

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1201 - 1201 1198 The Contest Begins_1

Chapter 1201: Chapter 1198: The Contest Begins_1 Chapter 1201: Chapter 1198: The Contest Begins_1 They were all young disciples, filled with passion, and generally wouldn't back down when challenged by others.

More importantly, the relationship between the royal family's disciples and the Northern Territory Sect's young disciples had always been tense. The Royal Family had repeatedly pressured the Northern Territory Sect and many other sects, so naturally, these sects harbored the intention to fight back.

However, even though the situation among the disciples was boiling, He Tan and several Great Emperors didn't dare to loosen up easily. It wasn't because they weren't enraged, but rather, if their disciples could really defeat He Feng, it wouldn't matter. The key point was that they couldn't defeat him.

Last time, Wu Changkong had brought He Feng with him, and there was a conflict between him and the disciples of the Northern Territory Sect. At that time, the opponent who fought with He Feng was ranked second among the sect's disciples. Despite fighting with He Feng, the disciple barely lasted ten rounds before he was killed by He Feng.

It's important to note that there's a difference between defeating and killing.

If it had only been a defeat, the Northern Territory Sect could still save some face. But killing was an entirely different matter. When their disciples went out, who wouldn't have a few life-saving treasures given by their elders?

At that time, they arrived too late to stop the fight; however, several Great Emperors had judged that even Su Yao would have had difficulty winning against He Feng.

When compared to He Feng, the Northern Territory Sect's disciples were inferior. This was an undeniable fact.

They sighed in their hearts, but there was no solution. Now, facing Wu Changkong's coercion, they did not show any sign of backing down, even if it damaged their reputation.

However, at this moment, Su Yao took a stand and shouted, "If you want to fight, then fight, He Feng! Last time, we didn't have a chance to determine a winner. Today is the perfect opportunity to see who is better!"

As her words fell, Wu Changkong laughed with joy, while the expressions of He Tan and others changed drastically.

If someone else had said this, it wouldn't matter. However, the person who said it was Su Yao. She was ranked first among the Northern Territory Sect's Four Peaks, so even the Great Emperors couldn't casually take back her words. Doing so would indicate that they were truly afraid of the Royal Family.

In an instant, several Great Emperors' faces became troubled, and they grew anxious.

Yang Chen could see that several Great Emperors were somewhat wary of He Feng, but not because they were afraid of He Feng. It was quite clear that they didn't think Su Yao could defeat He Feng.

With full confidence, Wu Changkong laughed and said, "Su Yao, you really are a heroine of the Northern Territory Sect!"

"Hmph, I wouldn't say I'm a heroine, but if you want to take the first place among the Northern Territory Sect's Four Peaks, you'll have to get past me first!" Su Yao stared at He Feng, her eyes burning with flames.

Although her relationship with her second senior brother wasn't the best, they had still spent many years together, and there was naturally some friendship between fellow disciples. She was also present when her opponent died last time, killed by He Feng. How could she not avenge her senior brother?

At this moment, He Tan stepped forward and slowly said, "There's no need to rush into battle. Su Yao, come here first."

Hearing He Tan's words, Wu Changkong stroked his chin, "What? You guys wouldn't be trying to protect your shortcomings, afraid that your disciples might get hurt and no longer dare to play, would you?"

His words undoubtedly blocked He Tan's retreat, causing He Tan to snort coldly, "I just want to instruct the younger generation before the battle. Wu Changkong, you should also instruct your disciple, so it's not too late to do so after the battle begins!"

“I have nothing to instruct He Feng about.” Wu Changkong laughed, completely at ease and relaxed.

Yang Chen observed this scene and secretly grew suspicious.

Did Wu Changkong have such confidence in He Feng that he would be able to defeat Su Yao?

Looking at He Feng again, his body exuded a powerful and stable aura of a Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, which wasn't to be underestimated. In addition to that, there was always a look of disdain on He Feng's face, the kind of disdain that came from being invincible.

At least within the Northern Territory Sect, he didn't think he had any rivals.

At this moment, Su Yao was called over by several Great Emperors, and she saw their serious expressions.

He Tan Emperor sighed, “Su Yao, your master isn't here, and I don't want to scold you, but your choice makes me unable to remain silent. How can you make such a rash decision? You know how formidable He Feng is. You also know how Yin Hu died, don't you?”

It was bad enough that Yin Hu had died, but the most frustrating part was that before his death, he had promised He Feng that swords and blades have no eyes, and if he died, he couldn't blame others.

They didn't want Su Yao to do the same.

At this moment, Su Yao respectfully said, “Several Great Emperor Seniors, I must avenge Yin Hu’s death. He was a disciple of the Northern Territory Sect, and so am I. As the first of the Northern Territory Sect’s Four Peaks, how can I stand idly by and watch our sworn enemy swagger around in our sect? However, you can rest assured, I have confidence in myself!”

“You!” He Tan was getting anxious.

Jin Shi Great Emperor intervened, “Let it be, Sect Leader. Today’s situation is different from Yin Hu’s last time. We arrived too late that day, but today we are here. Even if Su Yao isn’t strong enough, her life shouldn’t be in danger. Let’s allow Su Yao to give it a try. Victory or defeat depends on fate!”

Upon hearing this, He Tan heaved a heavy sigh, “Alright, Su Yao, you must give it your all and bring honor to our Northern Territory Sect!”

“Yes!” Su Yao nodded repeatedly, her face full of determination.

She didn’t know what she said to the three Great Emperors, but soon after, she went up into the high altitude and faced Wu Changkong and He Feng.

At this moment, He Feng was standing with his hands behind his back, smiling slowly, “Are you done talking?”

“Done, now you can come out.” Su Yao shouted.

He Feng calmly said, "Su Yao, it's just that, as a woman, you should have just stayed put and not caused any trouble. You wouldn't have any issues in securing your first place. But since you insist on looking for trouble, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"Hmph, He Feng, it's too early to determine whether you can win against me or not." Yang Chen snapped.

"Is that so? In that case, there's no need for us to waste words. Let's get started," He Feng said leisurely, not taking the competition seriously at all.

The two of them simply created some distance between them. Comparatively, Su Yao appeared a bit more impulsive, as she immediately launched her Lightning Movement Technique without any warning, disappearing from her original spot with a whoosh.

Her speed was indeed as fast as lightning, and even faster than when she fought against Yang Chen.

It wasn't difficult to judge that she had become stronger than before when she was in the Western 42 Regions.

However, Yang Chen furrowed his brows, not optimistic about Su Yao. It wasn't that Su Yao wasn't strong enough; rather, she was far too impulsive. In comparison, He Feng was much calmer.

Just the calmness in He Feng alone made it difficult for Yang Chen to find any flaws.

As expected...

Although Su Yao's Lightning Movement Technique seemed fast, at the moment of approaching He Feng, she was instantly blocked!

Chapter 1202 - 1202 1199 Su Yaos Defeat_1

Chapter 1202: Chapter 1199: Su Yao's Defeat_1 Chapter 1202: Chapter 1199: Su Yao's Defeat_1
Accurately speaking, it was Su Yao who stopped herself, not being hindered by He Feng.

Looking at He Feng's body, a golden child was revealed. This golden child had six arms, and its lips were extremely bright and red. When it appeared, it was like a phantom, in the same position as He Feng, seemingly like a Dharma manifestation.

The golden child spit out red and white intertwined gas balls, which seemed to possess some mysterious power. When they appeared, Su Yao quickly retreated, not daring to approach easily.

"What is this?" Yang Chen asked.

"This is He Feng's technique, as well as Wu Changkong's unique skill. It's called the Guardian Golden Boy, a divine power cultivation method of the royal family." Wei Zheng gritted his teeth.

Divine power is actually just a more powerful cultivation method, so Yang Chen didn't take it too seriously. However, it was obvious that the Guardian Golden Boy was extremely powerful; otherwise, Wei Zheng would not be so embarrassed.

Lin Hao said fiercely, "My second senior brother was killed by this Guardian Golden Boy and was devoured by it."

"Devoured?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be amazed.

"Yes, I don't know if this Guardian Golden Boy is a Dharma manifestation or something else, it seems to be able to swallow many things. He Feng likes to feed it. Be it living beings or other things, it is always like this." Wei Zheng said.

This made Yang Chen frown, and the Guardian Golden Boy seemed even more like an evil technique.

He did not rush to any conclusion, but continued to observe the battle wholeheartedly.

Hearing Lin Hao and Wei Zheng say so, he could basically infer that his second senior brother Yin Hu had indeed lost to this Guardian Golden Boy.

However, Su Yao would not be defeated so easily. First, Su Yao's strength was much stronger than that of Yin Hu, and second, she had a better understanding of the Guardian Golden Boy.

At this moment, the red and white gases spit out by the Guardian Golden Boy were spreading rapidly. Su Yao quickly retreated, pulling away distance while also striking with a palm!

With this palm, in an instant, a Dharma seal was formed.

It was Su Yao's specialty divine power, the Annihilation Holy Seal ranked third in the Northern Territory Sect!

When the Annihilation Holy Seal was shot out, the intertwined red and white gases were instantly scattered. However, these red and white gases were not so easily destroyed, and, upon collision with the Annihilation Holy Seal, they completely corroded it.

Yang Chen saw all this clearly and roughly understood some of the methods of the Guardian Golden Boy.

These red and white gases seemed to be just ordinary gases without any special abilities, but they were as sharp as knives. Yang Chen was very clear about the power of the Annihilation Holy Seal. Even if he used triple flames, he would be instantly dispelled by the Annihilation Holy Seal, and his triple flames could hardly gain any advantage.

However, these red and white gases could still retain their form after being hit by the Annihilation Holy Seal, which was an incredible thing.

Of course, Su Yao was not easy to provoke. She stepped forward not only with confidence but also with absolute determination!

“Eat another palm of mine!” Su Yao shouted loudly.

When the conversation ended, Su Yao suddenly struck out another palm. Following that, another Annihilation Holy Seal condensed, instantly exploded, and destroyed seven-eighths of the intertwined red and white gases.

Su Yao performed the Annihilation Holy Seal in one breath!

After performing the Annihilation Holy Seal three consecutive times, Su Yao’s face was extremely pale, obviously consuming a lot of power. However, she won this time.

When the third Annihilation Holy Seal exploded, the red and white gases surrounding the Guardian Golden Boy instantly collapsed.

This made He Feng slightly shocked, then sneered, “Su Yao, can you perform the fourth time? These three times should have consumed most of your True Qi, right? Hehe, if you can’t perform the fourth time, just breaking these red and white gases is not enough to defeat me.”

At this time, Su Yao stood in the air, swaying, her teeth clenched tightly, stubbornness born. Then, she actually slapped out another palm, and the fourth Annihilation Holy Seal was formed!

“What?!”

Four consecutive Annihilation Holy Seals!

Yang Chen had to admit that Su Yao was indeed stronger than last time. The power of the Annihilation Holy Seal was not for fun; it was a decisive move in a match. It was not unusual to use it four times in a match, but using it four times in a row was different.

When the fourth Annihilation Holy Seal was shot out, everyone thought that Su Yao had won.

Because there was nothing around the Guardian Golden Boy, Su Yao's Annihilation Holy Seal would explode without any resistance.

But at this moment, He Feng suddenly sneered.

Unbelievably, the Guardian Golden Boy suddenly opened its mouth and swallowed the Annihilation Holy Seal!

Immediately afterward, the Annihilation Holy Seal instantly disappeared without a trace and did not explode at all.

"Not good." Seeing this scene, Lin Hao and Wei Zheng couldn't help but change their faces.

Yang Chen frowned and thought secretly.

What exactly was this Guardian Golden Boy that it could swallow the Annihilation Holy Seal alive? No wonder Yin Hu was killed by it. This Guardian Golden Boy alone was frighteningly powerful.

Most importantly, Yang Chen did not think that He Feng had only this one divine power!

Su Yao realized that things were not going well at this moment – the Annihilation Holy Seal had been devoured!

And now she was out of tricks, where could she continue to fight.

He Feng didn't care if Su Yao had any other tricks. The Guardian Golden Boy suddenly stretched out its left hand, and in an instant, a blood-red whip was formed out of thin air. The whip quickly grew longer, then suddenly wrapped around Su Yao.

“Haha, become a good meal for my Guardian Golden Boy.” He Feng sneered sinisterly.

Su Yao's face turned pale. Just then, a streak of light was suddenly born, falling from the sky with the intention of directly cutting the red whip. However, when the light appeared, another ray of light was born, and the two collided, evenly matched.

However, immediately afterward, countless vines emerged from the void and directly grabbed Su Yao, pulling her back from the entanglement of the whip.

The master of these plants was Hua Wu Great Emperor, while the owner of the light just now was He Feng, who was stopped by Witch Wu Changkong.

However, with Hua Wu Great Emperor's move, Su Yao was rescued without any danger.

At this time, Su Yao was panting, covered in sweat and breathing rapidly, obviously startled.

"Sigh..." He Tan and Jin Shi both sighed.

They knew that there was no point in blaming Su Yao anymore, as she was in no better spirits than anyone else. However, as the number one in the Northern Territory Sect, her loss in a certain sense completely tarnished the sect's face.

At least, at this moment, the imposing momentum of Wu Changkong and He Feng had reached its peak!

Chapter 1203 - 1203 1200 Let Me Keep You Company_1

Chapter 1203: Chapter 1200: Let Me Keep You Company_1 Chapter 1203: Chapter 1200: Let Me Keep You Company_1 He Feng sneered, "So this is the number one of the Northern Territory Sect? I always thought that a sect that allows a woman to be number one can't be that powerful. True enough, there's no difference between the first and second place, she couldn't even last ten moves against me! Are all the so-called geniuses of your Northern Territory Sect this useless?"

He was so brazen for a reason, as Wu Changkong's support behind him emboldened him, making him feel no need to be cautious about anything.

At these words, Lin Hao and Wei Zheng could no longer sit still.

They were both men of integrity, and having witnessed He Feng kill Yin Hu, they struggled to tolerate it, but never spoke up due to their compressed anger. Now that Su Yao had failed and He Feng was mocking her so arrogantly, they could no longer endure it.

“He Feng, what are you so arrogant for, I’ll fight you!” Wei Zheng was the first to stand up.

Lin Hao also shouted, “He Feng, do you really think no one can take you down?”

“Oh? You two little pieces of trash, heh heh, when my Guardian Golden Boy swallowed Yin Hu, you two were also present, if I remember correctly, you were too scared to even lift a hand. If you’ve grown some courage now, I can give you a chance, and let you fight together, one on one is not suspenseful at all.” He Feng sneered.

His words further infuriated Lin Hao and Wei Zheng. Back then, they didn’t lack the courage to fight, they were just terrified by the scene of the Guardian Golden Boy swallowing Yin Hu.

At this moment, they clenched their teeth and roared, “He Feng, I’ll risk it all with you!”

“Enough!” He Tan shouted at this moment, waving his hand and instantly knocking down Lin Hao and Wei Zheng, who were about to make a move.

Lin Hao and Wei Zheng were bewildered by He Tan Emperor's intervention, and they didn't understand why he did so.

Yang Chen sighed in his heart as he watched the scene.

He Feng was a ruthless character, judging from his casual smile at the moment, it was clear that Lin Hao and Wei Zheng were not on his level. The difference between their mentality had already decided the outcome.

He Tan stopping them was also reasonable. Even if the two of them teamed up, they would be no match for He Feng. In the end, they would only humiliate themselves and disgrace the Northern Territory Sect.

However, disgracing the Northern Territory Sect was the main intention of Wu Changkong's visit today.

He seized the opportunity and would not let it go without some ridicule.

Wu Changkong laughed, "I say, Sect Master He, why are you so angry? It's just a game between the youngsters, winning and losing is normal, no need to take it so seriously."

He Tan heard this, and his face turned angry. His heart was more troubled than anyone else's.

Didn't he want to win too?

But Su Yao was defeated so easily, this He Feng was just too demonic, there was really nothing the Northern Territory Sect could do. Comparing their foundation, the Northern Territory Sect was indeed inferior to the Royal Family.

Seeing the resentment in Lin Hao and Wei Zheng's faces, he decided not to let them fight anymore, no matter what.

However, just as he was thinking, Yang Chen suddenly flew into the air, leisurely saying, "Sect Master He, how about letting me face off with He Feng? After all, as Emperor Senior Wu Changkong said, it's just a game, no big deal."

He Tan saw Yang Chen stepping up at this moment, feeling goosebumps, and angrily said, "Yang Chen, you!"

"Yang Chen, what are you doing?" Hua Wu Great Emperor also stood up. He had just acquired such a precious disciple and couldn't possibly let Yang Chen take the lead at this time.

Only Su Yao stared blankly at Yang Chen, her thoughts unknown.

Yang Chen looked at the concern of several Great Emperors, and said, "Do you still not trust the strength of the younger generation?"

"This is no longer a matter of trust." He Tan snapped.

Only Jin Shi thought for a moment, then waved his hand, “Sect Leader, let it be. If we keep stopping him, our Northern Territory Sect will lose even more face. We’ve already lost one round, what’s the harm in losing one more?”

He Tan heard this, trembled, and then helplessly said, “Fine, Yang Chen, go ahead!”

Yang Chen heard this, nodded indifferently, then turned to face He Feng.

He chose to act for a reason.

First, because of Wu Changkong, and second, if he didn’t act, Lin Hao and Wei Zheng would have a hard time overcoming the hurdle in their hearts.

So, from any perspective, he had to act.

He Feng really didn’t expect that Yang Chen would suddenly intervene like Cheng Yaojin.

“Who are you!” He Feng asked coldly.

“Second in the Four Peaks Ranking, Yang Chen!” Yang Chen slowly introduced himself.

“Oh? The one who replaced Yin Hu, who was swallowed by my Guardian Golden Boy? Tsk, tsk, you must know what happened to Yin Hu. Are you saying that you want to follow his footsteps?” He Feng laughed heartily.

Yang Chen didn't show any anger at all. If he was so easily angered, he wouldn't be called Yang Chen.

He Feng was used to provoking others mentally before the fight, trying to gain the upper hand.

Seeing that Yang Chen wasn't angry at all, He Feng narrowed his eyes and sneered, “I'm curious, even the first place has failed, what's the point of you, a little nobody, stepping up?”

“He Feng, if you only know how to fight with words, I think I should give you another half an hour. It won't be too late to fight once you're done!” Yang Chen said lazily.

As these words fell, it felt like a bucket of water was poured on He Feng's head, making his whole body tremble and his rhythm completely disrupted.

It felt as if he had punched Yang Chen several times with no effect, and then Yang Chen casually returned a punch, leaving him dizzy.

The timing and sarcasm of Yang Chen's words were perfect, leaving He Feng unable to refute.

This made He Feng secretly annoyed, as he usually dominated the rhythm of the confrontation, and no one had ever taken the initiative against him before.

“Kid, you’re quite interesting, but I hope you do have some skills!” He Feng said ominously. Just then, the Guardian Golden Boy suddenly spit out a large amount of gas.

This large amount of gas was the red and white gases intertwining, similar to before, but not as much.

Obviously, Su Yao had just broken the red and white gas of the Guardian Golden Boy causing some impact on it.

However, the impact was so insignificant that neither Yang Chen nor He Feng took it seriously.

He Feng controlled the red and white gases, attempting to get close to Yang Chen.

At the same time, Yang Chen suddenly attacked, releasing threefold flames that rapidly spread, entering both offense and defense.

“Oh? Quite interesting!” He Feng licked his lips viciously, “Well then, let’s see which is more powerful, your fire or my red and white poison gas!”

Chapter 1204 - 1204 1201 The Extreme Lightning Movement

Chapter 1204: Chapter 1201: The Extreme Lightning Movement Technique_1 Chapter 1204: Chapter 1201: The Extreme Lightning Movement Technique_1 However, just a moment later, He Feng had maximized the power of the red and white gases, resisting Yang Chen's triple flames.

Yang Chen didn't back down either, as the triple flames once again spread out, colliding with the red and white gases.

In an instant, their powers reached their peak, causing a shocking storm, with neither side gaining an advantage over the other.

"An even match!"

"Yang Chen didn't lose anything!"

"He actually held on."

Many Four Peaks disciples were shocked to see Yang Chen and He Feng in a stalemate, their fists clenched and their hearts full of anticipation, hoping Yang Chen could win.

Wu Changkong hadn't thought much of Yang Chen in the first place, as he was just the second-ranked disciple in the Four Peaks. He didn't think he could pose any threat to his disciple. After all, Su Yao, the top-ranked disciple in the Four Peaks, had already been defeated by his disciple. So, what storm could Yang Chen stir up?

But who could have guessed, Yang Chen actually managed to fight He Feng to a standstill.

“This kid has some skills!” Wu Changkong murmured, “These triple flames, two are Strange Fires, and one is actually the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire of a Fire Essence Beast. It’s really bizarre. How could the Fire Essence Beast’s techniques be used by him!”

If it were an ordinary Demonic Fire, it would be fine, but what Yang Chen used was Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, which many Fire Essence Beasts couldn’t even use.

“But if he wants to take advantage of this, it’s not that simple.” Wu Changkong’s mouth lifted into a confident smile.

He had great confidence in his disciple’s strength, and if Yang Chen couldn’t gain the upper hand now, he would undoubtedly lose later. After all, his disciple had a never-ending array of techniques.

Yang Chen’s triple flames were indeed formidable, but the red and white gases of the Guardian Golden Boy weren’t to be underestimated either.

However, just as he had this thought, suddenly, Wu Changkong’s expression changed drastically.

Because after a brief confrontation, Yang Chen’s triple flames had the upper hand and fiercely suppressed the red and white gases!

“What!” He Feng was shocked and had never expected his red and white gases to falter.

Indeed, in terms of quality alone, the red and white gases were on par with Yang Chen’s triple flames. But in terms of quantity, the red and white gases were far inferior.

Yang Chen’s internal flames were completely measured by True Qi, and for him, the presence of Innate True Qi made his True Qi as vast as an ocean, with the triple flames being endless!

Comparing quantities, how could He Feng possibly be a match? Just a brief confrontation, and He Feng quickly fell into a disadvantage.

This scene made the blood of many Four Peaks disciples boil.

“He actually gained the upper hand!”

“Yang Chen has the upper hand!”

No one could have imagined that He Feng, who was just so arrogant a moment ago, would be suppressed by Yang Chen. The triple flames attacked and shattered the red and white gases!

Seeing himself falling into a disadvantage, He Feng’s expression changes drastically. If his red and white gases were just broken, he wouldn’t be so nervous, but with Yang Chen suppressing him, and

obviously not even out of breath, it's not hard to judge that Yang Chen still had plenty of energy left.

He was indeed being suppressed, and that was an undeniable fact.

In an instant, He Feng couldn't help but feel angry and growled, "Kid, just die."

As the conversation ended, He Feng suddenly waved his left hand, and as he did, the Guardian Golden Boy also instantly waved his left hand. Following this, a red whip suddenly appeared, heading straight for Yang Chen.

How could Yang Chen not guard against this move? Just now, he had seen the scene of Su Yao being trapped by this red whip and knew that the red whip had to be extraordinary. If he let his guard down, He Feng might take advantage of the situation.

Seeing the red whip coming, he quickly waved his palm.

With a flick of his palm, he slapped it straight away!

"Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

This palm struck out, and the giant palm print emerged, covering directly towards the front!

The Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm took shape to try to block the red whip.

Yang Chen thought that the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm would have no problem blocking this red whip, but who would have thought, as soon as his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm came into contact with the red whip, the red whip wrapped around it at an extremely fast speed.

Then, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm instantly dissipated like smoke, extremely strange!

“Hmm? What happened?” Yang Chen widened his eyes.

“Young Master, this red whip contains numerous Restriction Powers. As soon as it makes contact, the Restriction Power will spread. If it is a martial artist, they will be instantly bound by the whip. If it is a technique or object, it will likely be sealed in an instant!” Rainbow reminded him in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. With her unique sense of smell, she instantly sensed the extraordinary nature of the red whip.

Yang Chen suddenly understood. No wonder Su Yao was rendered powerless when she was bound by the whip. It turns out the root of the problem was the Restriction Power on the whip!

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen immediately came up with a countermeasure.

“In that case, let’s see if your speed is faster than mine!” Yang Chen moved his body.

With a crackling sound, a large amount of thunder and lightning spread out, and Yang Chen directly displayed the Lightning Movement Technique.

“Hmph, thinking of escaping through the Lightning Movement Technique, do you think my whip’s speed will be slower than yours?” He Feng’s face was fierce now, and all he wanted was to capture Yang Chen at an extremely fast speed.

His red whip’s speed was as fast as lightning, and it extended and lengthened at an extremely fast rate. If it were an ordinary Lightning Movement Technique, it would be difficult to escape from this whip.

However, as Yang Chen’s Lightning Movement Technique unfolded, he turned into a wisp of blue smoke, and soon after, only streaks of lightning remained in the air, completely vanishing from sight!

This not only left He Feng dumbfounded, but also shocked Wu Changkong and several other Great Emperors like He Tan.

“This is the Ninth Layer of the Lightning Movement Technique!”

“Yes, it’s definitely the Ninth Layer!”

The several Great Emperors were all shocked. They knew what the ninth layer of the Lightning Movement Technique represented – it was a peak power.

If the Eighth Level of the Lightning Movement Technique was fast, then the Ninth Level represented the ultimate speed!

There was no speed faster than the Ninth Level of Lightning Movement Technique.

In an instant, He Feng was at a loss and could only roar, “Hmph, kid, even if your speed is faster, can you hurt me?”

He Feng manipulated the Guardian Golden Boy again, gradually spreading a part of red and white gases, trying to provoke Yang Chen through psychological warfare!

Yang Chen indeed stopped for a moment, but what made He Feng’s scalp numb was that the position where Yang Chen stopped was obviously difficult to attack.

At this moment, Yang Chen said coldly, “Can’t hurt you? Let’s give it a try!”

As the conversation ended, Yang Chen suddenly waved his hand!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1205: Chapter 1202: New Methods_1 Chapter 1205: Chapter 1202: New Methods_1 Yang Chen merely waved his hand slightly, and in an instant, the power of thunder and lightning flickered, as if nothing had happened.

At this sight, He Feng burst into laughter: “Hahaha, kid, where’s your trick!”

As he finished speaking, suddenly, the Sky Thunder Pool in the sky was startled, and one after another, heavenly thunders fell from the sky. One came, followed by the second, then the third, the fourth, the fifth...

Twenty-four in a row, without any pause, fell in an instant, like a catastrophe descending, all bombarding the Guardian Golden Boy.

Indeed, the red and white gases were both offensive and defensive and very formidable, but the Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation came from the sky, ignoring the vast majority of defenses. If He Feng had reacted promptly, it wouldn’t have been difficult to dodge, but clearly, He Feng didn’t react in time.

After being tempered by the Thundercloud Pool, Yang Chen’s Thunderbolt Style was even stronger. The Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation was only stronger than before!

Now, as the Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation fell, all of it bombarded the Guardian Golden Boy, causing a series of wolf smoke, and the scene fell briefly into silence.

“Did we succeed?”

“These thunderbolts are so strong, which peak is this technique from?”

There was a lot of speculation below, while Yang Chen stared intently at the scene, waiting for the wolf smoke to dissipate. But his face didn't improve; instead, it became even more serious.

Because He Feng was not seriously injured.

At this moment, He Feng was protected by the Guardian Golden Boy, without a scratch on him. He was completely unscathed and looked no worse for wear!

This scene not only stunned the disciples of the Four Peaks but also slightly changed the expressions of several Great Emperors. No one expected that the defense of this Guardian Golden Boy would be so strong!

"Nice one!" Yang Chen whispered to himself.

His Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation, tempered by the Thundercloud Pool, had become so much more powerful, yet it still couldn't directly break the Guardian Golden Boy. This Guardian Golden Boy was truly extraordinary.

At this moment, He Feng twisted his neck, his voice icy: "Yang Chen... you're called Yang Chen, right? Forcing me to this point is also your pride. However, it's time to end this!"

As his words ended, He Feng let out an angry roar. Then, his red whip grew longer again, aiming for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen sensed that this attack was extraordinary and instantly used his Lightning Movement Technique.

“Can you escape it!” He Feng said coldly.

As he spoke, he waved his right hand, pulled out a white whip unlike the one in his left hand.

Corresponding to the colors of the red and white gases, his left hand held a red whip, and his right hand held a white one. As soon as the white whip appeared, something strange happened.

The white whip disappeared.

However, things were far from over. Within a radius of one kilometer, the entire white whip instantly transformed into countless strands, forming an elliptical Prohibition Barrier and completely blocking Yang Chen’s escape route.

“The outcome has been decided!” Wu Changkong sneered.

If Yang Chen had been able to escape from the range of the white whip barrier before it formed, he might still have a chance to win. Now that he was within the white whip barrier, he had no chance of victory!

At this moment, Yang Chen was also slightly startled, looking at the white barrier, he immediately deployed the triple flames in order to destroy the barrier.

However, when he really tried, he found that the barrier was indestructible, and his methods were useless!

“What is this thing,” Yang Chen frowned.

“Young Master, these are very complex prohibition techniques. The white whip is estimated to be able to spread countless prohibitions in a short time, forming a prohibition barrier and trapping people within,” Rainbow said seriously.

Yang Chen suddenly understood.

If this white barrier were a prohibition barrier, many things would be much easier to explain. Once the white barrier was formed, he couldn't get out and became a sitting duck, easily being dealt with by He Feng.

By that time, within a radius of one kilometer, even if his Lightning Movement Technique was faster, it would be useless sooner or later, because there would be nowhere for him to go!

“Can it be broken?” Yang Chen asked.

“The prohibition is too complex. If we work together, it will take half an hour to break it. If we use brute force, it's estimated that only the power beyond the Heavenly Martial Realm, focused on one point, would work!” Rainbow said nervously.

Hearing this, Yang Chen had an idea.

At this moment, He Feng had already chased him from a distance.

“Hahaha, Yang Chen, you’ve lost for sure. Now you’re just a fish in my net, at my mercy. I really want to see what means you have to contend with me!” He Feng felt that he had already secured the victory, and the way he looked at Yang Chen was like looking at a dead person.

The red whip in his hand attacked recklessly, trying to capture Yang Chen.

Yang Chen used the Thunderbolt Style to see if he could break the white barrier. However, after his Thunderbolt Style was deployed, the barrier remained unchanged, not even a slight ripple appearing.

“Hmph, Yang Chen, don’t delude yourself. In my white barrier, unless you have the power of the Heavenly Martial Realm Third Level, concentrated on one point, and you hit it for a while, only then you might be able to break it. But with your strength, can you display the power of the Heavenly Martial Realm?” He Feng said disdainfully.

At this sight, the onlooking disciples were all changing their colors in anxiety.

It was clear to any fool that Yang Chen was now in an unfavorable situation. Was Yang Chen really going to lose?

Yang Chen deployed the Lightning Movement Technique to avoid being hit by the red whip. However, He Feng recklessly pursued him, not giving him a moment's rest.

Most importantly, the red and white gases were spreading rapidly. If the battle continued for half an hour more, even his Lightning Movement Technique would be useless, as there would be nowhere left for him to go!

With that realization, Yang Chen shook his head and muttered, "These red and white twin whips, each containing extremely complex prohibition techniques, are worthy of being from the royal family. With two such treasures and the protection of the Guardian Golden Boy, it's not easy to win in the same realm. Although I do have other methods to break this white barrier, it wouldn't make sense even if I did. I might as well try out my new technique!"

Thinking this, Yang Chen stopped!

"What, Yang Chen, have you given up?" He Feng asked coldly as he saw Yang Chen stop moving.

Yang Chen replied coldly, "Give up? No, I just feel that it's time to end this battle."

As his words fell, suddenly, an unusual thunderlight flashed in the palm of Yang Chen's hand, strikingly different from the previous thunder and lightning radiance!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1206: Chapter 1203: The Might of the Thunder God_1 Chapter 1206: Chapter 1203: The Might of the Thunder God_1 Compared to this kind of thunder and lightning, the thunder and lightning of Thunderbolt Style is simply worlds apart!

This is the new technique that Yang Chen has comprehended, mutated from Thunderbolt Style and later named by Yang Chen as Thunder God!

Yang Chen named it like this for a reason because the thunder of Thunder God and Thunderbolt Style are two different things.

Such a difference is enough to be worthy of the name given by Yang Chen!

As the power of Thunder God begins to show, its brilliance already shines throughout the entire scene, causing everyone to subconsciously cover their eyes because the lightning is too dazzling.

“What is this?!” Wu Changkong exclaimed in shock.

Several other Great Emperors also changed their expressions.

“Has Yang Chen used this technique before?” He Tan asked with widened eyes.

“I’ve never seen it before. He used to control thunder and lightning, but it’s simply worlds apart from this, incomparable. If he uses this technique, maybe...” The Jin Shi Great Emperor showed a joyful expression.

The happiest of all was the Hua Wu Great Emperor.

Hua Wu Great Emperor clenched his fists, unable to hide the joy on his face.

He Feng had the most awkward expression. He originally thought that he had already firmly grasped victory, but when he saw Yang Chen’s technique, he subconsciously changed his mind.

It wasn’t that he wanted to, but the power of Yang Chen’s technique was just too strong.

This thunder and lightning were like a disaster descending...

“Go!” Yang Chen waved his hand, and in an instant, the thunder and lightning gathered in his palm spread out at an extremely fast speed, reaching every corner of the barrier’s range in no time!

Wherever this lightning passed, the intertwined red and white gases were instantly annihilated, and then a large amount of thunder and lightning took control of the area.

Oppression, absolute oppression!

He Feng's expression changed drastically.

“Not good!”

Yang Chen, on the other hand, remained calm. With a wave of his hand, a large amount of thunder and lightning formed a Thunder Dragon. The Thunder Dragon roared and then rushed straight towards He Feng's Guardian Golden Boy!

In that instant, He Feng tried to use the red whip to collide with the Thunder Dragon and then seal it using the Restriction Power.

But wherever the Thunder Dragon passed, it was unstoppable. After colliding with the red whip, it instantly shattered!

He Feng finally lost his composure and shouted, “Yang Chen, it won't be so easy for you to win against me!”

He controlled the Guardian Golden Boy, who suddenly opened his mouth wide, and incredibly, swallowed Yang Chen's Thunder God Dragon whole.

After chewing for a while, the Guardian Golden Boy completely dissipated the Thunder Dragon.

Seeing that the Guardian Golden Boy had successfully devoured Yang Chen's Thunder Dragon, He Feng was somewhat surprised and then burst out laughing, “Yang Chen, what else can you rely on to win against me?”

Yang Chen slowly said, “This Guardian Golden Boy can swallow my Thunder Dragon, but it must also have a limited appetite, right?”

Hearing these words, He Feng’s face changed suddenly. He didn’t expect Yang Chen to figure this out so quickly.

“Do you think that’s possible?” He Feng roared angrily.

“Possible or not, I’ll just give it a try!” Yang Chen flipped his hand, and another Thunder Dragon soared into the air, heading straight for He Feng.

In the blink of an eye, the Thunder Dragon had already collided with the Guardian Golden Boy. This time, He Feng was truly panicked.

Indeed, Yang Chen’s observation was correct. The Guardian Golden Boy’s ‘appetite’ had its limits. After eating one Thunder Dragon, it was impossible for it to eat a second one.

Yang Chen figured all this out while he was just guessing. After all, if the Guardian Golden Boy could really eat his Thunder Dragon countless times, it would also be able to eat other things. Then He Feng would be too invincible, how could such a technique be controlled by someone like He Feng?

Therefore, the Guardian Golden Boy must have limitations, its ‘appetite’ must be limited, and devouring one would already be its limit.

As Yang Chen had predicted, the Thunder Dragon collided with the Guardian Golden Boy, and the force spread, with thunder and lightning seeping into every inch of the Guardian Golden Boy's skin, and in the blink of an eye, it flowed into He Feng's body.

Then, the Guardian Golden Boy screamed in pain. He Feng tried to resist subconsciously, but the Guardian Golden Boy and he were connected as one. When the Guardian Golden Boy was injured, he would also be injured, not to mention that Yang Chen's thunder and lightning had already covered his entire body.

Yang Chen had no intention of showing any mercy. After all, He Feng intended to kill Su Yao. If it weren't for the help of several Great Emperors, Su Yao would already be dead now. Why would he show mercy to He Feng?

"It's over!" Yang Chen clenched his hand tightly.

As soon as he executed the technique, the thunder and lightning could instantly strangle He Feng!

But at the next moment, suddenly, Yang Chen quickly retreated a couple of steps, because the thunder and lightning he had controlled had unexpectedly vanished in an instant, and there was not a trace left in the entire space!

Yang Chen couldn't even see who made the move, but soon he saw a figure appear in front of He Feng, and it was none other than Wu Changkong.

"Wu Changkong!" Yang Chen squinted his eyes.

As his thoughts fell, the Hua Wu Great Emperor and the other two Great Emperors suddenly appeared beside him. The three Great Emperors all patted Yang Chen's shoulder with approving expressions on their faces.

"Yang Chen, good job! You did a great job!" The several Great Emperors said kindly. They initially thought that Yang Chen's participation would result in a loss for the Northern Territory Sect, but a second loss would not be unacceptable.

But who would have thought that Yang Chen would actually win, like a miracle!

How could they not be happy? Yang Chen's victory represented the Northern Territory Sect regaining face and fiercely suppressing the imperial family's momentum, letting them know that the people of the Northern Territory Sect were not so easy to bully.

Now Wu Changkong's expression was gloomy as he looked at He Feng behind him.

At this moment, He Feng was terrified, covered in cold sweat, and shivering all over in fear when looked at by Wu Changkong, afraid of being punished by him.

With Yang Chen's victory, Wu Changkong's expression can't be good-looking.

He scolded in a deep voice, "Useless!"

He came here today intending to use this opportunity to kill the momentum of the Northern Territory Sect and then talk about other matters, to gain the initiative. But who would have expected an accident to happen midway.

He glanced at several Great Emperors and finally locked his eyes on Yang Chen.

Wu Changkong looked deeply at Yang Chen and said gloomily, “Well done, Northern Territory Sect, you have produced a remarkable talent.”

“Although the Northern Territory Sect rarely has a hand in worldly affairs, it does not mean that we have no one here.” He Tan said coldly.

Wu Changkong sneered, “Heh, we lost today, so I’ll admit that we were not as skilled as you today. But it’s too early for you, Northern Territory Sect, to claim that you’re uninvolved with the world. That lunatic from the Ling Nv Sect was anxious for a worthy opponent not long ago and wanted to trouble our He Feng. I didn’t know how to respond, but now that you, the Northern Territory Sect, have won today, heh heh, I’ll let you handle this trouble.”

