that the reality was not entirely in line with his guess, but it was close enough.

The eyes of the few Great Emperors looking at Yang Chen were full of eager anticipation.

He Tan got straight to the point, "In general, Lin Hao and Wei Zheng should have told you just now. Now let me give you the specifics. I'm in charge of Cloud Tiger Peak, Lin Guang is in charge of Taiqing Peak, Jin Shi is in charge of White Crane Peak, and Hua Wu is in charge of Evergreen Peak."

Yang Chen nodded. Lin Hao and the others had told him about it.

However, from the looks of it, the few Great Emperors seemed to know every word Lin Hao and the others had said. Hua Wu, in particular, didn't look too happy. If Lin Hao and Wei Zheng knew their whispering had been overheard by the Great Emperors, they wouldn't know how to cry.

Of course, Emperor Hua Wu wouldn't really cause trouble for the young ones.

He Tan continued, "I won't waste words. The four peaks are all under my supervision as the Northern Territory Sect Master, but I primarily manage Cloud Tiger Peak, which is currently the strongest peak in the Northern Territory Sect."

“Ahem, Sect Master, that’s not right. Taiqing Peak claimed first place last year. How can you say Cloud Tiger Peak is the strongest peak?” Lin Guang coughed a few times, interrupting He Tan’s words.

He Tan immediately felt awkward. After stammering for a while, he brazenly said without blushing or panting, “Lin Guang, Cloud Tiger Peak has a long history, and it has won the most first places throughout history. You can’t deny that.”

Lin Guang was about to speak when Emperor Jin Shi intervened, “Sect Master, let’s just talk about the pros and cons of our peaks. Young Friend Yang is not a fool, and he wouldn’t decide his place in the Northern Territory Sect just based on our boasting. Let’s tell him about the peaks’ advantages and disadvantages, along with what rewards we can offer. Let Young Friend Yang choose for himself. Don’t treat him like a child.”

Upon hearing this, He Tan said, “Fine. Yang Chen, I won’t waste any more words. Our purpose in finding you is to invite you to join our peaks. I believe you know your own worth. However, among the four peaks, you can only choose one!”

After saying this, He Tan paused for a moment before continuing, “As for my Cloud Tiger Peak, we mainly focus on techniques related to attack and killing. All the disciples are the elite of the Northern Territory Sect, and the techniques we cultivate are the foundation for mastering the Ten Great Divine Techniques. Also, if you join Cloud Tiger Peak, I will immediately appoint you as an elder with many privileges. Alright, Lin Guang, it’s your turn.”

Without hesitation, Lin Guang replied, “The Sect Master is right, Cloud Tiger Peak is focused on attack and killing techniques. However, I believe you, Yang Chen, don’t lack such techniques. In Taiqing Peak, our cultivation covers all aspects and excels in every area. By joining Taiqing Peak, your choices will become more diverse. Whatever the Sect Master can offer you, I can offer the same and more, including an elder position. Moreover, if you win first place in the Sect’s competition, I can promise you an additional request!”

# Chapter 1166 - 1166 1163 Which Peak Gate To Join\_1

Chapter 1166: Chapter 1163: Which Peak Gate To Join?\_1 Chapter 1166: Chapter 1163: Which Peak Gate To Join?\_1 “You should know, I postponed my investigation of the Fire Essence Beast for you, and returned to the Northern Territory Sect first. Yang Chen, please consider my Taqing Peak. You should know, most of the disciples in Taqing Peak are female. With your talent, joining Taqing Peak will make you highly sought after.” Lin Guang said.

“Enough, enough.” Jin Shi Great Emperor could no longer sit idly and hastily intervened.

If they let Lin Guang continue to promote himself like this, who knows what would happen?

Yang Chen was embarrassed, realizing that like his thoughts, the main reason these few Great Emperors were inviting him so earnestly was because of the Sect Competition.

His presence directly affected the rules of trying to be the first sect the few Great emperors belonged to.

Now that Jin Shi Great Emperor finally got the chance to speak, he was clear and precise, saying, “Yang Chen, I heard that you have some achievements in alchemy. Although my Baihe Peak is not mainly focused on alchemy, we have a rich alchemy environment and techniques. Moreover, Baihe Peak also controls many arrays, ban, and other methods. For a genius like you, it can be said that it is the best place to go. As long as you join my Baihe Peak, I will make you a Junior Peak Master.”

“Enough, Jin Shi, letting Yang Chen join your Baihe Peak is simply pushing him into a fire pit. With his talent, he shouldn’t waste it on alchemy and formation.” Lin Guang intervened.

He Tan smiled amiably and said, “Alright, let Yang Chen choose for himself. Now, Hua Wu, it’s your turn.”