Chapter 1207 - 1207 1204 The Conclusion of the Four Peak

Chapter 1207: Chapter 1204: The Conclusion of the Four Peak Competition_1 Chapter 1207: Chapter 1204: The Conclusion of the Four Peak Competition_1 Upon hearing the name Ling Nvzong, Yang Chen couldn’t help but prick up his ears. He paid special attention to anything related to Ling Nvzong, all because of the woman who almost caused his soul to scatter.

Once he heard that, Yang Chen couldn’t help but become serious.

He Feng was already considered a powerful figure among the younger generation, and he had never encountered such a formidable opponent. Unexpectedly, there was someone even more powerful than He Feng, and they came from Ling Nvzong.

It seemed that the Central Capital Region indeed had hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

However, since this madwoman came from Ling Nvzong, he really wanted to see her if there was a chance!

Several Great Emperors changed their expressions slightly upon hearing about the madwoman, as she was obviously a challenge. However, now that they had won, how could they allow Wu Changkong to ridicule them?

He Tan said expressionlessly, "This is not something Brother Wu needs to worry about. After all, Brother Wu came here today not just to have his disciple come learn from our core disciple, Yang Chen, right? If that's the case, why did Brother Wu just now try to stop us? I think our Yang Chen would have taught He Feng a good lesson."

Upon hearing He Tan's words, Wu Changkong's expression turned furious.

He then gritted his teeth for a while before coldly saying, "Hmph, He Tan, you guessed right. I came to you today for something else!"

"Speak." He Tan remained calm and unruffled.

“Our Royal Family will hold a Trial Conference in one month. At that time, we will invite the geniuses of various forces to participate in our Trial Tower and compete with each other. I hope the people of the Northern Territory Sect will attend as scheduled!” After Wu Changkong simply dropped a few words, he left without saying more.

After all, Wu Changkong belonged to the Royal Family, so it was natural for him to come and go as he pleased. He Tan and the others had no choice but to let him be.

However, Wu Changkong’s words indeed sparked a discussion among the three Great Emperors.

“How do you view this Royal Family Trial Conference?” He Tan surveyed the group.

Yang Chen was also quite curious. Just now, Wu Changkong had specifically added the word ‘royal’ in front of the Trial Tower, indicating that the Royal Family’s Trial Tower was fundamentally different from those of the main city forces!

In the entire Central Capital Region, there were no main city forces, only the Royal Family!

“The Royal Family’s Trial Tower is a legitimate one, built on the basis of the real Creation Ancient Tree, and the Creation Divine Aura it gives birth to is the real Creation Divine Aura. There is only one such Trial Tower, and it is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Sect Leader, if we miss this chance, I’m afraid we won’t get another,” said Jin Shi Great Emperor.

With Jin Shi Great Emperor’s words, Yang Chen instantly understood the significance.

Real Creation Divine Aura?

It was worth noting that the other Trial Towers were imitations of the Creation Divine Tree created by the ancient royal families. Although they also had the effect of Creation Divine Aura, they were far inferior compared to the real Creation Divine Tree.

The Royal Family's Trial Tower, made from the real Creation Divine Tree, was indeed extraordinary.

"Huh? That's unlikely. Why would the Royal Family be kind enough to let us enter their Trial Tower? Although the Trial Tower is indeed precious and it's a rare opportunity, we must also carefully consider the pros and cons!" Hua Wu Great Emperor said cautiously.

He Tan stroked his beard and said, "Hua Wu, Jin Shi, both of you have made valid points. The Royal Family absolutely has no good intentions in letting us enter the Trial Tower, and there must be some conspiracy involved. I think that the Royal Family is most likely trying to use this opportunity to show off their power, and they probably have some means to ensure that their own people can have smooth sailing inside the Trial Tower."

"So, do we choose to go or not go?" Hua Wu and Jin Shi Great Emperors asked simultaneously.

"Go, why not?" He Tan smiled faintly, "It's a pity to miss such a good opportunity. Has the Royal Family had few chances to demonstrate their power? In recent years, they have been trying to unite the Central Capital Region and show off their fierce fangs and ambitions. How can we let them succeed easily!"

“Yes, Wu Changkong tried to rely on his disciple to show off just now, but luckily Yang Chen resolved the situation,” laughed Jin Shi Great Emperor.

Hua Wu Great Emperor was also full of gratification, then said, “Sect Leader, one hour has already passed, but continuing the Four Peak Competition is meaningless. As for the first place, there shouldn’t be any suspense as to whose hands it will fall into, right?”

He Tan actually wanted to deny Hua Wu Great Emperor’s words, but he had no grounds to do so.

What could he deny about Yang Chen’s performance? With He Feng already defeated, it could be said that Yang Chen truly deserved this first place.

However, he still looked at Su Yao, wanting to see what she would say.

Now, Su Yao looked deeply at Yang Chen, her eyes filled with a hint of gratitude and admiration. She had seen Yang Chen’s strength just now, and she was also grateful to him for defending the honor of the Northern Territory Sect.

With Yang Chen’s strength, it was only fitting that he hold the first place, and she had nothing to say. She immediately said, “Sect Leader, I have no objection. It is only right for Yang Chen to take the first place!”

“Good. In that case, I declare the Four Peak Competition to be over,” said He Tan as his voice faded. “Regarding the rankings, they will be based on those before Wu Changkong arrived. The only difference is that Yang Chen will be moved from the second place to the first place. I trust no one will object to this!”

When He Tan's words fell, not only did they not cause controversy, but they made the entire crowd cheer.

Everyone in the crowd was shouting Yang Chen's name.

"Yang Chen, Yang Chen!" Everyone shouted his name for no other reason but because Yang Chen had defended the dignity of the Northern Territory Sect and every one of them!

They had all seen Yang Chen's strength just now, and there was no doubt in their minds that he deserved this first place.

Seeing Yang Chen so well-loved and Changlin Peak obtaining the first place, Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed heartily.

"Yang Chen, you can go back now. You have done a great job this time, and I will surely reward you generously when you return!" Hua Wu Great Emperor waved his hand, then left with Jin Shi and He Tan.

As they left, Yang Chen almost didn't need to think to know that they were going to discuss the distribution of benefits.

Now that he had won first place, Hua Wu Great Emperor would definitely gain more in the distribution of benefits, which was the reason for his great joy!

As Yang Chen descended from the sky, a crowd of people gathered around him. Many people called out Yang Chen's name, and some female disciples even pounced towards him directly.

This scared Yang Chen and made him immediately use his Lightning Movement Technique to leave as quickly as possible. He had originally planned to return with the Changlin Peak team, but seeing so many disciples gathering around him, he hurriedly left.

Chapter 1208 - 1208 1205 Cultivate the Nature Spirit

Chapter 1208: Chapter 1205: Cultivate the Nature Spirit Technique!_1 Chapter 1208: Chapter 1205: Cultivate the Nature Spirit Technique!_1 And so, the Four Peaks Competition came to an end, and Yang Chen's name spread throughout the entire Northern Territory Sect. From initially being an unknown, to many people doubting him later, to now when everyone is applauding Yang Chen.

Everyone knew that a man named Yang Chen in the Evergreen Peak of the Northern Territory Sect defeated the royal genius He Feng with great strength and defended the dignity of the Northern Territory Sect!

Yang Chen truly deserved the title of the number one genius of the Northern Territory Sect!

Although the Four Peaks Competition came to an end, the story of Yang Chen did not. His deeds spread to every corner of the Northern Territory Sect, and he became an admired figure for everyone.

It wasn't until the third day after he returned to Evergreen Peak that Yang Chen was summoned by Hua Wu Great Emperor.

It wasn't difficult to see Hua Wu Great Emperor's happiness. After calling Yang Chen over, Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed heartily: "Yang Chen, you have done me a great favor this time. To tell you the truth, I haven't gotten the first place in the Four Peak Competition for many years, which has made my distribution of benefits among Several Great Emperors always waver between third and fourth place. There isn't much in hand. My strength has been stuck at a certain realm, and it's difficult to make progress. Now that you helped me get this first place, you've done me a great favor. If you have any requests, just mention them!"

Hua Wu Great Emperor was also very candid and opened his heart to Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen heard Hua Wu Great Emperor say this, he knew that Hua Wu Great Emperor was truly happy. However, he didn't really intend to make any demands on the spot.

"It's my duty to serve Great Emperor as a junior, there's no need for rewards," Yang Chen replied respectfully.

"What? Yang Chen, you're underestimating this seat!" Hua Wu Great Emperor's face darkened.

This startled Yang Chen, and he quickly responded with a bitter smile: "How about, Emperor Senior answers one question for this junior?"

"A question? That's fine, what do you want to ask?" Hua Wu Great Emperor said.

"Junior wants to know, what kind of place is Evergreen Peak?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Hearing this, Hua Wu Great Emperor was taken aback and then asked, “Why are you asking about this place?”

“Could it be that there’s something wrong with this place?” Yang Chen was extremely surprised.

“It’s not that there’s something wrong, it’s just that if you ask about anything else, I can explain it to you thoroughly. But if you ask about this place, I don’t know how to explain it to you. Yang Chen, it’s not that I don’t want to tell you, it’s just that with your current strength, it’s better to know less about Evergreen Peak. When your strength is enough, you’ll know about this place,” Hua Wu Great Emperor said seriously.

Yang Chen was astonished, he hadn’t expected that the mere mention of Evergreen Mountain would involve such serious matters that even Hua Wu Great Emperor would not discuss it lightly.

He originally wanted to ask what kind of strength would be considered enough, but he thought better of it and kept it to himself. It seemed that even if he asked, he wouldn’t get any useful information.

It seemed that Hua Wu Great Emperor was also a little embarrassed and said slowly: “Yang Chen, your question, I couldn’t answer at all. I see that you don’t have any special plans. In that case, I’ll share some of the resources that we Four Great Emperors have allocated to my hands with you.”

When the conversation ended, Hua Wu Great Emperor sorted a storage bag out and threw it directly to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen caught the storage bag and saw that there were a huge amount of material resources inside, which greatly shocked him.

He thought Hua Wu Great Emperor would give him at most one percent, but even so, it was still astonishing. No wonder Hua Wu Great Emperor cared so much about the first place in the Four Peaks Competition.

These materials were so important to the Great Emperor that even with a portion given to him, who was only at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, they would be of infinite benefit.

“With these materials, it wouldn’t be difficult for me to break through to the Heaven Martial Realm if they were in the hands of others. However, I just reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, so I must take it slow before trying to break through to the Heaven Martial Realm,” Yang Chen murmured to himself, already having a plan in mind for when to break through.

After chatting with Hua Wu Great Emperor a little longer, Yang Chen got up to leave.

After leaving, Yang Chen focused his thoughts on the Nature Spirit Technique.

The Nature Spirit Technique, which he had obtained through his status as a junior peak master, was now in his mansion. However, Yang Chen was still unsure if he should use the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence to cultivate the Nature Spirit Technique, and it took him quite some time to decide.

After all, there was only one piece of Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence, and it was not easy to decide what to do with it.

Thus, after more than ten days, Yang Chen finally made up his mind.

Keeping the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence wouldn't necessarily be useful, and the Nature Spirit Technique had a remarkable origin. He might as well take a gamble. Yang Chen didn't need the Nature Spirit Technique to have a profound origin, just as powerful as described.

Even if he lost in this gamble, the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence wouldn't have any other use on him, so there was no point in feeling heartache.

With that settled, Yang Chen began to cultivate the Nature Spirit Technique!

At this moment, he was sitting cross-legged on the bed, took out the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence. The ancient tree essence floated above Yang Chen's palm, slowly undulating. After a while, it could be clearly seen that the essence turned into strands of green spiritual energy, slowly infiltrating into Yang Chen's palm.

Yang Chen had begun to refine the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence!

His body was circulating the cultivation method of the Nature Spirit Technique, and the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence was slowly integrating into his body, then merging with the Nature Spirit Technique.

It didn't take too long, about one day, for Yang Chen to slowly emerge from his cultivation state.

Now, Yang Chen had truly mastered the Nature Spirit Technique.

“What a strange feeling,” Yang Chen marveled, surprised. He could clearly sense the natural components in the air, and even clearly sense every grass and tree within his immediate vicinity!

“The function of the Nature Spirit Technique is to enhance the control of natural abilities. Once cultivated, one can control flowers, grasses, and trees, making them a part of one’s own power. Although I’ve only cultivated it to a small extent, I should have no problem controlling flowers, grasses, and trees at a simple level!” Yang Chen murmured.

When he finished speaking, he went outside the house and targeted a patch of grass.

Looking at the patch of grass, Yang Chen looked at his palm, and with his True Qi swirling, he felt as if the patch of grass had become his own power.

In an instant, Yang Chen made a move. Suddenly, an amazing thing happened.

The patch of grass quickly grew at an astonishing speed and reached a height of ten feet. This length could be used as a weapon to control enemies and engage them in battle.

Although it was somewhat difficult to deal with powerful ones in the Earth Martial Realm, it should be noted that he had just cultivated the Nature Spirit Technique.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1209: Chapter 1206: Ripening Effect_1 Chapter 1209: Chapter 1206: Ripening Effect_1 At first, Yang Chen thought that the descriptions in the Nature Spirit Technique were exaggerated, but now he realized that they might actually be an understatement.

“Controlling nature, this Nature Spirit Technique is truly interesting. With this cultivation method, I have another means at my disposal.” Yang Chen murmured, “I wonder what different effects controlling different natural forces would have. I should try experimenting with other ways.”

And so, Yang Chen began to try out various ways to control nature.

If he attempted to control a large tree, its branches would rapidly grow and extend to do his bidding, effectively repelling his enemies. If he controlled bamboo, it would become extremely sharp, and so on.

In short, the Nature Spirit Technique was about merging one’s True Qi with nature to create a natural force. Ordinary plants only needed level five natural energy to grow to their limit, but Yang Chen could control thousands of natural energies.

These natural energies could not only help plants reach their limit but also allow them to surpass themselves and reach a new peak. It was like turning all plants into soldiers. For Yang Chen, after cultivating the Nature Spirit Technique, he truly had such an effect.

Of course, the control of natural forces was limited to plants, more precisely, only plants could be attracted by his natural force. For example, the forces would not work on other natural objects like rocks and stones.

Yang Chen wasn't too demanding and was satisfied with the current effects.

This made him fully devoted to studying the Nature Spirit Technique in the following days, hoping to further improve its effects.

As time went on, he became more familiar with the Nature Spirit Technique, and the effects he could produce became drastically different.

However, mastering the Nature Spirit Technique in a short period of time was, of course, not an easy task. Yang Chen was well aware of this and knew that everything had to be done step by step. He was in no hurry.

It was during these cultivation days that on the third day, Yang Chen suddenly discovered some interesting facts.

Upon learning this, Yang Chen immediately went to Yun Lu and the other high-level members of the Fishman Tribe.

“Young Master!” The Fishman Tribe’s high-level members were very surprised and wondered why Yang Chen was so anxious to find them.

Yang Chen looked cheerful and said with a smile, “Seniors, please take me to the herb garden.”

The high-level members of the Fishman Tribe didn't know why Yang Chen suddenly became interested in the herb garden. However, since the spiritual herbs had been planted for Yang Chen's benefit, they would not be vague and immediately took him to the herb garden.

"Young Master, this is the growth progress of our spiritual herbs for this period of time," Yun Lu explained, "Once they finish growing, they will significantly improve the nurturing effects on the Holy Ants."

Yang Chen looked at the large number of spiritual herbs and nodded.

The scale of the spiritual herb planting was quite substantial, showing that the Fishman Tribe was devoted to it and had put in a lot of effort.

He asked curiously, "Seniors, I want to ask you something."

"Please, Young Master," Yun Lu replied, curious as well.

"I wonder if there is any method to accelerate the growth of these spiritual herbs," Yang Chen asked.

"A method to accelerate their growth? There are very few, apart from some special treasures which can accelerate the growth of these spiritual herbs without any side effects. Although other external methods can indeed make them grow and take shape in a short time, the effects will certainly be greatly compromised. Therefore, we do not recommend them," the Fishman Tribe Elders replied.

“What about the acceleration without side effects?” Yang Chen asked.

“For non-side-effect acceleration, it has to be a special Xuan Tian treasure, but such treasures are extremely rare.”

Yang Chen couldn't help asking, “What is the principle behind this acceleration?”

“Where is there any principle? It simply involves supplementing the necessary energy to these spiritual herbs. The difficulty lies in the energy needed by these spiritual herbs, as it is very difficult to replenish this energy,” explained one of the Fishman Elders.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen stroked his chin and pondered.

“Young Master, are you...?” The Fishman Elders were baffled by his reaction.

Yang Chen replied calmly, “I want to conduct an experiment. If it fails, some of the spiritual herbs may be wasted. I hope you seniors will allow me to conduct this experiment.”

“You must be joking, Young Master. This herb garden is yours. If you want to experiment, go ahead. But, Young Master, what exactly are you trying to do?” The Fishman Tribe high-level members didn't quite understand.

In fact, Yang Chen didn't pay much attention to the herb garden before. Even if he did, it would be pointless, because he didn't have any experience with planting and couldn't interfere.

But now with Yang Chen suddenly stepping forward to boast an experiment, it was quite puzzling for everybody.

Yang Chen himself didn't have much confidence or assurance either. At this moment, he controlled the natural energy inside his body and directed it towards the Spiritual Flower and Strange Grass.

The natural energy instantly merged with them, just as if water was watering these flowers and grasses.

After about ten breaths, Yang Chen suddenly felt that the consumption of his True Qi was exceptionally fast, which was vastly different from when he controlled ordinary plants.

To be more precise, he needed only a small part of his True Qi to satisfy ordinary plants. However, a large amount of True Qi was needed for these Spiritual Flowers and Strange Grass, but it was still not enough for them.

But the effect was immediate. The Spiritual Flowers and Strange Grass began to bloom and grow rapidly. Although they didn't fully mature instantly, Yang Chen's efforts had clearly improved their growth rate.

Witnessing this scene, the surrounding Fishman Tribe Elders were dumbstruck, staring in awe.

"Young Master, what did you do?" The Fishman Tribe members were all shocked, as they had never seen such a skill before.

Merging True Qi with the Spiritual Flowers and Strange Grass can quickly accelerate their growth.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “How do you think my experiment went, seniors? Did it have any side effects?”

The Fishman Tribe Elders quickly stepped forward to examine the results.

Yang Chen’s heart was somewhat apprehensive.

Honestly, he wasn’t sure if his use of the Nature Spirit Technique would have any positive effects.

He only thought of this idea on a whim.

Since the Nature Spirit Technique could instantly make flowers, trees, and plants grow to their limits and surpass them, maybe it would work for the Spiritual Flowers and Strange Grass as well.

However, accelerating the maturity of these plants would be much more challenging. Even if he exhausted all his True Qi, he might not be able to fully mature some of these spiritual herbs.

But that didn’t bother him.

He still had plenty of room for improvement with the Nature Spirit Technique, and his current cultivation level was only at Earth Martial Realm.

Once he perfected the Nature Spirit Technique and progressed to Sky Martial or even higher, then...

Chapter 1210 - 1210 1207 Qin Xuerus Trouble_1

Chapter 1210: Chapter 1207: Qin Xueru's Trouble_1 Chapter 1210: Chapter 1207: Qin Xueru's Trouble_1 At that time, who would dare say that he couldn't instantly mature the Lingcao?

With his Pill Dao realm, he could instantly mature Lingcao, which was almost equivalent to him having another way to grow stronger. It is well known that, in alchemy, the thing that alchemists lack the most is materials.

And in the category of materials, spiritual flowers and strange grass account for almost sixty percent!

As Yang Chen was thinking this, a few Fishman tribe elders had also given their answers at this moment.

"Young Master, we have got the result. These Lingcaos have no other flaws appearing. They are exactly the same as the normal growth trajectory, without any deviation. Young Master, how did

you do it?” These mermaid women looked at Yang Chen with amazement, as if they had discovered a new continent, waiting for Yang Chen’s answer.

Being watched by these mermaid women, Yang Chen smiled and then told the truth about their origin.

A few mermaid women heard that it was due to cultivation methods and couldn’t help but exclaim how amazing it was.

“Young Master, this is too incredible, the effect of the cultivation method is so powerful that it can help to this extent!”

“Yes, being able to mature Lingcao is simply incredible.”

Yang Chen had not thought in this way at the beginning, and actually, Nature Spirit Technique did not say so either. But looking at it now, just with such an effect, it was completely worth it for him to use such precious materials as Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence.

“Remember, you must keep this matter a secret.” Yang Chen said.

It’s different now than in the past. These Fishmen are all placed within his residence, rather than in a secret space like the Eight Extremities Flowing River. He was worried that this matter would be inadvertently revealed by the Fishmen, which might lead to other threats.

After all, the matter of maturing Lingcao was too shocking and appalling.

“Young Master, we understand.” Several mermaid women knew the severity of this matter and agreed in unison.

Only then did Yang Chen feel relieved and filtered this matter in his mind before leaving.

Nowadays, the Nature Spirit Technique has been put to the top priority by him, at least the effect shown by the Nature Spirit Technique now is worth him doing so.

However, after practicing for several days, Yang Chen suddenly felt something wrong when practicing the Nature Spirit Technique. His practice of Nature Spirit Technique required integrating with nature, so he did not seclude himself but routinely roamed outside.

It's just that his strength has reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, so ordinary martial artists find it difficult to detect him.

He found out that Qin Xueru had been going in and out frequently these days. In just a few days, she had entered and exited Changlin Peak at least four or five times.

The key was that Qin Xueru's pretty face was full of worries, as if she had encountered some problems.

Yang Chen didn't take it seriously at the beginning, as everyone has times when they feel down. However, as time went by, Qin Xueru's troubles didn't improve at all, but became more serious, which made Yang Chen have to pay attention to it.

It seemed that Qin Xueru had encountered some troubles.

As he had invited Qin Xueru to be his maid, he regarded Qin Xueru as one of his own people. Seeing that she had problems, Yang Chen found an opportunity and summoned Qin Xueru.

Qin Xueru didn't expect Yang Chen to see her alone, and she hurriedly came to him without delay, saying, "I pay my respects to Junior Peak Master!"

Yang Chen nodded, "Xueru, these days I've noticed that your eyebrows seem to have some worries. What's the matter? Tell me about it."

Qin Xueru was taken aback for a moment, then bit her shell teeth lightly and said, "Junior Peak Master, there is nothing wrong, Xueru is fine."

"Alright, what are you trying to hide from me?" Yang Chen said slowly, "Your emotions are written all over your face. What's the matter, tell me about it."

Qin Xueru hesitated to speak, not knowing how to start.

Yang Chen frowned, "Xueru, do you still consider me an outsider?"

As Yang Chen said this, Qin Xueru suddenly choked up. She sobbed softly, "It's about my parents."

“Oh? Your parents?” Yang Chen was stunned, “What’s the matter?”

“After my parents were captured by their creditors, they kept asking me for spirit stones. I was originally in debt to them for a lot of spirit stones, but since becoming Junior Peak Master’s maidservant and receiving the spirit stones from you every month, I should have been able to pay off my parents’ debts. But...but...” At this point, Qin Xueru bit her shell teeth and sobbed even more violently.

Yang Chen listened to her and nodded secretly. Qin Xueru was, after all, the only maid in his residence, so he wasn’t stingy with her and didn’t skimp on spirit stones. As for Qin Xueru’s parents’ debts, he had thought about it, but then he didn’t take it seriously afterward, because with the spirit stones he gave Qin Xueru, she could pay off her debts and even splurge afterwards. Where could there be any other worries?

But now it seemed that he had thought too simply.

“But what?” Yang Chen asked.

“They didn’t think I could pay off the spirit stones at first, but when I did, they asked for more. At that time, I just wanted to redeem my parents and didn’t think much about it. But who could have thought that, after spending a lot of spirit stones, they still refused to hand over my parents, and finally tried to use force. My strength was not enough, and I barely escaped back...” Qin Xueru bit her lip tightly.

Hearing this, Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, “You are at least a member of the Northern Territory Sect and my maidservant, so there must be someone behind them who dares to insult you like this.”

“I thought so too, but I don’t know who is behind them.” Qin Xueru said with a face full of grievances.

Yang Chen said, “Xueru, don’t worry. Since you have already paid off your debts, it is their fault if they still don’t release your parents, and even ask for more. You are my maidservant, and I will stand up for you in this matter.”

“Junior Peak Master, I am just your maidservant, and you have given me so many spirit stones every month, so I can pay off my parents’ debts. I am already very grateful, how can I ask you to take action?” Qin Xueru stared wide-eyed, not expecting Yang Chen to truly help her.

She knew that even if Yang Chen didn’t help her, she wouldn’t have any complaints. She was just an ordinary maid under Yang Chen’s command. She saw her status very clearly, and it was because she saw it clearly that she felt Yang Chen couldn’t possibly help her.

But now, Yang Chen’s words gave her hope in her despair.

Yang Chen said lightly, “Haha, Xueru, I’ve said that you are my maidservant. To put it simply, you are under my command. They dare to bully you, which means they don’t take me seriously. How can I possibly not stand up for you? If you say this, it makes things difficult for me.”

“Junior Peak Master, I didn’t mean it like that.” Qin Xueru’s delicate body trembled.

“Alright, let’s go.” Yang Chen waved his hand.

Chapter 1211 - 1211 1208 Just Go In_1

Chapter 1211: Chapter 1208: Just Go In!_1 Chapter 1211: Chapter 1208: Just Go In!_1 Qin Xueru was initially a little hesitant, but after Yang Chen's words, she completely let go.

"Yes, Junior Peak Master!" Qin Xueru nodded repeatedly.

"Before setting off, I'll go to one more place!" Yang Chen said slowly.

Three hours later, Yang Chen seemed to have handled his own affairs, and then left the Northern Territory Sect with Qin Xueru.

With Qin Xueru leading the way, after leaving the Northern Territory Sect, they headed straight to the bottom of the Northern Territory Sect's Four Peak Mountain.

In the entire Central Region, there was no division of counties. What they had were only four sects and sixteen cities!

These four sects and sixteen cities referred to the Northern Territory Sect, Ling Nvzong, Ocean Division Sect, and Zhen Mountain Sect. The sixteen cities referred to the sixteen cities within the Central Region.

The sixteen cities were everything in the Central Region and belonged to the Royal Family.

The other fifteen cities were large, but not astonishingly so. The largest city was the foundation of the Royal Family, called Nine Dragons City. The city was vast, covering ten percent of the Central Region's area. It spanned several millions of miles and was so magnificent that it was beyond imagination.

As for the other fifteen cities, they were much less magnificent compared to Nine Dragons City, but still impressive.

Yang Chen had already gathered a lot of information about these things when he entered the Central Region.

Qin Xueru's hometown was one of the fifteen cities outside Nine Dragons City, in a village called Jin Xing Town, near Nantai City.

Yang Chen and Qin Xueru came to Jin Xing Town.

Jin Xing Town was surrounded by a forest. The size of the town was not large according to Yang Chen's understanding, but it couldn't be considered small when it came to the Central Region. When Yang Chen and Qin Xueru arrived, they were both slightly surprised by the size of Jin Xing Town.

"Junior Peak Master, this is my hometown, Jin Xing Town," Qin Xueru said nervously.

Yang Chen nodded.

In Jin Xing Town, although it was only a small town, there were powerful ones at the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm. This was quite extraordinary for a small town.

“Who is holding your parents hostage?” Yang Chen asked.

Qin Xueru gritted her teeth and said, “Junior Peak Master, please follow me!”

Yang Chen followed closely behind Qin Xueru.

Soon, Qin Xueru led Yang Chen to the entrance of a place called the Black Fiend Gang.

Yang Chen took a careful look, hands behind his back, and said, “Is it this force?”

“Yes, the Black Fiend Gang!” Qin Xueru bit her lip, her face showing deep anger from the bottom of her heart, “My parents used to have decent strength and joined the periphery of the Black Fiend Gang, doing some things for them. We thought we could use these channels to borrow some Spirit Stones, but who knew that the Black Fiend Gang would be so treacherous and deceive my parents!”

Yang Chen shook his head. He could tell at a glance that this force was not any serious power with a group of differently dressed people standing on the periphery of the Black Fiend Gang.

He didn't bother to say anything else and simply said, "Let's go."

"Junior... Junior Peak Master, do we just go in like this?" Qin Xueru looked puzzled.

"If not like this, then what?" Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

He was a direct person.

The next moment, Yang Chen walked into the Black Fiend Gang with Qin Xueru, his hands behind his back.

The Black Fiend Gang wasn't a complete gang of misfits. When Yang Chen and Qin Xueru entered, several True Martial Realm martial artists immediately shouted, "Who are you people, don't you know this is the Black Fiend Gang?"

Yang Chen ignored them, grabbed the speaker directly, and waved, throwing the person out.

This scene was seen by other Black Fiend Gang disciples who were all shocked.

"Someone is breaking into the Black Fiend Gang!"

"It's bad, someone is invading the gang!"

“Enemy attack, someone is attacking!”

With a series of shouts, Yang Chen and Qin Xueru’s entry into the Black Fiend Gang caused an immediate uproar.

At this moment, inside the Black Fiend Gang, several high-level members of the gang were sitting leisurely in the courtyard, chatting happily as if they had gained a great advantage.

“Heh, I didn’t expect that little girl to be such a gold mine, able to pay off so many Spirit Stones in one go. It’s truly worthy of a disciple from the Northern Territory Sect, so generous. But it’s a pity, that little girl doesn’t have much status in the Northern Territory Sect, and she still has to listen to us Black Fiend Gang in Jin Xing Town!” A burly man with a beard grinned.

“Stone Gang Leader, that little girl said she was a servant under the Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak. Could this be true? If it is, then this little girl wouldn’t be a small player. Our Black Fiend Gang should still be careful.” A black-clothed elder next to the burly man said.

The Stone Gang Leader said lazily, “Heh, Black-robed Protector, you really have no judgment. If the little girl says she’s a servant under the Changlin Peak’s Junior Peak Master, is she? As far as I know, there hasn’t been a Junior Peak Master at Changlin Peak for many years. Besides, even if Changlin Peak had a Junior Peak Master, with so many beautiful female disciples at Changlin Peak, did that Junior Peak Master go blind and choose her as his maidservant?”

“That’s true. The Northern Territory Sect certainly doesn’t lack beautiful female disciples,” said the Black-robed Protector, stroking his chin.

Neither of them felt that their suspicions would cause any significant trouble, but as soon as these thoughts came to mind, they heard several howls from outside.

As soon as the sound fell, a few disciples rushed over, shouting, “Gang Leader, Protector, it’s bad, something bad has happened.”

Seeing the panic of the disciples, Stone Gang Leader and Black-robed Protector both had a change of color.

“What’s the matter? Why are you so panicky?!” Stone Gang Leader scolded.

“Gang Leader, there are people causing trouble outside, they have incredible strength. We... we can’t stop them!” The disciples were sweating profusely, obviously frightened.

Stone Gang Leader and Black-robed Protector were shocked when they heard this, their expressions scattered, realizing that the situation was consistent with what the other party had described.

“Who dares to break into my Black Fiend Gang, looking for death!” Stone Gang Leader gritted his teeth.

“Gang Leader, it has to do with that little girl. It seems she has brought reinforcements,” said the Black-robed Protector with furrowed brows.

“Reinforcements? Hmph, what are reinforcements? I’ll make sure they never return!” A seething Stone Gang Leader followed the Black-robed Protector out the door.

However, as soon as they left the door, they saw people lying on the ground. The Earth Martial Realm powerhouses inside their gang all went out, and at least twenty more masters were lying on the ground.

...

Many thanks to the tycoon for the 10,000 coin reward. Also, since we owe extra updates, there will be extra updates tomorrow and the day after as well.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1212: Chapter 1209: Forced Interrogation_1 Chapter 1212: Chapter 1209: Forced Interrogation_1 The one who made the move was indeed Yang Chen.

With the sound of screams echoing, wherever Yang Chen’s triple flames passed, those Black Fiend Gang Earth Martial Realm Warriors who attempted to attack were all burned to the ground, unable to fight again.

In fact, not to mention Stone Gang Leader and the Black-robed Protector, even Qin Xueru, the person involved, was frightened by Yang Chen. She didn’t expect Yang Chen to be so direct and decisive.

Without saying a word, he took her all the way into the Black Fiend Gang. It seemed like a reckless move, but in reality, Yang Chen had the ability to do so, no one could stop him on his path.

Entering Jin Xing Town's turf snake, the Black Fiend Gang, was like entering a deserted land.

Only now had Yang Chen forced the high-level members of the Black Fiend Gang to come out.

This made her heart pound, and as she looked at Yang Chen's face, her delicate features became even more flushed.

"Junior Peak Master, it's them! They are the gang leader and protector of the Black Fiend Gang!" Qin Xueru came back to her senses at this moment, pointing at the Stone Gang Leader and Black-robed Protector and shouted.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, his triple flames scattered, and no one dared to approach him anymore.

As he heard what Qin Xueru said, Yang Chen looked at Stone Gang Leader and the Black-robed Protector slowly said, "Gang Leader... Protector, very well, in that case, just answer a few questions for me."

"Kid, answering a few questions for you, do you really think you are some big shot?" The Stone Gang Leader roared angrily.

At first, when he saw Yang Chen defeating so many Black Fiend Gang Masters, he was quite surprised and even had some fear in his heart. To know, even he couldn't guarantee that he could effortlessly deal with so many masters, but when he observed that Yang Chen's strength was only at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, he had another idea.

A mere peak of the Earth Martial Realm, daring to challenge him?

"I think you are courting death." The Stone Gang Leader suddenly made a move.

It should be known that both he and the Black-robed Protector had reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm.

With his strength, dealing with Yang Chen should be a breeze, right?

When the Stone Gang Leader made his move, a gust of black wind suddenly pressed down from above. These black winds gathered into ferocious beasts, sweeping towards Yang Chen from all directions. Accompanied by the deterrent power of the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, it was not easy for others to intercept it.

The Black-robed Protector did not act hastily. As he watched the Stone Gang Leader take action, he said, "Stone Gang Leader, wait!"

He sensed keenly that Yang Chen was not as simple as he appeared, but it was already too late when he tried to intervene, the Stone Gang Leader had already made his move. This left him in a difficult position, unable to intervene and unable to stand idly by. He could only grit his teeth and choose to act as fast as lightning when the Stone Gang Leader made his move.

When the Black-robed Protector made his move, it was undoubtedly at the level of the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm.

When he made his move, with bursts of the cry of eagles, it was unknown what kind of technique it was, but it was not difficult to judge that his move was definitely one of those very sinister and ruthless moves.

Yang Chen still stood in his original place without moving, until the Stone Gang Leader's ferocious black wind beasts attacked him. He waved his hand, and his triple flames scattered, instantly annihilating these black wind beasts.

"How is this possible!" The Stone Gang Leader was shocked and discolored, unable to believe what was happening before his eyes.

He was a Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, by rights, he should have suppressed Yang Chen. But the fact was, not only did he fail to suppress Yang Chen, but he was also suppressed by Yang Chen's thunder-like means.

"It's a Strange Fire!" The Stone Gang Leader was not completely inexperienced, and he shouted out loud when he saw Yang Chen's triple flames.

Yang Chen's triple flames had shattered the Stone Gang Leader's means in the blink of an eye.

However, the next moment, a black hawk-shaped Dharma Manifestation suddenly appeared in the air, reaching out to grab Yang Chen, leaving people unprepared.

But Yang Chen didn't even look at it, just with a casual grab, layers of lightning directly shattered the hawk-shaped Dharma Manifestation.

This scene caught the eyes of the Black-robed Protector, who stared wide-eyed.

The hawk-shaped Dharma Manifestation was his means, and when he used it, it was usually hidden in the air, giving people a fierce sneak attack. Most sneak attacks were very effective. But this time, not only did he fail to claim Yang Chen's life, but he was also crushed by Yang Chen in an instant.

"This..." The Black-robed Protector suddenly paled.

He had been cautious enough, but he still underestimated Yang Chen.

Now Yang Chen just took a light step forward, and his triple flames immediately spread around every step, completely sealing the escape route of the Black-robed Protector and the Stone Gang Leader.

The Black-robed Protector and the Stone Gang Leader both became terrified and fearful.

"Not good!"

“Oops!”

As the two men’s shouts fell, the triple flames transformed into a giant hand, grabbing them both. When the giant hand formed by the triple flames had grabbed the two, they were completely unable to resist the fire.

Whether it was the corrosive ability of the Flourishing Stars Fire or the burning power of the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire and Blazing Sky Sacred Fire, all were enough to instantly destroy a person. However, Yang Chen had shown mercy and hadn’t completely unleashed the power of the triple flames, which prevented the two from being burned to ashes.

But still, it was uncomfortable.

Both felt as if they were about to be burned to ashes but never quite reached that level. The back and forth feeling was truly making them feel desperate.

“Spare us!”

“Spare us, please!”

It was expected that the Black-robed Protector would react in this way, but the Stone Gang Leader was even more nervous. When he was caught, he was already shivering with fear from just a few breaths, shouting loudly from his mouth.

Yang Chen looked at the Stone Gang Leader's miserable appearance and said coldly, "I just said that I wanted to ask you a few questions, but you insisted on bringing it upon yourselves. Now you've got what's coming to you."

"You, you want to ask what questions." The Black-robed Protector managed to maintain his composure, but there was a hint of fear in his eyes as he looked at Yang Chen.

Too strong. He knew very well that if he fought against Yang Chen, the two of them would have no chance of winning. It was better to cooperate with Yang Chen willingly.

"You should still remember her." Yang Chen said calmly.

The Stone Gang Leader and the Black-robed Protector looked at Qin Xueru. They had known earlier that she had come to seek help, but they didn't expect the help to be so powerful.

Now as they thought about it, they both shuddered.

"Recognize... recognize. Isn't this Miss Qin!" The Black-robed Protector obsequiously laughed, and his expression couldn't be more respectful.

Qin Xueru coldly said, "Black-robed Protector, don't pretend to be innocent with me!"

The Black-robed Protector was embarrassed. If it had been any other time, he would have been furious, but Yang Chen's strength was right there, so he had to be honest and not dare to get angry.

Yang Chen then said coldly, “I heard you kidnapped Qin Xueru’s parents?”

“This...” The Stone Gang Leader hesitated for a moment, not knowing what to say. His expression changed drastically when he heard about Qin Xueru’s parents.

“Speak!” Yang Chen’s voice was as cold as the air in an ice cave.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1213: Chapter 1210: Jiuji Mine_1 Chapter 1213: Chapter 1210: Jiuji Mine_1 Stone Gang Leader wanted to resist, but he didn’t have the courage or strength and could only grit his teeth and say, “Yes, we did kidnap this girl’s parents, but... but that’s because they owed us Spirit Stones.”

“I’ve already repaid the Spirit Stones I owed you several days ago. How dare you still try to justify yourselves? Moreover, you even had the audacity to demand three times the amount of the Spirit Stones my parents originally owed, which I also repaid. What more do you want?” Qin Xueru scolded.

Yang Chen said expressionlessly, “The owed Spirit Stones have all been returned, and you have even collected extra ones. People, are you not planning to release them? Or do you think these Spirit Stones are too good to let go of?”

He had no good feelings for these people.

Today, he was helping Qin Xueru. If it weren't for him, what would happen to Qin Xueru's parents? Wouldn't they be humiliated and held by these people forever, never to be released?

Intimidated by Yang Chen, Stone Gang Leader and Black-clothed Protector both trembled in fear.

"This... this..." Stone Gang Leader hesitated to speak.

"What's the matter, not planning to release the people?" Yang Chen's triple flames gradually became more powerful.

In just a short moment, the Black-clothed Protector and Stone Gang Leader both felt a suffocating sensation and cried out in fear, "Spare us! Spare us!"

Yang Chen showed no signs of stopping, forcing Stone Gang Leader to shout, "I'll speak! I'll speak!"

Only then did Yang Chen retract his triple flames.

At this moment, Stone Gang Leader was drenched in sweat and terrified out of his wits. Where would he dare to have any intention of concealing anything? He obediently told the truth, "Sir, it's not that I don't want to release them; it's just that I really can't."

“What do you mean?” Yang Chen’s oppressive aura came down, frightening Stone Gang Leader into hurriedly explaining.

“It’s like this. This girl has been unable to repay the Spirit Stones she owed us for a long time, so we had no choice but to try and make a profit off of her parents. Thus... they were sent to the Jiuji Mine.” Stone Gang Leader gasped for breath.

“Jiuji Mine?” Yang Chen asked coldly, “What kind of place is that?”

“That place is the territory of Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect...” Qin Xueru’s face suddenly changed.

Seeing that Qin Xueru knew about it, the Black-clothed Protector seized the opportunity and quickly said, “Our Black Fiend Gang has a cooperative relationship with Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect. We periodically send miners there to mine ores. We, the Black Fiend Gang, can also be considered as a branch of the two sects. We hope that you, sir, can spare us for the sake of their faces!”

“Using Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect to threaten me?” Yang Chen immediately moved his finger and the triple flames burned the two of them, making them scream in pain.

Qin Xueru anxiously said, “Young Peak Master, my parents were sent to Jiuji Mine, what... what should we do?”

“You really are the Young Master Feng of Changlin Peak?” Stone Gang Leader’s face turned pale with shock.

He had indeed thought in this direction before, but he had not taken this possibility seriously at all. After all, he did not believe that a person of Yang Chen's status would genuinely help Qin Xueru. Who would have thought that Yang Chen would actually come and stand up for Qin Xueru?

With Qin Xueru calling Yang Chen like that, how could there be any mistake?

Originally, they thought they could rely on the little connections they had with Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect to pressure Yang Chen. However, once Yang Chen's identity was revealed, there was no way they could pressure him. The two Sects clearly knew that their lives were now in Yang Chen's hands.

If Yang Chen wanted them dead, then they'd be dead without anyone daring to say a word. Would Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect risk their reputation to help them?

"What now?" Yang Chen asked.

"Young Peak Master, we... we didn't do it on purpose. We were just blind and didn't recognize Mount Tai. Please don't take it to heart. We apologize to you. Please just let us go like a fart, and don't take us seriously!" Stone Gang Leader cried out.

Yang Chen said coldly, "Earlier, Qin Xueru should have mentioned my name to you, but you seemed to have disregarded it. Now you regret it? Hmph, too late. Let me first find out what this Jiuji Mine is and then deal with you."

Stone Gang Leader and the Black-clothed Protector trembled in fear, knowing that if Yang Chen found out what Jiuji Mine was, he wouldn't spare them.

“Young Peak Master, Jiují Mine is a mineral vein with extremely abundant mineral resources. These resources can be used to make puppets and other things, and are greatly cherished by Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect.” Qin Xueru bit her lip lightly.

Yang Chen nodded.

It was undeniable that Hua Wanru was an exceptionally talented woman. At that time, he'd taught her various techniques, all of which she had learned with ease. Among those techniques, her expertise lay in puppetry.

From the very beginning, when he killed Han Zheng and obtained a few puppets, Yang Chen had suspected that Hua Wanru might have brought the art of puppetry into Ling Nvzong when she founded it. And now, it seemed that was indeed the case.

Qin Xueru sobbed softly, “Each year, many miners are sent there to mine ores, and almost none of them come out alive...”

At this, Qin Xueru covered her mouth, unable to hide her sadness.

Yang Chen was stunned, “What do you mean it's difficult to survive there?”

“The environment in the mine is extremely dangerous and volatile, with constant upheavals and potential natural disasters at any moment. That's why the two superpowers, Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect, never send their own people to mine, fearing their safety cannot be assured. Therefore, they've always looked for outsiders with unclear backgrounds. Once they are in, they have to work until their death, with no chance of survival,” Qin Xueru explained.

Hearing this, Stone Gang Leader and the Black-clothed Protector couldn't help but become anxious.

When they sent Qin Xueru's parents to Jiuji Mine, they had never considered their safety, let alone imagine that they'd ever have to face retribution.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, deep in thought at this moment.

Watching Qin Xueru weeping like pear blossoms in the rain, Yang Chen said, "I'll take you to Jiuji Mine to get your parents."

"Young Peak Master, that absolutely won't do. That place is the territory of Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect, and they might not buy our Northern Territory Sect's face..." Qin Xueru said.

Yang Chen replied, "How would we know without trying?"

"Young Peak Master... For your great kindness, I will never forget it. In this lifetime, even if I have to work as an ox or a horse for you, I will repay you," Qin Xueru cried with tears streaming down her face.

"Haha, what's the point of saying all this? However, before we go, let's clean up this Black Fiend Gang first," Yang Chen said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Stone Gang Leader and Black-clothed Protector both trembled in fear.

...

Apologies for being late with the second update, as I was really busy at home. I don't know if I'll be able to complete the extra updates today. If not, they'll be pushed back a day. Don't worry; any missed updates will definitely be made up for.

Chapter 1214 - 1214 1211 Important Mine Area_1

Chapter 1214: Chapter 1211: Important Mine Area_1 Chapter 1214: Chapter 1211: Important Mine Area_1 Their gazes met Yang Chen's eyes, and in his eyes, they saw nothing but cold indifference.

They knew they were in trouble.

"Young Master Feng, spare my life, please!" Stone Gang Leader shouted desperately. Since he didn't know Yang Chen's name, he kept calling him Young Master Feng and begged for mercy, hoping Yang Chen would spare his life.

Although the Black-robed Protector didn't beg as intensely as Stone Gang Leader, his eyes clearly revealed his intense desire to survive.

Originally, Yang Chen hadn't planned on killing the two of them. However, after learning that they had sent Qin Xueru's parents to Jiují Mine, he saw no reason to show mercy.

First of all, these two had no concern for others' lives. Secondly and most importantly, they had some connections with Ling Nvzong, which was something Yang Chen couldn't tolerate at all.

In truth, the first reason wasn't that serious, as similar incidents were quite common in the world, and Yang Chen had become numb to it. The key point was the second reason!

Not giving the two of them another chance to speak, Yang Chen immediately increased the power of the triple flames.

Feeling the terrifying power of the flames, Stone Gang Leader cried out in terror, "No, please don't!"

With a face full of despair, the Black-robed Protector roared, "You can't kill me! I have a distant relative in Ling Nvzong. If you kill me, he will avenge my death..."

Before he could finish his words, the Black-robed Protector's body exploded, and he was instantly incinerated by the triple flames.

If he hadn't mentioned his connections with Ling Nvzong, he might have had a chance to survive. Now, even the slightest possibility of survival had vanished.

"Take revenge? I'm waiting for him to come and take revenge!" Yang Chen's expression remained cold and emotionless.

Since the Black-robed Protector had connections in Ling Nvzong, it was likely that he had a hand in this mine incident. With that in mind, there was certainly no reason for Yang Chen to spare his life.

After the Black-robed Protector's death, Yang Chen reached out and incinerated Stone Gang Leader into ashes as well.

Seeing this scene, the other martial artists from the Black Fiend Gang swallowed their saliva nervously, standing aside obediently without intervening or speaking.

Qin Xueru was deeply moved upon witnessing this scene. At the very least, everything Yang Chen had done was for her sake.

Yang Chen said, "Let's go to Jiuji Mine!"

"Yes, Young Master Feng!" Qin Xueru replied softly.

After dealing with the two leaders of the Black Fiend Gang, the two of them left triumphantly.

Once Yang Chen and Qin Xueru were gone, the Black Fiend Gang experienced brief chaos before officially disbanding.

With Stone Gang Leader and Black-robed Protector killed by Yang Chen, the Black Fiend Gang fell into disarray. In the end, out of respect for Yang Chen, the temporary leader decided it would be best to disband the gang, so they announced the dissolution of the Black Fiend Gang.

Thus, the Black Fiend Gang was wiped out in Jin Xing Town. This caused a huge stir, with many people expressing surprise at the destruction of the gang. At the same time, they also applauded the event.

In Jin Xing Town, the Black Fiend Gang had long been the dominant force, often bullying ordinary martial artists. Even those who reached the Earth Martial Realm had to bow to them, enduring insults and humiliation in silence.

Now that the Black Fiend Gang had been annihilated, no one felt sorry for them. The people of Jin Xing Town secretly thanked the ones who had destroyed the Black Fiend Gang.

Yang Chen, having accomplished all this, headed straight for Jiují Mine with Qin Xueru.

Along the way, Yang Chen asked Qin Xueru for more information about Jiují Mine.

Jiují Mine was located within the territories of Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect but not far from the Northern Territory Sect. The reason it was shared by the two sects was that the Northern Territory Sect didn't need the mine.

The Ocean Division Sect needed the ore from the mine just for creating formations, so their demand for the mine was relatively low. They only had ten percent of the mining rights.

The main overseer of the mine was still Ling Nvzong.

In fact, the Ocean Division Sect couldn't even be considered a true overseer. They just had an agreement with Ling Nvzong, according to which they would receive a fixed amount of ore every so often.

This information solidified Yang Chen's resolve to get the people out of there.

Ling Nvzong...

Mei Xiuying was still in Ling Nvzong's hands, her fate unknown, just like Qin Xueru's parents right now.

Yang Chen was still powerless to rescue Mei Xiuying, so he decided to save Qin Xueru's parents first.

After about two days of crossing mountains and valleys, Yang Chen and Qin Xueru finally arrived at Jiují Mine.

Jiují Mine was a vast mountain range that stretched for thousands of miles, resembling a colossal centipede coiled around the area, a truly magnificent sight.

Yang Chen and Qin Xueru arrived in the area and unleashed their soul energy, quickly discovering a large number of miners within the mountain range.

Most importantly, landslides occurred in these mountains every moment, with each collapse resulting in the deaths of dozens of miners. No one could guarantee that they wouldn't become the next victim of this natural disaster.

This miserable scene was unbearable to witness.

“The person in charge is over there,” Qin Xueru said, leading the way.

Yang Chen nodded and followed Qin Xueru closely as they quickly located the person in charge of this section of the mine.

Surrounding this person were more than a dozen bodyguards. Their strengths were all in the Early Heavenly Martial Realm, mostly ranging between the first and third levels.

As for the person in charge, he was a middle-aged man with a strength of Earth Martial Realm Ninth Layer. Although he wasn't technically strong, it was evident that he was a young top genius of Ling Nvzong who had most likely secured his position through connections.

With this lineup and Ling Nvzong's reputation, the mine was relatively safe. Unless someone sought death, they would avoid causing trouble there.

The bodyguards arranged by Ling Nvzong had a laid-back demeanor, and the person in charge was yawning, seemingly bored with his job.

However, the person in charge quickly noticed Yang Chen and Qin Xueru's approach. Eyeing the two young people, he said coldly, "Are you two here to sign up as miners?"

Ling Nvzong did have public recruitment for miners, but no matter how high the conditions offered, no one would want to risk their lives. This is why Ling Nvzong had resorted to other unscrupulous means to obtain miners.

Yang Chen recalled what he had once told Hua Wanru.

He had advised Hua Wanru that although he couldn't be a martial artist, those who were should never abuse their power. They should always understand their position and the meaning behind their actions.

But it was clear that Hua Wanru had not taken his words seriously.

At least, the issue of the miners completely contradicted his style.

Yang Chen was furious,
But remembering Qin Xueru's situation, he held back his anger and replied, "Brother, I am not here to become a miner!"

Zhao Long stroked his chin disdainfully and said, "Kid, if you aren't here to be a miner, then what are you here for? Don't you know this is a restricted mining area?"

Chapter 1215 - 1215 1212 Take His Life_1

Chapter 1215: Chapter 1212: Take His Life!_1 Chapter 1215: Chapter 1212: Take His Life!_1 Yang Chen got straight to the point: “I want to come to this Jiuji mine mountain range to find two people. One is Qin Yutao, and the other is Ma Hongcui. If possible, I want to redeem them. I can pay some Spirit Stones for it.”

“Hehe, redeem? What do you think this place is? Once you enter the Jiuji mine, there’s no way out!” Zhao Long sneered.

Yang Chen’s expression darkened.

Zhao Long, on the other hand, was having a good time. Seeing Yang Chen’s gloomy expression, he scoffed without any intention of changing his words.

In fact, redeeming people from the mine was a common occurrence. If a high price was offered and the person was still alive, the Ling Nvzong wouldn’t refuse. They would soon release the person.

Normally, Zhao Long would have given Yang Chen an offer. However, seeing that Yang Chen was so young yet already at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, he couldn’t help but feel jealous.

He considered himself to be a genius in Ling Nvzong. Because he had offended the top genius of the Ling Nvzong due to being less skilled, he was banished to this deserted place. If it weren’t for his connections, it would be unlikely for him to even manage a position as a person in charge.

He was filled with jealousy towards geniuses who were younger and stronger than himself.

So you have great talent? Let's see how you deal with trouble.

Yang Chen clearly sensed the hostility coming from Zhao Long. However, because of Qin Xueru's parents, he restrained himself.

"I am from the Northern Territory Sect's Evergreen Peak and have become a Junior Peak Master. I hope you can give me some face. As long as you release the two people I want, I am willing to pay some Spirit Stones. You can feel free to name your price," Yang Chen said.

After saying that, Yang Chen took out his identity token and handed it to Zhao Long.

Although deep down, he did want to cause trouble for the Ling Nvzong, but for Qin Xueru's sake, he suppressed this idea.

Zhao Long took the identity token and examined it for a while, played with it in his hand, then threw it out with a mocking smile on his face.

Zhao Long sneered heavily: "Kid, do you really think your identity is a big deal? Junior Peak Master of Evergreen Peak, huh? Others might buy your act, but not me. If you want to get someone from Jiují mine, you think this is a walk in the park? Get lost! Otherwise, I won't be polite to you."

Indeed, being the Junior Peak Master of Evergreen Peak was intimidating. But so what? This was Ling Nvzong's territory, and he was in charge. What could Yang Chen do? With Ling Nvzong behind him, would the Northern Territory Sect have a say?

Even if a scene was created, Yang Chen was only at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm. What kind of waves could he make?

Zhao Long was secretly hoping that Yang Chen would cause trouble.

Seeing Zhao Long's attitude, and looking at his conceited appearance, a flame ignited in Yang Chen's eyes.

Zhao Long seemed to think that Yang Chen wouldn't dare to do anything to him under any circumstances. He sneered, "Kid, are you going to fight me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, in an instant, Yang Chen immediately unleashed the triple flames, rolling towards Zhao Long.

Zhao Long instinctively wanted to resist, but Yang Chen's triple flames were as fast as lightning, and their burning power was difficult to stop. They directly enveloped Zhao Long, who was even weaker than Yang Chen, and he couldn't get out.

The guards nearby didn't even have time to react before Zhao Long was trapped.

At this moment, Zhao Long was being scorched by triple flames and screamed in pain. His eyes filled with shock. He didn't expect Yang Chen to actually attack him. Most importantly, Yang Chen's strength was incredibly strong. Being only a bit stronger than him in theory, Yang Chen could instantly oppress him and capture him!

"Kid, you're courting death! Guards, kill him! Kill him!" Zhao Long shouted. However, the moment his voice fell, he let out a miserable scream.

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged, but the guards finally reacted. Each of them released their Sky Martial Qi and directed it towards Yang Chen.

"Young Peak Master, be careful!" Qin Xueru didn't expect Yang Chen to actually make a move, and her face paled.

It wouldn't be a problem if it were the Black Fiend Gang, as Yang Chen could easily handle them. However, she didn't expect Yang Chen to have such a temper. He would cause trouble at the Black Fiend Gang and even the Ling Nvzong's territory.

Little did she know, Jiuji Mine was guarded by Sky Martial Realm experts, making it a difficult place to stir trouble.

However, Yang Chen remained surprisingly calm. Seeing the guards making their move, he held Zhao Long with the flames and said, "If you guys want to attack, I can kill this guy anytime!"

The hesitation of these guards was precisely because of this.

This made Zhao Long's face turn red with anger, as he yelled, "What are you waiting for? Kill him!"

The guards were caught in a difficult position, not knowing whether to attack or not. Finally, they sighed and said to Zhao Long, "Zhao Long, why do you have to make things difficult for this young man? He's the Junior Peak Master of one of the Northern Sect's Four Peaks, and he's willing to pay a high price to redeem someone. Why won't you agree to his request?"

"I refuse! You guys attack and kill him for me!" Zhao Long gritted his teeth.

Seeing Zhao Long like this, Yang Chen coldly snorted and increased the power of the flames. However, what puzzled Yang Chen was that when the power of the flames increased, Zhao Long should've screamed in pain. But who would have thought, this "Zhao Long" turned into a puddle of mud and fell to the ground.

"A puppet?" With Yang Chen's experience, he immediately figured it out.

Zhao Long then came out from behind the guards and coldly said, "Kid, did you really think you could kill me?"

With such a dangerous environment in the mine, how could he not have the means to save himself? He just didn't expect to waste this life-saving measure on a peak Earth Martial Realm warrior.

At this moment, Yang Chen was still thinking about what had just happened. With his intelligence, he quickly understood.

“I get it now...” Yang Chen muttered: “A switching trick, like a conjurer swapping a prince. I don’t know the exact principle behind it, but it most likely involves exchanging a puppet and a real person. It must be a technique passed down by Ling Nvzong. Interesting!”

“Have you figured it out? If you have, then you can get out of here. Trying to make trouble for me? Kill him!” Zhao Long said viciously.

What use was a lowly Junior Peak Master of the Northern Sect’s Four Peaks? If they dared to make trouble in Ling Nvzong, they would still die. After all, the relationship between the Northern Territory Sect and Ling Nvzong wasn’t good.

An insignificant Earth Martial Realm Peak warrior, taking themselves too seriously?

He had a team of Sky Martial Realm experts here. Killing Yang Chen would be a piece of cake.

Although these Sky Martial experts didn’t particularly want to follow Zhao Long’s orders, Zhao Long was undoubtedly in charge. Once they received their orders, they immediately took action!

...

I’ve been too busy today, I’ll update tomorrow.

Chapter 1216 - 1216 1213 Yang Chens Protector_1

Chapter 1216: Chapter 1213: Yang Chen's Protector_1 Chapter 1216: Chapter 1213: Yang Chen's Protector_1 Similarly, they didn't take Yang Chen seriously.

They even felt that it would be an honor for Yang Chen to die at their hands.

After all, having a team of Heaven Martial Realm masters take action against him would make Yang Chen's death worthwhile.

Qin Xue Ru was completely panic-stricken; although Yang Chen was powerful and ordinary Earth Martial Realm masters would have a hard time dealing with him, he was now facing a large number of Heaven Martial Realm Experts, which was an entirely different matter.

Just as everyone thought Yang Chen was certain to die...

Suddenly, a series of screams echoed through the air, and these screams were not from Yang Chen. To their surprise, more than a dozen Heaven Martial Realm masters were instantly defeated and scattered.

It all happened in the blink of an eye.

A wooden dragon soared into the sky, and atop the dragon sat a figure. Upon closer inspection, the person was none other than Wang Tong, the envoy of Hua Wu Great Emperor and the messenger of Changlin Peak.

“Elder Wang Tong, thank you for your help,” Yang Chen said respectfully, not surprised by Wang Tong’s appearance.

Wang Tong, sitting on the wooden dragon, smiled faintly, “Junior Peak Master, you’re too kind. I couldn’t just stand by and watch these people threaten your safety.”

Qin Xue Ru’s eyes widened in disbelief, not expecting Yang Chen to have an expert on his side. She recalled that before leaving with her, Yang Chen had gone to do one more thing – bringing Wang Tong along.

It turned out that Yang Chen had been prepared all along.

It wasn’t so much that Yang Chen had made proper precautions, but rather, at first, he felt it was necessary to inform Wang Tong before leaving the Northern Territory Sect. However, Wang Tong insisted on secretly protecting Yang Chen, regardless of the risks involved.

This made Yang Chen feel immensely grateful, for Wang Tong was a Peak of the Heaven Martial Realm master.

If early Heavenly Martial Realm masters were easy to find, and mid-stage masters were considered rare, then Peak of Heaven Martial Realm masters were few and far between even among the Four Major Sects.

Moreover, as an envoy of the Hua Wu Great Emperor and having followed him for many years, Wang Tong’s strength far surpassed that of ordinary Peak of Heaven Martial Realm masters.

Having someone like him protect Yang Chen came as a surprise, but it was not something Yang Chen would ever refuse.

With Wang Tong's protection, Yang Chen felt at ease leaving with Qin Xue Ru. Wang Tong's presence was like having an ace up his sleeve.

As things stood now, Wang Tong's swift intervention made it impossible for the so-called early Heavenly Martial Realm masters to even get close to him.

"Who are you?" Zhao Long panicked, staring up at Wang Tong in the sky, fear written all over his face.

The dozen Heaven Martial Realm team members also stared at Wang Tong in the air, looking as if they were facing a great enemy.

"Junior Peak Master, what should we do?" Wang Tong asked in a leisurely manner, as if the decision was entirely up to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said indifferently, "Kill them all!"

Wang Tong didn't try to dissuade him, and with his wooden dragons rushing towards the dozen Heaven Martial Realm masters, their various attacks were futile.

The most crucial point was that Wang Tong had more than one wooden dragon. With a wave of his hand, numerous wooden dragons descended from the sky, instantly killing three of the Heaven Martial Realm masters.

The remaining Heaven Martial Realm bodyguards turned pale and made their decision, "This person is far beyond our capabilities. Run!"

In an instant, the dozen Heaven Martial Realm bodyguards scattered in panic, running for their lives.

Witnessing this scene, Zhao Long stared with wide eyes, shouting, "Don't go! Don't leave me!"

He couldn't believe what was happening.

Initially, he thought that Yang Chen was nothing but a little bird in the palm of his hand, easily crushed. But in the blink of an eye, it turned out that he was the "little bird," not Yang Chen.

"Run!" Zhao Long, not being an idiot, turned to flee from this dangerous place.

"Junior Peak Master, should we pursue or not?" Wang Tong asked.

"Capture the young one. As for the rest, let Elder Wang Tong decide," Yang Chen said.

He didn't want any of these people to escape, given his grudge with the Ling Nvzong. However, as it was Wang Tong who had taken action, Yang Chen couldn't press the matter further.

But Wang Tong was quite decisive. Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, he ruthlessly sent one wooden dragon after another in pursuit. In just a cup of tea's time, those fleeing wooden dragons had all come back with a corpse impaled on each of them.

Yang Chen counted – more than a dozen scattered early Heavenly Martial Realm experts had all been killed by Wang Tong's wooden dragons. It seemed that Wang Tong understood one principle: if you're going to do something, you might as well go all the way!

If they planned to kill one of them, they might as well kill them all!

As for Zhao Long, he had been captured by Wang Tong early on and was now being tightly bound by small wooden pieces, unable to move at all.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, gaining a better understanding of the strength division among Heaven Martial Realm Experts. It seemed that Peak of Heaven Martial Realm experts were simply overwhelming compared to others.

Opponents didn't stand a chance.

Now tied up, Zhao Long saw all of the Heaven Martial Realm team members dead and cried out in terror, "You can't kill me! I'm Ling Nvzong's genius! If you kill me, Ling Nvzong will never forgive you, and your Northern Territory Sect will be destroyed by us! We will annihilate you all!"

Hearing this, Wang Tong couldn't help but laugh, "I believe that if we annihilate your mere mine, Ling Nvzong wouldn't dare make a sound. Besides, this territory originally belonged to our Northern Territory Sect, and only after we gave up the mine did Ling Nvzong dare to occupy it. The key point, little guy, are you sure that Ling Nvzong will stand up for you once you're killed?"

His words bore the taste of retribution, similar to what Zhao Long had said earlier about killing Yang Chen and the Northern Territory Sect not daring to retaliate, but now the tables were turned.

Zhao Long shuddered and was struck with fear.

Indeed, as Wang Tong had said, what did he amount to within Ling Nvzong? Even if he died, the high-level members of Ling Nvzong probably wouldn't care.

As for causing trouble for the Northern Territory Sect, that was even more impossible.

"Spare me, spare me! Junior Peak Master, it was my fault for not recognizing Mount Tai earlier. I hope you are magnanimous and won't hold it against me," Zhao Long finally cried out in fear, begging for mercy.

Chapter 1217 - 1217 1214 Origin of the Mine_1

Chapter 1217: Chapter 1214: Origin of the Mine_1 Chapter 1217: Chapter 1214: Origin of the Mine_1 Seeing this, Wang Tong couldn't help but laugh disdainfully. He then turned to Yang Chen and asked, "Junior Peak Master, how should we deal with this?"

“Elder Wang Tong, please don’t be hasty!” Yang Chen looked at Zhao Long.

Seeing Zhao Long begging for his life with bloodied forehead from kowtowing repeatedly, Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel disgusted.

“Zhao Long, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance to live. The two people I want are Qin Yutao and Ma Hongcui. If you can help me find them directly, there may still be a chance for you to survive,” Yang Chen said coldly.

Qin Xueru was grateful in her heart, not expecting Yang Chen to remember her request.

At this moment, Zhao Long’s eyes were filled with despair. He frantically said, “There are so many people in the mine, and countless with the same name. How would I remember...”

Before Zhao Long could finish speaking, his voice stopped.

Yang Chen’s triple flames instantly penetrated Zhao Long’s body, killing him on the spot.

“If you don’t know, then keeping you has no value.” Yang Chen said coldly.

His decisiveness was not much different from Wang Tong. In the blink of an eye, the entire mine’s person in charge was completely eliminated.

Yang Chen then grabbed Wang Tong's storage bag, keeping it with him, and looked at the mine in front of him.

"Elder Wang Tong, I'm going to enter the mine next. Do you have any objections?" Yang Chen inquired.

Wang Tong had no ill feelings towards Yang Chen because Yang Chen always asked for his opinion beforehand in everything he did. This had already shown respect for him, and he had no objections to Yang Chen being the Junior Peak Master with such an attitude.

Now it was the same, and Wang Tong said, "Of course there's no objection!"

With his means, he could easily handle the Heavenly Calamity and Earthly Disaster in this mere mine.

"Xueru, it will be up to you later. I will search one place at a time, and you have to watch carefully. Whether you can find your parents or not depends on you," Yang Chen said.

"Yes, Junior Peak Master!" Qin Xueru's eyes were shining.

"Haha, don't be nervous, we will definitely find your parents," Yang Chen said kindly.

“Yes!” Qin Xueru nodded repeatedly, her eyes not only filled with gratitude but also with admiration and appreciation for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't notice these emotions and entered the mine with Wang Tong, then set his sights on the vast mountain range.

At a glance, the entire mine was densely packed with miners. There were at least a thousand miners visible to the naked eye.

This astonished both Yang Chen and Qin Xueru.

If it was really like this, it would be much more complicated to search.

“Elder Wang Tong, are there this many miners here?” Yang Chen asked.

“Yes, the lives of these miners are cheap.” Wang Tong shook his head and sighed.

Yang Chen couldn't refute it. Indeed, not only did others think so, but even the miners themselves seemed to think the same. It was as if they didn't think anyone outside could hear the fighting just now, nor the miners at the outermost periphery of the mine.

However, the faces of these miners were numb, showing no reaction, still mechanically continuing their mining, apparently having long given up on the idea of escaping and living like walking corpses, having long given up hope.

Where was this work? What Ling Nvzong did was absolutely outrageous.

“To achieve maximum profit at the cost of turning people into such a state,” Yang Chen clenched his fists. “This makes it even more complicated to search.”

First, it would be difficult to get the cooperation of these miners, and second, it would be hard for them to recognize each other with their dirty faces.

Qin Xueru was also looking panicked and at a loss now.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and said, “Xueru, you tell me some characteristics of your parents, and I’ll help you find them!”

If Qin Xueru searched alone, it would be hard to tell when they would find her parents.

Thus, Yang Chen memorized some characteristics of Qin Xueru’s parents. To ensure the miners wouldn’t escape and cause chaos, he set up a simple Forbidden Array Formation. Only then did he, Qin Xueru, and Wang Tong venture deeper into the mine.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen and Qin Xueru had searched for about half an hour.

However, they found nothing. It was difficult to search in such a massive mine.

But Yang Chen wasn't discouraged. On the contrary, he discovered something peculiar in the mine.

That was, the ores in the mine contained an astonishing amount of 'gold' that attracted both his Tai Chu Divine Body and the Golden Claw!

"This mine might have some background," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

However, he did not rush to make judgments, as he knew that his main purpose was to find people today. It wasn't too late for him to do this after finding them.

...

In a corner of the Jiuji Mine, hundreds of miners were busy non-stop. Their movements were consistent and simple: holding a shovel, swinging it, dropping it, injecting their Genuine Qi, and trying to dig out an ore to earn a short period of rest.

Only a few miners would look around while mining, seemingly not having given up hope of escaping.

The most striking were a husband and wife. They had dirty faces, but their love for each other was evident. They leaned on each other, their eyes scanning the surroundings, hoping to find a way to escape.

“Hehe, I say you two, haven’t you given up hope of escaping yet?” A filthy miner beside them sneered.

“He Lao San, whether we give up or not is none of your business!” The middle-aged man scolded, his eyes revealing defiance.

He had to get away from here. He had a daughter and had to take responsibility for his wife.

He was the only man in the family; how could he let his daughter worry and his wife suffer with him?

He Lao San laughed, “I say, Qin Yutao, you’ve got some nerve talking to me like this. Brothers, come over and teach him a lesson!”

When the conversation ended, more than a dozen miners gathered around. These miners all had True Martial Realm strength. More than a dozen of them together were not to be underestimated.

The key point was that the middle-aged couple’s strength was only at the seventh or eighth level of the True Martial Realm. They were no match for more than a dozen people.

He Lao San sneered, “I’m sick of seeing you lovebirds acting all lovey-dovey and trying to escape. How about this, Qin Yutao? I’ll send you off first, and then let your wife entertain us brothers. Haha, what do you brothers think?”

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the dozen miners lit up.

The middle-aged couple's faces changed instantly. They could accept enduring hardships, but they couldn't believe these miners would dare to insult them!

Chapter 1218 - 1218 1215 Exploring the Secret_1

Chapter 1218: Chapter 1215: Exploring the Secret_1 Chapter 1218: Chapter 1215: Exploring the Secret_1 He Lao San sneered viciously, "Qin Yutao, you should blame yourself for not seeing the situation clearly. I'm the boss in this territory. If you dare to talk back to me, even your wife won't be spared. Get him and kill Qin Yutao! We'll have fun with this woman before killing her!"

A dozen miners' eyes were filled with greed as they attacked.

Seeing this, Qin Yutao roared with bloodshot eyes, "I'll fight you to the death!"

He unleashed his True Martial Realm's aura and attacked the dozen miners, determined to fight them to the end. However, there was an insurmountable gap in strength. As he clashed with the miners, their numerical advantage quickly overwhelmed him.

"Ah!" Qin Yutao spat out a mouthful of blood.

The dozen miners, acting as He Lao San's minions, had long lost their humanity in the mines. Hearing He Lao San's order to kill Qin Yutao, that was their only thought.

Qin Yutao wanted to resist, but he was powerless to do so.

At the same time, He Lao San also rushed towards Ma Hongcui, causing her face to change drastically.

“Hehe, little lady, where are you going?” He Lao San’s aura radiated, revealing that he had reached the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, far more powerful than any miner present.

Ma Hongcui’s face went pale: “Brother Tao, save me!”

“Hehe, you’re calling him? Can he save you? He can’t even protect himself.” He Lao San sneered, “You might as well submit to me, and I’ll make your husband’s death more comfortable.”

As he spoke, He Lao San reached Ma Hongcui’s side.

Ma Hongcui tried to resist, but in an instant, He Lao San’s True Qi overpowered her defenses.

“You damn bitch, don’t appreciate my kindness!” He Lao San slapped Ma Hongcui’s face, causing her to become dizzy. He then began to strip off her clothes.

Ma Hongcui struggled, but found herself tightly locked in place by He Lao San’s True Qi, unable to move at all.

Ma Hongcui was completely desperate.

Despair filled Qin Yutao's eyes as well.

At that moment, suddenly, various-colored flames appeared and burned towards He Lao San and the dozen miners.

Soon after, continuous screams echoed as the miners were burned to ashes in an instant, and He Lao San was pulled away from Ma Hongcui.

“What, who's there!” He Lao San's expression changed dramatically, and he screamed in pain as the flames burned him, making him wish for death.

Most importantly, it seemed that the flames didn't want to kill him, but rather left him alive.

This made He Lao San fall into utter fear, not knowing what had happened.

Qin Yutao and Ma Hongcui didn't expect the situation to turn around. Qin Yutao hurriedly ran over and held Ma Hongcui in his arms. The two clung to each other and vowed never to separate.

“Dad, Mom!” A voice suddenly rang out.

The person speaking was Qin Xueru.

When Qin Xueru saw that her parents were still unharmed, tears overflowed from her eyes as she quickly ran over.

Qin Yutao and Ma Hongcui's pupils contracted in disbelief as they saw their daughter.

"Is that you, Xueru? Is it really you?" Qin Yutao and Ma Hongcui choked with emotion.

"Yes, it's me, your daughter." Qin Xueru's eyes were filled with tears.

"That's great, it's a blessing from heaven. I never thought I would see my daughter before I die. No, no, Xueru, why did you come to the mines? This is no place for you, you have to leave, leave now!" Qin Yutao suddenly thought of something and became anxious.

Ma Hongcui also quickly pushed Qin Xueru away, not wanting her to experience the horrors they had just endured.

Qin Xueru gently smiled and said, "Dad, Mom, don't worry. I've come to rescue you. I brought our Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak. He can save you."

"Junior Peak Master!" Qin Yutao and Ma Hongcui turned their gaze.

They only saw a young man not much older than them, who turned out to be Yang Chen.

At this moment, Yang Chen unleashed his triple flames and trapped He Lao San, rendering the once-arrogant man completely submissive.

“He is our Junior Peak Master, my Dad and Mom. You don’t need to worry. With him here, we’ll be alright.” Qin Xueru now believed in Yang Chen unconditionally, even if he told her that he could pick stars from the sky, she wouldn’t question him.

Ma Hongcui and Qin Yutao nodded without hesitation. They could see that Yang Chen was powerful, especially when they saw how He Lao San completely submitted to him.

Yang Chen didn’t interrupt Qin Xueru’s reunion with her parents, instead, his gaze fell on He Lao San.

He Lao San shouted, “Spare my life, kind sir! Please don’t kill me, please!”

“Not kill you? Hmph, you’re doing such heinous deeds and you still maintain a clear mind compared to the other miners. If I don’t kill you, who should I kill?” Yang Chen grabbed with his hand, and in an instant, He Lao San was burned to ashes by the flames.

After dealing with He Lao San, Yang Chen gratefully said, “Thank you, Elder Wang Tong, for your help. If it weren’t for your intervention, it would have taken longer to find Qin Xueru’s parents.”

“Hehe, it’s a small matter, not worth mentioning!” Wang Tong waved his hand.

Yang Chen sincerely appreciated Wang Tong’s help from the bottom of his heart. Although his Divine Soul Realm was powerful, for some reason, he felt constrained within the mines. This was also why he believed the mines had a mysterious origin. However, Wang Tong was different; his realm was astonishingly high, so the mine’s interference had no obstacles for him.

With Wang Tong’s help, his divine soul quickly covered the entire mining area, and in an instant, he found Qin Xueru’s parents!

After finding Qin Xueru’s parents, Yang Chen also wanted to investigate the mine. He slowly said, “Elder Wang Tong, I need your help.”

“Junior Peak Master, you’re too polite. Just say the word, and I’ll help you with anything.” Wang Tong said heartily.

“Here’s the thing, I’m curious about the ores in Jiují Mine, and I’d like to go look inside a cave. I hope you can watch our back while gathering the miners so they don’t disturb me.” Yang Chen said.

“Oh? That’s simple. Go ahead, Junior Peak Master, but...” Wang Tong hesitated to speak.

“What is it?” Yang Chen asked.

Wang Tong couldn't help but smile, "Just remember, during the Four Peaks Grand Competition, the royal family announced that there would be a Trial Conference in one month. You, as the representative of the Northern Territory Sect, will certainly be attending. You must not miss the deadline!"

Chapter 1219 - 1219 1216 Land of Awakening_1

Chapter 1219: Chapter 1216: Land of Awakening_1 Chapter 1219: Chapter 1216: Land of Awakening_1 If it were other disciples, it would be fine, but Yang Chen was undoubtedly the stable choice for the Northern Territory Sect. If Yang Chen did not fight, the Northern Territory Sect would probably be worried.

Moreover, Hua Wu Great Emperor was counting on Yang Chen to bring him glory.

Yang Chen slapped his forehead. If Wang Tong hadn't mentioned it, he would have almost forgotten about it. Now, he calculated that there were only about three to five days left for him and Wang Tong.