At this moment, Hua Wu’s eyes flashed with a hint of helplessness, but he still held a glimmer of hope as he looked at Yang Chen with burning passion. “Yang Chen, regarding my Changlin Peak, I have no way of hiding the truth from you. Changlin Peak specializes in wood-element techniques, but don’t underestimate them. Changlin Peak is the first peak of the Northern Territory Sect, and it also has the best cultivation environment among the four major peaks. The spiritual flowers and strange grasses cultivated by the people of my Changlin Peak can satisfy your many needs if you have the leisure to refine pills. Furthermore, there are also many female disciples in Changlin Peak. And, I can grant you the title of Junior Peak Master.”

Upon hearing this, Jin Shi Great Emperor and Lin Guang Great Emperor burst into laughter.

“Hua Wu, what kind of condition are you offering? Although your Changlin Peak does have a lot of spiritual flowers and strange grasses and a good cultivation environment, it is not much stronger than our three peaks.”

The four Great Emperors had a good relationship with one another, so Hua Wu didn’t get angry, but still gave a cold snort.

“Why, can’t I invite him?” Hua Wu said coldly.

Seeing that Hua Wu Great Emperor was somewhat unhappy, Jin Shi and Lin Guang stopped speaking.

Hua Wu's Changlin Peak hasn't seen the first place in the Sect Competition for at least 500 years, making it difficult for Hua Wu to be excited.

Many geniuses simply didn't choose Hua Wu's side, mainly because Changlin Peak was not the first choice for geniuses and couldn't satisfy the needs of those geniuses in many aspects.

Hua Wu knew this and took a deep breath, saying, "Yang Chen, if you are willing to join my Changlin Peak, I will do my best to fulfill your needs."

Hua Wu had taken the risk, as countless years passed since he had led the Changlin Peak to its former glory.

He Tan said, "Yang Chen, it's your turn to choose."

With the four Great Emperors inviting him so fervently, Yang Chen found it difficult to choose.

He began to think.

About half an hour later, Yang Chen seemed to have made up his mind and said, "Junior chooses Changlin Peak!"

His words were astonishing and shocked all the emperors.

Even Hua Wu Great Emperor himself didn't expect Yang Chen to agree to join his sect.

It wasn't until a brief pause that he was overjoyed, saying, "Haha, Yang Chen, you've made a wise choice!"

"Wise my ass!" Lin Guang, known for his temper, couldn't help but shout, "Yang Chen, think about it, Changlin Peak can't give you anything."

"Lin Guang, what do you mean?" Hua Wu's veins bulged, looking like he was about to get angry.

"You!" Lin Guang realized he had lost his composure and had to sit down as he couldn't be overly disrespectful.

He Tan and Jin Shi also didn't expect that Yang Chen would eventually choose Changlin Peak.

He Tan couldn't help but ask, "Yang Chen, have you thought it through?"

"Junior has thought it through," Yang Chen replied respectfully.

"Alright, since you've chosen this way, it means that the Changlin Peak is suitable for you. Hua Wu, you've gotten a treasure, take him to your Changlin Peak," He Tan said.

Hua Wu Great Emperor was now extremely delighted. As he laughed, he said, “Yang Chen, from now on, you will be the Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak. No one in Changlin Peak would dare to bully you. Alright, follow me.”

With that said, Hua Wu Great Emperor led Yang Chen away.

After Yang Chen left, He Tan and the other Great Emperors looked at each other.

“What kind of medicine did this Yang Chen take? What can Changlin Peak give him? Why did he go to Changlin Peak?” Lin Guang helplessly said.

Jin Shi Great Emperor laughed, “It’s alright. Brother Hua Wu hasn’t seen talent for many years. Changlin Peak is indeed the first peak of our Northern Territory Sect. It’s only right for him to have some talents under his command. Otherwise, it would be detrimental to our Northern Territory Sect if his Changlin Peak becomes stagnant.”

...

At the moment, Hua Wu Great Emperor led Yang Chen all the way to Changlin Peak, his face clearly showing joy.

Upon arriving at Changlin Peak, Yang Chen saw its appearance. This was not a mountain peak at all, but a forest.

All of Changlin Peak was planted with ancient trees, reaching the sky. Perhaps because of these ancient trees, Changlin Peak was full of vitality; one couldn't help but feel refreshed and invigorated.

"Yang Chen, this is my Changlin Peak. Everything here, every plant and tree, is a treasure." Hua Wu Great Emperor happily said, "From now on, this will be your home. Come on, follow me."

"Yes, Great Emperor," Yang Chen replied in unison.

The two moved around and arrived in front of a huge building. This building was built on top of a gigantic ancient tree, surrounded by martial artists. At a glance, many were already in the Heaven Martial Realm.