This made Yang Chen hesitate. After thinking about it, he still wanted to resolve his doubts and said, "Junior understands, and will pay attention to the timing."

"That's good," Wang Tong nodded, "Young Peak Master can go ahead, I will handle the other matters!"

“Thank you, Elder Wang Tong!” Yang Chen was grateful in his heart.

So, Yang Chen looked around.

As he walked forward, he occasionally picked up loose ores to examine. The composition of these ores varied in concentration, resulting in different quality, and therefore, the attraction to his Tai Chu Divine Body also varied greatly.

To confirm, Yang Chen selected an ore and absorbed its power. He instantly felt that his Tai Chu Divine Body had a significant increase.

But what puzzled Yang Chen was that logically, the main component of the ore should be mineral essence, but what attracted his Tai Chu Divine Body was a metallic substance.

In other words, there were two substances in the ore: metal and mineral essence!

The mineral essence of these ores was not very different from each other, but the metal power of these ores differed greatly.

The difference was based on their location. Yang Chen judged that the further toward the center of Jiuji Mine he went, the more concentrated the metallic substance in the ores produced.

On the other hand, the ores in the periphery had little to no metallic substance.

“What’s going on?” Yang Chen wondered, heading toward the center of Jiuji Mine.

At the same time, Wang Tong used his immense strength to disperse the miners so as not to disturb Yang Chen’s investigation of these matters.

Soon, Yang Chen arrived at the center of Jiuji Mine and found a cave.

He could feel that the power emanating from this cave was the most attractive to his Tai Chu Divine Body. If he were to cultivate here, the enhancement of his Tai Chu Divine Body would be much more efficient.

Naturally, Yang Chen did not hesitate and directly entered the cave.

After entering the cave, Yang Chen saw that it was filled with dense ores, each containing top-tier metallic substances.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt that this place was perfect for cultivating his Tai Chu Divine Body and couldn’t help but start cultivating.

However, before he could start cultivating, Golden Claw spoke up within the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

“Young Master, wait a moment!” Golden Claw called out.

“What’s the matter?” Yang Chen asked.

“I feel that the metal power underneath is even more concentrated...” Golden Claw said.

“Underneath?” Yang Chen was stunned. “Why can’t I feel it at all?”

“It might be the difference between demonic beasts and humans. Young Master, try heading down there. I have a feeling that there’s something hidden beneath this mountain range,” Golden Claw said seriously.

Yang Chen wouldn’t disregard Golden Claw’s words. He immediately manipulated the thunder and lightning in his hands, attempting to dig deep into the ground. However, when he tried to do so, he found that the ground was as solid as a rock, and he couldn’t break through despite using the Thunder Bolt Style.

This made him a bit embarrassed.

At this moment, Golden Claw said, “Young Peak Master, let me do it!”

“Okay,” Yang Chen nodded.

Wang Tong wouldn't casually come in and disturb him, so it was fine to let Golden Claw out. Before joining up with Yang Chen, Golden Claw had always been skilled at burrowing into the ground.

This also fit with his True Dragon potential, as True Dragons were known for their ability to soar through the sky, burrow into the ground, control the wind and rain, and do anything.

Yang Chen released Golden Claw, whose body unfolded, filling the entire cave.

Golden Claw twisted its body, seemingly uncomfortable, and then focused its attention on the ground. It began to smack the ground with its claws, then scratched and dug.

In just a short while, the ground had a huge hole.

Yang Chen was surprised that the ground, which even his own strength couldn't break, was easily broken by Golden Claw.

Golden Claw looked excited and said, "Young Master, I'll go underground first, and you can follow me!"

"No problem!" Yang Chen nodded.

Golden Claw led the way, entering the underground as easily as a fish in water, unobstructed. In the blink of an eye, its massive body had completely disappeared underground, going dozens of zhang deep.

Yang Chen followed closely behind, going deeper and deeper underground.

Upon entering the underground, Yang Chen found that Golden Claw was right.

Indeed, the metallic power in the underground was much richer than on the surface, even ten to a hundred times richer!

“What kind of place is this?” Yang Chen couldn’t figure it out.

Thus, the man and beast continued to dive deeper. About a hundred zhang deep, the underground scene suddenly became clear. Instead of thick soil, there was a natural deep cave.

Golden Claw brought Yang Chen into the cave, looking around.

The entire cave was filled with gold ores...

“No, not gold ores!” Yang Chen murmured, “To be precise, it’s a metallic substance formed into lumps.”

“Young Master, look at the center!” Golden Claw said excitedly.

Yang Chen saw that in the center, there was a huge golden stone filled with astonishing metal power.

All the metal power came from this massive stone, which was the core of all metallic substances.

No wonder Ling Nvzong dared to risk taking Jiuji Mine, even knowing that it belonged to the territory of the Northern Territory Sect.

It turns out that Jiuji Mine was not so simple.

“I don’t know if Ling Nvzong is aware of this place, but in any case, there must be a connection between the ores in Jiuji Mine containing so much metallic substance and this place. Ling Nvzong must have gained a lot of benefits from this Jiuji Mine,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

“What kind of place is this?” Yang Chen asked, astonished.

“Young Master, I think I know what kind of place this is,” Golden Claw said excitedly.

“What kind of place is it?” Yang Chen asked.

“This is a natural Gold Five Elements Awakening Land, and more importantly, it should be suitable for a Royal Clan Awakening!” Golden Claw looked around, his eyes filled with excitement.

...

Seven updates today, this is the fourth update

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1220: Chapter 1217: Trial Conference_1 Chapter 1220: Chapter 1217: Trial Conference_1
Yang Chen was surprised: “What, Gold Five Elements Awakening Land!”

He was quite familiar with these naturally-formed awakening lands. He had once discussed this issue with Golden Claw and Yu Ban because most of the awakening lands were actually formed naturally, with only a few being artificially created.

Moreover, more of them had been modified from primordial awakening lands, just like the one used by the Fire Essence Beast Royal Clan. According to Golden Claw, it was originally a primordial awakening land, but was later modified to become the most suitable place for the Fire Essence Beast Royal Clan to awaken.

But in fact, it was also formed naturally, with the only difference being that it had not been modified.

However, it was better for Golden Claw’s awakening if it was unmodified.

Yang Chen was delighted: “Golden Claw, if this is true, this is a great awakening place for you.”

“Yes, Young Master, if I awaken here, my strength can be improved even further!” Golden Claw’s voice was filled with joy.

Yang Chen couldn’t hide his excitement either.

His excitement wasn’t without reason. What was the essential condition for Golden Claw to ultimately evolve into a True Dragon?

It was to awaken through all five elements. It can be said that Golden Claw was the only Demonic Beast held back by multiple awakenings. For example, the Black Mountain Black Bear could only awaken once, while Golden Claw had to do it five times!

Only after awakening five times could Golden Claw possess the qualifications to become a True Dragon.

Yang Chen had been worrying about this issue, after all, each of the Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth awakenings required a Royal Awakening Place, who could supply them all?

But now, he had already gathered three types.

One was the Royal Awakening Place given by the Fire Crystal Beast, the second was the Earth Demon Beast Awakening Place in Tiandu Divine Country, and the third was this naturally formed awakening land.

The Earth Demon Beast's Awakening Place was initially delayed because Golden Claw had just awakened and could not do it so soon. Afterwards, because it was used by the Black Mountain Black Bear, the Earth Demon Beast's Awakening Place was in a recovery phase. Thus, Golden Claw never went there.

However, since this awakening environment was within Tiandu Divine Country, it couldn't just disappear. Therefore, Golden Claw's Earth Five Elements Awakening should not have any issues. Adding the current Gold Five Elements, Golden Claw has effectively solved three kinds. The remaining two, he believes, should not be a problem if he takes time to find them.

This was the reason for his joy.

At this moment, Golden Claw was swimming happily in the cave. The environment here was undoubtedly what he liked most.

"Young Master, the metal power here can undoubtedly benefit your Tai Chu Divine Body as well. We can cultivate here for some time." Golden Claw said excitedly.

Yang Chen nodded, but soon said helplessly, "I'm afraid I won't be able to accompany you in cultivation for that long."

"Then, Young Master, I will accompany you next time to awaken." Golden Claw said.

Yang Chen shook his head: "No, after all, this is the Ling Nvzong's territory in name. If we miss this opportunity, it will be difficult to come again next time. Golden Claw, you must awaken first!"

“Young Master, you...” Golden Claw said, puzzled.

“I will cultivate here for two or three days and then leave. After that, you will awaken here alone. As soon as the royal family’s affairs are addressed, I will come back for you.” Yang Chen said.

He didn’t want to do this, but it was unavoidable. If he really missed this opportunity, it would be difficult to find another one.

As for him, he could let it go because he was only cultivating the Tai Chu Divine Body, but Golden Claw’s awakening could not be missed.

Yang Chen smiled and said: “But don’t worry, Ling Nvzong also has to participate in the Trial Conference, so even if they find out about this issue, they won’t send people here so quickly. I will come and find you as soon as the royal family’s affairs are resolved!”

“Young Master, I understand.” Golden Claw replied.

Yang Chen nodded, and at the moment, he had no choice but to take a risk for Golden Claw’s awakening.

“Let’s begin!” Closing his eyes, Yang Chen began to absorb the surrounding metal power intensely.

...

Time gradually passed, and in the blink of an eye, four days had gone by. Elder Wang Tong was outside the mine, gathering all the miners together. His face was clearly showing signs of anxiousness as he paced back and forth, obviously growing impatient.

“It’s already the fourth day. Could it be that Junior Peak Master has forgotten about this matter?” Wang Tong frowned and sighed.

Qin Xueru comforted him from the side: “Elder Wang Tong, don’t worry. Junior Peak Master is meticulous in his thoughts and could never forget about this matter.”

“But if we delay any longer, I’m afraid we won’t be able to make it to the Trial Conference. That would be terrible.” Wang Tong shook his head, not in a frantic rush, but he couldn’t wait any longer either.

“No more waiting. I’m going in to take a look personally.”

Wang Tong was initially able to stay calm and not disturb Yang Chen. But now, he had no choice but to do so.

Just as he was about to, a figure suddenly emerged. Upon closer inspection, wasn’t it Yang Chen?

Yang Chen kindly said: “Elder Wang Tong, sorry to keep you waiting.”

“Junior Peak Master, you’ve finally come out. If you hadn’t come out now, I would have right gone in.” Wang Tong said with mixed emotions: “It’s a good thing that you remember this matter. Let’s set off now.”

Yang Chen naturally had no objections and said, “Alright, let’s go!”

Although Yang Chen was still worried about Golden Claw in his heart, he still decided to let the matter go. With Golden Claw’s wisdom, he should not be as worrisome as the two brothers of the Black Mountain Black Bear.

So, he, Wang Tong, and Qin Xueru’s family returned to the Northern Territory Sect...

At the same time, the Northern Territory Sect’s team going to the Royal Trial Conference had already gathered. The three Great Emperors, as well as many elite disciples, were all gathered at Yunhu Peak.

Su Yao, Wei Zheng, Lin Hao, and all the other strong disciples of the Northern Territory Sect were present.

However, the several Great Emperors couldn’t help but feel worried as their expressions were all heavy.

“What’s going on? How come Yang Chen hasn’t come back yet?” Hua Wu Great Emperor said with a bitter face.

“Didn’t you say that Wang Tong went with him? There shouldn’t be any accident.” Jin Shi Great Emperor said.

“Alright, Jin Shi, stop talking about something unlucky.” He Tan shook his head.

No matter the interests of the Four Peaks, at least on the interests of the Northern Territory Sect, Yang Chen could play a significant role. Especially during this Trial Conference, Yang Chen was, in a sense, their trump card.

Thus, Yang Chen must not be lost, no matter what.

But now, Yang Chen seemed to have disappeared, which was indeed worrisome.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1221: Chapter 1218: Under Nine Dragons City _1 Chapter 1221: Chapter 1218: Under Nine Dragons City _1 Just as the Great Emperors were worried, suddenly, He Tan raised his eyebrows and laughed, “Eh, they’re back. Haha, it seems they’re fine. Good, good.”

Not long after he spoke, Yang Chen and Wang Tong returned from afar.

“You two are finally back,” Emperor Hua Wu said grumpily, with a bit of reprimanding tone in his words.

However, it would be more accurate to call it protection than reprimand because once he scolded them, Emperor Jinshi and Emperor He Tan wouldn't be able to say much.

Yang Chen understood Emperor Hua Wu's meaning. “We made the seniors wait a long time, and it was mainly because of some junior private matters that delayed our return. It's entirely my fault, and it has nothing to do with Senior Wang Tong!”

Wang Tong felt very grateful in secret. By saying that, Yang Chen showed that he cared, at least enough to take responsibility.

How could Emperor He Tan and Emperor Jinshi say anything about it? They said, “It doesn't matter, as long as you're back. We still have time anyway!”

Only Emperor Hua Wu slightly scolded them in public to make a point.

He Tan said, “Since the two of you are back, it's time for us to depart. I believe you both should be very clear about the Trial Convention.”

“Yes!” Yang Chen and Wang Tong agreed.

Qin Xueru and her parents stayed in Jin Xing Town. The reunited family needed some quality time together. Yang Chen could understand, so he returned alone with Wang Tong.

Now that they were back, the Northern Territory Sect's team set off for Nine Dragons City after a brief discussion.

It's worth mentioning that only Emperor Hua Wu and Emperor He Tan traveled with the Northern Territory Sect, while Emperor Jinshi stayed at home.

On their way, Yang Chen asked Emperor Hua Wu about the Trial Convention.

Even the Great Emperors didn't know much about the event, but they knew a lot more than Yang Chen.

The Trial Convention invited almost all significant forces in the Central Capital region, at least hundreds of them, small and large. Normally, the Royal Family kept the only Trial Tower made from the Creation Ancient Tree completely closed. Even their own people needed to be absolutely trustworthy to use it.

But this time, they let so many outsiders use it, which even a fool would know that the Royal Family had some hidden intentions.

However, the Northern Territory Sect could not resist the temptation of the benefits. Like everyone else, they went to Nine Dragons City regardless of the consequences.

Most other forces could not resist the benefits either.

Once the Northern Territory Sect's team arrived in Nine Dragons City, they understood this, as the city had many reputable forces arriving throughout this time.

There were three forces arriving together with the Northern Territory Sect.

One of them was the renowned Sea Drawing Sect.

The Northern Territory Sect's team rode on the Crimson Phoenix Flying Ship, an extremely rare high-tier Xuantian treasure, made of phoenix feathers and close to a top-tier treasure. It was said to be He Tan's personal treasure and was usually used for the Northern Territory Sect's journeys.

Riding on the Crimson Phoenix Flying Ship, the Northern Territory Sect's team was more prestigious than other forces.

However, the Sea Drawing Sect was not overshadowed at all.

The entire Sea Drawing Sect traveled on waves, with a large number of their team members in the midst of the waves. It was very strange.

"This is the Ancient Wave Cloud Boat, the Sea Drawing Sect's traveling treasure!" Wang Tong explained to Yang Chen, who was sitting next to him.

Yang Chen nodded his head.

At this moment, the Sea Drawing Sect and the Northern Territory Sect encountered each other, so the Great Emperors from both sides stepped forward.

The Sea Drawing Sect had two great emperors joining them, just like the Northern Territory Sect. The emperors from both sides engaged in pleasantries upon meeting each other.

“Does the Northern Territory Sect have a good relationship with the Sea Drawing Sect?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled by the sincere smiles on both sides.

Wang Tong nodded and explained, “Well... it’s not exactly a good relationship, but it’s stronger than our relationships with the Mountain Suppression Sect and Ling Nu Sect. Our Northern Territory Sect seldom interacts with the outside world, so our relationship with those two sects is always strained. The Sea Drawing Sect is just a bit closer to us, and there have been some interactions and marriages between us, so the relationship is harmonious, but that’s all. Yang Chen, you must know that there are no absolute allies among the Four Sects, everyone is for themselves.”

Yang Chen understood the logic. The whole Central Capital Region had intense internal strife, that’s why he joined the Northern Territory Sect, which at least had some human touch while other forces were simply too cold-hearted.

“The Sea Drawing Sect has Dividing Water Emperor on their left side and Spiritual River Emperor on their right side in this trip,” Wang Tong said.

Yang Chen nodded and listened carefully to the conversation among the Great Emperors.

“Haha, our Sea Drawing Sect is only here to join in the fun. Regardless, the Royal Family is at the core of our human race. If they send out an invitation, our Sea Drawing Sect will naturally echo their call,” Dividing Water Emperor said with a hearty laugh.

Naturally, no one took those hypocritical words seriously.

He Tan knew that Dividing Water Emperor’s words were nonsense and didn’t care. He said, “Alright, let’s all enter the city. We can discuss joining the fun once we’re in Nine Dragons City!”

At the moment, both forces were in the sky outside Nine Dragons City. As these words fell, everyone descended.

When the guards of Nine Dragons City saw other forces, they didn’t bother much. But when they saw the Sea Drawing Sect and Northern Territory Sect, they couldn’t treat it lightly.

A general-level expert appeared immediately, standing on the city wall.

Yang Chen took a closer look, and the general in black armor was as powerful as Wang Tong, reaching the peak of the Heavenly Martial Realm.

“What a powerful expert! Even a gate-keeping leader is so strong?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but secretly admire the Royal Family’s strength.

“This junior is Fu Chong, stationed at the east gate of Nine Dragons City. I’m honored to welcome the Sea Drawing Sect and Northern Territory Sect. Greetings to the Great Emperors of both sects,” Fu Chong said with perfect manners, without any intentions to overstep.

Despite the backing of the Royal Family, he was facing several Great Emperors who could kill him if they wished. It’s unlikely that anyone from the Royal Family would come forward to speak for him if that happened.

“Alright, Fu Chong, we want to enter Nine Dragons City to participate in the Trial Convention hosted by the Royal Family. I believe you should know something about this,” Dividing Water Emperor said with a loud voice.

Chapter 1222 - 1222 1219 Conditions for Breaking into the

Chapter 1222: Chapter 1219: Conditions for Breaking into the Tower _1 Chapter 1222: Chapter 1219: Conditions for Breaking into the Tower _1 “Junior naturally knows this. Several Great Emperors, please bring your people into the city and head to the Central District of Nine Dragons City to temporarily settle down. At that time, a royal envoy will lead you all to enter the Royal Family and participate in the Trial Conference,” Fu Chong said.

“Oh? So mysterious.” Emperor Fen Shui seemed somewhat displeased.

Fu Chong quickly said: “These are all the rules from above!”

Emperor Fen Shui snorted coldly, knowing that it was useless to argue with this junior and just waved his hand, entering Nine Dragons City.

The Northern Territory Sect also immediately followed the Ocean Division Sect into Nine Dragons City.

They couldn't be said to be afraid of the Royal Family, because no matter what, the Royal Family didn't dare to kill all the people of the various major forces. Otherwise, there would be no point for the Royal Family to play the role of the boss. So everyone was accustomed to the Royal Family's numerous displays of power.

Nowadays, they were told to go to the Central District, and the Ocean Division Sect and the Northern Territory Sect naturally didn't hesitate and headed straight for the Central District.

The vast Nine Dragons City was divided into five regions, namely East, West, South, and North, four major regions.

These four major regions encompassed 99% of the area of Nine Dragons City.

And the Central District only occupied 1%.

Because the Central District was the core of the Royal Family.

Of course, the outsiders like them could only stay in the periphery of the Central District at most. Even so, ordinary people would never be able to enter the place. The Northern Territory Sect and the Ocean Division Sect had to reveal their status to gain entry as well.

After entering the Central District, the two sects separated and temporarily settled down in the periphery of the Central District.

After settling down in the periphery of the Central District, the Northern Territory Sect wasn't idle either, as various disciples and elders went out to gather information. They were able to find out a lot. It could be said that the entire periphery of the Central District was filled with forces from various parties, and there were no other people.

And so, the Northern Territory Sect temporarily settled in the Central District's periphery... There was some interaction between the various major forces, while Yang Chen took advantage of this short time to close himself off for cultivation. If it was in the past, he wouldn't have been in a hurry to use such a short time for cultivation.

After all, the Trial Conference could start at any time.

But he wasn't the same as before.

While at Jiují Mine, Yang Chen had used the underground metal power to temper his Tai Chu Divine Body, but unfortunately, the time was too short. Yang Chen knew very well that even if he worked hard to temper himself within such a short time, the results wouldn't be significant.

However, Yang Chen had his own way. During these three days, he didn't focus on his physique but instead tried to extract the metallic substances.

He and Golden Claw worked together to extract quite a lot of metallic substances, which were placed in his Storage Bag for him to refine slowly.

He and Golden Claw were different. While Golden Claw needed a large amount of metal power to awaken, he only needed a small portion. After all, their physiques were vastly different.

Now, Yang Chen wanted to feel the effects of absorbing the metal power from these metallic substances, and how it would improve his Tai Chu Divine Body!

The moment he tried to refine them, Yang Chen felt the effects.

“Fantastic! It’s a world of difference compared to refining the small amount of metal power from the ores,” Yang Chen was ecstatic.

He couldn’t make a judgment, but he felt that as long as he had enough metal power to refine, his Tai Chu Divine Body could absolutely be perfected to combine with the Reincarnation Future Sutra and cultivate into a true Divine Body.

Yang Chen didn’t know if the metal power he brought with him was enough, so he just focused on refining and continued until the third day...On the third day, within the entire Central District Outskirts, the sound of gongs and drums reverberated and persisted, drawing martial artists from various major powers to leave their safe havens and gather at this barren land on the outskirts of the Central District.

It was the same for the Northern Territory Sect. When they arrived at the outskirts, they saw dozens of martial artists gathered in the sky, all dressed in golden robes that shone brightly, symbolizing the Royal Family!

“It’s the Royal Envoy!”

“People are finally coming out; I wonder what the Royal Family is up to!”

“Let’s wait and see!”

Many people were discussing it incessantly.

Yang Chen was among them, watching the sky above and observing the surroundings, where various major power representatives were present, indicating the number of forces the Royal Family had invited this time.

The sound of gongs and drums continued for a while before stopping. Then, a fat martial artist suddenly descended from the sky, and he appeared with a smile on his face, radiating a peaceful and harmonious Qi.

This Qi gave people a subtle feeling, compelling them to get close to him, or at least not to feel disgusted.

Feeling this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but be startled before quickly regaining his composure: “What a terrifying power. If I’m not careful, I may be bewitched by it and never be able to harbor any hostility towards him in my life!”

“Humph, Jin Luo Fatso, what is the Royal Family planning? Just say it directly. Today there are about ten Great Emperors from various forces here, and you can’t just fool around with us.” Suddenly, a powerful voice sounded, impossible to ignore.

As the conversation ended, a muscular man appeared within Yang Chen's sight, his domineering Qi indicating he was an Emperor-Level strongman.

"Who is he?" Yang Chen asked in surprise.

Wang Tong, who was always by Yang Chen's side, explained, "He is an Emperor from the Zhen Mountain Sect, named Luo Ping Shan, also known as Emperor Ping Shan. He has a barbaric and irritable temperament, very ferocious, and rarely dared to provoke, even the Zhen Mountain Sect Leader respects him. As for the fat man, he is Emperor Jin Luo from the Royal Family. I forgot to remind you earlier, whenever you face Emperor Jin Luo, be careful not to let your guard down, or else it will be difficult to escape."

"I understand." Yang Chen smiled bitterly, already aware of Emperor Jin Luo's prowess.

Wang Tong nodded, impressed by Yang Chen's abilities. When he once faced Emperor Jin Luo, he was immediately enthralled, even having thoughts of dying for him. It was only with the help of several great emperors that he and others with similar experiences were rescued.

"Emperor Jin Luo is a smiling tiger, be on guard. But, he is also quite prestigious. No one dares to call him Jin Luo Fatso, except for Emperor Ping Shan!" Wang Tong added.

Emperor Jin Luo had a bitter expression on his face, seemingly not daring to provoke Emperor Ping Shan. He said, "Since all of you are here, I, Jin Luo, will explain about the Trial Conference."

"Humph, you should have said it earlier!" Emperor Ping Shan impatiently responded.

Ignoring Emperor Ping Shan, Emperor Jin Luo directly addressed the group, “As you all know, the core of our Royal Family’s Trial Conference is the Trial Tower. However, our Royal Family only has one Trial Tower, and it is the most precious in the whole world. We can let you participate, and it’s fine, but there is a condition!”

“Condition?”

“What condition!”

The faces of representatives from various major powers revealed various emotions upon hearing about the condition.

Obviously, participating in the Royal Family’s Trial Tower would not be an easy task.

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All additional chapters have been delivered; to be continued tomorrow

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1223: Chapter 1220: Prohibition Master_1 Chapter 1223: Chapter 1220: Prohibition Master_1 Emperor Ping Shan impatiently said, “Jin Luo, can you stop beating around the bush? Just say what’s on your mind and don’t be so annoying!”

Hearing this, Jin Luo’s face reddened with embarrassment. He originally wanted to keep them in suspense, but Ping Shan’s words had put him in a difficult spot.

Nonetheless, he didn’t want to provoke Ping Shan, and simply said, “Hehe, don’t be too hasty, brother Ping Shan. Our royal family has a rule, or rather, it’s not exactly a condition. It’s just that the Trial Tower of the Creation Divine Tree is so precious that not everyone can challenge it. To do so, you must pass the basic assessment set by our royal family first!”

“Basic assessment?” Many people from various forces narrowed their eyes, knowing that Emperor Jin Luo had ulterior motives, but still curious to hear more.

“What exactly is this assessment?” Ping Shan asked roughly.

With Emperor Ping Shan present, Jin Luo could no longer keep them in suspense. He explained, “Cough, cough... To put it simply, since this Trial Tower is for the genius members of major powers to participate in, the assessment is also for those with cultivation age under 80 years old. The specific assessment process cannot be revealed now, but you will see soon. Only those who pass this assessment can lead their forces to participate in the Trial Conference!”

“What if someone can’t pass it?” Some forces didn’t have much confidence.

“If they can’t pass, then they’ll have to pack up and leave,” Jin Luo said with a smile.

Hearing this, the expressions of many forces changed.

It seemed that the royal family didn't have good intentions. When everyone first arrived, they thought the royal family was being generous and letting the Trial Tower be used by everyone. But now it seemed that not everyone could enjoy it.

Although they hadn't witnessed the difficulty of the assessment, they could guess that it wouldn't be simple.

Passing would not be an easy feat.

Ping Shan coldly snorted, "So you mean to let our geniuses take the assessment? As long as they pass, they can challenge the tower, right?"

"No, no, no. That's not the case. A force can only send three people to challenge the Trial Tower, regardless of how many talents they have. Otherwise, our royal family's tower would not be able to withstand such a test. Brother Ping Shan, I trust you can understand this!" Jin Luo smiled amiably.

Upon hearing this, many smart people understood the royal family's cunning plan.

The royal family was truly devious.

Yang Chen shook his head and lost all goodwill towards the royal family.

The real purpose of the royal family's trial conference was focused on this assessment. By dangling it before all the forces, they were inducing them to conflict amongst themselves.

For instance, a force could only send three talents to participate in the Trial Tower.

Take the Northern Territory Sect as an example, they had Four Peaks, each with outstanding talents under the four emperors. Who should be chosen?

Yang Chen, Su Yao, Lin Hao, Wei Zheng, and so on...

No matter how they chose, it would be inappropriate, and some talents would be left out. Between the four emperors, conflicts were bound to arise. At that point, the royal family wouldn't even need to intervene, as the Northern Territory Sect would already be fighting internally., The same went for other major forces. None of them were united and standing solidly in the Central Region. There were always branches and the like.

In the absence of a united front, conflicts of interest would lead to contradictions.

So, the royal family's strategy was simply brilliant.

By limiting the quota to three, they had chosen a number that would easily incite internal strife. One or two would have been less problematic, but with three, conflicts were inevitable!

I won't lift a finger; I'll let you fight amongst yourselves.

Even though the emperors weren't foolish and could deduce the royal family's intentions, the lure of the Trial Tower was too strong for any force to refuse.

Emperor Ping Shan had lived for so many years; how could he not know the royal family's intentions? When he heard Jin Luo say this, he revealed a vein on his forehead, "Jin Luo, you are truly insidious."

By this time, Jin Luo no longer felt the need to appease Emperor Ping Shan, and his tone turned solemn, "Brother Ping Shan, this is the rule, which I also cannot change. If the Zhen Mountain Sect is truly interested in our royal family's Trial Conference, they can bring their geniuses to participate. If not, I'm afraid I cannot accompany you any further. This also applies to every force present. Our royal family is not obligated to open the Trial Tower to all forces. Those who wish to participate can stay, and those who do not can leave at any time."

Emperor Ping Shan was rendered speechless by Jin Luo's words. Although angry, he knew he had no right to be, and could only grind his teeth in frustration.

After a long pause, Emperor Ping Shan's face flushed with humiliation, but he conceded, "Our Zhen Mountain Sect will participate."

The allure of the Imperial Trial Tower was too strong to resist.

"Our Ling Nvzong will also join."

“The Ocean Division Sect will participate.”

“The Northern Territory Sect will also participate.” One after another, the emperors’ voices rang throughout, expressing their stances.

Now that all major forces had made their intentions clear, the smaller forces no longer hesitated and mostly chose to participate. Only a few small forces that believed they had no chance chose to withdraw.

Seeing that all major forces had agreed to participate, Jin Luo’s mouth curved into a smile. Everything was going according to plan.

With that in mind, Jin Luo said, “It seems that everyone has made a wise decision. In that case, please follow me. We have set up three levels on the way to the Trial Tower. If you want to challenge the Trial Tower, you must pass through these three levels.”

With that said, Jin Luo led his people right into the Inner Area without another word.

The other forces looked at each other before the Zhen Mountain Sect hastily followed Jin Luo into the Inner Area.

The various forces then swarmed in one after another. At some point, the Hua Wu Emperor and the He Tan Emperor appeared for the Northern Territory Sect and said, “Let’s get going.”

Immediately, the Northern Territory Sect people followed the two emperors and entered the Inner Area.

Once they entered the Inner Area, everything changed. The scene transformed into a mysterious, flaming cave filled with extraordinary flames.

“The entire environment is created by prohibition evolutions. It seems the royal family has some powerful prohibition experts,” Yang Chen murmured.

No matter if it was the Guardian Golden Boy used by He Feng or the environment here, they were all products of extremely clever and advanced prohibition techniques.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1224: Chapter 1221: Magma Pool_1 Chapter 1224: Chapter 1221: Magma Pool_1 Yang Chen looked around, silently sighing in awe. The entire fire cave looked like a real one, with red steles and bizarre demonic beasts all around. They seemed like decorations, embellishing the whole space.

But, obviously, that wasn't the most important thing.

The most important thing was the huge pool in front of them.

The pool was filled with magma, which could be seen bubbling and spewing out. Even without getting close, one could feel the high temperature coming from the pool. The pool was at least several dozen meters long, seemingly easy to cross; however, if someone fell into it by mistake, even an Earth Martial Realm martial artist would be instantly incinerated.

“This magma should be naturally formed, unlike my Blazing Sky Sacred Fire!” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

At this moment, huge teams of people had gathered here.

After Emperor Jinluo stopped, he turned around and smiled kindly: “Everyone, the magma pool ahead is the first level, called the Earth Fire Demon Cave! As long as the geniuses under your command can pass through this Earth Fire Demon Cave, they will have passed the first level.”

“What’s strange about this level?” a martial artist from a small force asked.

“Some of you may not have noticed this, but within the magma, there are many Magma Demonic Beasts, which have been bred by our royal family as demonic servants. Their strength lies within the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm. It can be said that within the magma pool, they have the most advantageous environment. If you want to pass through this magma pool, they will cause you some troubles, more or less.” Emperor Jinluo said, stroking his chin. “So, it will show your skills to escape the troubles caused by these Magma Demonic Beasts and successfully cross the pool. Besides, I would like to remind you that during the challenge of this fire pool, the elders in your Sect must keep an eye on the situation, for the Magma Demonic Beasts have no mercy...”

Upon hearing Emperor Jinluo’s words, the expressions of many high-level individuals from various factions became serious.

“Alright, that’s all I have to say. This Earth Fire Demon Cave is the first level, and you only have one hour to cross the magma pool. Within one hour, as long as you can successfully reach the other side, no matter how many attempts you make, you will pass. If there is no successful challenger within one hour, the force will be eliminated directly.” Emperor Jinluo said coldly.

When the conversation ended, many forces became eager to give it a try.

“I’ll go first!” a disciple from a small force called the Wen Yue Sect suddenly stood up, wanting to take the lead.

His Qi spread out, and he had astonishingly reached the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm.

This surprised many people, who didn’t expect the Wen Yue Sect to cultivate a genius who could reach the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm in less than eighty years of cultivation.

“Your cultivation age has already exceeded eighty years, get lost!” Emperor Jinluo snorted coldly and directly struck out with a slap. The slap suddenly grew larger and larger, then fiercely slammed onto the martial artist’s face.

With a “pop”, the young disciple from the Wen Yue Sect was sent flying back and landed on the ground, full of disbelief.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and was shocked: “How ... how did you know?”

“Hurry back.” A high-level member of the Wen Yue Sect quickly pulled the disciple back and promptly cupped his hands: “Emperor Jinluo, our Sect’s junior made a fool of himself just now; we, the Wen Yue Sect, withdraw from the assessment!”

After that, the people of the Wen Yue Sect quickly left without daring to interfere anymore.

This made many people from other forces sneer.

Everyone was not foolish; they could see that the Wen Yue Sect clearly intended to use someone with over eighty years of cultivation age to deceive their way through the test. However, they didn’t expect that Emperor Jinluo would catch their trick with just a glance.

But everyone was surprised as to how Emperor Jinluo had discovered the trick. If some instruments were used for testing, they could understand, but there were no such instruments around.

This was also the reason for the daring actions of the Wen Yue Sect.

Yang Chen also found it strange, but soon realized, “It should be because of the Earth Fire Demon Cave, which is full of prohibitions. Within these numerous prohibitions, Emperor Jinluo can control many, many things.”

Emperor Jinluo sneered and said coldly, “Everyone, I won’t punish you this time, but if anyone dares to try this trick again to challenge the majesty of our royal family, they won’t be so lucky next time. Wen Yue Sect, you’d better roll away quickly!”

The people of the Wen Yue Sect didn't dare to hesitate and ran away as quickly as they could.

After the incident with the Wen Yue Sect, the remaining forces didn't dare to do such foolish things again.

Finally, a genius from a force called the Ming Ancient Clan stepped forward: "Humph, I don't believe this magma pool is so powerful, I'll go first!"

"It's someone from the Ming Ancient Clan!"

"The people of the Ming Ancient Clan are indeed strong; they are the top forces outside of the Four Sects."

"This genius is the second top talent of the Ming Ancient Clan, named Ming Rufeng. It is said that he reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm in just over sixty years of cultivation, becoming the top genius in the entire Ming Ancient Clan."

"Not only in the Ming Ancient Clan, he isn't exaggerating even if you say he's the top genius in the entire Central Region."

As the crowd discussed, Ming Rufeng came forward.

"Senior Jinluo, is there any problem with my cultivation age?" Ming Rufeng asked.

“There is no problem.” Emperor Jinluo waved his hand, “You can give it a try!”

Getting the order, Ming Rufeng immediately stood up, excitedly looking at the magma pool in front, full of eagerness to try. If he could successfully pass, he would inevitably become the focus of attention. By then, the other forces would all remember him.

Thinking of such an opportunity to become famous, how could Ming Rufeng hesitate? He jumped quickly!

The next moment, he took off and tried to cross the entire magma pool.

At the beginning, everything went smoothly, it's just that the magma spewed out from the pool from time to time, requiring great efforts to dodge. Evading these spewing magma was not a small challenge.

But Ming Rufeng obviously could handle these challenges, making him smile and laugh: “This is not difficult.”

However, just at that moment, a giant beast suddenly leaped out from the magma.

The giant beast opened its huge mouth, carrying flames, and directly attempted to swallow Ming Rufeng.

Ming Rufeng then recalled that Emperor Jinluo had just mentioned that there were also some Magma Demonic Beasts in this magma pool.

Horrified, his face changed drastically, and he attempted to use his skills, displaying a golden giant palm.

As the golden giant palm appeared, it immediately grew larger and larger...

Then, it directly bombarded the body of the lava giant beast.

Ming Rufeng thought everything was over, but at the next moment, his expression suddenly changed.

...

Today... well, I might be a little busy, and the additional chapters may not be posted until tomorrow.

Chapter 1225 - 1225 1222 Competing for the Lead _1

Chapter 1225: Chapter 1222: Competing for the Lead? _1 Chapter 1225: Chapter 1222: Competing for the Lead? _1 Because his Golden Palm technique couldn't hinder the Lava Giant Beast at all, it

instead fueled the beast's arrogance, causing the massive demonic beast to sway its body and suddenly spew out a large amount of magma, directly targeting Ming Rufeng.

Ming Rufeng's expression finally showed signs of panic. He quickly dodged and retreated towards the rear. He thought that by creating distance, the Lava Giant Beast would not be able to harm him. However, when he retreated, another huge Magma Demonic Beast suddenly emerged from the magma.

As the Magma Demonic Beast opened its mouth, it spewed a large amount of magma fire, causing a look of despair to appear on Ming Rufeng's face.

How could this be fought?

With wolves at the front and tigers at the rear, there's no room to fight at all.

Moreover, now that the magma was sandwiched between him, even if he could survive the first round, what about the second round? And who would save him from falling into the magma pool later?

Just as Ming Rufeng was in despair, suddenly, a golden hand grabbed him and pulled him back abruptly.

This hand's master was none other than one of the high-level elders from the Ming Ancient Clan, whose strength reached the Heaven Martial Realm, rescuing Ming Rufeng from the jaws of death.

This made Ming Rufeng heave a sigh of relief, as he collapsed onto the ground.

At such a scene, many people could no longer remain calm. Ming Rufeng's strength was not that bad, and yet he couldn't even pass the first half of the Magma Pool.

"These two Magma Demonic Beasts are so powerful."

"How can we deal with them? If these two Magma Demonic Beasts block the way, it will be very difficult to pass the first half."

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, deep in thought.

Would it be just so simple as having only two Magma Demonic Beasts?

Yang Chen didn't think so.

Upon carefully pondering, the major challenge of the entire Magma Pool was clearly these Magma Demonic Beasts. However, if there were only two Magma Demonic Beasts, then the difficulty of the Magma Pool would be too simple.