"Greetings, Ancestor!"

"Welcome back, Ancestor!"

In the blink of an eye, the two entered the main hall.

Hua Wu Great Emperor sat in a chair, looked at Yang Chen, and said, "Yang Chen, your joining Changlin Peak surprised me. On the way here, I thought about it and decided to be honest with you. Since you joined my Changlin Peak, there must be some kind of demand. Just tell me what you need, and I will grant you special privileges in this regard!"

# The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1167: Chapter 1164: Arrangement\_1 Chapter 1167: Chapter 1164: Arrangement\_1 Hearing this, Yang Chen revealed a helpless smile.

Indeed, how could his little thoughts possibly deceive the Hua Wu Great Emperor?

Even if the Changlin Peak led by Hua Wu Great Emperor is not that great, he himself is an emperor-level powerhouse, so it's impossible for him not to see through Yang Chen's thoughts.

Indeed, he joined Changlin Peak with demands in mind.

To be honest, although he was tempted by Taqing Peak and Yunhu Peak recommended by Lin Hao and Wei Zheng, he didn't immediately make a decision in haste.

As Lin Guang said, Yang Chen didn't lack offensive techniques; having more would only confuse his understanding of cultivation methods.

Although Taqing Peak was well-rounded, it didn't provide a clear goal for him, so he had no way of joining Taqing Peak.

As for Baihe Peak, it was even more needless to say. With the support of the Tiandu Divine Country for alchemy and formations, Baihe Peak seemed redundant.

After considering all these factors, Yang Chen started to consider Changlin Peak.

At first, when he thought of Changlin Peak, his first thought was to refuse, since Changlin Peak's cultivation methods were so one-dimensional, and he didn't cultivate wood-element techniques. What was the point of joining Changlin Peak?

But upon careful consideration, wasn't he in need of a wood-element technique right now?

What wood-element technique?

The Tree Technique!

Although he knew nothing about the Tree Technique, it seemed that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had a very high evaluation of it. In addition, he had gathered many rare materials such as the Essence of Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree, and the only gap was in the Tree Technique.

Although Changlin Peak might not necessarily have the Tree Technique, and his luck might not be that good, Yang Chen still had a reason to study wood-element techniques; otherwise, it would be too wasteful to leave the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence unused in his hands.

With this in mind, Yang Chen no longer hid his thoughts and immediately said, "Junior has always believed that wood-element techniques are the most powerful techniques in this world. I have

always wanted to study them, but I have never found a suitable one. Since Changlin Peak focuses on wood-element techniques, I think Changlin Peak can satisfy all the needs of this junior.”

“So that’s what it is. Hahaha, Yang Chen, you’re absolutely right. Wood-element techniques are indeed the most powerful techniques in this world.” Upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, Hua Wu Great Emperor couldn’t help but laugh.

Since he himself cultivated wood-element techniques, he naturally enjoyed hearing others say so.

Hua Wu Great Emperor said, “Yang Chen, you’ve come to the right place by coming to my Changlin Peak to cultivate wood-element techniques. Although Changlin Peak lacks other things, all its environments are suitable for cultivating wood-element techniques. If you want to cultivate wood-element techniques, this emperor will grant you free access to the first to tenth floor of the Changlin Peak Cultivation Pavilion and allow you to browse all the top-notch techniques of Changlin Peak. I can even pass on to you the techniques that I have cultivated.”

“Senior Hua Wu, there’s no need for your cultivation techniques.” Yang Chen was flattered.

“Hmm? You’re being too polite, Yang Chen. With your talent, if you can master the techniques that this emperor cultivates and inherit my mantle, this emperor will be more than happy. Hahaha, of course, the premise is whether you think this technique suits you or not.” After saying this, Hua Wu Great Emperor directly threw out a storage bag.

Upon opening it, Yang Chen discovered two ancient books inside, along with some ancient and rustic tree leaves and other items.

“These two ancient books, one is the technique I cultivated, and the other is my experience in cultivation. The other items are treasures that aid in cultivating this technique. Yang Chen, my

original plan was to pass these on to my elite disciples, but unfortunately, not one of them is promising.” Hua Wu Great Emperor sighed.

Yang Chen didn't say anything, as it was not his place to comment on this matter.

Hua Wu Great Emperor was simply lamenting iron for not becoming steel. After sighing, he said, “Alright, let's not discuss this matter anymore. Wang Tong, come in.”

As the conversation ended, Hua Wu Great Emperor's envoy who had been waiting outside appeared in Yang Chen's view.

Each great emperor has his own envoy to help deal with trivial matters, and Hua Wu Great Emperor's envoy is a man named Wang Tong.

At this moment, seeing Hua Wu Great Emperor, Wang Tong respectfully said, “Great Emperor.”

“Wang Tong, you must have heard what I said just now. For now, arrange for Yang Chen to stay and meet all his needs.” The Hua Wu Great Emperor instructed.

As Hua Wu Great Emperor's envoy, Wang Tong knew well about Hua Wu Great Emperor's temper and understood what he meant by meeting all Yang Chen's needs.

Even though he has been with Hua Wu Great Emperor for so long, it was difficult for Wang Tong to receive such treatment.

Of course, having followed Hua Wu Great Emperor for so many years, it was impossible for him to be jealous of such things, and he agreed, “Yes, Great Emperor.”

It was only then that Hua Wu Great Emperor looked at Yang Chen and laughed, “Yang Chen, you can follow Wang Tong for now to settle down in Changlin Peak. In a few days, this emperor will arrange your ceremony for becoming the Junior Peak Master. By then, you can go wherever you want in Changlin Peak, and no one would dare to stop you. As for now, you can use this envoy token first. With this token, you’ll have no problem accessing most places.”

After saying this, Hua Wu Great Emperor took out a token and handed it directly to Yang Chen.

Wang Tong saw this and couldn’t help but feel envious.

Junior Peak Master?

Hua Wu Great Emperor brought someone back from a trip, and it turned out to be their Changlin Peak Junior Peak Master? Wang Tong knew that he must curry favor with this person.

Yang Chen accepted the token and respectfully said, “Thank you, Great Emperor.”

“Alright, Wang Tong, take Yang Chen away.” Hua Wu Great Emperor waved his hand.

“Yes!” After adjusting his response, Wang Tong smiled kindly at Yang Chen and said, “Please!”

Yang Chen didn’t act pretentious and followed Wang Tong away.

Wang Tong was a kind person. Although he possessed the strength of the Heavenly Martial Realm, he didn’t put on airs. Apparently, because of Hua Wu Great Emperor’s reasons, he held Yang Chen in high regard, knowing that Yang Chen was no ordinary character.

He quickly arranged accommodations for Yang Chen, which turned out to be an excellent courtyard in Changlin Peak. This courtyard was also built on the branches of a sky-reaching ancient tree, with a quiet environment and a calming atmosphere.

“Young friend Yang, are you satisfied with this place?” Wang Tong kindly asked.

“No problem, I’m fine living here,” Yang Chen slowly replied.

Seeing that Yang Chen wasn’t so difficult to serve, Wang Tong finally relaxed and promptly said, “In that case, I will now help you handle your Changlin Peak membership affairs and some formalities. Apart from that, if you have any other needs, such as women or something.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned and couldn’t help but chuckle in secret.

Wang Tong really was considerate, and he didn’t hold back any information from Yang Chen due to Hua Wu Great Emperor’s arrangements.

However, Yang Chen was not that casual and simply smiled, “There’s no need for that!”

“In that case, I will take my leave.” Wang Tong didn’t think much about it and assumed Yang Chen was just being unfamiliar after just joining Changlin Peak. He quickly excused himself.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, began to look around.

He didn’t know if he could find any information about the Tree Technique by joining Changlin Peak, but whether he found it or not, he would be a member of Changlin Peak in the future.

## **Chapter 1168 - 1168 1165 Forest-like Myriad Forms**

Chapter 1168: Chapter 1165: Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique\_1 Chapter 1168: Chapter 1165: Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique\_1 Without a doubt, what Yang Chen wanted to explore the most within Changlin Peak was the Tree Technique. Of course, obtaining the Tree Technique would depend entirely on luck, and no one knew if it truly existed within Changlin Peak.

Of course, before investigating the Tree Technique, he needed to settle down in his new home first, and put other matters on hold for the time being.

It took about two days to settle into his new home, and Yang Chen had more or less made all the arrangements.

Two days later, Envoy Wang Tong appeared once again, and when he returned, he brought a storage bag for Yang Chen: “Young friend Yang, inside this storage bag are the uniform of our Peak and a token representing you as a disciple of Changlin Peak. Although you already have the Messenger Order, this Disciple’s Order is also indispensable. It will save you from other troubles. Besides, there are some other miscellaneous items; take a look, Yang, you’ll probably find them useful in the future!”

“I am sorry to trouble Envoy Wang. This kind of small matter should not bother someone of your status, but due to the unique circumstances and my hasty joining of Changlin Peak, I had to ask Envoy Wang to help. I hope you can understand,” Yang Chen bowed his hands.

The feelings between them developed through their conversations. At first, Wang Tong felt resentful towards Yang Chen; not because he became the Junior Peak Master, but because the arrangement of these trivial matters was assigned to him, an envoy.

How could someone as prestigious as an envoy of the Great Emperor handle these tasks meant for servants?