Indeed, it would be very simple for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was confident that he could instantly kill these two Magma Demonic Beasts, allowing all the subsequent forces to pass through the Magma Pool.

Even if no one else was as strong as him, would there be someone without a technique to restrain the Lava Giant Beast? Even if they didn't have it, wouldn't their elders have it? To have a treasure that can handle most Lava Giant Beasts, one or two shouldn't be a problem.

Would the royal family miscalculate this much? Would they be so kind as to let all the forces pass through the Magma Pool?

Yang Chen didn't think it was possible.

As he watched the Magma Pool, he felt that there were many secrets hidden within the bubbling pool, and there must be more than just two Lava Giant Beasts in it!

Most importantly, these Lava Giant Beasts were likely controlled by the royal family, making it even more difficult to pass through.

"Using this method to suppress the arrogance of all forces, huh?" Yang Chen said slowly, "The royal family has many means, indeed."

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen still maintained his composure, quietly observing the situation.

He wanted to see if there was any difference between the entire Magma Pool and his judgment.

He was not in a hurry. Others were. Seeing that Ming Rufeng had tasted bitterness, many people thought they now had a certain understanding of the Magma Pool. When it came to the second person taking the lead, they all became eager to outdo one another.

“I’ll go!”

“I’ll go too!”

“Don’t fight, I’ll go first!”

In an instant, more than a dozen geniuses from various major powers stepped forward, all wanting to take the lead after Ming Rufeng.

At first, everyone was hesitant because they were worried about the unknown. Now, however, they all thought they understood enough.

Emperor Jinluo saw everyone so eager, and laughed, “Little guys, there’s no need to be so anxious. You see this Magma Pool, right? The entire pool is so big that it’s enough for more than ten of you to try at the same time!”

“You mean, multiple people can go together?” asked several geniuses.

“Of course. I’ve never said that you can’t go together.” Emperor Jinluo smiled amiably, “As long as you want to, you can go together. Whoever can make it through, it will be their skill!”

Upon hearing this, the high-levels of the various major forces narrowed their eyes. They had considered this before but didn’t expect that the Magma Pool would actually allow multiple people to try simultaneously.

In that case, the difficulty of the Magma Pool was even higher than they had imagined.

More than a dozen genius martial artists listened to this and each tried to outdo each other, taking to the air at the same time to see who could reach the other side first.

As for the two Lava Giant Beasts, they were completely ignored by them. With ten of them, how could they be troubled by two Lava Giant Beasts?

However, in just a moment, more than a dozen genius martial artists rushed out at once.

The speed of their charge was as fast as lightning. All of the geniuses tried to reach the other side immediately, but as soon as they entered the Magma Pool, a shocking scene took place.

It was as if an earthquake had occurred in the Magma Pool, and then, in an instant, one, two, five, ten...

More than twenty Lava Giant Beasts emerged from the Magma Pool.

As more than twenty Lava Giant Beasts jumped out, the scene was spectacular, and everyone, including the more than a dozen geniuses and the martial artists watching from the side, couldn't help but gasp in cold air.

Moreover, this was not the end. The magma tremors did not disappear, and it seemed that more Lava Giant Beasts were about to emerge.

“Not good!”

“How can there be so many Lava Giant Beasts!”

“Quick, return.” These geniuses were completely unprepared and immediately lost their footing. They initially thought they could easily get to the other side, but with this development, they were in danger themselves, let alone reaching the other side.

In the blink of an eye, many geniuses lost their composure under the attack of the Lava Giant Beasts.

The elders of the various major forces took action one after another to bring their own geniuses back to avoid casualties.

Most of the forces' elders were timely in their actions, but not everyone. In some cases, the force was slow to act, and one of their geniuses fell into the Magma Pool. They disappeared without even a scream, turning into a skeleton in the Magma Pool.

“No!” cried a high-level member of that force.

Emperor Jinluo still remained indifferent, as if he had nothing to do with the matter.

“We, the Luo Ming Sect, withdraw!” Having lost a genius in this assessment, the Luo Ming Sect seemed to lose interest in continuing the assessment. They didn’t dare to make trouble for the royal family, so they withdrew reluctantly and dejectedly.

At the same time, all of the other forces also witnessed the power of the Magma Pool and no longer dared to act recklessly. To this point, only the Four Sects and a few top-notch forces outside the Four Sects had not yet made a move.

Yang Chen stood in place, having an absolute judgment on the Magma Pool, which was similar to his initial guess.

Chapter 1226 - 1226 1223 Madman Sima Long_1

Chapter 1226: Chapter 1223: Madman Sima Long_1 Chapter 1226: Chapter 1223: Madman Sima Long_1 Inside the entire Lava Pool, there were countless Lava Giant Beasts. The royal family was probably able to control these Magma Demon Beasts. The more people entered at the same time, the more Lava Giant Beasts would appear.

If a single person entered the Lava Pool, there would be a limited number of Lava Giant Beasts that would appear, but exactly how many there would be, Yang Chen didn't know. The royal family probably wouldn't go too far, there must be a limit to the number of Lava Giant Beasts they would control. Otherwise, with the dissatisfaction of the various factions, no one would fare well in the end.

"Just now, Ming Rufeng encountered two Lava Giant Beasts in the first half of the Lava Pool, while those ten-odd geniuses encountered about thirty in the first half. It can be inferred then that when a single person goes in, the Lava Giant Beasts faced in the first half will be about two to five. It's unknown how many there are in the second half, but it should be more difficult than the first half, so assuming a single person goes in, there would be about five to twenty Lava Giant Beasts in both halves," thought Yang Chen.

With five to twenty of them, how certain was he that he could make it through?

Speaking of certainty, He Tan and Emperor Hua Wu couldn't sit still any longer.

He Tan began asking one after another, starting with the top five disciples.

"Wei Zheng, Lin Hao, how confident are you two in making it through?" He Tan asked.

"About thirty percent!" Wei Zheng said.

"Less than twenty percent for me." Lin Hao said awkwardly.

Upon hearing this, He Tan sighed lightly: “Su Yao, how about you?”

“If I give it my all, it should be about eighty percent!” Su Yao said, her eyes firm.

Emperor Hua Wu looked at Yang Chen curiously: “Yang Chen, how certain are you?”

“This junior is about ninety percent confident!” Yang Chen said respectfully.

His words were a little conservative, as he was actually one hundred percent sure that he could easily go through the Lava Pool unscathed. But saying so would be too exaggerated, so he brought it down to ninety percent.

Just as he was speaking, suddenly, a voice emerged.

“I’m going!”

Finally, at a time when everyone was frightened by the Lava Pool, a young man stepped forward. When the young man stood up, the eyes of many people turned to him.

“It’s Sima Long!”

“Sima Long of the Ling Nu Sect!”

“Sima Long, the number one genius of the Central Capital Region...”

“Sima Long is about to start the challenge. Now we have a textbook to learn from.”

As many people exclaimed, they looked intently at Sima Long.

“It’s said that Sima Long is the personal disciple of Hua Wanru, the spoiled daughter of the Ling Nu Sect. He can be said to be a top genius destined to become a Great Emperor in the future.”

“Destined to become a Great Emperor? Isn’t that too exaggerated? To become a Great Emperor level powerhouse, one needs both luck and talent, right?”

“That’s because you don’t know Sima Long’s talent.”

Yang Chen had not paid much attention to this before, but now he turned his gaze to Sima Long when he heard his name. To be more precise, what attracted him was not how outstanding Sima Long’s achievements were, but that Sima Long’s master was Hua Wanru!

This was what he was most interested in.

Seeing that Yang Chen was interested in Sima Long, Wang Tong carefully explained: “Junior Peak Master, this person is the madman mentioned by He Feng and his master Walter Vast Sky last

time! This Sima Long seems to be cultured, but his character is very strange, always doing things out of the ordinary! Moreover, no one dares to provoke him, as those who do either end up dead or injured. Even He Feng from the royal family avoids him when they meet!”

“Oh?” Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully.

Sima Long stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes cold and slowly said: “I’ll go first. I believe my cultivation age shouldn’t be questioned by the Golden Bell Emperor.”

The Golden Bell Emperor squinted at Sima Long without any goodwill, then waved his hand: “Young Master Sima, you’re joking. How can this seat question your cultivation age? Go ahead.”

Sima Long’s mouth curled up into a sneer, and he whispered: “A bunch of useless people.”

His words were not loud, but they still reached the ears of many geniuses. These geniuses could feel the burning sensation in their faces, but they couldn’t refute Sima Long’s words because he had the qualifications to say so.

Sima Long didn’t waste any time and took a step forward!

His figure then floated above the entire Lava Pool, and immediately after, a pair of wooden wings appeared on his back. These wings looked extremely crude, but when they flapped, they were as fast as lightning, bringing Sima Long to the first half of the Lava Pool in the blink of an eye.

“Roar!”

Three Lava Giant Beasts suddenly emerged from the Lava Pool. The three Lava Giant Beasts spewed large amounts of magma as they were born, rushing towards Sima Long.

Sima Long's mouth displayed a strange smile, and with a wave of his palm, purple raindrops appeared out of thin air, falling on the magma. In an instant, the magma vanished.

Seeing this, the three Lava Giant Beasts were very surprised, but their method seemed useless. They opened their huge mouths, ready to swallow Sima Long.

Sima Long flapped his wings, quickly bypassing the three Lava Giant Beasts and entered the second half.

"Sima Long has reached the second half!"

"He's passed the first half... Why does it seem so easy for him?"

Many people couldn't believe it, but it was true. Sima Long effortlessly entered the second half.

The Golden Bell Emperor narrowed his eyes and, seeing this, a glint of sharp light flashed in them.

It was at this moment that the magma in the second half surged like a tidal wave and roars were heard, suddenly revealing four or five Lava Giant Beasts at the same time.

That's not all, there were two more Lava Giant Beasts blocking the path to the other side. Counting them, there were a total of seven Lava Giant Beasts.

These seven Lava Giant Beasts seemed like an impenetrable fortress. Anyone else would have already given up in despair.

However, Sima Long's expression didn't change at all, just pinching his fingers, a sudden shower of rain was born out of thin air.

However, this rainwater could only dissolve magma but could not deal with the Lava Giant Beasts. As the beasts rushed towards him to tear him apart, no one expected that the rainwater would suddenly turn into snowflakes. In an instant, the entire area above the magma became a snowstorm.

This thick layer of snowflakes instantly solidified the air, forming a huge barrier that the Lava Giant Beasts found impossible to break through.

Sima Long broke through directly, leaving only two Lava Giant Beasts blocking his path.

Seeing the last two Lava Giant Beasts, Sima Long's face was full of disdain. With a wave of his hand, a large number of snowflakes appeared out of thin air, and a surprising scene occurred. These snowflakes actually froze the two Lava Giant Beasts into ice blocks.

Then, with a flash, Sima Long passed through the two Lava Giant Beasts using the Instant Teleport technique.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1227: Chapter 1224: United Breakthrough_1 Chapter 1227: Chapter 1224: United Breakthrough_1 After reaching the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, one could attempt to use the Instantaneous Movement Method; however, there was a great difference between using it in the Heavenly Martial Realm and using it at the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm.

Instantly moving, Sima Long appeared on the opposite shore.

This left everyone in great shock; even though Sima Long was the one who had attempted the challenge, they still found it hard to believe that this was all real.

“Too strong, Sima Long is really too strong.”

“Sima Long only used the tip of the iceberg technique and just like that, he passed?”

“It’s truly unbelievable.”

Many who looked up to Sima Long could not help but exclaim in surprise. At this moment, the people from Ling Nvzong finally let out satisfied smiles.

After all, Sima Long's success not only represented their sect's face, but also marked Ling Nvzong as the first force to pass the Magma Pool challenge.

Seeing this, Emperor Jinluo's face sank, but he quickly recovered to not to let others notice anything wrong.

In order to win over Ling Nvzong's favor, other forces hurriedly congratulated them:
"Congratulations to Ling Nvzong!"

"Ling Nvzong is indeed very strong, congratulations Ling Nvzong."

Pride was evident on the faces of everyone from Ling Nvzong.

Yang Chen looked at Ling Nvzong and scanned around but did not find Hua Wanru. It was clear that she had not come with the group. His fists clenched, and after all these years, he sometimes really wanted to see what Hua Wanru had become.

Known as Heaven's Proud Daughter and Ling Nv Emperor, Yang Chen was very curious.

At this moment, Sima Long's success undoubtedly set a precedent for everyone, acting as a textbook example. This in turn boosted the confidence of many following competitors.

"It's my turn," a young martial artist from Zhen Mountain Sect stood up.

“It’s Emperor Ping Shan’s disciple, Little Pingshan, Luo Zhiping!”

“Luo Zhiping is ranked third in Zhen Mountain Sect, his strength is extraordinary. At a young age, he has reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm. With Sima Long’s example just now, it should be easy for him to pass!”

Yang Chen looked at Luo Zhiping, who indeed seemed quite young. However, his face exuded arrogance and self-confidence. It was clear that after Sima Long’s example, he was very confident about passing the Magma Pool challenge.

But, was it really that easy to pass?

Yang Chen shook his head, unlike the others, he didn’t have high hopes for Luo Zhiping.

At this moment, Luo Zhiping suddenly charged forward, reaching the end of the first half in an instant. When he arrived, two Lava Giant Beasts appeared.

When these two Magma Demonic Beasts emerged from the magma, they opened their huge mouths and spewed out a large amount of magma.

Luo Zhiping used his own technique and pulled out a treasure, which created an egg-sized earth barrier to protect himself. Ignoring the magma, he charged through the first half and entered the second half.

“Haha, it’s not that difficult after all.” Luo Zhiping’s confidence increased greatly. He thought that the only reason Sima Long had passed before him was because Sima Long was smarter.

Now that he had found the trick, he could pass as well.

However, as soon as he entered the second half, he didn’t face just two Magma Demonic Beasts, but instead, one after another, a total of five.

The number was not as many as what Sima Long had faced, but whether Luo Zhiping could handle it or not was still uncertain.

“Break!” Luo Zhiping threw a punch, and with a rumbling sound, a giant stone man appeared. It struck out with a punch of its own, trying to repel the encircling Magma Demonic Beasts. However, these Magma Demonic Beasts easily crushed the stone man by merely opening their huge mouths. Immediately afterwards, a Magma Demonic Beast jumped out of the magma and hit Luo Zhiping’s earth barrier with force.

The egg-shaped barrier was not broken, which made Luo Zhiping laugh loudly: “Breaking my barrier won’t be that easy!”

But what followed made him unable to laugh anymore.

Because the Magma Demonic Beasts kept hitting randomly, Luo Zhiping couldn’t even stand steadily, and eventually, he fell from the air. He was about to fall into the magma.

“Hmph, useless, embarrassing!” The Emperor Ping Shan was annoyed. Then he reached out with his huge hand and conjured an enormous stone man that caught Luo Zhiping.

Luo Zhiping’s face was full of fear, which provoked Sima Long’s ridicule from the opposite side: “I could pass the test single-handedly, do you think you can do the same?”

Luo Zhiping’s face changed dramatically, and his heart was filled with shame.

Upon seeing this, all the various Sects sighed. Luo Zhiping’s strength was not bad, and as Emperor Ping Shan’s disciple, he had quite a few methods. Yet, he still couldn’t make it through.

At this moment, He Tan asked: “Brother Jin Luo, is it true that as long as we can pass, there is no problem with the number of people?”

“Of course!” Jin Luo replied.

“Wei Zheng, Lin Hao, Su Yao, you three go together. For safety’s sake, help each other out. Although there will be more Magma Demonic Beasts to face, with your help, the chances of success will be higher,” He Tan said.

Su Yao and the others had no objections. They had been cooperating for many years and agreed to the proposal.

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

After the conversation, the three of them stood up together and prepared to tackle the Magma Pool.

Yang Chen saw the three of them acting together and nodded. He wasn't in a hurry to make his move and continued to observe the situation.

In an instant, the three of them stepped into the Magma Pool together. As a result, eight Magma Demonic Beasts were born.

When the Magma Demonic Beasts were born, they spewed out a mix of magma and fire, trying to knock the trio down.

Su Yao and the others were not idle either. First, Su Yao used her Destruction Seal, followed by Wei Zheng's Golden Disc Divine Punishment, and the three of them used their Divine Powers simultaneously. Instantly, they sent the eight Magma Demonic Beasts into the magma and passed through.

He Tan nodded when he saw this.

Trying to pass through the Magma Pool with a single person's power was obviously foolish. But things were different when three people helped each other.

Su Yao and the others had years of collaboration experience, so the first half of the challenge was not a problem. It was only in the second half that they encountered some difficulties, as they faced sixteen Magma Demonic Beasts.

This time, Su Yao used the Destruction Seal twice in a row, and with Lin Hao and Wei Zheng's help, all three of them managed to complete the challenge.

He Tan nodded in satisfaction.

"Well done, well done!" He Tan smiled amiably.

At least, the first quota for their Northern Territory Sect was secured.

Upon witnessing this, the other forces suddenly realized.

It turned out that they could also challenge it this way. In an instant, everyone followed suit, and they all had a more definite idea.

As expected, working together to challenge it yielded much better results. In the blink of an eye, the success rate of at least four Sects increased significantly. Of course, those small forces still found it difficult to pass the challenge. Only a few top forces, besides the Four Sects, managed to pass through by chance.

At the same time, Yang Chen remained motionless.

Chapter 1228 - 1228 1225 Suppression by the Extreme Yin_1

Chapter 1228: Chapter 1225: Suppression by the Extreme Yin_1 Chapter 1228: Chapter 1225: Suppression by the Extreme Yin_1 This showed everyone the terrifying elimination rate. Keep in mind, this was just the first round of the Trial Conference's assessment. The difficulty was already so high, what about the second and third rounds?

The royal family couldn't possibly eliminate all the geniuses in these three rounds. Doing so would only bring trouble to themselves. However, passing the rounds easily was not an easy task either.

In this way, more than half of an hour has passed.

Counting, about twelve forces have successfully passed this first round of assessment and reached the other shore.

Yang Chen remained calm and collected, with no intention to make a move, which prompted Hua Wu Great Emperor to ask, "Yang Chen, why don't you make a move?"

"Haven't Su Yao and the others already made it through?" Yang Chen asked, confused.

He didn't intend to take action, as Su Yao and the others had already passed. With this being the case, it was no longer necessary for him to act. Hence, he naturally chose to hold back. After all, not revealing his strength too early was his principle.

But this made Hua Wu Great Emperor anxious, who said in distress, “Yang Chen, you...you can’t do this. You have to pass the test. Otherwise, your contribution to this assessment will be zero, and how can I fight for one of the three Trial Tower spots for you? At least if you pretend to try now, I’ll have a reason to advocate for you.”

At this, Yang Chen was both amused and touched by the Emperor’s words.

He had to admit that, in a sense, the Royal Family’s plan had been successful, as Hua Wu Great Emperor was now seeking to gain some advantage for him.

What about He Tan Emperor?

Thinking about it, Yang Chen was unsure whether to be happy or worried. However, since things had come to this, he had to follow Hua Wu Great Emperor’s advice and nodded, “Alright, I’ll give it a try!”

“Will you try alone or take some helpers?” Hua Wu Great Emperor asked, “If you need assistance, I can order a few Great Emperors to escort you across.”

The method of being escorted was recently invented by the Zhen Mountain Sect.

The main reason was that Luo Zhiping, the disciple of Emperor Ping Shan, was too disgraceful. Unable to pass on his own, and even with a few disciples, he still couldn’t make it. Left with no other choice, Emperor Ping Shan had some disciples escort Luo Zhiping to the other shore while he himself gave up his protection.

This gave rise to the term “escorted”, which was followed by many other forces.

Yang Chen shook his head upon hearing this, “No need, I alone will suffice!”

Hua Wu Great Emperor was stunned at first, then said, “You better be careful then!”

By the time Yang Chen decided to act, most of the disciples had already reached the other side, and the hour was almost up. So when he took action, he only caught more attention as a lone figure.

“Are you going over?” Emperor Jin Luo narrowed his eyes.

Seeing Yang Chen, his eyes flashed with a hint of unusual emotion.

Although Yang Chen didn’t see this hidden emotion, he sensed Jin Luo Emperor’s subtle hostility towards him. However, this hostility vanished instantly, concealed by Jin Luo Emperor.

Yang Chen cupped his hands and said with an unchanged expression, “Junior’s age shouldn’t be a problem.”

“Of course it’s not a problem. It’s just that you’re going alone, don’t you need any help?” Jin Luo Emperor smiled and stroked his beard.

“Junior dare to give it a try,” Yang Chen said slowly.

As soon as these words fell, the high-level members of the other forces began to discuss them.

“Who is this kid?”

“Having the guts to try alone?”

People should know that after Luo Zhiping, almost no one dared to attempt it alone. Many wanted to show off their heroism, but the outcome was always cruel. They all returned defeated without achieving anything.

Thus, the only one who passed alone was Sima Long.

Everyone originally thought that apart from Sima Long, no one would dare to try the Magma Pool single-handedly. Yet, someone dared to do it.

As a result, quite a few people sneered and gossiped in hushed voices.

They whispered only because they were worried about the Northern Territory Sect that Yang Chen belonged to, especially since he was wearing their uniform.

“Is this kid looking for death?”

“Going solo, really thinks he’s Sima Long?”

“I think he just doesn’t see his own position clearly. Why are there always some people who have such delusions!”

Sima Long stood on the other side, looking at Yang Chen not far away with a sneer, and muttered, “Attention seeker!”

After saying this, Sima Long closed his eyes and stopped thinking about other things.

As for Yang Chen, under everyone’s criticism, he suddenly jumped up, and directly began to charge into the Magma Pool.

One had to admit that regardless of whether Yang Chen succeeded or not, he attracted many eyes.

In an instant, Yang Chen arrived at the first half of the Magma Pool. Similar to everyone else, several Magma Demonic Beasts emerged, but the number of beasts that appeared was astonishingly large.

Just in the first half, five beasts emerged in rapid succession!

“Five Magma Demonic Beasts!”

“This guy is so unlucky! I remember that Sima Long had the most trouble in the first half, encountering three Magma Demonic Beasts all at once. But this kid actually encountered five!”

Usually, in the first half, the number of Magma Demonic Beasts that appeared would not be too many. People with good luck would encounter only one, those with worse luck would face two, and the worst luck would see three beasts.

Sima Long was also surprised that Yang Chen would encounter five Magma Demonic Beasts, but he quickly lost interest and rubbed his eyebrows. Although he was surprised by the number, he did not think Yang Chen could make it through.

Encountering five Magma Demonic Beasts all at once, anyone else would have already despaired.

Everyone classified this as Yang Chen’s bad luck.

However, Yang Chen didn’t see it that way.

“This Jin Luo Emperor really has bad intentions and is deliberately targeting me?” Yang Chen thought coldly.

Although others didn't know, he was well aware that Jin Luo Emperor was targeting him, most likely because he had defeated He Feng and killed his spirit.

"Hmph, do you want me to return in defeat just by doing this? Not so easy." Yang Chen didn't intend to act, but since he had to, there was no reason for him to retreat.

At this moment, Yang Chen clenched his palms, and a large amount of Starfire suddenly appeared.

The Starfire and the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire were mutually restraining forces; one was the ultimate Yin, while the other was the ultimate Yang. Although Starfire might not be able to compete with Blazing Sky Sacred Fire in the Yin and Yang balance, it was not too challenging for Starfire to deal with this magma.

The Starfire spread everywhere, causing all the magma to disperse instantly.

At the same time, those Magma Demonic Beasts seemed to have encountered their natural enemies, and retreated in fear, terrified of being touched by the Starfire.

This scene surprised everyone present.

Chapter 1229 - 1229 1226 Showcasing Their Powers_1

Chapter 1229: Chapter 1226: Showcasing Their Powers_1 Chapter 1229: Chapter 1226: Showcasing Their Powers_1 There was actually a way to make these Magma Demonic Beasts frightened and back off!

Even Emperor Jinluo was shocked.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen dashed to the latter half of the area, leaving the five Magma Demonic Beasts behind him.

“Damn it!” Emperor Jinluo narrowed his eyes and thought to himself: “This kid can defeat He Feng, no wonder he has some tricks. I thought that summoning more Magma Demonic Beasts would give him a hard time, but it turns out it’s not an easy task!”

Indeed, as Yang Chen had guessed, he was targeting Yang Chen because of He Feng’s incident.

The dignity of the Royal Family cannot be challenged. Since Yang Chen dared to defeat He Feng, he had to suffer the punishment of the Royal Family. Hence, he chose to summon more Magma Demonic Beasts to deal with Yang Chen. Of course, five was already the limit. If there were too many, even a fool would know that there was something fishy going on.

The most crucial point was, just as Yang Chen thought, these Magma Demonic Beasts were actually controllable by Emperor Jinluo.

Now, as they approached the latter half, the entire Magma Pool underwent intense vibrations. The frequency of these fluctuations was extraordinary, giving rise to fifteen beasts!

Fifteen Magma Demonic Beasts appeared simultaneously, instantly spewing out magma like a tide, and the whole Magma Pool was stirred up vigorously. It was an unprecedented scale for a single person to venture into the Magma Pool.

Even Sima Long couldn't calm down.

If it was the first time Yang Chen received special treatment, it could be understood as bad luck. But what about the second time? Repeated special treatment, did it mean that Yang Chen was even more unique than him?

This made Sima Long so furious that he couldn't bear it.

In his heart, no one in the entire Central Region could rival him!

"I wonder how you'll deal with these fifteen Magma Demonic Beasts," Sima Long narrowed his eyes.

There weren't only a few people who thought the same as Sima Long. Being able to attract fifteen Magma Demonic Beasts at once, Yang Chen deserved to be proud. However, it became a question of how Yang Chen would deal with these fifteen Magma Demonic Beasts.

Could Yang Chen handle them?

However, as everyone speculated, Yang Chen faced the fifteen Magma Demonic Beasts with unparalleled calmness. He just grabbed with his hand, and a large amount of Starfire burst out, rapidly dispersing the tide of magma.

What surprised Yang Chen, though, was that these Magma Demonic Beasts should have been afraid of the Yin Power in his Mysterious Fire Star, according to reason.

To be exact, through the humanized expressions of these Magma Demonic Beasts, Yang Chen could tell that they were indeed afraid. However, they didn't back down or attempt to flee.

On the contrary, a dozen Magma Demonic Beasts bore the fear of the Starfire in their eyes, and they stubbornly charged towards Yang Chen.

"They are being controlled by someone," Yang Chen secretly thought.

It wasn't hard to guess. The intention to charge at him was not their own will, it must have been Emperor Jinluo using some dirty tricks behind the scenes.

"Hmph." Yang Chen's impression of the Royal Family grew worse. With such a narrow-mindedness, how could they accomplish anything great?

The fifteen Magma Demonic Beasts launched a desperate attack. If it were anyone else, they would have despaired long ago, but Yang Chen directly grasped the Hongyan Spear in his hand!

From the outsiders' perspective, Yang Chen was surrounded by the fifteen Magma Demonic Beasts.

However, just when they surrounded him..."Boom!"

"Mountain Breaking Cannon!"

A huge sound suddenly spread out, followed by a loud cry from a Magma Demonic Beast, akin to the scream of a human. Its body then turned into a blood mass and collapsed abruptly, scattering everywhere. It was actually dead.

After the death of the Magma Demonic Beast, Yang Chen flickered and rapidly unfolded the Lightning Movement Technique, directly turning into a thunderlight and arriving at the other side.

Yang Chen successfully landed on the ground, and those who had just doubted him all closed their mouths.

How could they still doubt Yang Chen? Not only did he cross the Magma Pool, but he also killed a Magma Demonic Beast while being besieged by fifteen of them.

"Yang Chen faced more Magma Demonic Beasts than Sima Long, but his speed was even faster than Sima Long's!"

"Most importantly, he killed a Magma Demonic Beast!"

“Sima Long wouldn’t be able to do that, right? These Magma Demonic Beasts have reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, and they are on the turf that suits them best—the Magma Pool. Their combat power is several times greater than usual, making it almost impossible for them to be killed...”

“It’s simply incredible.”

“Wait, his name is Yang Chen. Also, he uses a spear. Why does his name sound so familiar to me?”

“I’m also familiar with it. There was also a Yang Chen in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties before!”

Hearing the people discuss, many felt that Yang Chen was even better than themselves, which Sima Long could not accept. He tightened his fists and focused his gaze on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen noticed such a sinister gaze.

Yang Chen turned his head, glanced at Sima Long similarly, but only took one look before he stopped looking.

Sima Long’s expression was cold, like a poisonous snake, staring at Yang Chen intently. He was really like the rumored madman, never allowing anyone to surpass him in any way!

Yang Chen stealing the limelight from Sima Long at this moment made the entire Northern Territory Sect cheer and laugh heartily. Yang Chen’s action brought great honor and prestige to the Northern Territory Sect.

So, Yang Chen's crossing of the Magma Pool was not the end.

Afterwards, a few more forces made attempts, and when it was coming to an end, both Zhen Mountain Sect and Ocean Division Sect finally couldn't stand the loneliness anymore.

The best disciples of the two sects embarked on a single-handed journey to cross the Magma Pool. In the end, Chen Zheng, the most outstanding genius of Zhen Mountain Sect, successfully crossed the Magma Pool with his own strength.

Following closely behind, the Ocean Division Sect's most outstanding genius Shi Changhe also crossed the Magma Pool in a thunderous manner!

Their crossing also caused quite a stir, but it was not as shocking as when Yang Chen had crossed. Although they both encountered some difficulties during the crossing, the number of Magma Demonic Beasts they faced wasn't many overall.

That's why their crossing didn't cause much of a reaction.

However, Yang Chen didn't underestimate the two of them. They were both top-level talents from the Four Sects. The Four Sects barely had any interaction with each other and guarded their best geniuses tightly. Who would have a deep understanding of each other's talents?

This was also one of the reasons why the Royal Family had provoked them in the past.

Besides Sima Long, the one whom Yang Chen paid the most attention to was Shi Changhe, the genius named from the Ocean Division Sect.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1230: Chapter 1227: Bamboo Forest Assessment_1 Chapter 1230: Chapter 1227: Bamboo Forest Assessment_1 Just now, during the Lava Pool challenge, Chen Zheng from the Mountain Suppression Sect managed to pass as well. However, his progress wasn't comparable to that of the genius Shi Changhe.

To be precise, Chen Zheng's victory was mainly due to his good background and support from his senior martial artists, which allowed him to successfully overcome the Lava Pool. If the circumstances had been slightly different, he would not have succeeded.

But Shi Changhe's strength was different; it was genuine and powerful. When he passed through the Lava Pool, he used bubbles as a technique, which surprisingly sealed the Magma Demon Beasts in place.

This method shocked Yang Chen.

Shi Changhe simply passed through the Lava Pool without even being touched by the Magma Demon Beasts.

In this way, each of the Four Peaks' most outstanding geniuses managed to overcome the Lava Pool challenge on their own, maintaining some face for their respective sects when facing other forces.

Emperor Hua Wu was the most proud since Yang Chen was under his command. Furthermore, since Yang Chen also managed to pass through the Lava Pool alone, he represented the most exceptional genius of the Northern Territory Sect. As a result, he would gain more advantages when allocating resources at the Trial Tower.

An hour passed.

The Golden Bell Emperor leisurely said, "Congratulations to everyone for successfully passing the Lava Pool. Next, the forces who passed should stay and enter the second stage. Those who didn't pass can leave now. We from the Royal Family do not wish to hold you up any longer; hope you understand!"

Those forces that failed to pass sighed disheartenedly and ultimately gave up.

Meanwhile, the remaining forces looked at the Golden Bell Emperor, curious about what the second stage would entail.

The Golden Bell Emperor did not keep them in suspense. After everyone who failed to pass left, he simply clapped his hands twice. In an instant, the surrounding scene changed from the Fire Cave to a bamboo forest.

The swiftness of the change left everyone's mouths agape in astonishment.

“What...?”

“How did this happen?”

Even Yang Chen was filled with amazement. He knew that the Fire Cave could be understood as a product of a prohibition, but the Magma Demon Beasts were real and could not be created by the prohibition, only controlled.

In other words, if it weren't for the Magma Demon Beasts, Yang Chen could accept the Golden Bell Emperor's change of scene with a clap of his hands. However, given that they were still in the scene, and that so many people were present, the power of the prohibition was extraordinary.

“Seems like there is always someone better. We must never underestimate the power of the Royal Family,” muttered Yang Chen.

Apart from a few Emperors who remained calm, the majority of martial artists present were astonished by the Royal Family's capabilities.

This was precisely the effect the Golden Bell Emperor wanted to see.

At this moment, the Golden Bell Emperor chuckled and said, “This bamboo forest is the second stage.”

“Enough with the mystery, tell us the rules of the second stage,” Emperor Pingshan said impatiently.

He was in a bad mood since his disciple had failed the first stage.

The Golden Bell Emperor didn't bother arguing with Emperor Pingshan and said directly, "There are a total of thirteen Bamboo Demons in this bamboo forest, all created through our Royal Family's prohibition. Whoever can defeat these thirteen Bamboo Demons will be considered successful in this stage."

"That simple?" asked Emperor Pingshan.

"Hehe, if you think it's that simple, Brother Pingshan, let me remind you," the Golden Bell Emperor responded lazily. "Firstly, only one person can enter the bamboo forest at a time. Secondly, these Bamboo Demons were copied from the prohibitions inside our Imperial Training Tower."

"What?"

"Copied from the Imperial Training Tower?"

"So, the difficulty of this bamboo forest is equivalent to one of the floors in your Royal Family's Training Tower?" Emperor Pingshan wasn't stupid and asked directly.

The Golden Bell Emperor smiled faintly and said, "That's right. As everyone knows, our Royal Family's Training Tower is based on a real Creation Ancient Tree. Keeping in mind the supply afforded by the Creation Ancient Tree, the difficulty of the entire tower is much higher than that of ordinary training towers. These thirteen Bamboo Demons correspond to the thirteenth floor of our Royal Family's Training Tower."

“Royal Family’s Training Tower’s thirteenth floor...” Emperor Pingshan’s face suddenly paled.

Seeing Emperor Pingshan’s reaction, Yang Chen asked curiously, “Is the thirteenth floor very high?”

This question made many disciples from the Evergreen Peak twitch the corners of their mouths. Only Yang Chen could ask such a question, as, for ordinary disciples, the thirteenth floor was already a significant achievement.

Yang Chen considered more than just that; it wasn’t simple for something to make an Emperor-Level figure like Emperor Pingshan change his expression.

Wang Tong from the side felt a bit embarrassed and said, “Yang Chen, you might not know, but the thirteenth floor of the Royal Family’s Training Tower is equivalent to the fifteenth or even the sixteenth floor of an ordinary training tower. It’s not easy for Earthly Martial Realm practitioners to pass those levels.”

Seeing the reactions of these forces, the Golden Bell Emperor was very satisfied. Everything was going according to the Royal Family’s plan.

“Su Yao, Wei Zheng, Lin Hao, what were your achievements while training in the ordinary Trial Tower?” He Tan asked.

Lin Hao reluctantly said, “Fourteenth floor for me!”

“Fourteenth floor for me, too!” said Wei Zheng.

Su Yao hesitated for a moment before revealing, “I managed the sixteenth floor!”

Emperor Hua Wu then looked at Yang Chen and asked, “What about you, Yang Chen?”

Yang Chen recalled his previous experience in the Trial Tower and said honestly, “I reached the seventeenth floor!”

This result was achieved quite some time ago, and he hadn’t attempted the Trial Tower since. He didn’t know how many floors he could actually pass now.

Upon hearing “seventeenth floor,” He Tan and Emperor Hua Wu sighed with relief, but they both still wore serious expressions.

With his hands behind his back, the Golden Bell Emperor asked lazily, “So, who wants to be the first to attempt this stage?”

“I’ll go first.” Sima Long coldly said, as he headed straight for the bamboo forest without any further explanation.

Seeing Sima Long step forward, people began to whisper and discuss, wanting to learn from his experience in the challenge. However, once Sima Long entered the bamboo forest, they realized that they couldn't see anything.

As a result, their attempts to learn from Sima Long's experience were completely in vain.

Time gradually passed...

About the duration of a cup of tea later, Sima Long emerged from the bamboo forest. Judging by his appearance, he seemed calm and composed, indicating his success.

Although the Golden Bell Emperor looked a bit displeased, he still announced, "Sima Long has successfully passed!"

The high-ranking members of the Ling Nu Sect patted their chins approvingly and praised the achievement.

Chapter 1231 - 1231 1228 Geniuses from Various Sects_1

Chapter 1231: Chapter 1228: Geniuses from Various Sects_1 Chapter 1231: Chapter 1228: Geniuses from Various Sects_1 Sima Long, that's Ling Nvzong's pride!

“It’s our turn now.” Seeing Ling Nvzong grab the first chance, Emperor Ping Shan was eager to try, and directly represented Zhen Mountain Sect, taking the second place to battle.

Since Emperor Ping Shan had spoken, the other forces naturally had no objection, allowing the Zhen Mountain Sect to be second.

Emperor Ping Shan waved his hand and said, “Luo Zhiping, it’s your turn. Bring honor to me.”

Luo Zhiping entered the bamboo forest with his eyes full of seriousness.

At the same time, it took him about a cup of tea’s time to come out of the bamboo forest. Unlike Sima Long, Luo Zhiping came out disheveled and dirty faced, having clearly gone through many hardships.

“How did it go? Did you succeed?” Emperor Ping Shan couldn’t help but ask.

“I, I failed.” Luo Zhiping said with grievance.

This made Emperor Ping Shan angry: “What a waste! You only know how to embarrass us. Get back here.”

Luo Zhiping walked back full of grievances and kept quiet at the back.

This scene made many people from the other forces secretly laugh. Emperor Ping Shan, seeing Sima Long pass so easily, mistakenly thought that the fifteenth floor would be easy. However, once Luo Zhiping went up, the truth was revealed.

Now that the Zhen Mountain Sect has lost, Emperor Fen Shui and He Tan of the Ocean Division Sect looked at each other, and Emperor Fen Shui said, "Brother Hetan, you first?"

"You go first!" He Tan said indifferently.

"In that case, our Ocean Division Sect will follow suit." Emperor Fen Shui let his disciple go first.

The one he sent out was the one Yang Chen paid special attention to, Shi Changhe.

Shi Changhe entered the bamboo forest and took about a cup of tea's time to come out. He didn't seem to have encountered much trouble. Compared to Sima Long, he was also not far behind.

"Shi Changhe, success." Emperor Jinluo slowly spoke.

This made the entire Ocean Division Sect breathe a sigh of relief and look at Shi Changhe with pride.

Yang Chen looked at Shi Changhe, full of sighs. The Four Sects were indeed hidden with talents. The Ocean Division Sect and the Northern Territory Sect were the same, rarely interacting with the outside world, but the geniuses they cultivated were still extraordinary.

Such a scene made Sima Long unable to feel happy. First, it was Yang Chen and then Shi Changhe. Both overshadowed his own glory.

“Brother Hetan, it’s your turn.” Emperor Fen Shui said.

He Tan no longer declined politely. After thinking for a moment, he said, “Su Yao, Yang Chen, which of you two will go first?”

All the forces needed a leader to boost their morale, and so did the Northern Territory Sect.

Su Yao said directly, “I will go first.”

Yang Chen, of course, would not compete with Su Yao, letting her enter the bamboo forest first. However, compared with Shi Changhe and Sima Long, Su Yao spent a longer time, about half an hour, before she came out of the bamboo forest.

When she came out, Su Yao had some minor injuries all over her body. It didn’t look particularly serious, but compared to Shi Changhe and Sima Long, she had spent more effort.

“Su Yao, success.” Emperor Jinluo announced.

This was a relief for both Emperor He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperor. Regardless of the outcome, they had succeeded. However, compared to the Ocean Division Sect and Ling Nvzong, their performance in passing wasn't as smooth.

Next, it was Ling Nvzong's turn again.

The Four Sects had an unspoken understanding, which became an unwritten rule. They took turns sending out a genius to break through the levels. As for the geniuses outside of the Four Sects, they had to wait until the Four Sects finished their attempts, then it would be their turn.

Though these forces were frustrated, they had no choice but to accept the dominance of the Four Sects. Even if they had objections, they had to keep them to themselves.

The person Ling Nvzong sent out was their second-ranked genius. Yang Chen casually inquired about him from Wang Tong and learned that his name was Hu Heng.

Yang Chen had some impression of Hu Heng, but it wasn't particularly deep. Hu Heng passed the Magma Pool during the first level, but his performance couldn't be considered outstanding compared to Sima Long.

What was surprising was that Hu Heng also managed to pass the Bamboo Forest Trial. It took him twice as long as Sima Long, but it was still faster than Su Yao.

This surprised many people, especially the Four Sects, their eyes couldn't help but wander, wondering what they were thinking.

Even an idiot could see that Ling Nvzong had a different momentum. As the newly promoted Four Sects, they even overshadowed the other three sects!

Even their second-ranked genius was outstanding.

In this way, the Zhen Mountain Sect was the most embarrassed, quickly sending out their top genius Chen Zheng to save face.

However, the problem was that Chen Zheng's performance was not as outstanding as it had been in the first level. It took him nearly half an hour in the bamboo forest, and he came out even more battered than Su Yao.

This made the Zhen Mountain Sect lose face as a whole. It was good that Emperor Jinluo announced that Chen Zheng had passed the Bamboo Forest Trial, which allowed them to breathe a sigh of relief.

Next, it was the Ocean Division Sect's turn again.

The Ocean Division Sect sent out their second-ranked genius named Lin Zifeng, who was also exceptional. Although it took a longer time, he also passed the Bamboo Forest Trial.

Next came the Northern Territory Sect.

He Tan thought for a moment and decided to let Wei Zheng have a try first: "Wei Zheng, you try first."

Wei Zheng had no objections and went on eagerly.

However, after about a cup of tea's time, Wei Zheng emerged from the bamboo forest looking battered. From his disheveled appearance, it wasn't difficult to determine whether he had succeeded or failed.

Wei Zheng returned to He Tan's side and said with a gloomy face, "Sect Leader, I, I failed."

"Sigh." He Tan let out a heavy sigh. Although he had expected it, he couldn't help but feel disappointed.

Next, the Four Sects went through periods of trials again, with He Tan's Northern Territory Sect followed by the Ling Nvzong. Just as everyone thought that Ling Nvzong was running out of outstanding geniuses, another amazing scene happened.

The third-ranked genius of Ling Nvzong spent an hour in the bamboo forest and also passed!

This changed the expressions of the other three sects.

Passing two trials wasn't enough, but they actually passed three in a row. This simply made the other three sects lose face, especially the Zhen Mountain Sect, who sent out another genius after Ling Nvzong but quickly suffered a crushing defeat.

The situation of the Ocean Division Sect was not much different. After Shi Changhe and the other genius, no more outstanding talents emerged, and those who tried all failed.

In this way, they went through about two rounds of rotations. The happiest among them was undoubtedly Ling Nvzong.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1232: Chapter 1229: Natural Manipulation_1 Chapter 1232: Chapter 1229: Natural Manipulation_1 According to Wang Tong's introduction, there was only one Great Emperor leading the Ling Nvzong in this competition. This Great Emperor was named Emperor Ren Hu. He was said to be one of the indispensable factors during Ling Nv Emperor's rise to power and was a founding elder of the Ling Nvzong sect! He was also Ling Nv Emperor's right-hand man.

Although Emperor Ren Hu's name implies ferocity, Yang Chen initially thought that he wouldn't be overly aggressive.

But he was wrong about that.

At first, Emperor Ren Hu wasn't aggressive, but after seeing Ling Nvzong's excellent performance, he seemed to have found a reason to ridicule others. He smirked and said directly, "Zhen Mountain Sect, Northern Territory Sect, your two sects seem to be lacking. Even with all your efforts, just one genius barely made it past this bamboo forest. I mean, don't you guys at least want one genius to break through more crisply and decisively?"

Upon hearing this, Emperor Ping Shan immediately flared up in anger, “Ren Hu, what do you mean?”

“What do I mean?” Emperor Ren Hu didn’t seem to be scared and scoffed, “Ping Shan, don’t try your tricks on me; Ren Hu won’t fall for them. What do I mean? Humph, my meaning is already obvious. If you don’t accept it, we can go out and have a competition. Do you dare?”

Emperor Ping Shan was so angry that his veins bulged, but upon hearing the challenge, he immediately backed off. It wasn’t that he didn’t dare to accept it, but he knew he would likely lose.

Emperor Ren Hu snorted coldly, laughing at Emperor Ping Shan’s anger.

Emperor Jinluo also secretly snickered, feeling delighted in his heart.

Just because Emperor Ren Hu could provoke Emperor Ping Shan didn’t mean the Northern Territory Sect would play along with him.

Hua Wu Great Emperor coldly said, “Emperor Ren Hu, do you really think our Northern Territory Sect has no one left?”

“Heh heh, I remember your Northern Territory Sect still has a little guy. Why don’t you bring him out instead of hiding him in the back? Is it because he has no confidence in himself? I think this kid might not have any special true abilities and only performed a little better in the first level.” Emperor Ren Hu sarcastically said.

Hua Wu Great Emperor was no fool. He could tell that Emperor Ren Hu was deliberately targeting Yang Chen. Obviously, Emperor Ren Hu wanted to see what tricks Yang Chen had up his sleeve.

As for Yang Chen, he wasn't the only one interested in him.

Many others from various forces were also very interested in Yang Chen.

Firstly, there was Yang Chen's strength.

Secondly, people wanted to know the relationship between this Yang Chen and the one from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties.

Many people wanted to know the connection between the two, or if they were even the same person.

However, due to the Northern Territory Sect's protection, many people were curious but couldn't directly ask about Yang Chen's identity.

Hearing Emperor Ren Hu's provocation, Hua Wu Great Emperor said expressionlessly, "Is it? Whether he has any real abilities or not is not up to you to decide. Yang Chen, go ahead."

"Yes!" Yang Chen respectfully obeyed.

If possible, he wouldn't want to enter the bamboo forest again, as the Northern Territory Sect had already passed the assessment. However, there was no choice; he had to go through it.

With Emperor Ren Hu's provocation, there was no way he could back down now.

Instantly, without any hesitation, Yang Chen stepped forward and directly headed towards the bamboo forest.

When Yang Chen entered the bamboo forest, the others started gossiping.

"How do you think this Yang Chen will compare to Sima Long and Shi Changhe when dealing with the bamboo forest?"

"Are you seriously comparing this Yang Chen to the same-level geniuses as Sima Long and Shi Changhe? Can they even be compared? Even if we put aside Shi Changhe, Sima Long is a top genius who has proven his worth consistently over a long time. What has this Yang Chen achieved? He just gained a bit of fame in the first level assessment."

"His achievements are simply restricted to dealing with some Magma Demonic Beasts. They hold no real meaning."

"Exactly, compared to Sima Long, this Yang Chen is nothing."

"He has no accomplishments at all, yet he wants to compare himself to Sima Long? Who does he think he is?"

Many of Sima Long's admirers disdainfully spoke, feeling that comparing Yang Chen to Sima Long was an insult to Sima Long.

As for Sima Long, he stared straight at the bamboo forest, curious about how Yang Chen would fare.

Yang Chen, of course, didn't know what they were saying. At this moment, he entered the bamboo forest and saw the thirteen Bamboo Demons as described by Emperor Jinluo.

The appearance of these Bamboo Demons was no different from regular bamboo. The leaves beside them resembled their arms.

The moment the Bamboo Demons sensed Yang Chen's presence, they attacked him like they were mad.

Their attacks were simple but very brutal. Their leaf arms instantly transformed into vines and wrapped around Yang Chen at lightning speed.

In an instant, vines surrounded Yang Chen. He immediately deployed triple flames to protect himself. Under the protection of triple flames, the thirteen Bamboo Demons couldn't harm Yang Chen for the moment.

Yang Chen deliberated briefly.

“Even though the Bamboo Demons are manipulated by a prohibition, their growth requires a large amount of natural energy.” Yang Chen mused, “I wonder if my control over natural energy can interfere with these Bamboo Demons!”

As he decided, the thirteen Bamboo Demons seemed to realize that they couldn't break through Yang Chen's defense and promptly changed their tactics. Three of them transformed directly into bamboo swords, flying towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen hastily used his triple flames to block them. However, the bamboo swords were unyielding and shattered his triple flames!

“Can't stop them?” Yang Chen was surprised. “In that case, let's see if my Nature Spirit Technique is effective.”

He had other means of defense, but he was curious about the effectiveness of his Nature Spirit Technique.

At this moment, Yang Chen grasped the surrounding natural energy and lightly manipulated it. The thirteen Bamboo Demons immediately stiffened for a moment.

However, after a moment, the thirteen Bamboo Demons recovered and attacked Yang Chen again!

Yang Chen activated his True Qi, and the Bamboo Demons stopped once more.

The pause was short, lasting only the blink of an eye, and consumed a great amount of Yang Chen's True Qi.

But for Yang Chen, that was more than enough already.

He chuckled, "If that's the case, then dealing with these thirteen Bamboo Demons will become much easier."

Although the blink of an eye seemed too short, it was enough for him.

At this moment, the thirteen Bamboo Demons transformed into sharp bamboo swords, attacking Yang Chen from all directions. Just then, Yang Chen suddenly manipulated his Nature Spirit Technique.

The thirteen Bamboo Demons froze in place.

Yang Chen swung his arm swiftly.

"Break!" Triple flames instantly scattered onto each of the Bamboo Demons' bodies.

Chapter 1233 - 1233 1230 A Brief Appearance _1

Chapter 1233: Chapter 1230: A Brief Appearance? _1 Chapter 1233: Chapter 1230: A Brief Appearance? _1 The power of Triple Flames has always been great; as long as they're given enough time to burn, their power isn't any weaker than any other method. For the Triple Flames, all they need to do is envelop these Bamboo Demons and then burn them to their hearts' content. In just a few breaths, the power of extreme Yin corrosion and extreme Yang incineration will turn these Bamboo Demons to ashes.

In just a few breaths, Yang Chen only needed to use the Natural Spirit Formula to control and interfere for a blink of an eye, so that the flames surrounded these Bamboo Demons.

With ease, and in just a short breath, all thirteen Bamboo Demons had been dissipated...

...

When Yang Chen wiped out all thirteen Bamboo Demons, the Golden Bell Emperor outside was suddenly surprised and couldn't believe his own feelings.

At the same time, everyone's discussions had not yet ceased. At this time, many people began to speculate about how long it would take Yang Chen to come out.

"I think it should take half an hour, though it's probably a bit unrealistic to complete it in the time it takes to drink a cup of tea like Sima Long and Shi Changhe."

"I think it will also take half an hour!"

“It should be about that time.”

“Why do you all think that Yang Chen can pass the Bamboo Forest Test? What if he fails?” Some admirers of Sima Long mocked: “Why do you always think that because Yang Chen performed well in the first test, he will perform well in the second test?”

“Yes, you guys just have narrow vision. Why do you think Yang Chen will succeed? In my opinion, Yang Chen is more likely to fail! Otherwise, why would he be the last one to participate? The other sects have already sent their best participants out, yet he is still waiting?”

As the discussion continued, suddenly someone shouted: “Look! It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen is out!”

“Look quickly!”

Many people were surprised and looked towards Yang Chen.

“It’s so fast, this... it’s just a few hundred breaths.” Many people widened their eyes, watching intently.

Indeed, it was Yang Chen coming out of the bamboo forest.

Some fans of Sima Long sneered: “Did he fail? Hahaha, I knew it, all your discussions were pointless. How long will it take him to get through the bamboo forest? It turns out he ended up with those unsuccessful so-called geniuses.”

Many geniuses had been defeated soon after entering, and these fans mocked them by comparing Yang Chen to those unsuccessful geniuses.

Hearing these words, many people sighed.

“He was eliminated so quickly.”

“Too fast.”

“Indeed, we should never have hoped for anything from him. He was just an Ephemeral Blossom.”

Many people shook their heads.

No one even considered the possibility that Yang Chen had passed, because they thought it was an impossible feat. Those who could come out in just a few hundred breaths must have failed and were not successful.

Even Emperor Hua Wu and Emperor He Tan were anxious, not knowing the answer.

When Yang Chen returned to the Northern Territory Sect, the two emperors asked: “Yang Chen, did you pass?”

“Of course.” Yang Chen was a little confused. It wasn’t that shocking that he had passed the test, was it?

Only then did He Tan and Hua Wu Emperor let out a sigh of relief.

Hearing this, several of Sima Long’s admirers felt embarrassed, wanting to mock: “This kid dares to lie...”

“Yang Chen succeeded!” The Golden Bell Emperor suddenly spoke.

Although he wasn’t very happy, he had to admit that Yang Chen had indeed succeeded in such a short time. Moreover, he was curious about what method Yang Chen used.

Once the Golden Bell Emperor had spoken, everyone was astonished, showing shock on their faces.

“How is it possible!”

“Is this a joke? How could he pass in such a short time?”

“That’s right! This must be fake!” Those admirers of Sima Long, as if their tails were stepped on, couldn’t help but jump up and roar.

“Hmph, do you dare to question this emperor’s words!” The Golden Bell Emperor was already in a bad mood, and being questioned created an outburst like a thunderbolt.

Seeing the Golden Bell Emperor in a rage, those admirers immediately shut their mouths, feeling a burning pain on their faces. They had just kept targeting Yang Chen, but who would have thought that Yang Chen would break through the bamboo forest in such a short time!

Moreover, he was unscathed, with no problems at all.

This made Sima Long narrow his eyes, his gaze filled with sharpness, like a venomous snake. Those who knew him would know that whoever he targeted with this kind of gaze would have a miserable end.

“This Yang Chen is much faster than Sima Long!”

“He’s almost two or three times faster...”

“How did he do it?”

“Hmph, isn’t it simple? Yang Chen must have used up all his trump cards to create such speed. It’s just self-deceiving. This is only the second test – there’s still the third test and the upcoming Trial Tower. If he uses up all his trump cards now, what will he do later?” Some admirers of Sima Long stood out inappropriately again.

However, what they said was quite reasonable and many people nodded in agreement.

The only explanation was that Yang Chen went all out and used his trump cards as soon as he entered. If that were the case, when the Trial Tower and the third test came, Yang Chen would be exposed immediately.

Yang Chen didn't mind what others thought about him. After completing the bamboo forest challenge, he returned to the Northern Territory Sect and rested with his eyes closed.

After Yang Chen's test, the four sects selected several disciples to challenge the bamboo forest, seemingly choosing who would participate in the Trial Tower. Then, it was the turn of the sects outside the Four Sects.

These sects couldn't wait for their turn, but their anxiety didn't help them perform as powerfully as the Four Sects, which was wishful thinking.

In just half a day, 80% of these forces were eliminated!

After a day, only three forces outside of the Four Sects remained! Moreover, it was extremely difficult and risky for them, and they could be eliminated at any moment!

By this time, Yang Chen had also discerned some clues.

The Royal Family probably didn't intend to let any disciples outside the Four Sects participate in the Trial Convention at all. At most, the geniuses of the Four Sects might get a taste of success, but it wasn't guaranteed that every sect would pass.

In that case, the Royal Family could reduce their losses to a minimum while achieving their desired results.

“What a brilliant move. However, the emperors should be able to figure it out and make corresponding countermeasures. There’s no need for me to worry about it.” Yang Chen pondered in his heart.

...

All additional chapters delivered

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1234: Chapter 1231: Heart’s World_1 Chapter 1234: Chapter 1231: Heart’s World_1 He believed that these small forces could see this as well, but those forces outside the four sects still couldn’t give up and tried their best to break through these assessments.

When the time was almost up, the remaining forces were clear. With the addition of the four sects, there were only seven forces that passed the assessment.

Such an astonishing elimination rate made even the super powers like the Four Sects worried about the third round of the assessment.

Each round was more difficult than the last. The first round was difficult, but one could still pass by being clever. The second round was impossible to cheat, and what about the third round?

Emperor Ping Shan was the most displeased, because the overall performance of the Zhen Mountain Sect was not good. Moreover, the difficulty of the assessment given by the Royal Family made people uneasy.

“I say, Jin Luo, what is the third round of assessment? It’s time to reveal the third round now that everyone has completed the second round of assessments,” Emperor Ping Shan said coldly.

Emperor Jin Luo glanced around, stroked his beard and said, “It seems that everyone has finished their assessments. Since that’s the case, I will announce the third round of assessments. I assume nobody has any objections!”

“We from Ling Nvzong have no objections. After all, our Ling Nvzong’s assessment results have always been the best,” said Emperor Ren Hu proudly.

At this moment, after being provoked by Emperor Ren Hu, Hua Wu Great Emperor ridiculed, “Really? Just now, I remembered someone saying how our Northern Territory Sect was this and that, and even commented on our Yang Chen. What was the result? Our Yang Chen only took a few hundred breaths to pass the second round of assessment. With such speed, the Ling Nvzong is indeed the best.”

As this statement fell, the other disciples of the Northern Territory Sect followed with roaring laughter, not minding to ridicule a few more times.

Emperor Ren Hu’s face changed instantly, and he became embarrassed.

His face turned blue and purple as he said, "It seems that passing the second round of assessment has made you very proud, Hua Wu. But don't forget, there is one more round later, and the Trial Tower is the real place to show a person's excellence. Don't let your disciples use up all their means here, so they have nothing left when it's time."

"Hehe, your words are interesting, Ren Hu. Whether I am proud or not, aren't you the one who raised that? I don't remember that I wanted to compare the second round of assessment with you at the beginning," Hua Wu sneered.

Ren Hu was stunned for a moment, then recalled that he was the one who provoked Hua Wu Great Emperor in the first place. Hua Wu Great Emperor was entirely passive, and now it was his turn to ridicule Hua Wu Great Emperor, which was somewhat humiliating.

This made him snort coldly, turned his head, and said to Emperor Jin Luo, "Brother Jin Luo, can you announce the third round of assessment now?"

Jin Luo knew that Emperor Ren Hu wanted to change the subject, and waved his hand. A surprising scene reappeared.

The surrounding scene changed, and a bamboo forest turned into a vast world.

Yes, when described as vast, it means that the whole world was empty, with only two things: the sky and the land.

Besides the heaven and the earth, there was nothing else in this world.

It was still a prohibition transformed by an array.

“This is the third round of assessment, called the Heart’s World!” Emperor Jin Luo said leisurely.

“The Heart’s World? What exactly is being assessed in this round?” Emperor He Tan asked.

Worried that Emperor Ping Shan would find trouble with him again, Emperor Jin Luo simply said, “This round tests one’s state of mind. Many geniuses may have high cultivation, but their foundation is insufficient, and their state of mind is inadequate. Such geniuses are not those recognized by my royal family. The geniuses recognized by our royal family must have a solid foundation, a steady state of mind, and match their martial arts cultivation. I wonder if everyone present here, can the geniuses under your command meet this requirement?”

Upon hearing these words, the expressions of many high-level members of various forces changed.

Their expressions did not change without reason, because fundamentally, the state of mind and foundation were the most difficult to control. No one could guarantee that their own genius, after reaching such a level of strength, would absolutely pass the test in terms of foundation and state of mind.

Everyone didn’t particularly care about it, as long as the strength was not achieved through excessive growth. However, from what Emperor Jin Luo said, it seemed that if the corresponding foundation and state of mind were not enough, it wouldn’t work.

“Jin Luo, you are asking too much with this requirement,” Emperor Ping Shan said with a solemn expression.

“I don’t think it’s too demanding. At least five of our royal family’s geniuses can achieve this. Are you saying that everyone’s geniuses are inferior to those of our royal family, or that the foundation and state of mind of the geniuses under everyone’s command are not enough?” Emperor Jin Luo said with a smile.

“Nonsense!” Emperor Ping Shan seemed to be somewhat guilty, and at one moment, he blushed and yelled angrily.

Jin Luo didn’t show any anger at all, just said, “Everyone, discuss it for a while. After a cup of tea, I will start the assessment. I hope that everyone will be prepared by then. I will also briefly mention the rules of this assessment. Those with a stable foundation and sufficient state of mind will have no problem passing this round. During the Heart’s World assessment, everyone will face their inner demons. Within one day, those who can dissolve their inner demons and awaken will be considered successful in leading their forces through the third round of assessment. This force will also be eligible to send three geniuses to participate in the Trial Conference organized by our royal family. As for those who are eliminated, I, Jin Luo, will not see you off!”

Upon hearing Jin Luo’s words, the expressions of the various forces became more and more serious.

Time passed quickly for a cup of tea.

When it was almost time, Ren Hu coldly glanced at Hua Wu Great Emperor and said, “Hua Wu, I hope the foundation of the geniuses under your command is a bit more stable. Don’t overturn the boat in this assessment.”

“Hehe, there’s no need for you to worry about that,” Hua Wu Great Emperor said coldly.

After saying that, he looked at Yang Chen with slight concern and directly asked, “Yang Chen, how confident are you?”

It must be said that his concern was not unreasonable, because Sima Long was very stable. Almost everyone in the Zhongdu District knew about Sima Long’s strong talent. Every stage he was in, he was unbeatable among the young generation. What’s more amazing was that his foundation and state of mind were very stable.

As for whether Yang Chen was stable or not, he didn’t know.

“Senior Emperor, please rest assured, I still have some confidence in this round,” Yang Chen said modestly.

He didn’t say anything absolute, but it also gave Hua Wu Great Emperor some confidence.

Only then did Hua Wu Great Emperor feel relieved and nodded his head.

“Alright, everyone should be done discussing. Since that’s the case, I will start controlling the assessment. As soon as it starts, all young martial artists who were just assessed in the second round will directly face their Heart Demons!” Emperor Jin Luo said coldly.

Chapter 1235 - 1235 1232 Meeting Hua Wanru Again_1

Chapter 1235: Chapter 1232: Meeting Hua Wanru Again_1 Chapter 1235: Chapter 1232: Meeting Hua Wanru Again_1 The moment after these words fell, all the geniuses trembled all over.

As the Golden Bell Emperor said, all the martial artists who participated in the second stage bamboo forest exam had entered the examination of their inner world. At this moment, they were directly facing their inner demons.

Looking at the geniuses again, they all had their eyes closed, their breathing suppressed.

Yang Chen was the same. Under the restraint power, he did not resist but chose to submit.

The surrounding scene immediately changed.

To be precise, it didn't just change. The naive heaven and earth suddenly became complicated, with the creation of mountains, rivers, mist, flowers, trees, houses, and crowds of people on streets...

Then there were some martial artists flying around.

Yang Chen knew very calmly that this was an illusion.

"This scene is fake, similar to the dream created by the Linglong Dream Mirror, it all tests your mindset," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

However, he does not think this illusion can put much pressure on him. It is not that he is arrogant, but that he has a unique experience to deal with these things.

He has repeatedly used the Linglong Dream Mirror to refine his mental state. His state of mind is like a still pool, consistent with his earthly martial realm's cultivation level.

He is now curious about what will be tested in this inner heaven and earth.

Walking forward, Yang Chen began to feel very familiar with this place, very familiar...

"It's the Zijin Hall," Yang Chen muttered to himself. "So that's it, that's it. Yes, there's no mistake. This indeed is my only heart demon!"

What is Zijin Hall?

It was his former place of alchemy and also where he was once killed by Hua Wanru. Yang Chen initially was different, but then accepted it. His heart demon is Hua Wanru, there's no doubt about this.

At this moment, he entered the Zijin Hall.

Everything in Zijin Hall remained unchanged, exactly the same as his previous life. It was all conjured up in his mind, reconstructed by his memories, so there was no change at all.

Yang Chen didn't move. He simply let out his divine soul and sensed something.

"Someone is here." Yang Chen turned his head and saw a very familiar figure.

This was a woman, slender, wearing a multi-colored dress, floating lightly in mid-air like a fairy. People dared not stare at her directly. They could only look up to her in admiration.

She was very beautiful, breathtakingly beautiful.

Especially her temperament, she was like a queen among women, evoking admiration, she was like a natural-born ruler.

However, looking at her, Yang Chen could not harbor any good feelings. Because this woman was none other than Hua Wanru!

"Hua Wanru," Yang Chen said seriously. He didn't even realize that his emotions had changed: "After so many years, I am finally back."

Hua Wanru's lips curled up in a smile full of disdain, "Yang Chen, what does it matter if you are back? If I could kill you here once, I can kill you here a second time. Your earthly martial realm strength is nothing more than that of an ordinary ant in front of me."

After she spoke, Hua Wanru gently beckoned.

Then, a lot of radiant light swept in once again, directly encompassing Yang Chen. Yang Chen tried to resist. He used every means at his disposal. However, in this radiant light, he was like an ant, having no chance to struggle.

“Go to hell.” Hua Wanru tightened her grasp.

Even when killing, she was still breathtakingly beautiful.

It seemed as if killing was not her fault, but the fault of the person being killed.

Right now, Yang Chen could feel the incoming power from the radiant light, making his whole body tremble slightly.

“Am I going to die?” Yang Chen murmured. He could feel death getting infinitely closer to him.

“No, that’s not right... This is an illusion, how can I die?” Yang Chen suddenly came to his senses, shocked.

He had unconsciously forgotten that this was an illusion and was fully immersed in this story.

“So that’s it, this is the heart demon, the heart demon that controls my weaknesses, using my hatred of Hua Wanru to seize the opportunity to get in!” Yang Chen laughed.

In essence, the heart demon was a weakness he created himself to deal with himself.

If he has no weaknesses, the heart demon will naturally self-destruct.

Why did Hua Wanru appear in his mind? It’s only because he cared too much about Hua Wanru. If Hua Wanru really killed him, then he would lose. He would also fail this inner heaven and earth test.

Moreover, even if he won, he would still lose this inner heaven and earth test.

Because in his heart, winning or losing against Hua Wanru is everything. So whether he wins or loses, he would lose his inner heaven and earth test. He would lose to his own heart demon.

At this moment, Yang Chen looked at Hua Wanru, his heart calm as still water.

“Hua Wanru, I do hate you and swear to take revenge. But revenge is not everything in my life. In my heart, you are not that important. One day, I will go to Ling Nu Sect and settle the old scores with you, but not now. My life has many other things, you are just one part of the journey I have to take in life,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

When this idea settled, Yang Chen coldly shouted, “Disperse!”

The figure of Hua Wanru gradually disappeared from the soles of her feet. When only her head was left, Hua Wanru revealed a smile.

Yang Chen, as well, revealed a smile.

Hua Wanru was only a figment of his imagination. When he smiled, the illusion also smiled.

“I took Hua Wanru too seriously before.” Looking at the disappearing illusion of Hua Wanru, Yang Chen started to speak to himself: “Now, this inner heaven and earth exam has completely perfected my state of mind. It’s as solid as a rock!”

Yang Chen revealed a smile.

...

Meanwhile, as their descendants entered the test of their inner worlds, these emperors started discussing amongst themselves.

“I wonder who will pass the test first...” The Dividing Water Emperor stroked his chin, watching his own excellent disciples with interest.

Emperor He Tan and Emperor Hua Wu were the same, especially Emperor Hua Wu, his eyes were either on Yang Chen or on Sima Long.

The so-called ‘a man lives for honor’, although Yang Chen lost to Sima Long, he would not blame Yang Chen. But he wanted to win.

“Pfft!”

Suddenly, a disciple spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Lin Hui!” The higher-ups of Mountain Suppression Sect saw this and their expressions changed instantly. “Golden Bell Emperor, what happened?”

“The inner world tests one’s heart demon. He lost to his own heart demon, naturally, he will get some injuries. Hehe, this little fellow called Lin Hui’s mental foundation has not reached home yet. He has the strength of an earthly martial realm, but it’s useless. His mentality is far too deficient, otherwise, even if he lost, he would not get such serious injuries.” Golden Bell Emperor laughed dismissively, which really left the higher-ups of the Mountain Suppression Sect feeling ashamed.

Chapter 1236 - 1236 1233 Taking the Lead in Passing_1

Chapter 1236: Chapter 1233: Taking the Lead in Passing_1 Chapter 1236: Chapter 1233: Taking the Lead in Passing_1 The high-level members of Zhen Mountain Sect were all visibly upset, their faces far from looking good. After all, it was their Sect that had the first disciple fail the assessment, which was simply unacceptable for them, both in terms of face and other aspects.

Even Emperor Ping Shan was furious and nowhere to vent, he could only ask: “What about passing this Heart’s World assessment?”

“If you pass the Heart’s World assessment, your mind will be clear and your condition will be good. Even if you leave the Heart’s World, those who don’t pass will feel more or less uncomfortable. But if you pass, your condition will be normal, or even more refreshing than usual,” Emperor Jinluo explained slowly.

Everyone was curious as to who would be the first to pass the assessment.

Just as the true idea fell.

Suddenly, Yang Chen opened his eyes.

As Yang Chen opened his eyes, he instantly attracted the attention of everyone, causing many people to shift their gazes over to him, especially Emperor Ren Hu, who stared at Yang Chen, unable to believe all this was real.

Yang Chen actually passed the Heart Demon assessment in the Heart’s World so quickly.

“What?” Emperor Jinluo was also surprised.

After a brief moment of surprise, Hua Wu Great Emperor laughed: “Yang Chen, you have a clear mind now, it seems you have passed the assessment.”

“This junior is grateful!” Yang Chen said with a gentle smile.

As he said that, the audience was dumbfounded.

After a brief silence, the high-levels of the various forces began to boil and the discussion was endless. The most intense reaction came from Emperor Ren Hu.

Emperor Ren Hu’s veins bulged and he roared: “Nonsense, absolute nonsense! How long has it been? I asked about the Heart’s World assessment just now; it would take at least half an hour to see the results. How could he break through The Heart Demon in just the time it takes for a cup of tea?”

“What? Do you dare to question the authenticity of Yang Chen’s words?” Hua Wu Great Emperor said coldly, his face expressionless.

Emperor Ren Hu would normally not be so emotionally agitated, but he couldn’t accept that his Ling Nvzong’s Sima Long had been the number one genius in Central Capital for so many years, and suddenly someone came out and surpassed Sima Long in three consecutive assessments.

One or two times could be chalked up to luck, but three consecutive times, how could he accept that!

The atmosphere was icy as Hua Wu Great Emperor turned to Emperor Jinluo: “Jinluo brother, I believe you are more clear about whether or not he passed.”

Emperor Jinluo wanted to deny it, but he had just finished explaining the symptoms of passing the assessment. Denying it now would be slapping his own face.

Emperor Jinluo could only sigh and say, “Yang Chen has passed the Heart Demon assessment, brother Ren Hu, please don’t cause trouble without reason.”

Being told off by Emperor Jinluo, Emperor Ren Hu suddenly trembled, his whole body turning red with anger.

“Jinluo, didn’t you say it would take at least half an hour?” Emperor Ren Hu was extremely reluctant.

“Half an hour is indeed the best time, but it doesn’t mean that it’s impossible to make a breakthrough at the best time.” Jinluo Great Emperor said impatiently: “Ren Hu brother, don’t you even understand this simple truth? If a person’s heart and foundation are in line with their current cultivation level, then half an hour is indeed the best, but if their foundation and heart are far beyond their current level, then half an hour cannot contain it.”

Emperor Ren Hu was completely deflated.

Many people around were shocked. Could it be that Yang Chen’s heart and foundation had long surpassed his current strength at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm?

Hua Wu Great Emperor was overjoyed, patting Yang Chen's shoulder and saying, "Yang Chen, well done, beautifully done!"

Emperor Jinluo looked deeply into Yang Chen's eyes and then said, "Yang Chen, my friend, congratulations, I didn't expect that not only did the Heart Demon assessment not trouble you, but it actually made your heart even more stable."

Others didn't know, but he could see it.

There was a clear contrast in Yang Chen's heart before and after the Heart Demon assessment in the Heart's World. At first, Yang Chen's heart had some flaws and weaknesses, but now, there were none at all.

At least for his current stage, Yang Chen's heart state was absolutely perfect.

Seeing Emperor Jinluo congratulating him, Yang Chen was on guard and said, "Thank you for your praise, senior."

Emperor Jinluo didn't say much, while Hua Wu Great Emperor kept praising Yang Chen. Obviously, Yang Chen passing the Heart Demon assessment gave him a great sense of pride in his competition with Emperor Ren Hu.

Next, everyone started discussing who would be the second person to pass the assessment.

Everyone's thoughts naturally fell on Sima Long's body. This time, everyone guessed correctly. About half an hour after the assessment began, Sima Long was the second to open his eyes.

The time it took for Sima Long to pass the assessment was just right to match his perfect foundation and heart. This allowed him to pass the assessment in half an hour.

At this moment, Sima Long was in a good state and his body had no other obstacles.

As soon as he opened his eyes, Sima Long looked at everyone's eyes gathered here and calmly said, "It seems I am the first to pass the assessment, right?"

"Hehe, Sima my young friend, the first one to pass the assessment isn't you." Emperor Jinluo laughed.

Upon hearing this, Sima Long quickly scanned the room and suddenly focused on Yang Chen. When he saw Yang Chen, Sima Long's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Yang Chen passed the assessment long before you did," Emperor Jinluo said, not minding stirring up the relationship between the two. After all, their competition had nothing to do with him.

As expected, Sima Long's veins bulged, unable to bear others surpassing him. Seeing Yang Chen outpacing him three times in a row, how could he bear it?

However, Emperor Ren Hu stopped him in time and said, "Sima Long, put the big picture first. In a real fight, with your strength, this kid is no match for you. At most, he's just like He Feng who tried

to challenge you back then. Believe in your own strength, and when the Trial Conference comes, the gap between him and you will naturally show.”

Although Sima Long was filled with anger, he had no choice but to swallow it for now and not look at Yang Chen anymore. Instead, he closed his eyes and began to practice.

Yang Chen touched his chin, amused by Sima Long’s reaction. If only he had put pressure on Sima Long earlier, Sima Long would have had Yang Chen as his Heart Demon, making it impossible for him to pass the third round easily.

With that in mind, the assessment continued.

Not long after Sima Long, Shi Changhe of the Haihai Sect also quickly broke through the Heart Demon, becoming the third genius to pass the assessment.

Chapter 1237 - 1237 1234 Imperial Trial Tower_1

Chapter 1237: Chapter 1234: Imperial Trial Tower_1 Chapter 1237: Chapter 1234: Imperial Trial Tower_1 After Shi Changhe from the Ocean Division Sect successfully passed the assessment, the entire success rate of the participants fell into a gap. Apart from that, numerous failures followed.

Many of those who failed were coughing up blood, with most of them from the Zhen Mountain Sect. It’s worth mentioning that until now, no one from their sect has passed the assessment.

This caused Emperor Ping Shan's face to become uncomfortable, unable to be composed.

Of course, not all the failures resulted in serious injuries. Wei Zheng and Lin Hao, though they ultimately failed the assessment, only seemed to have insufficient willpower despite having a strong foundation. As a result, they were only slightly pale in complexion, but had no significant harm overall.

Time passed, and an hour went by quickly.

After an hour, some martial artists passed the assessment, such as Su Yao who struggled to pass. The second-ranking geniuses from the Ocean Division Sect and Ling Nvzong Sect also passed the assessment.

The only awkward situation was the Zhen Mountain Sect.

Because up till now, no one from the Zhen Mountain Sect has passed the assessment. To be precise, every member of their sect has been eliminated, not leaving a single person.

Actually, none of the participants from the small forces outside of the Four Sects had passed the assessment either. But how could the Zhen Mountain Sect be compared to these small forces?

As a result, when the assessment time almost ended, Emperor Jinluo also stood up.

"It seems that everyone's assessment is almost over. If that is the case, those who need to leave should leave." Emperor Jinluo waved his hand.

Immediately, the assessment scene in the Heart's World changed.

It would be more accurate to say that it returned to its original state: the real scene was an extravagant Great Hall, large enough to accommodate thousands of people without any problem.

Upon hearing Emperor Jinluo's words, the small forces outside the Four Sects sighed with regret, but obediently left.

However, the Zhen Mountain Sect couldn't accept this, especially Emperor Ping Shan, who couldn't accept all of this from beginning to end.

It was humiliating.

Only their sect was eliminated out of the Four Sects; how could they not lose face? Moreover, the results from the other three sects were not much different overall, and yet their sect failed.

"Emperor Ping Shan, do you have anything to say?" Emperor Jinluo asked, "If not, I will not be able to keep you as guests."

Emperor Ping Shan gritted his teeth and scolded his disciples: "You bunch of useless trash."

Afterward, he turned around and left. The disciples from the Zhen Mountain Sect arrived with their heads held high, but left with their heads down and faces devoid of any light.

Watching the Zhen Mountain Sect leave, Emperor Jinluo's mood was far from high. According to their original plan by the Royal Family, only two forces would remain in the end.