But despite his discontent, this arrangement was made by the Great Emperor himself, and he had no choice but to accept it. However, he didn’t expect that Yang Chen would notice these details, extending his regards in the conversation. In an instant, the grudge in his heart disappeared.

Wang Tong took a deep look at Yang Chen, understanding to some extent why the Great Emperor chose him as the Junior Peak Master.

Everyone likes to hear nice words, and if Wang Tong said he wasn’t happy, that would be a lie. He bowed his hands at the moment, smiling amiably, “Young friend Yang, you are too polite. We all work for Changlin Peak, and these small matters are nothing. In the future, we should support each other and help each other.”

“Of course, of course,” Yang Chen replied politely.

“In that case, if you have any other instructions, young friend Yang, feel free to ask me. I, Wang, will take my leave first,” Wang Tong left without any airs.

Yang Chen watched Wang Tong leave, then opened the storage bag to take a brief look. After putting on the Changlin Peak uniform and putting the token on him, he returned to the room with his thoughts settled slightly.

He had already tidied up the house quite well, so he sat on the bed, took out the storage bag given to him by Hua Wu Great Emperor, and retrieved the cultivation method it contained.

“Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique.”

Yang Chen looked at the name of the cultivation method and began to read it carefully.

Upon reading, Yang Chen understood the power of the Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique. When mastered, it could rely on True Qi to instantly create a forest, with the forest being one’s strength.

Yang Chen couldn’t comprehend its power by just looking at it, but the ability to create nature was incomparable to ordinary cultivation methods.

Since ancient times, it has been easy to destroy something, but difficult to create it.

However, Yang Chen quickly dismissed the technique.

This technique is too incompatible with fire arts. The Hua Wu Great Emperor probably didn't know that I've practiced the Taichi True Scripture. I've already cultivated the Taichi True Scripture, and this Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique clashes with it. It can't be cultivated. If forcibly cultivated, it will only lead to two kinds of results: either my flame chamber will become unstable, or I won't be able to maintain the growth of the wood species in me," Yang Chen shook his head.

The triple flames were not a problem; the key was the Taichi True Scripture.

Thus, regardless of whether he was tempted or not, the Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique was not meant for him.

With that in mind, Yang Chen had no choice but to give up on the Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique and chose to go out.

Changlin Peak was vast, and he needed to take a look around first.

No matter what identity Yang Chen was assigned by Hua Wu Great Emperor, the disciples of Changlin Peak didn't know who he was, and they only regarded him as an ordinary disciple. Walking on the road, few people even looked at him directly. Some thought he looked unfamiliar and glanced at him a few more times but lost interest afterward.

Yang Chen didn't care about the gazes of others. He looked around, hoping to find something of interest to him.

“There are quite a few ten-thousand-year-old ancient trees growing in Changlin Peak, but the chances of the essence of ancient trees are slim. Among so many ancient trees, it's hard to find even one. However, after all, practicing wood-element techniques in Changlin Peak is the best choice. Whether it's the environment or the materials needed, everything here is top-notch,” Yang Chen mumbled.

The entire Changlin Peak was filled with natural atmosphere, as if it was a world of trees.

Thus, after spending three days, Yang Chen had almost walked through the entire Changlin Peak and understood many things in general.

He also naturally figured out the location of the Cultivation Pavilion, a place he wanted to go.

The Cultivation Pavilion was where Changlin Peak stored its cultivation methods and could be considered one of its many treasures. It held numerous sacred treasured scriptures from the first to the tenth floor.

Since he couldn't cultivate the Forest-like Myriad Forms Technique, the Cultivation Pavilion became his second goal.

Yang Chen stepped into the Cultivation Pavilion.

The Cultivation Pavilion was massive, appearing like a loft from the outside, but once inside, it became a vast space. Within the space, there were mountains and rivers, and between them, the ancient books floated in the air, ready to be grabbed and read with ease.

Of course, ordinary Changlin Peak disciples could not access them. At the entrance of the Cultivation Pavilion, several elders stood guard. As soon as Yang Chen entered, the elders said coldly, "This is the first floor of the Cultivation Pavilion. Please show your Changlin Peak Disciple's Order!"

Yang Chen looked at these elders and found that their strength reached the Heaven Martial Realm.

However, their strength was mostly at the first and second levels of the Heaven Martial Realm, not very powerful.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate and handed over his token.

Only then did the elders say, "Alright, go in."

Having received permission, Yang Chen entered the Cultivation Pavilion.

As soon as he stepped into the Cultivation Pavilion, Yang Chen began to browse around without any reservation. He read through various techniques such as the Vine Power Technique and the Luo Sen Method. With his soul dispersed in no more than half a day, he had read at least a thousand books.