In that case, not only would they target the Four Sects and the other major forces, but they would also only need to pay the price of sending six geniuses into the Trial Tower. It was a perfect business deal.

But who would have thought that three forces would remain? Especially the Northern Territory Sect's Yang Chen, who really made people uneasy.

As such thoughts filled Emperor Jinluo's mind, he shook his head helplessly and then looked at the three sects: "Northern Territory Sect, Ocean Division Sect, Ling Nvzong Sect. The members of your three sects, follow me. If you have successfully passed the assessment, you naturally qualify to participate in our Royal Family's Trial Conference."

The members of the three sects followed closely behind Emperor Jinluo.

Under Emperor Jinluo's lead, the three sects left the Great Hall, not knowing where they were heading.

During this journey, many eyes were on Yang Chen.

Among them, Emperor Ren Hu was the most observant.

At last, Emperor Ren Hu couldn't help but ask, "Brother Hetan, I want to ask a question about your Northern Territory Sect!"

"Oh? Brother Blade Tiger, what do you want to ask?" He Tan replied.

Emperor Ren Hu stroked his chin: "I'm just curious, is this Yang Chen from your Northern Territory Sect the same person as the Yang Chen from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties?"

Upon hearing this question, both the Ocean Division Sect and Emperor Jinluo paused for a moment, and then turned their gazes to He Tan, curious about how he would answer.

This was an interesting question.

At that time, Yang Chen had shocked several regions with his incredible escapes from the numerous forces pursuing him, to the extent that many of them had to give up. His skills were so impressive that one couldn't help but admire him. The most critical factor, however, was the treasure that Yang Chen possessed.

Actually, people were not really interested in Yang Chen's actual abilities, as talented as he was.

What everyone was interested in was the treasure that Yang Chen held, which had taken on a life of its own through word of mouth. With Yang Chen's many years of running and hiding, there were countless people with their eyes on him.

Now that the Northern Territory Sect suddenly had a person also named Yang Chen, how could people not be interested?

Upon hearing Emperor Ren Hu's question, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

After laughing, He Tan said, "Brother Blade Tiger, I forgot to tell you that although I was curious about your question earlier, I actually have no intention of answering at all. Hahaha!"

Since the relationship between Hua Wu Emperor and Emperor Ren Hu was not very good, Emperor He Tan naturally didn't mind ridicule.

This made Emperor Ren Hu snort coldly, asserting, "These two must not be the same person."

He Tan replied with an icy tone: "Whether they are the same person or not, what do you want to do, Brother Blade Tiger?"

With this comment, Emperor Ren Hu felt He Tan's attitude while it warmed Yang Chen's heart.

No matter what, He Tan's words had already shown his own attitude. The opponent's intention was quite clear: even if you, Emperor Ren Hu, want to do something, you still have to weigh the capabilities of the Northern Territory Sect.

However, He Tan's words caused various forces to secretly speculate.

Like this, about half an hour later, a forest appeared in front of them, and in the forest, there was a tall tower. The tower stood in the center of the forest and was sculpted from gold, giving it an imposing appearance.

"This is the Imperial Trial Tower, I've heard of it!"

"The Imperial Trial Tower is made of the most precious purple, green, and yellow gold, symbolizing wealth!" The crowd buzzed with excitement.

Yang Chen's attention was different.

It's true that there was an Imperial Trial Tower in the forest, but the area outside of the forest should not be overlooked either.

Outside the entire forest, there were tables set up for a banquet with many people from the Royal Family present, as if preparing to host a celebratory feast.

Yang Chen looked carefully and saw that Wu Changkong and He Feng, who he knew, were among them.

When he saw He Feng, He Feng also saw him.

Yang Chen clearly felt the coldness from He Feng's gaze, and it wasn't difficult to deduce that He Feng still harbored resentment towards their previous match.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1238: Chapter 1235: Taking the Lead in Battle_1 Chapter 1238: Chapter 1235: Taking the Lead in Battle_1 However, it didn't really matter to him what He Feng was like.

Yang Chen didn't care about He Feng's malice. For him, it was just a matter of fending off what came his way.

"Hahaha, old friends indeed. Thanks to all of you for honoring our Trial Conference held by the Royal Family today. Everyone, please have a seat!" Wu Changkong laughed lightly, giving a refreshing feeling.

However, Yang Chen and everyone present probably knew Wu Changkong's personality well and wouldn't be deceived by his appearance.

At Wu Changkong's invitation, the various forces took their seats.

Many disciples from the three sects looked at the Trial Tower in the forest while taking their seats. As they saw the tower, their eyes lit up.

This Imperial Trial Tower was indeed a supreme treasure. Just being able to break through it once in a lifetime was enough.

Yang Chen couldn't help but take a few extra glances as well. After all, something like the Creation Ancient Tree was an incredibly precious treasure. The Creation Divine Aura born from a real Creation Ancient Tree was much rarer and more effective than the simulated ones.

However, the downside was that the real Creation Ancient Tree could only produce a limited amount of Creation Divine Aura. Otherwise, it would enter a short period of dormancy. That's why even the Royal Family protected this Trial Tower, and not everyone could enter it.

Of course, every entry had a tremendous effect and meaning, as it meant absorbing Creation Divine Aura granted by heaven and earth.

Even these great emperors felt some excitement, but unlike the younger generation, these emperor-level powerful ones could mostly maintain their composure and show no emotion.

At the same time, Wu Changkong and Emperor Jinluo whispered to each other for a while. Soon, Emperor Jin Luo took his seat, and Wu Changkong smiled and said, "Servants, come and serve tea and wine for our guests!"

As soon as the conversation ended, the servants of the Royal Family immediately came forward to serve tea and pour wine.

The Northern Territory Sect and the other two sects didn't really care about the Royal Family's politeness. After all, they had reached this point by relying on the talents of their disciples.

Wu Changkong simply made a brief courtesy and then went straight to the main topic: “I believe everyone here doesn’t want to listen to my nonsense, so let me just cut to the chase. The main theme of the Trial Conference is naturally our Imperial Trial Tower. What needs to be said has already been said when I sent out the invitations.”

The several great emperors nodded and listened quietly.

Wu Changkong slowly said, “According to the rules, the three forces present can each select three geniuses to challenge the Imperial Trial Tower. I can give you time to discuss, but before that, I can let my apprentice take the lead and use a formation to project his tower-challenging scene, so everyone has a better understanding of the Imperial Trial Tower.”

After he finished, the various forces raised their eyebrows, curious about Wu Changkong’s choice.

Everyone didn’t think Wu Changkong would be so kind-hearted as to let He Feng demonstrate the trial tower first. Most likely, his real intention was to use He Feng to establish his prestige.

After all, He Feng was the top genius of the Royal Family, and his achievements in the Trial Tower must be significant. Coupled with several attempts to break through the tower and various treasures from the Royal Family, his performance in this tower was bound to be remarkable. Even geniuses with higher talent and strength might not necessarily beat him in this Trial Tower.

However, although everyone knew this, they couldn’t stop Wu Changkong’s idea, so they could only say, “In that case, let Nephew He Feng warm up first.”

Hearing this, Wu Changkong kindly said, “He Feng, go ahead and set the stage for everyone.”

He Feng heard the command and immediately nodded. Then, he looked at Yang Chen with a burning gaze, as if to provoke him and show his discontent.

This made Yang Chen laugh.

His laughter was not because He Feng intentionally provoked him, but because He Feng had also lost to him and Sima Long. However, he didn't dare provoke Sima Long and only showed discontent towards him. This showed how skilled Sima Long was.

After a glance, He Feng quickly headed straight for the Trial Tower in the forest.

As soon as he stepped into it, a scene suddenly appeared in the sky in front of the Trial Tower. When the scene emerged, a formation floated in the forest.

The True Qi of the formation formed into threads, connecting the scene. In the scene, wasn't it He Feng?

This was exactly what happened after He Feng entered the Trial Tower, which Wu Changkong used techniques to project.

“Is this the interior of the Imperial Trial Tower?”

“It turned out to be a bamboo forest, just like the second round of the assessment!”

Yang Chen looked at the first level of the Trial Tower and formed a judgment in his heart. This Imperial Trial Tower was indeed different from ordinary ones.

However, the fundamental difference was that there was only one Bamboo Demon in the entire bamboo forest on the first floor.

He Feng easily defeated it and moved on to the second floor.

Then, the third level, the fourth level, the fifth level.

He Feng demonstrated incredible strength.

Yang Chen analyzed from the side and made some judgments: “These Bamboo Demons don’t have the combined attack formation. However, the more of them there are, the stronger their individual combat abilities become, which is more terrifying than whether or not they have the combined attack formation. Moreover, once a Bamboo Demon is killed, the energy in its body will scatter to another Bamboo Demon, making it even more troublesome.”

He should have noticed this during the second assessment.

However, at that time, he wiped out all the Bamboo Demons in one breath, so he didn’t notice these.

Now, watching He Feng challenge the tower, he had realized the details.

“It seems that the easiest way to wipe out these Bamboo Demons is to completely defeat all of them at once. However, the higher the level, the lower the possibility of doing so.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

If they weren't all defeated at once, the difficulty of advancing would increase significantly, making it hard to imagine.

In the blink of an eye, He Feng reached the tenth level.

Moreover, he seemed to still have plenty of reserve energy, which made the higher-ups of many forces squint.

At the same time, Emperor Fen Shui from the Ocean Division Sect asked with some concern, “Emperor Chang Kong, when our disciples challenge the tower, will their scenes inside be projected as well?”

“Of course not, Emperor Fen Shui, don't worry. We, the Royal Family, have given thorough consideration to this. After all, everyone here has some secrets,” Wu Changkong said with a smile, giving a reassuring look.

However, Yang Chen already had a guard up in his mind.

Would the Royal Family be so kind-hearted?

Regardless, he absolutely couldn't reveal his Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts and Slaughter God Spear. The Slaughter God Spear must not be revealed easily, and as for the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, he couldn't reveal them in front of Wu Changkong with his current strength.

Chapter 1239 - 1239 1236 The Start of Internal Struggle_1

Chapter 1239: Chapter 1236: The Start of Internal Struggle_1 Chapter 1239: Chapter 1236: The Start of Internal Struggle_1 Just as he thought of Wu Changkong, suddenly, Wu Changkong's gaze fell upon him, causing Yang Chen to narrow his eyes and secretly be on guard.

Wu Changkong said with a faint smile, "Speaking of privacy, Brother Hetan, Brother Hua Wu, I have a question for you."

"What question?" Hetan and Hua Wu Emperor were both on guard, after all, they were on the territory of the royal family.

Wu Changkong said, "I'm curious, what is the relationship between this Yang Chen under your command and the Yang Chen from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties?"

When this question was asked again, the Ocean Division Sect and Ling Nvzong Sect could not help but prick up their ears.

Emperor Ren Hu had already asked this question just now, but Hetan and Hua Wu Emperor had completely ignored it, and no one knew how they would respond this time.

He Tan spoke coldly, “Emperor Chang Kong, since you’ve mentioned the word ‘privacy,’ it seems that we have no obligation to answer your question.”

Wu Changkong smiled kindly, “Haha, don’t be nervous, don’t be nervous. I actually have no ill intentions. Although Yang Chen escaped with a priceless treasure back then, I am not interested in the treasures he carries.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but clench his fists.

Although Wu Changkong appeared to be kind and said he was not interested in his treasures, his obvious intention was to tell others, “Hey everyone, this Yang Chen has a priceless treasure on him. You all should investigate thoroughly, in case you miss something.”

How could Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor not understand Wu Changkong’s intentions and thoughts? Both snorted in frustration.

Hua Wu Emperor said ominously, “Is that so? It seems that Brother Wu doesn’t care about treasures.”

“Haha, that’s not necessarily true. However, I do have a bit of a connection with Yang Chen. It is said that Yang Chen is from North Mountain County in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, and I have been to North Mountain County when I was young,” said Wu Changkong.

Yang Chen's heart skipped a beat.

Could it be that Wu Changkong had discovered something? If his current strength was discovered by Wu Changkong, and Wu Changkong took note of his learning of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, it would be like inviting big trouble.

However, upon closer inspection, Wu Changkong obviously mentioned this unintentionally, which made him let out a sigh of relief.

Wu Changkong was only trying to annoy the Northern Territory Sect and had no other intentions. After finishing his words, he laughed and stopped talking.

The Northern Territory Sect had no intention of arguing with Wu Changkong either, and began to discuss the matter of the three quotas for the trial tower.

Seeing that Wu Changkong and the Northern Territory Sect couldn't ignite any sparks, the Ocean Division Sect and Ling Nvzong Sect also started to allocate their three quotas among their subordinates.

Without a word, Hua Wu Emperor recommended Yang Chen to Hetan as the first candidate.

Although Yang Chen was not directly under Hetan, he was a disciple of the Northern Territory Sect, so Hetan knew about Yang Chen's excellence. After thinking about it, he directly said, "Yang Chen's strength and talent cannot be denied, and he has easily passed the three exams assessment. How could there be no quota for Yang Chen? Brother Hua Wu, you don't have to worry, this quota is definitely for Yang Chen."

“That’s good,” said Hua Wu Great Emperor as he finally relaxed.

He Tan muttered, “The key is how to allocate the remaining two quotas among the disciples below.”

Seeing He Tan worrying about this matter, Hua Wu Emperor stood by and offered a strategy, “Sect Leader, Su Yao’s quota is undoubtedly essential. The key now is the third quota, both Lin Hao and Wei Zheng are qualified for this third quota. As the third and fourth ranked disciples of our Northern Territory Sect, their actual strength difference is not that big.”

He Tan sighed when he heard this, as Hua Wu’s words were exactly what he had in mind.

He obviously wouldn’t forget Su Yao, but if he really did, he guessed that Lin Guang Great Emperor would not let the matter go easily when he returned. The key thing was which of his Cloud Tiger subordinates, Lin Hao and Wei Zheng, to choose.

With this in mind, He Tan simply turned his gaze to the two of them and said, “Lin Hao, Wei Zheng, come here.”

Lin Hao and Wei Zheng knew what this meant and hurriedly stepped forward.

He Tan said solemnly, “I called you two because I think you both can probably guess what I meant. This quota for the trial tower, one for Su Yao and one for Yang Chen, I hope you both have no objections or grievances.”

Lin Hao and Wei Zheng looked at each other, and although they were unwilling, they had no choice but to accept since both Yang Chen and Su Yao were genuinely skilled and talented.

“We are convinced!” Lin Hao and Wei Zheng said in unison.

“In that case, the third quota will be decided between you two. You two should decide who takes it,” sighed Hetan.

He didn’t want it to be like this, but the trial tower was such a precious opportunity that it was difficult to decide who should get it, so he had to let the two of them compete for it.

The implication was clear; whoever wins, takes it.

Lin Hao and Wei Zheng understood the meaning, but neither of them acted for a while until, after a moment, Wei Zheng finally spoke with difficulty, “This quota goes to Lin Hao.”

Lin Hao’s expression changed suddenly, “Wei Zheng, what do you mean by this?”

“Back in the Forbidden Demon Clan Battlefield, you saved my life. How can I fight you for this quota now? Just go and remember to seize this precious opportunity. If you don’t accomplish something great in the future, I won’t let you off,” Wei Zheng turned away and ignored Lin Hao.

It was not difficult to judge that giving up such a precious quota must have been painful for Wei Zheng.

Lin Hao clenched his teeth, and his fists tightened, looking very distressed as well.

No one could have imagined that it would end like this between the two of them.

Hetan hadn't expected it either, but this actually relieved him. He was most worried that the two would sever their friendship over the Imperial Trial Tower. Now it seemed that such a thing did not happen.

If they had truly severed their bonds, that would have been exactly what the royal family wanted to see.

However, while it did not happen in the Northern Territory Sect, it was a different story for the Ocean Division Sect.

It was obvious that disagreements arose constantly within the Ocean Division Sect, with high-level members arguing with red faces and thick necks, all trying to secure a quota for the talented disciples under their command.

It was because almost everyone in the Ocean Division Sect had very similar levels of excellence, unlike the Northern Territory Sect, which had just held the Four Peaks Competition before embarking on this Imperial Trial Tower journey.

After arguing for some time, it took Emperor Fen Shui to stand up and interrupt the thoughts of the high-level members with a loud shout.

After that, Emperor Fen Shui directly let the talented disciples other than Shi Changhe draw lots to decide the quotas, and the matter finally settled.

However, it was not hard to see that rifts had formed between many high-level members of the Ocean Division Sect. It would not be easy to recover in the short term.

Surprisingly, the Ling Nvzong Sect was quite peaceful. There was no dispute at all. They simply and efficiently selected three talented disciples, with Sima Long leading the way.

Chapter 1240 - 1240 1237 Connection Between the Two Towers_1

Chapter 1240: Chapter 1237: Connection Between the Two Towers_1 Chapter 1240: Chapter 1237: Connection Between the Two Towers_1 And so, the geniuses of the Three Great Factions were selected.

Wu Changkong seemed to be drinking tea and wine, but he was secretly watching the scene. Seeing that the quarrels among the various factions were not intense, his face showed displeasure. This was different from his plan. His given task was to make the three factions fight internally as much as possible.

Feeling that the plan was not going smoothly, Wu Changkong turned his attention to his precious disciple, He Feng, who was still challenging the Trial Tower.

Not only Wu Changkong was watching He Feng, but the other three factions also locked their eyes on He Feng after selecting their talented quotas, wanting to see how far He Feng had reached.

In such a short time, to everyone's surprise, He Feng had already reached the thirteenth floor!

“He Feng has reached the thirteenth floor!”

“Oh man, isn't the thirteenth floor the level we have to pass in the second assessment?”

“I wonder if He Feng can pass the thirteenth floor!”

“As a royal genius, the thirteenth floor may not be too difficult for him.”

Many people were discussing, curious about how many floors He Feng could reach in the end.

Yang Chen was also watching He Feng's situation inside the Trial Tower intently, to be precise, his soul had been observing the situation here.

From the first floor to the thirteenth floor, He Feng had not encountered any Creation Divine Aura, which showed that his previous minimum achievement in the trial tower was at least the thirteenth floor. Otherwise, the Creation Divine Tree would have already overflowed with Creation Divine Aura.

As for whether He Feng could pass the thirteenth floor, Yang Chen didn't care at all. If He Feng couldn't even pass this level, Wu Changkong probably wouldn't be so confident in letting his disciple take part.

Now he was only curious about how big a deterrent Wu Changkong wanted to bring to the three factions.

As far as Wu Changkong wanted to intimidate, that's how many floors He Feng could reach.

As he expected, the thirteenth floor was not difficult for Wu Changkong at all.

His speed in clearing the floors was even slightly faster than Sima Long's, and after completing the thirteenth floor, he entered the 14th floor.

After entering the 14th floor, the difficulty of taking on the fourteen Bamboo Demons was much higher than the thirteenth floor.

After some fighting, He Feng finally showed signs of fatigue. But at this moment, he took out a golden Lion Seal and threw it out with a violent swing.

Then, the Lion Seal suddenly enlarged, like a small mountain, directly pressing down from midair.

With a bang, seven or eight of the fourteen Bamboo Demons were squashed flat, unable to get up.

He Feng didn't let up and continuously controlled the Lion Seal to press down several more times. When he looked at the Bamboo Demons again, they had all been annihilated by the Lion Seal.

“What kind of treasure is this?”

“I've never seen it before!”

Even the several Great Emperors were surprised by the Lion Seal, but they couldn't deny that the Royal Family's secret information had always been kept very thoroughly. This had allowed the Royal Family to know a great deal about the major forces over the years, while the various forces couldn't even accurately discern the Royal Family's information.

Just like the Lion Seal, even though they knew it was given to He Feng by the Royal Family, no one knew its name.

After clearing the 14th floor, He Feng directly entered the fifteenth floor!

Although the difficulty of the fifteenth floor was higher than the 14th floor, He Feng still managed to clear it without danger using the Lion Seal.

Similarly, for the 16th floor, it was the same.

Only when he reached the Seventeenth Floor, He Feng finally ran out of strength and True Qi, and could no longer control the Lion Seal. In the end, the Guardian Golden Boy was defeated on the Seventeenth Floor.

However, stopping at the seventeenth floor had already shocked all the three factions. This was the Imperial Trial Tower, not an ordinary one. And even in the ordinary Trial Tower, stopping at the seventeenth floor would be a quite shocking news.

“Too strong! He Feng is too powerful; he went all the way to the seventeenth floor.”

“I don’t know how many floors I can reach. I can only get to the fifteenth floor in the ordinary Trial Tower. I’m afraid...”

Wu Changkong was quite satisfied with his disciple’s performance, grinned, and stroked his beard. Seeing the expressions of the three sects, he felt even more proud.

He Feng soon walked out of the Trial Tower. As soon as he emerged, he quickly looked towards Yang Chen.

His eyes were filled with provocation, as if he wanted to challenge Yang Chen through his achievements in the Trial Tower.

Yang Chen saw this and smiled slightly, not taking it seriously.

“Gentlemen, who wants to go for the first catch?” Wu Changkong asked.

The three sects looked at each other, considering who would go first. Seeing that neither of the two sects had the intention of letting their talented disciples go first, Emperor Fen Shui said directly, “Since Brother Hetan and Blade Tiger do not intend to let their precious disciples go first, let my Ocean Division Sect take the lead. Zhu He, you go first.”

“Yes!”

The talented disciple named Zhu He quickly entered the Imperial Trial Tower.

After Zhu He entered the Trial Tower, Emperor Fen Shui asked, “Brother Changkong, I want to ask you a question.”

“Feel free to ask, Brother Fen Shui.” Wu Changkong replied generously.

“The Imperial Trial Tower is so precious. My subordinate, Zhu He’s performance in the ordinary Trial Tower is the fifteenth floor. Can he enjoy the Creation Divine Aura in the Imperial Trial Tower? Must he reach the fifteenth floor or can he enjoy it from the first floor?” Emperor Fen Shui asked.

His question was what everyone wanted to ask.

At first, everyone had no chance to ask this question. As soon as Emperor Fen Shui asked it, everyone's eyes were set on Wu Changkong.

In the ordinary Trial Tower, if you don't reach a higher level the next time, you can't enjoy the Creation Divine Aura again.

So is the score of the ordinary Trial Tower relevant to the score of the Imperial Trial Tower?

Wu Changkong smiled faintly, "Well, I wanted to explain this issue earlier, but I never had the chance. Now that you've brought it up, Brother Fen Shui, let me explain. If Little Brother Zhu He has passed the fifteenth floor of the ordinary Trial Tower, then at least he must reach the thirteenth floor in the Imperial Trial Tower to enjoy the Creation Divine Aura!"

"Why?" Emperor Fen Shui and the other great emperors couldn't sit still.

"Is this a joke?"

It seemed that Wu Changkong didn't have any good intentions after all.

In the end, they were all deceived by the quota for the Imperial Trial Tower.

Things were not that simple.

It was already quite difficult to reach the thirteenth floor in the Imperial Trial Tower based on the score of the fifteenth floor in the ordinary Trial Tower.

Wu Changkong sneered in his heart, how could their Royal Family be so kind as to let outsiders challenge the Trial Tower?

Chapter 1241 - 1241 1238 Death by Body Explosion_1

Chapter 1241: Chapter 1238: Death by Body Explosion_1 Chapter 1241: Chapter 1238: Death by Body Explosion_1 However, facing the embarrassed expressions of the several Great Emperors, he showed no signs of backing down and instead spoke righteously, “My fellow brothers, there’s no need to worry. Let me finish speaking slowly. The limitation between the ordinary Trial Tower and the Imperial Trial Tower has been set by my royal ancestors along with prohibitions. If there were no restrictions, wouldn’t it be a big issue if martial artists abused the Creation Divine Aura between the two Trial Towers?”

Wu Changkong said indifferently, “The most important thing is that there is a limit to the amount of Creation Divine Aura a person can refine in their lifetime, whether it is simulated or real. Both the ordinary Trial Tower and the Imperial Trial Tower create twenty layers at each stage according to the limit of the Creation Divine Aura a martial artist can refine at that stage. Without restrictions, excessive refining of Creation Divine Aura will ultimately lead to only one outcome!”

“What outcome?” someone asked.

“Explosion of the body and death!” Wu Changkong said.

“Is there such a thing?” Several Great Emperors could not help but ask.

It was not surprising they asked because the Trial Tower was made by the Royal Family, and everyone had relied on the miraculous effects of the Trial Tower for many years without any similar incidents, so no one thought about this.

“It’s because it hasn’t happened before. If you really want to try out of curiosity, I can remove the prohibition for you. But if someone dies due to excessive refining, don’t blame me for not warning you in advance,” Wu Changkong said slowly.

Several Great Emperors hesitated secretly, but at this moment, they had obviously calmed down and no one really refuted Wu Changkong’s words.

Although Yang Chen didn’t have a good impression of Wu Changkong, he couldn’t deny Wu Changkong’s words. The various major forces had been blinded by the Imperial Trial Tower and were too naive.

If the Imperial Trial Tower was really that good, He Feng would have reached the Heaven Martial Realm long ago, instead of giving up the title of number one genius in Central Capital so easily.

After a final debate among the high-level Great Emperors of the three sects, they reluctantly said nothing. They could only focus on Zhu He, who was challenging the tower.

This genius named Zhu He quickly reached the tenth floor in the blink of an eye.

When Zhu He started to challenge the tower, Wu Changkong closed the scene formation inside the Trial Tower to give Zhu He enough privacy. However, through the light on the layers of the Trial Tower, everyone could still make some clear judgments.

When he reached the eleventh floor, Zhu He was in a difficult situation, but after exerting some effort, he managed to pass through.

At the twelfth floor, it was a matter of life and death for him. Zhu He used all his strength to barely pass through, but when he reached the thirteenth level, he immediately seemed to lose all his spirit, like a deflated balloon.

As a result, Zhu He was only able to stay on the thirteenth floor for a short time before stopping completely in front of the thirteenth level, which was the level where he could have enjoyed the Creation Divine Aura if he had passed through.

However, Zhu He obviously didn't have that chance and had to leave the Trial Tower, feeling very frustrated.

Yang Chen figured it out by now. This was planned by the Royal Family in advance. If you want to challenge the Trial Tower, unless you surpass your previous achievements in the ordinary Trial Tower, otherwise, you'll have no chance.

But these genius martial artists had pushed themselves to their limits in order to improve their strength, where could they improve further?

The Royal Family had this idea in mind, first with the assessment, then with the differences between the two Trial Towers, and finally, the major forces not gaining any benefits. On the contrary, the deterrent effect of the Royal Family was achieved, and disputes arose within the major forces.

Seeing such a scene, Wu Changkong smiled on his face, very happy, “Who will be the next one?”

Blade Tiger Great Emperor of Ling Nvzong said coldly, “My Ling Nvzong will come!”

Blade Tiger Great Emperor directed his disciples and instructed them for a while before saying, “This is the first genius from my Ling Nvzong to enter the battle. His name is Sun Cheng, and his previous achievement was also the fifteenth floor!”

After finishing speaking, Blade Tiger Great Emperor waved his hand at Sun Cheng, signaling him to go ahead.

Sun Cheng naturally didn't dare to be careless, quickly stepped forward, and entered the Trial Tower.

Immediately after, time passed, and the layers of the Trial Tower gradually increased and changed. In just three hours, Sun Cheng reached the tenth floor, but like Zhu He before, Sun Cheng was obviously struggling a lot when he reached the tenth floor.

Then came the eleventh floor, and the twelfth floor...

When he reached the twelfth floor, Sun Cheng stayed for a long time, showing that he had already used all his strength. Just when everyone thought Sun Cheng would fail on the thirteenth floor, he only stayed for a while and then entered the fourteenth floor!

However, after entering the fourteenth floor, it was also Sun Cheng's limit. In the blink of an eye, the Tower's light went out. But Sun Cheng did not leave and was obviously refining the Creation Divine Aura.

Watching such a scene, everyone from the Ocean Division Sect was envious, especially Zhu He, whose eyes were shining brightly.

Yang Chen watched and had a rough guess that Blade Tiger Great Emperor had probably given Sun Cheng some treasure which helped him succeed at the fourteenth floor. However, this treasure was an external object after all, not something he used all the time, and the powerful Xuan Tian treasure consumed a lot of True Qi.

As everyone had expected, Sun Cheng was indeed refining the Creation Divine Aura.

When Sun Cheng left the Trial Tower, there was a significant change compared to before. It was clear that although he had not reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, he felt that he could break through to the Heavenly Martial Realm at any time.

This made many people envious. Was just one layer of Creation Divine Aura really so beneficial?

It was probable that after Sun Cheng returned and closed up for half a year or a few months, he would not only enter the Heavenly Martial Realm with a high probability but would also have much greater hope than ordinary people.

Such a scene made Lin Hao eager to try.

He Tan Emperor had experience now and hurriedly gave Lin Hao a treasure to help him challenge the Tower.

After Ling Nvzong, it was the turn of the Northern Territory Sect. He Tan sent Lin Hao into battle, and with the help of the treasure from He Tan, Lin Hao did not disappoint everyone. He reached the fourteenth floor and enjoyed the treatment of one layer of Creation Divine Aura.

After Lin Hao, it was the turn of the top geniuses of the three sects.

Due to their initial failure, the Ocean Division Sect promptly directed their second genius to take action and granted them a treasure. They finally enjoyed some Creation Divine Aura benefits from the upcoming Trial Tower.

Then it was the second genius of Ling Nvzong, and finally Su Yao.

With the bestowed treasure, Su Yao tried her best and also enjoyed the treatment of one layer of Creation Divine Aura. When she left the Trial Tower, she could even break through to the Heavenly Martial Realm immediately, but Su Yao suppressed it.

Such a scene made both He Tan Emperor and Hua Wu Great Emperor excited and overjoyed.

Chapter 1242 - 1242 1239 Sima Long Breaks Through the

Chapter 1242: Chapter 1239: Sima Long Breaks Through the Tower_1 Chapter 1242: Chapter 1239: Sima Long Breaks Through the Tower_1 If Su Yao has reached the Heaven Martial Realm at her age, it means that her future will be boundless. She even has the hope to break through to the realm of the Great Emperor.

Although breaking through to the Great Emperor is as difficult as reaching the sky, having hope does not mean it will be accomplished in the future. However, having hope is already a very precious thing.

“Great, great, great.” Emperor He Tan and Emperor Hua Wu are both extremely satisfied with Su Yao’s progress.

Su Yao’s progress was seen by both Ling Nvzong and Ocean Division Sect.

Eager to try, the Ocean Division Sect sent their top genius, Shi Changhe, after seeing Su Yao’s exceptional performance!

“Shi Changhe, go with the treasure I gave you. I believe you can create a miracle! In the Trial Tower, do your best to impress everyone and make them fear our Ocean Division Sect!” Emperor Fen Shui instructed through sound transmission.

Hearing this, Shi Changhe kept nodding: “Yes, Your Majesty!”

After he finished speaking, he immediately rushed into the Trial Tower.

As the number one genius of the Ocean Division Sect and having performed excellently in the Three Exams Assessment, Shi Changhe's debut quickly attracted everyone's attention. Even the powerhouse Emperors of the three major forces were curious about how far Shi Changhe, the Ocean Division Sect's top genius, could go.

By now, the number two and number three geniuses of the three major forces had already finished their trials, leaving only their best geniuses.

As expected, Shi Changhe demonstrated his differences from the second and third geniuses of the Ocean Division Sect as soon as he entered the Trial Tower.

His speed was as fast as lightning, going through the first, second, and third floors in a blink of an eye, and soon reaching the fifth floor.

In another blink of an eye, he was on the sixth and seventh floors...

Once he reached the seventh floor, Shi Changhe's speed slowed down a bit, but it was not difficult to see that the seventh floor could not stop him.

Seeing this, the crowd couldn't help but discuss.

"The speed is too fast!"

“Shi Changhe is indeed the number one genius of the Ocean Division Sect. I think he has a high chance to break the record.”

“Don’t speak too soon; the record will definitely be created by our Ling Nvzong’s Sima Long.”

Some disciples began to argue with each other.

However, this did not affect Shi Changhe’s continuous breakthroughs. Shi Changhe’s speed remained extremely fast, and in just a short while, he had reached the tenth floor.

The tenth floor could be regarded as a dividing line.

Just when everyone thought Shi Changhe’s speed would slow down at the tenth floor, no one could have imagined that his speed did not slow down at all, and he quickly reached the eleventh floor.

Then, the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth floors...

It wasn’t until the fourteenth floor that Shi Changhe seemed to have spent some effort, and it took him a full hour to proceed to the fifteenth floor.

At the fifteenth floor, Shi Changhe paused for three hours, seemingly fighting with all his strength before entering the sixteenth floor.

But after entering the sixteenth floor, Shi Changhe only paused for half an hour before easily passing through and entering the seventeenth floor.

From this, it is not difficult to judge that Shi Changhe's true strength could only reach the fifteenth floor, but after reaching the sixteenth floor, he seemed to have taken out some treasure to help him pass.

Of course, the help this treasure provided only lasted for one floor, unlike He Feng's Lion Seal. But similarly, after reaching the seventeenth floor, Shi Changhe had exhausted his means, and after struggling for a cup of tea's time, he finally had no other methods left. In the end, Shi Changhe stopped at the seventeenth floor.

In fact, after Shi Changhe reached the sixteenth floor, he began to Refine Creation Divine Aura, and it seemed to be the same after entering the seventeenth floor.

Refining the Creation Divine Aura of two floors, the outside world could judge some clues from the light of the Trial Tower.

The easiest to judge was the amazing Qi that Shi Changhe exuded from all over his body when he walked out of the Trial Tower. This Qi had even faintly entered the Heaven Martial Realm.

“It seems that Shi Changhe is about to enter the Heaven Martial Realm.”

“It's too incredible. The Divine Aura of Creation is so powerful that it can even promote martial artists to the Heaven Martial Realm. The simulated Divine Aura doesn't have this effect.”

As everyone knows, the Trial Tower only goes up to the Earth Martial Realm and not the Heaven Martial Realm.

That is to say, the simulated Divine Aura of Creation can only help martial artists reach the Earth Martial Realm but not the Heaven Martial Realm.

However, the effect of the real Creation Divine Aura is not that simple.

Shi Changhe's achievements made everyone in the Ocean Division Sect extremely happy.

"Wonderful, wonderful!" Emperor Fen Shui applauded.

Shi Changhe himself felt the same, with a pleased smile on his face.

However, Wu Changkong couldn't be happy. His original estimate didn't think that geniuses from the three major forces could make it to the seventeenth floor. The only significant threat was Sima Long from Ling Nvzong. Since Sima Long had some treasures, it was very likely that he would reach the seventeenth floor of the Imperial Trial Tower.

But that didn't matter, as long as He Feng could deter the Northern Territory Sect and the Ocean Division Sect.

However, who could have imagined that Shi Changhe would also make it to the seventeenth floor? Where was the deterrent effect of their royal family?

“Damn it.” Wu Changkong clenched his fist, not expecting such a thing to happen. Had he underestimated the four sects? The Zhen Mountain Sect was still the Zhen Mountain Sect, so why were the Northern Territory Sect and the other three sects so demonic?

Witnessing Shi Changhe’s performance made the Ling Nvzong even more anxious. They quickly released their representative ahead of the Northern Territory Sect, “Next, it’s our Ling Nvzong’s turn. Sima Long, go!”

When Emperor Ren Hu ordered Sima Long to go, he moved his lips lightly and transmitted a message through his soul.

“The treasure I gave you must be used at the end! This treasure can help you do many things. You must surpass He Feng and Shi Changhe to show everyone who the most outstanding one is,” whispered Emperor Ren Hu.

Hearing this, Sima Long replied through sound transmission, “Uncle, rest assured. I will definitely live up to your expectations. The number one genius of Zhongdu District is me. It’s not something those obscure people can take.”

He Feng didn’t care about him, just a defeated general many times over.

His real concern was Shi Changhe and Yang Chen!

“Hmph!” Sima Long turned around.

He would let Yang Chen and Shi Changhe know who the number one genius of Zhongdu District was. This Trial Tower would be the best place for him to prove himself.

Without any hesitation or delay, Sima Long immediately enters the Trial Tower. As soon as he enters the tower, Sima Long is like a fish entering the water, unstoppable.

His breakthrough speed was even faster than Shi Changhe's. In a blink of an eye, he had reached the fifth floor, followed by the seventh, and tenth...

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1243: Chapter 1240: Amazing Performance!_1 Chapter 1243: Chapter 1240: Amazing Performance!_1 When he reached the tenth floor, he didn't slow down at all and directly rushed to the eleventh floor, then to the twelfth floor!

His upward momentum slowed down a bit when he reached the twelfth floor, but it didn't pose much of a hindrance to Sima Long. In just a short time, he entered the twelfth floor and then the thirteenth floor.

This fierce and unstoppable momentum made Wu Changkong's face slightly change. He couldn't help but hope that Sima Long wouldn't be too fierce, but the more he didn't want Sima Long to be like this, the fiercer Sima Long's upward breakthrough seemed.

Sima Long was the person he paid most attention to. One could say that in his eyes, the biggest variable in the entire Trial Conference was Sima Long.

Now, Sima Long seemed to have truly become a variable.

It was only when he reached the fifteenth floor that Sima Long encountered a difficult period.

However, this difficulty was not fatal to Sima Long. After more than a double-hour, Sima Long finally broke through the fifteenth floor and arrived at the sixteenth floor.

The sixteenth floor was the real difficult stage. However, this stage did not immediately eliminate Sima Long. Sima Long fought in the sixteenth floor for more than three double-hours and successfully passed!

Then, he arrived at the seventeenth floor!

Once he stepped into the seventeenth floor, everyone's eyes could no longer leave the Trial Tower. The reason for this was that Sima Long's breakthrough to the sixteenth floor was different from Shi Changhe and He Feng's.

What did Shi Changhe and He Feng rely on to break through the trial tower's sixteenth floor? They relied on treasures, which everyone could see. That's why when they reached the seventeenth floor, both of them lost their energy.

However, Sima Long had paused for a long time on the sixteenth floor, clearly relying on his own strength.

In fact, Sima Long didn't fail instantly after entering the seventeenth floor.

This kind of development made everyone hopeful.

"I don't know if Sima Long can break through the seventeenth floor and create a new record."

"The seventeenth floor seems to have become a barrier. Both Shi Changhe and He Feng stopped at the seventeenth floor. I don't know if Sima Long can break through!"

While everyone was discussing, the light on the seventeenth floor went out, and then the light on the eighteenth floor lit up.