"These cultivation methods are all just basic ones," Yang Chen smiled wryly.

If these methods were placed in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, each would be considered a rare and peerless technique, but they weren't up to his standards.

Upon further thought, he understood why.

After all, this was just the first floor; how could there be any good items?

With this in mind, Yang Chen took a step forward and headed straight for the second floor.

## **Chapter 1169 - 1169 1166 Flipping Seven Layers in a Row\_1**

Chapter 1169: Chapter 1166: Flipping Seven Layers in a Row\_1 Chapter 1169: Chapter 1166: Flipping Seven Layers in a Row\_1 There was a protector for the first floor, and likewise, there was a protector for the second floor.

After Yang Chen showed his Disciple's Order, he encountered no major obstacles and smoothly entered the second floor. Once he entered the second floor, he again flipped through the ancient books, but unfortunately, the books on this floor still could not satisfy him. This made Yang Chen consider entering the third floor.

However, when he tried to advance to the third floor, Yang Chen encountered some trouble.

Because a mere Disciple's Order was not enough to gain entry to the third floor.

The Protector of the third floor said directly: "To enter the third floor, you must have the status of an Elite Disciple."

"Elite Disciple?" Yang Chen was momentarily stunned.

He was quite clear about what an Elite Disciple was. Before coming to the Northern Territory Sect, he had asked Wei Zheng and the others about it. Within the Four Peaks of the Northern Territory Sect, disciples were ranked, starting with ordinary disciples, followed by elite disciples, then core disciples, and finally elders, envoys, and other various positions.

The status of an Elite Disciple was represented by the Elite Disciple Order, which Yang Chen didn't have right now.

"If you don't have an Elite Disciple Order to represent your status, you should leave," the Protector waved his hand, his tone cold and dismissive. He didn't take Yang Chen seriously at all.

After all, he had seen many Earth Martial Realm disciples like Yang Chen.

However, considering Yang Chen's young age and his attainment of the Earth Martial Realm, it shouldn't be difficult for him to become an Elite Disciple. Unexpectedly, he was still just an ordinary disciple. But what did that have to do with him?

Yang Chen naturally noticed the disdain in the Protector's eyes.

He didn't pay it any mind, taking out his Envoy Token and said, "Senior, please see if this is useful?"

Upon saying that, Yang Chen handed over the token.

The Protector disdainfully took the token and examined it, only to be shocked.

"This, this is the Envoy Order, where did you get this?" The Protector's face turned pale with shock.

Yang Chen coughed twice, his tone blunt: "I don't think I'm obliged to answer that question, senior."

At Yang Chen's words, the Protector couldn't help but shrink back. The Envoy Order represented the envoys under the Great Emperor's command. Not to mention the Great Emperor's status, the least powerful of the envoys would be at the Sky Martial Realm Fifth Level. How could a gatekeeper like him, who was only at the Sky Martial Realm First or Second Level and unlikely to make any further progress, compare to such powerful beings?

Moreover, there was the Great Emperor's status... Yang Chen being able to produce this order token meant he definitely had no ordinary background.

In an instant, the Protector changed his attitude and even flattered Yang Chen, “My apologies for being too nosy, please, go ahead!”

Yang Chen shook his head, thinking that the Envoy Token still proved useful. In the end, it all came down to power and strength.

With no further words, Yang Chen entered the third floor while holding the Token.

His goal was the Tree Technique, so he wouldn't miss any corner. However, moments later, he had almost searched the entire third floor.

“Sigh, it seems that there's nothing special to find on the third floor,” Yang Chen lamented in his heart.

He knew that finding the Tree Technique would be a luxury, but he thought he could at least find some clues or similar techniques. Unfortunately, all the results had disappointed him.

Yang Chen, feeling helpless, intended to go straight to the fourth floor, when suddenly, he noticed a young woman approaching from not far away.

The woman appeared to be over twenty years old, with her hair tied in bunches on both sides and a pair of watery big eyes. Although she was not stunningly beautiful, she was still very attractive and had a unique charm.

As the woman looked around, she quickly spotted Yang Chen and revealed a silver bell-like smile.

This made Yang Chen wonder, as he didn't seem to know the woman.

However, the woman took the initiative to speak: "You're new here, right? I can recognize almost everyone from Changlin Peak!"

"Well, yeah, I guess I'm new," Yang Chen touched his nose.

"That's right. Since you're new here, it's not wrong to call me Senior Sister. My name is Qin Xueru, what's yours?" The woman smiled playfully, full of vivacity.

This stirred something in Yang Chen.

Changlin Peak had such a beautiful environment, and he hadn't expected the people to be so natural as well. This woman was lively and lovely, her eyes devoid of any worldly filth. It was truly rare.

Feeling somewhat interested, Yang Chen smiled faintly, "My name is Yang Chen."

Qin Xueru blinked her big eyes, "Then you should call me Senior Sister. Quick, let me hear you call me Senior Sister Xueru!"

Yang Chen didn't refuse. After all, he was a latecomer disciple, so without hesitation, he said, "Senior Sister Xueru."

"Hehe, Junior Brother Yang Chen, it's rare to see a disciple as focused on reading as you. It's fate that we met today. If you have any trouble in the future, you can come to me."

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile helplessly. He really didn't know if he would encounter any trouble, but he couldn't deny Qin Xueru's help either. He replied, "Thank you in advance, Senior Sister Xueru."

"Hehe, it's no trouble, no trouble at all. However, it's strange that you've just joined Changlin Peak and you're already an Elite Disciple, able to access the third floor. It's really curious. Anyway, it's getting late; I'm leaving now." Qin Xueru waved her hand and gracefully left.

Yang Chen watched Qin Xueru leave and then continued to focus on reading.

After finishing with the third floor, he went straight to the fourth floor, and then the fifth floor, followed by the sixth floor...

With the Envoy Order in hand, Yang Chen's journey was smooth, and he encountered almost no trouble. This made Yang Chen secretly appreciate the benefits of the Envoy Order. After all, Qin Xueru probably couldn't imagine that he could go all the way to the Cultivation Tower's seventh floor!

The only disappointment was that he didn't find any useful information related to the Tree Technique on any of the seven floors. This greatly frustrated Yang Chen, especially considering that

he had read tens of thousands of books about wood-element techniques in the seven floors of the Cultivation Pavilion.

He reckoned that he couldn't find a more comprehensive collection of wood-element techniques in the entire world than what the Changlin Peak Cultivation Pavilion offered.

If he couldn't find it in Changlin Peak, then Yang Chen would really be at a loss.

There were still three floors left, and Yang Chen hadn't given up hope yet.

However, when he attempted to advance to the eighth floor, Yang Chen encountered a problem.

When Yang Chen handed over the Envoy Order, the Protector didn't immediately agree. Instead, he handed it back and said, "I don't know where you got this Envoy Order, but to enter the eighth floor of the Cultivation Tower, you need the personal permission of the Great Emperor. If your Envoy Order comes from the Great Emperor himself, I hope you can seek his permission first."

Though the Protector was surprised at Yang Chen's possession of the Envoy Order, he ultimately attributed it to Yang Chen perhaps having some connection with the Great Emperor.

Yang Chen nodded, not finding this strange. After all, without the Junior Peak Master's status and counting only on the Envoy Order, his privileges were still limited.

"It seems I'll have to wait until my status as Junior Peak Master is confirmed," Yang Chen sighed softly before leaving without further ado.

# Chapter 1170 - 1170 1167 Qin Xueru's Troubles\_1

Chapter 1170: Chapter 1167: Qin Xueru's Troubles\_1 Chapter 1170: Chapter 1167: Qin Xueru's Troubles\_1 And so, Yang Chen left the Cultivation Pavilion, planning to return to his residence first and wait for the Junior Peak Master's status to be fully established before heading to the Cultivation Pavilion. However, on his way back, he happened to run into someone.

That person was none other than Qin Xueru, whom he had met in the Cultivation Pavilion.

Yang Chen couldn't help but chuckle inwardly, as he seemed to have a special connection with Qin Xueru.

At this time, Qin Xueru was standing with a group of female disciples, chatting happily with each other, laughing and talking like silver bells ringing.

When Yang Chen saw Qin Xueru, she also saw him.

"Eh, Yang Chen, come over here!" Qin Xueru said with a smile.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a little awkward, but he still walked over.

With a flawless smile, Qin Xueru introduced, "Everyone, this is Yang Chen, our new junior brother in Changlin Peak. It's been a long time since we've had a newcomer in our peak, so everyone should help him out in the future."

With a respectful voice, Yang Chen said, "Nice to meet you, Senior Sisters."

Unfortunately, not everyone was as kind and enthusiastic as Qin Xueru. These female disciples didn't show much interest because of Yang Chen's ordinary appearance and his new status. They only responded out of politeness, without any real enthusiasm.

Seeing this, Yang Chen shrugged and didn't take it too seriously.

He could never expect everyone to respect him, and he didn't need everyone to respect him either.

"You must not be very smart for choosing Changlin Peak. I don't know if your brain was filled with water or something else," a female disciple next to Qin Xueru said with a disdainful expression. "It's been a long time since Changlin Peak has had any new disciples, and now you've showed up without even an announcement. Changlin Peak really is on the decline."

"Hush, don't say such things."

"Afraid to say it? Anyway, I'm already thinking of transferring to another peak. When is there an end to staying in Changlin Peak?" The woman said disdainfully.

"Lin Shuang is right, Changlin Peak is getting worse and worse."

Many female disciples sighed and dismissed Yang Chen. Some even insulted him, thinking Yang Chen couldn't fight back at all.

Yang Chen said, "Miss Qin, I have other matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."

Qin Xueru could tell that her friends had no interest in Yang Chen and even spoke harshly to him. She felt guilty and said, "Alright then."

Yang Chen had planned to leave like this, but halfway through, he suddenly saw a group of male disciples rushing angrily towards Qin Xueru.

If these disciples were targeting the other female disciples, it wouldn't have mattered to him since he had no good feelings towards them. However, their target was clearly Qin Xueru.

Seeing this, the other female disciples all shrank back in fear, only Qin Xueru stood firm with a determined expression  
"He Yong, what are you doing here again? I've already paid you back!" Qin Xueru gritted her teeth.

The leader of the group was apparently named He Yong. He sneered as soon as Qin Xueru mentioned the debt, "Qin Xueru, you've returned the Spirit Stones you borrowed from our Young Master, but what about the interest? Haha, you can't call it repaid without returning the interest."

Upon hearing about the interest, Qin Xueru became angry, "Interest? I only borrowed ten thousand Spirit Stones from your Young Master, but he asked me to pay back 50,000 as interest! Where am I supposed to get that?"

“Can’t you reduce the interest a bit?” Lin Shuang, who was next to Qin Xueru timidly said.

With a snort, He Yong replied, “Lin Shuang, you borrowed twenty thousand Spirit Stones from our Young Master, and the interest is one hundred thousand. Don’t even think about escaping. At least Qin Xueru has paid back the principal, while you? Borrowed twenty thousand Spirit Stones from our Young Master and now you’re nowhere to be found. If you can’t come up with the money, you’ll have to serve our Young Master in bed. Remember, you only have half a month left.” He Yong smiled wickedly.

When Lin Shuang heard what He Yong had said and remembered their Young Master’s perverted character, she paled in terror and kept pleading for mercy.

Seeing her companion in such a state, Qin Xueru stepped forward and said, “He Yong, I’ve already paid back all the money I owed. Don’t even think about using the past to blackmail us!”

“Don’t even think about it? Hmph, Qin Xueru, who do you think you are? It’s an honor for our Young Master to take a liking to you and take you as a concubine. You really think highly of yourself. Let me tell you the truth, the fact that you owe our Young Master 50,000 Spirit Stones now is set in stone, and you can’t get out of it even if you take it to the Law Enforcement Hall. Now it’s only natural for you to redeem yourself with your body.” He Yong grinned, “Come with us now!”

“Get lost!” Qin Xueru’s face turned furious.

“Huh? Qin Xueru, you’re really asking for trouble. In the entire Changlin Peak, which disciple dares to defy our Young Master?” He Yong suddenly reached out to grab Qin Xueru, thinking to take her away under the broad daylight.

The scene turned the faces of the other female disciples pale.

As for Lin Shuang, she retreated in fright.

Yang Chen watched all this and couldn't help but sigh. When Lin Shuang was in trouble, Qin Xueru immediately stood up for her, but Lin Shuang did not even think about helping Qin Xueru when she was in trouble.

What was the point of saving such a person?

The kind of person Yang Chen despised the most was someone like this.

"It seems that there's always this kind of situation where people don't distinguish between good and evil," sighed Yang Chen.

He could see that He Yong had a powerful figure behind him, which was by no means ordinary. The fact that he could cover the sky with one hand among the ordinary disciples of Changlin Peak showed that there must be someone behind him.

However, he didn't know who was behind He Yong, but since Qin Xueru treated him differently, he had no reason not to help her, he just wasn't in a hurry to take action.

He Yong's group forcefully attacked, and Qin Xueru was not one to be trifled with. As soon as she fought back, she demonstrated her strength at the Second Level of Earth Martial Realm.

Although this level couldn't be considered genius for her current cultivation age, it was good enough to be called excellent.

However, He Yong and his lackeys were ultimately stronger. Not to mention He Yong's strength being at the Fourth Level of Earth Martial Realm. Despite her efforts, Qin Xueru was overwhelmed by their combined power.

Yang Chen lamented that if only two of Qin Xueru's friends had been willing to help her, they could have at least prevented her from being defeated and captured.

Out of so many friends, not a single one was willing to help Qin Xueru!

While facing such a powerful enemy, shouldn't friends help each other out?

With no one supporting her, Qin Xueru was unable to defeat her multiple opponents. She was eventually broken and defeated!