The moment this scene was created, the whole audience was dumbfounded with shock.

"Sima Long has broken through the seventeenth floor and entered the eighteenth floor. How is this possible?!"

Not to mention ordinary disciples, even several Great Emperors couldn't help themselves.

Especially Wu Changkong, who stood there with a dumbfounded look on his face, unable to believe what had happened.

What did breaking through the Imperial Trial Tower's seventeenth floor represent? It meant that Sima Long could definitely break through the ordinary trial tower's nineteenth floor, and the only one who could block him would be the twentieth floor of the ordinary trial tower.

How could such a genius not shock everyone? It might be hundreds of years before another one like this appeared.

Now, it depends on whether Sima Long can break through the Trial Tower's eighteenth floor.

Fortunately, Sima Long's talent seemed to have its limits. When he reached the seventeenth floor, it was evident that he had used a treasured heirloom given by an elder, which had allowed him to break through the seventeenth floor. However, he couldn't do so for the eighteenth floor.

Still, this proved Sima Long's abilities, as he was able to break through the sixteenth floor without relying on treasures, something that other geniuses could not do. Even the best treasures could only work for a short period, unable to last long. Therefore, before using treasures, all geniuses were equal.

Now, Sima Long stopping at the eighteenth floor surprised everyone.

The high-levels of Ling Nvzong felt proud and arrogant; seeing Sima Long break through to the eighteenth floor, their faces showed an arrogant expression. They didn't need to say anything else; Sima Long breaking through to this level brought them honor.

After stopping at the eighteenth floor, Sima Long didn't leave the Trial Tower. It seemed that he was refining the Creation Divine Aura.

However, to everyone's surprise, if Sima Long hadn't come out within a short time, that would be fine, but he hadn't been able to leave the Trial Tower even after half a day.

"It seems Sima Long is trying to break through to the Sky Martial Realm." Blade Tiger Emperor deliberately raised his voice as if intending for others to hear.

This was a kind of oppressive contrast.

Not to mention anything else, Su Yao had finished the trial tower and although she had confidence in breaking through to the Sky Martial Realm, she didn't know when it would happen. As for Shi Changhe, at best, he could break through in the near future, but it required special preparation and couldn't happen immediately. But Sima Long started his breakthrough directly inside the trial tower.

This showed that the one who gained the most was Sima Long!

As Blade Tiger Emperor said, another half day passed, and Sima Long finally stepped out of the Trial Tower.

When he came out of the Trial Tower, everyone's pupils contracted violently.

That's because Sima Long had firmly entered the Sky Martial Realm!

“It’s the first level of Sky Martial Realm; Sima Long has entered the first level of Sky Martial Realm!”

“Sky Martial Realm, how old is Sima Long..”

“Unbelievable!”

There were those who rejoiced, and there were those who worried. The most worried of all was Wu Changkong. Wu Changkong couldn’t help but want to cry now. He had organized this Trial Conference with the original goal of gaining benefits without much effort, but now he had directly helped Sima Long enter the Sky Martial Realm!

Sima Long’s face was also full of a contemptuous expression.

He scanned his surroundings with an air of superiority.

He deserved it—today, he was the most outstanding genius in Zhongdu District.

“Congratulations, Sima Long!”

“Sima Long, congratulations on entering the Sky Martial Realm!” Numerous people stepped forward and started flattering him.

“Sima Long has broken through the eighteenth floor, which is definitely a record—a real record. I’m afraid that even the Royal Family rarely has someone who can reach this record.”

“Sima Long is the best!”

The Ocean Division Sect and the Northern Territory Sect were somewhat bitter. Why was this most outstanding genius born in Ling Nvzong and not in their sect?

Sima Long’s return attracted everyone’s attention.

“Sima Long is indeed the number one genius in my Zhongdu District.” Emperor Fen Shui slowly spoke.

Blade Tiger Emperor touched his chin and said, “Of course, Sima Long’s many brilliant military achievements over the years have proven that he is the number one genius in Zhongdu District and also the number one genius in the entire human area. This title cannot be taken away by someone with an unknown origin who suddenly jumps out.”

Hearing these words, Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor frowned.

“Sect Leader, is Blade Tiger talking about us?” Hua Wu Great Emperor’s face looked embarrassed.

He Tan wanted to get angry, but in the end, he waved his hand: “Calm down first, let Yang Chen go to the tower. We’re not expecting him to surpass Sima Long; we just need to maximize our own interests.”

Obviously, He Tan didn’t hold much hope for Yang Chen.

It’s not that he didn’t believe in Yang Chen, but Sima Long’s performance was just too exceptional.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1244: Chapter 1241: Excessive Speed_1 Chapter 1244: Chapter 1241: Excessive Speed_1 Stopping at the eighteenth floor of the Royal Trial Tower is equivalent to Sima Long having the strength to break through the twentieth floor of the ordinary trial tower. Such strength, such talent, belongs to the category of top demons.

Not knowing how to compare Yang Chen and Sima Long, he simply tried to avoid their sharp edges subconsciously, avoiding confrontations, and just hoping that Yang Chen could gain some benefits.

Having said that, He Tan and Hua Wu Great Emperor looked at Yang Chen simultaneously.

Yang Chen had to become serious, knowing that it was time for him to challenge the tower.

“Yang Chen, I don’t expect you to reach the height of the eighteenth floor, but I hope you can maximize your own benefits. You’ve reached the seventeenth floor of the ordinary trial tower before, so you only need to get to the fifteenth floor of the Royal Trial Tower to obtain a lot of Creation Divine Aura. This is very beneficial to you, so make sure to seize the opportunity. I, He Tan, don’t have much to give you, but this is a Spirit Talisman that I refined with my Essence Blood. It contains the power of a single strike that can defeat me!” said He Tan.

“A strike that could defeat you...?” Yang Chen was greatly surprised.

Hua Wu Great Emperor said solemnly: “Yang Chen, you must not rely too much on this item, because strictly speaking, it cannot exert its full power within the Trial Tower.”

“Why is that?” Yang Chen was very puzzled.

“Each stage of the trial tower is covered with a Sky-Roaming Net of prohibitions. These prohibitions are very mysterious and can limit the power within the Earth Martial Realm stage. The maximum power will not exceed a certain category. Sect Leader’s strike is obviously beyond this category. But rest assured that controlling this talisman, it shouldn’t be a problem to destroy any floor except the twentieth one. However, you must remember that with your current strength, controlling the talisman will consume all your True Qi. So, I will not give you any other Treasures, as they would be meaningless,” said Hua Wu Great Emperor.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly understood.

It’s likely that both Shi Changhe and Sima Long used similar treasured weapons. After controlling such a weapon, it would seem that they could pass a level, but there were pros and cons. Their strength was limited, and forcibly unleashing their power far beyond their capabilities would only result in the depletion of their True Qi.

However, to be honest, he didn't actually need this item. If he were to truly exhaust his True Qi, it would be tantamount to losing the opportunity to continue advancing. Yang Chen really didn't want to rely on something that didn't leave a way out for himself.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't refuse the offer. He just felt that using the Emperor's strike in a power-restricted item was a waste.

With that in mind, Yang Chen hurriedly thanked, "Thank you, Sect Leader."

He Tan nodded upon hearing this, and with a flick of his hand, an strangely shaped Spirit Talisman appeared in his hand.

This was a water vapor-emitting talisman, which looked like a water droplet when first born, floating in He Tan Emperor's hand.

With a slight wave of He Tan's hand, the water droplet moved into Yang Chen's hand.

Yang Chen held the water droplet and clearly felt the astonishing power within it. Upon sensing its power, Yang Chen took a deep breath.

It was worthy of containing the power of an Emperor's strike – just holding it felt as if it were filled with destruction.

Seeing that Yang Chen had reached the height of the eighteenth floor, Wu Changkong's mood was not great, and he spoke coldly, "Brother Hetan, will your Yang Chen of Ling Nvzong continue to

challenge? Or, after seeing Sima Long's outstanding achievements, is he too afraid to show his face? ”

Wu Changkong's words made many disciples of Ling Nvzong burst into laughter. Sima Long also raised the corners of his mouth and said coldly, “Yang Chen, I'm waiting for your tower challenge results. I hope you have the strength to challenge me!”

“Him, challenge you?”

“He's joking. He's not even worthy of helping you with your shoes!” Some martial artists who were close to Sima Long flattered him with laughter.

Many Northern Territory Sect disciples couldn't stand it and were about to quarrel with these people, but Yang Chen quickly waved his hand to stop them.

Yang Chen calmly stood up and said, “Sima Long, first of all, you're mistaken about one thing. I never planned to challenge you, because I never felt desperate enough to need to challenge you to prove myself. But if you really like to see the result of my tower challenge, then just wait and see.”

He didn't have a good opinion of Sima Long in the first place. To be precise, even if Sima Long didn't bother him, he would bother Sima Long.

Unexpectedly, Sima Long took the initiative to come to him.

In that case, there was no reason for him to be polite to Sima Long.

Yang Chen's words made many of Sima Long's admirers uncomfortable.

"What do you mean, what do you mean? Challenging our Sima Long is your honor, who do you think you are?"

"Exactly, this kid is just asking for trouble."

"I wonder how many floors he can reach. Sima Long has reached the seventeenth floor, creating a miracle, a history. What can this kid do?"

"I think he's just good at talking. We don't need to pay attention to him. People like this reveal their true selves as soon as they start taking things seriously." Many people mocked and ridiculed.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen seemed to have never heard them, entering the Trial Tower.

Seeing Yang Chen enter the Trial Tower, Sima Long's anger burned like fire. This Yang Chen dared to provoke him!

What an idiot. Did he really think he could break the miracle that was created?

"You guys think he can make it to which floor?"

“How many floors? I think at most fifteen floor.”

“Nonsense! I say at most the fourteenth floor!”

Many people who supported Sima Long continued to scold, while at this moment, Yang Chen was already inside the Trial Tower.

After entering the Trial Tower, Yang Chen’s only focus was his extreme concentration.

A bamboo forest.

It was exactly the same as the scene he faced during the second level assessment. However, the only difference was that he faced a single Bamboo Demon. Facing this Bamboo Demon, Yang Chen didn’t even need to use the Nature Spirit Technique. With a flash of triple flames, the Bamboo Demon was instantly destroyed.

Immediately after, Yang Chen entered the second floor.

He continued to the second floor... third level, fourth level, tenth level.

Yang Chen’s speed was very fast. In just half an hour, he arrived at the tenth level. When this speed was revealed, many people were surprised.

“What... It took Sima Long more than an hour to reach the tenth floor at that time, while Yang Chen only took half an hour to reach the tenth floor?”

“How did he do it?”

How long is half an hour? At least concerning reaching the tenth level, this speed was incredibly fast.

Chapter 1245 - 1245 1242 Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm_1

Chapter 1245: Chapter 1242: Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm!_1 Chapter 1245: Chapter 1242: Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm!_1 At first, no one believed that Yang Chen could challenge Simalong, let alone anyone from the entire Central Region, or even the entire human world.

Because Simalong's record, in a sense, had already become impossible to surpass. Even Wu Changkong himself could not deny this, otherwise, he would not think that He Feng reached the seventeenth floor and could deter the three sects.

For in the history of the Royal Family, there were few genius martial artists who could stop at the eighteenth floor.

From this, one can see the outstanding record Simalong made. It could be said that achieving such remarkable results was a sad thing for other geniuses of the same generation.

However, Yang Chen had utterly crushed Simalong in terms of speed.

Calling it crushing was not an exaggeration.

Simalong's face was sullen, and his expression was somewhat unnatural.

Why? Why did Yang Chen make him unhappy time and time again?

“I really don't know what you guys are surprised about. It's obvious that Yang Chen just wanted to disgust Simalong by relying on his speed. In fact, I think he must have used all his strength in the first ten floors, which would make his speed faster, but so what?”

“If that's the case, Yang Chen will be done for after the tenth floor.”

“Yeah, he only surpassed Simalong in speed, but in terms of floors, this Yang Chen is nothing but a joke.”

“I understand his pitiful thoughts of wanting to surpass Simalong in at least one aspect, but he's ultimately just a clown.”

As soon as someone pointed this out, the crowd below quickly assumed that Yang Chen had used all his strength within the first ten floors, and that was why he had such a quick speed through the tower.

But once he reached the tenth floor, Yang Chen would be exposed.

However, those who harbored such thoughts soon had their hopes shattered.

Because just a moment later, Yang Chen arrived at the eleventh floor. But reaching the eleventh floor did not slow him down at all, instead, he seemed to have found his rhythm, becoming more and more fierce, without slowing down.

Thus, Yang Chen reached the fourteenth floor in just half an hour!

And his tower-breaking speed still showed no signs of decreasing.

“What, wha-what!?”

Those who had just been discussing Yang Chen, stating that he had exhausted all his strength in the first ten floors, and that he had given up on breaking through subsequent floors, all shut their mouths.

Because Yang Chen had reached the fourteenth floor now.

And this speed could be said to have created history.

“This Yang Chen can only reach the fifteenth floor at most, no higher. He mustn’t have much True Qi left now,” some of Simalong’s defenders yelled, flushed.

However, they didn’t know that Yang Chen, who was on the fourteenth floor, had nothing to do with having no True Qi left. On the contrary, Yang Chen’s True Qi was quite abundant.

This might be difficult for others, but not for Yang Chen.

In fact, if the trial tower had other types of monsters, Yang Chen would indeed worry a bit, but these monsters happened to be Bamboo Demons.

Because he had the Nature Spirit Technique.

His Nature Spirit Technique could disrupt these Bamboo Demons, causing their bodies to pause for a brief period.

As such, when he was breaking through the tower, he didn’t need to expend much effort, and it remained the same even when he reached the fourteenth floor.

At this moment, Yang Chen, confronted by the fourteen Bamboo Demons attacking him, squeezed his hand. Instantly, the effect of the Nature Spirit Technique was unleashed.

With the fourteen Bamboo Demons briefly stopped, they were instantly enveloped in Yang Chen's triple flames and burned to ashes.

"Fourteenth floor, passed..." Yang Chen murmured.

Yang Chen didn't immediately enter the fifteenth floor.

As the scene dissipated, a large amount of Creation Divine Aura was born.

Yes, he just needed to break through the fourteenth floor to enjoy a vast amount of Creation Divine Aura. Since his original tower-breaking record was only on the seventeenth floor, which was vaguely marked as the seventeenth floor, but strictly speaking, it stopped at the seventeenth floor, or the 16th floor.

The sixteenth floor of the ordinary trial tower, corresponding to the Imperial Trial Tower, was actually the 14th floor.

So, once he broke through the fourteenth floor, he could enjoy this Creation Divine Aura.

A large amount of Creation Divine Aura was born, and Yang Chen couldn't help but feel excited.

"This Creation Divine Aura, that's a lot of opportunities for transformation," Yang Chen marveled.

What is Creation? It can be understood as changing fate.

Which means that theoretically impossible things can be possible with the help of Creation.

To give an example, simulated Creation Divine Aura has its limitations, it can only help martial artists improve to the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, but the real Creation Divine Aura is different.

Yang Chen merged into it and began refining.

About this refining, Yang Chen immediately felt the difference between the real Creation Divine Aura and the ordinary Creation Divine Aura.

“The gap is too huge. This real Creation Divine Aura is a real treasure. The Imperial Trial Tower’s ability to give this opportunity isn’t easy,” Yang Chen grinned.

He had only refined a little bit and already felt the changes in his entire body.

Next, he continued refining more and more, quickly feeling his body’s True Qi getting restless. This was a sign that his Martial Arts cultivation was about to improve.

Yang Chen’s face beamed with joy, aware that such an opportunity was very rare. He took a deep breath, admitting the preciousness of Creation Divine Aura. He only absorbed the 14th floor’s Creation Divine Aura, but it directly promoted him to the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm.

Yang Chen quickly sat down and started promoting his cultivation level.

Heavenly Martial-Heavenly Martial...

This was an extremely mysterious realm, even just entering the half-step was quite difficult. But with the help of the Creation Divine Aura, Yang Chen's process was very smooth. In just the time it took for a cup of tea to pass, he unexpectedly entered the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, with no bottlenecks to hinder him.

"Wow, the Creation Divine Aura is so mystic. It can actually help me eliminate my realm bottleneck!" Yang Chen's face showed surprise.

He sensed the changes within himself.

Upon reaching the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, he felt like he could do many things. Yes, that was the feeling. He felt that he had grown much stronger compared to before and could now accomplish things he couldn't have done earlier.

Not only that, but after reaching the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, he also possessed the means of instantaneous movement.

Judging from Yang Chen's slight smile, he took a tentative step, and his figure immediately appeared where he wanted to be. This method involved reaching there directly, instead of relying on flying, walking, or other means.

The moment he arrived, he felt like his entire body had vanished.

“So amazing! Entering the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm is perfect timing. Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm is the best cultivation level for challenging the Imperial Trial Tower!” Yang Chen’s eyes were determined, and he stepped forward, entering the fifteenth floor!

If it was said that he didn’t have much confidence when he reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, then upon reaching the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, his self-confidence had soared by leaps and bounds!

Chapter 1246 - 1246 1243 Victory or Defeat Decided in One

Chapter 1246: Chapter 1243: Victory or Defeat Decided in One Move_1 Chapter 1246: Chapter 1243: Victory or Defeat Decided in One Move_1 Yang Chen promptly entered the fifteenth floor.

Upon entering the fifteenth floor, he faced fifteen bamboo demons. The strength of the bamboo demons on each floor wasn’t just a change in number but also an increase in individual strength due to the layers. It could be said that the strength of bamboo demons on each floor was entirely different.

However, Yang Chen didn’t show any change in expression.

He had now reached the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, and he wanted to gauge his progress after entering this realm.

As this thought crossed his mind, fifteen bamboo demons had already pounced at him. Yang Chen remained calm and composed, his expression unchanged as he fiercely grabbed with his hand.

The Nature Spirit Technique instantly seized every inch of natural energy within the bamboo demons' bodies. Yang Chen quickly took control of this natural energy, causing the fifteen bamboo demons to be directly disrupted by his Nature Spirit Technique!

It was at this moment that Yang Chen's triple flames instantly spread out, enveloping every single bamboo demon's body, causing them to die on the spot and dissipate.

As expected, the change was tremendous." Yang Chen revealed a smile.

Entering the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm had significantly increased his control over the Nature Spirit Technique. This allowed him to control the bamboo demons for twice as long as before, which was only a blink of an eye.

This increase in time was invaluable to Yang Chen.

Following that, the fifteenth floor's Creation Divine Aura was quickly born.

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen began to refine the Creation Divine Aura on the fifteenth floor.

...

Because he was refining the Creation Divine Aura, everyone in the outside world thought that Yang Chen was encountering a problem inside the Trial Tower.

Seeing that Yang Chen's tower climbing momentum finally slowed down, many martial artists heaved a sigh of relief. This was especially true for Sima Long and his admirers, who were dumbfounded when they saw Yang Chen's astonishing momentum earlier.

But it seemed now that Yang Chen also had his limits.

He had stayed on the fourteenth floor for quite a long time.

The fifteenth floor was the same.

"It seems that Yang Chen is reaching his limit soon; he started slowing down on the fourteenth floor. At most, he will reach the sixteenth floor and be stopped at the seventeenth floor. He can't compare to Sima Long!"

"Sima Long stopped at the eighteenth floor!"

It would be a lie to say that Sima Long wasn't worried in his heart. When he saw Yang Chen's shocking tower climbing momentum, his heartbeat had accelerated greatly. But now, it seemed that he was still in the first place.

"He spent so long on the fourteenth and fifteenth floors; there's no way this kid can surpass me," Sima Long sneered.

However, they didn't know that Wu Zhangkong's expression wasn't excited at all when Yang Chen's tower climbing momentum slowed down.

Only Wu Zhangkong knew that Yang Chen wasn't in trouble inside the Trial Tower. Instead, he was refining a large amount of Creation Divine Aura.

Most importantly, neither the fourteenth nor the fifteenth floor posed any threat to Yang Chen. Wu Zhangkong couldn't deny that Yang Chen's tower climbing momentum was unmatched by Sima Long.

It was too fast...

No one knew that he could actually observe every move and detail of Yang Chen's tower climb. This was one of the aspects of the Royal Family's Trial Conference. At least, they could understand the actions and details of every genius through the Trial Tower, allowing them to have a countermeasure in the future.

But it was because of this understanding that Wu Zhangkong became more aware of Yang Chen's prowess.

At this moment, the refinement of the Creation Divine Aura on the fifteenth floor was completed. Yang Chen could feel the transformation force within the Creation Divine Aura reconstruct every inch of his skin, blood, and bones.

Apart from that, the Creation Divine Aura also changed his fate, path, and other unknown things.

A martial artist who couldn't break through to the Heavenly Martial Realm in their destiny might break through after refining the Creation Divine Aura. There were just too many things that the Creation Divine Aura could accomplish.

Yang Chen cherished every bit of Creation Divine Aura!

He entered the sixteenth floor.

This time, he faced sixteen bamboo demons!

These sixteen bamboo demons were far more ferocious and powerful than those on the previous floors. Upon seeing Yang Chen, they immediately formed a bamboo sword shape and rushed towards him.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen quickly used the Nature Spirit Technique, then used the triple flames in an attempt to kill all sixteen bamboo demons at once.

However, it must be said that it was becoming more challenging to perfectly control these bamboo demons with the Nature Spirit Technique and kill them with the triple flames as he climbed higher.

Yang Chen's triple flames were still a bit weak, and only killed fifteen bamboo demons after a brief control by the Nature Spirit Technique. One bamboo demon remained, not completely burned by him.

As such, the remaining natural energy from the fifteen bamboo demons instantly merged with the last bamboo demon.

This caused the last bamboo demon to immediately become enormous, towering like a mountain, tall and mighty.

"This is getting troublesome," Yang Chen shook his head helplessly.

This was the nature of these bamboo demons. If one of them wasn't killed, the natural energy from the others would merge into their body. Unless they were instantly killed, the higher the floor, the more difficult it became to deal with them.

"Roar!" The giant bamboo demon let out a roar.

Then, the bamboo leaves on its body transformed into sharp swords, rapidly stabbing towards Yang Chen.

There wasn't just one sword, but hundreds or even thousands, becoming more and more numerous and countless.

“Hmph!” Seeing this, Yang Chen snorted, swinging his long spear and shouted, “Mountain Collapsing Style!”

With that, the power of the Mountain Collapsing Style instantly swept through, spreading inch by inch, foot by foot ahead, directly shattering the bamboo leaf swords.

Next, Yang Chen waved his hand and momentarily controlled the giant bamboo demon with the Nature Spirit Technique.

“Good heavens, is it really that difficult to control the Nature Spirit Technique after entering the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm?” Yang Chen quietly thought to himself.

Nevertheless, he managed to control it successfully.

Of course, it didn’t last long, just a blink of an eye!

However, a blink of an eye was enough for Yang Chen. He saw that his palm struck out, and a Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm slammed into the bamboo demon. The bamboo demon was dazed and then instantly enveloped in triple flames, killing it on the spot.

The bamboo demon was burned to ashes and dissipated like smoke.

Subsequently, the sixteenth floor's Creation Divine Aura began to form...

Yang Chen started refining a large amount of it, and then entered the seventeenth floor.

As Yang Chen entered the seventeenth floor, the outside world began to discuss nervously. This was because Yang Chen had entered a very sensitive level.

If he could pass this level, he would achieve the same results and heights as Sima Long!

Being either a king or a loser, everything hung in the balance!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1247: Chapter 1244: Nineteenth Floor!_1 Chapter 1247: Chapter 1244: Nineteenth Floor!_1
“Yang Chen has entered the seventeenth floor now...”

“This...”

“It seems that he hasn't used the treasure given to him by his elders yet. Could it be that he can pass the seventeenth floor and reach a height like the eighteenth floor?”

“Nonsense!” Some of Sima Long’s supporters and admirers couldn’t sit still and immediately shouted: “I think you guys are just talking nonsense. Just with this mere Yang Chen, he wants to challenge our Sima Long’s achievements?”

“That’s right, at most he can reach the seventeenth floor just like Shi Changhe and He Feng!”

“Seeing how hard he struggled in the sixteenth floor, he will definitely fail on the seventeenth floor!”

These martial artists were talking one after another, completely unwilling to believe Yang Chen could break through to the eighteenth floor, and they aggressively discredited him, all because of Sima Long’s unbeatable record in their eyes!

However, for Yang Chen, he really didn’t think about challenging Sima Long.

The use of the word challenge between him and Sima Long was really boring.

Now, Yang Chen was completely immersed in the battle on the seventeenth floor.

No doubt, after the sixteenth floor, these Bamboo Demons finally gave him some trouble. So when he reached the seventeenth floor, he had to pay more attention.

After all, he had suffered some minor losses on the sixteenth floor.

With such an experience, Yang Chen simply made a move. While controlling the Nature Spirit Technique on seventeen Bamboo Demons, he not only unleashed triple flames but also used Thunderbolt Style to assist him, perfectly killing all seventeen Bamboo Demons at the same time.

As usual, the Creation Divine Aura was born.

After refining the Creation Divine Aura this time, a look of joy appeared on Yang Chen's face.

"After the changes brought by the Creation Divine Aura in three consecutive floors, I can feel that I can break through to the Heaven Martial Realm at any time." Yang Chen revealed a smile.

If it were someone else, they might have done so immediately, as opportunities are hard to come by.

But it's different for Yang Chen – he can break into a few more floors without having to break through the Heavenly Martial Realm so quickly, giving up the opportunity to go even further!

"I'll suppress my True Qi first." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Afterwards, he entered the eighteenth floor.

When Yang Chen entered the eighteenth floor, people outside were all shocked.

This brief moment of astonishment quickly gave way to an excited atmosphere.

“Yang Chen has entered the eighteenth floor!”

“Is this the birth of two people with the same achievements?”

“It’s unbelievable. I thought Sima Long had created an unattainable achievement, but I didn’t expect Yang Chen to do it in the blink of an eye.”

The Northern Territory Sect was cheering from top to bottom, especially Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Emperor. They both laughed heartily. After all, they never thought Yang Chen could be compared to Sima Long from the beginning.

But who would have thought that Yang Chen not only did it, but also reached the same height as Sima Long.

This was something Sima Long’s admirers could not accept.

If it were any other day, they would not have been able to accept anyone surpassing Sima Long.

Even leveling with him was not acceptable.

This made them red-faced and angry when they saw Yang Chen reach the same height as Sima Long, not knowing what to say for a while.

“How is this possible? How did he do it? Sima Long is the chosen one, what is he? What qualifies him to do this?”

“I can’t accept it, this must not be true!”

“So what if this kid manages to get to the eighteenth floor by luck? He’s just relying on the treasures given to him by his elders to achieve the same height and results as Sima Long.”

“That’s right, this kid must be relying on external items.”

After they finished speaking, they didn’t see Sima Long’s strange expression because they didn’t know that Sima Long himself had used the treasures given by his elders. But in the eyes of these admirers, Sima Long was simply flawless, and breaking into the Trial Tower was beneath him to use external help.

Sima Long clenched his fists tightly, his face embarrassed to the extreme for a moment.

He originally thought that his achievements were absolutely unsurpassable. But who could have thought that Yang Chen would actually do it.

At this moment, Yang Chen was in the eighteenth floor, facing his formidable opponent.

Eighteen Bamboo Demons – it must be said that the difficulty was much higher than that of the sixteenth and seventeenth floors. He used the Nature Spirit Technique and almost felt like he couldn't control it.

As a result, Yang Chen encountered some problems while killing and did not instantly kill all eighteen Bamboo Demons.

As a result, the remaining natural energy of the Bamboo Demons merged into the last one, making it grow bigger and bigger until it reached the astonishing height of several hundred zhang!

Such a huge size made Yang Chen's scalp tingle a bit.

"This is a bit too big." Yang Chen laughed bitterly.

He tried to use his Nature Spirit Technique to interfere with the Bamboo Demon but found that it was even more difficult than on the seventeenth floor. He probably needed to use a large amount of True Qi to interfere briefly.

But if he consumed this much True Qi, it would be hard for him to recover.

“Fortunately, I have some elixirs saved that can restore my half-step Heavenly Martial Realm True Qi...” Yang Chen murmured.

When he mentioned these elixirs, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a little heartache. After all, elixirs for replenishing half-step Heavenly Martial Realm True Qi were not so easy to make, and even selling them would cost a high price.

Being at the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm already involved the Heavenly Martial Realm. Yang Chen didn't have many on hand, but now he had no time to think. He had to use them no matter what.

“Control it!” Yang Chen whispered softly.

When the conversation ended, the mountain-like Bamboo Demon had no time to move before Yang Chen interfered with it briefly using his Nature Spirit Technique. Seizing the opportunity, Yang Chen grabbed his Long Spear without hesitation and leaped out!

“Triple flames, go!”

In an instant, triple flames surrounded the Bamboo Demon, but Yang Chen soon encountered a scalp-tingling situation.

Because the Bamboo Demon didn't seem to take much damage.

Shocked, Yang Chen quickly jumped out and shouted: “Collapse Mountain Cannon!”

If the triple flames didn't work, he would use the Collapse Mountain Cannon!

As soon as he spoke, a fan-shaped force spread out, forming a mini-storm that exploded inside the Bamboo Demon's body. The Bamboo Demon let out a roar, its body broke into two, and was then burned clean by Yang Chen's triple flames.

After the Bamboo Demon disappeared, Yang Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief, and then refined the Creation Divine Aura of the eighteenth floor before stepping into the nineteenth.

When Yang Chen entered the nineteenth floor, all the martial artists outside couldn't help but fall silent. Especially the defenders of Sima Long, they stared wide-eyed, at a loss for words.

Chapter 1248 - 1248 1245 Reaching the Summit_1

Chapter 1248: Chapter 1245: Reaching the Summit!_1 Chapter 1248: Chapter 1245: Reaching the Summit!_1 Deep down, they wanted to say something.

However, they couldn't say anything now. What could they say? Before Yang Chen surpassed Si Ma Long, they might have still been able to gesture and maintain a few arguments on behalf of Si Ma Long.

But now, the fact was that Yang Chen had done it; he had surpassed Si Ma Long and set a new record!

Si Ma Long reaching the eighteenth floor was a miracle, and now Yang Chen had surpassed that miracle!

“Nineteenth floor!”

“Yang Chen has entered the nineteenth floor of the Imperial Trial Tower. Does this mean, if it were an ordinary Trial Tower, Yang Chen might have even passed the twentieth floor?”

“Twentieth floor, isn’t that a bit exaggerated?”

“Exaggerated? It’s because you don’t know the difficulty of the Imperial Trial Tower. I really can’t believe there is someone in the Central Region who can surpass Si Ma Long.”

“Si Ma Long has been surpassed!”

Everyone was shocked by Yang Chen’s outstanding performance. The disciples of the Northern Territory Sect were overjoyed, their faces glowing with pride. Without mentioning anything else, just by Yang Chen passing the nineteenth floor, they had gained a lot of confidence.

Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Great Emperor looked at each other and laughed, unable to express how happy they were.

Usually, Si Ma Long's admirers would have tried to dampen their spirits, but now, they didn't even know how to do that. Yang Chen had sealed their mouths with his capability, leaving them speechless.

In fact, the reason why Si Ma Long's admirers were so supportive of him was simply because he had been invincible in the Central Region for years.

So, in their hearts, they always thought Si Ma Long was invincible. When someone made them doubt Si Ma Long's invincibility, their admiration for him vanished altogether.

Now, it was exactly like that. The way these admirers looked at Si Ma Long had changed completely from how it used to be.

Now, Si Ma Long's face was red with embarrassment, feeling as if he had lost everything in an instant.

"How is it possible!" Si Ma Long clenched his fists.

Emperor Ren Hu patted Si Ma Long on the shoulder: "Do not judge a hero by a single victory or defeat. This kid has only surpassed you by one floor in the Trial Tower. Si Ma Long, you don't need to take it to heart, he hasn't truly surpassed you!"

Although Si Ma Long knew that Emperor Ren Hu was trying to comfort him, he still felt warmth in his heart.

He nodded heavily: “Uncle Ren Hu, you’re right. Yang Chen is just a clown who luckily surpassed me by one floor in the Trial Tower. He’s not worth mentioning!”

Everyone thought Yang Chen had only surpassed Si Ma Long by one floor.

They never thought Yang Chen could continue to climb and achieve even greater heights.

They didn’t think so, but Yang Chen had that idea.

After the eighteenth floor, Yang Chen arrived on the nineteenth floor.

The eighteenth floor had consumed a lot of his True Qi, making him take an Elixir to recover his strength. This made him much more experienced when he reached the nineteenth floor.

Triple flames combined with the Thunderbolt Style could hardly instantly kill all the Bamboo Demons.

Moreover, the nineteen Bamboo Demons on the nineteenth floor were indeed very powerful. When he reached this level, Yang Chen finally stopped holding back and directly unleashed the Thunder God.

“Go!”

With the release of the Thunder God, endless thunder and lightning came forth in the blink of an eye. In an instant, half of the sky in the nineteenth floor had turned into a thunderous world.

Using the interference effect of the Nature Spirit Technique, the thunder and lightning turned into layers of sharp blades, instantly killing all nineteen Bamboo Demons!

The power of the Thunder God was invincible!

Following that, a large amount of Creation Divine Qi overflowed, making Yang Chen very satisfied: “This Creation Divine Qi is fantastic, the nineteenth floor’s Creation Divine Qi is enough for me to directly reach the Second Layer of the Sky Martial Realm when I advance!”

His words were not an exaggeration. The higher the floor, the more Creation Divine Qi there would be. The Creation Divine Qi on the nineteenth floor was already like a vast ocean.

It should be known that throughout history, there were hardly any royals who had reached this level in the tower.

“Sigh...”

About half an hour later, Yang Chen refined all the abundant Creation Divine Qi into his body and gradually stood up.

“Next is the twentieth floor...” Yang Chen muttered.

Without any hesitation, he took a step forward and entered the twentieth floor.

When Yang Chen entered the twentieth floor, the light on the nineteenth floor dimmed, and then the light on the twentieth floor lit up...

As this scene happened, those who never thought Yang Chen could pass the nineteenth floor were all speechless, with mouths wide open, swallowing hard.

They never thought about this possibility, but Yang Chen did it. He successfully passed the nineteenth floor and entered the twentieth floor of the Imperial Trial Tower.

“Twent... twentieth floor.”

“It must be a lie, right? I didn’t see it wrong, did I?”

“You didn’t see it wrong, it’s the twentieth floor indeed. It’s terrifying; this Yang Chen is too demonic.”

Hua Wu Great Emperor and He Tan Great Emperor didn’t know what to say anymore. Yang Chen had simply given them one surprise after another. The eighteenth floor, then the nineteenth floor, and now the twentieth floor.

Even Emperor Ren Hu didn't know how to comfort Si Ma Long at this point. At first, he comforted Si Ma Long when Yang Chen exceeded him by one floor. But now? Yang Chen had surpassed Si Ma Long by a full two floors!

This was a two-floor gap in the Imperial Trial Tower! That wasn't a joke.

These two floors represented a gap of a whole level!

"Yang Chen is amazing!"

"Yang Chen belongs to our Northern Territory Sect!"

"Yang Chen, Yang Chen!" The disciples of the Northern Territory Sect shouted Yang Chen's name, for he was their pride and the glory of the Northern Territory Sect!

"Congratulations, Emperor He Tan and Emperor Hua Wu," Emperor Fen Shui sighed softly, wearing a helpless smile on his face. There was envy, jealousy, and hatred in his tone.

He originally thought his own disciple, Shi Changhe, was excellent enough. Even if he couldn't defeat Si Ma Long, he was at least on the same level as him. Even if he couldn't surpass Si Ma Long, he would still be admired by the talents of other sects.

But who knew that the Northern Territory Sect suddenly had a Yang Chen, who was even more powerful.

“There are always mountains beyond mountains, and people beyond people.” Many people thought so in their minds.

At some point, everyone thought Si Ma Long was invincible among the younger generation. But now, it seemed that this so-called invincibility was nothing special.

Yang Chen didn't care about what was happening in the outside world at all.

Because at this moment, he was facing his most terrifying enemy in the Imperial Trial Tower.

In theory, the twentieth floor indeed had the most fearsome enemy he needed to face. However, much to Yang Chen's surprise, there was only a bamboo forest in the entire twentieth floor!

Empty...

No other things!

Chapter 1249 - 1249 1246 The Final Resort_1

Chapter 1249: Chapter 1246: The Final Resort_1 Chapter 1249: Chapter 1246: The Final Resort_1
Ever since Yang Chen surpassed Ma Long's results, Wu Changkong had closed his eyes, and even his disciple He Feng was left speechless, losing all the enthusiasm from just a moment ago.

He Feng felt bitter inside, especially because he had dared to challenge Yang Chen earlier.

He feared Ma Long, so he didn't dare to compete with him. He thought he was second only to Ma Long, and although Yang Chen had defeated him once before, he still didn't accept it. Now, though, he had to accept it. His challenge to Yang Chen was simply humiliating himself.

Even if Ma Long couldn't surpass Yang Chen, what right did he have to deny Yang Chen's achievement? What reason did he have?

He Feng's appearance was bitter, but he had no idea how bitter his Master was.

Wu Changkong really wanted to cry; initially, when he saw that Ma Long had reached the eighteenth floor, he was indeed very upset, but he could somehow still calm down.

However, who knew that in the blink of an eye, a Yang Chen would emerge, even more demonic and terrifying than Ma Long, directly reaching the twentieth layer in one breath.

When this matter reached the ears of the other high-level members of the Royal Family, it would be a mystery whether Wu Changkong could retain his position today or not.

Why so?

It was because the Trial Conference was his idea. If it were successful, he would undoubtedly be rewarded immensely. However, now that Yang Chen had been involved, success seemed like a fart.

This Trial Conference was like a wedding dress made for others.

“Damn, damn!” Wu Changkong roared in his heart, but he had to force himself to hold it back.

He took a deep breath and could only think in his heart, “I don’t know how this kid did it, but he managed to make all the bamboo demons pause momentarily. However, this twentieth layer isn’t so easy to interfere with. Yang Chen, you’ll be stopping here at the twentieth layer.”

...

Having entered the Twentieth Layer now, Yang Chen looked surprised. He initially prepared for a big battle, but who knew that there would be nothing in this bamboo forest.

“No, something’s wrong!” Yang Chen surveyed the surroundings, “The entire twentieth layer cannot be without any enemies. If there were no enemies, what’s the point of setting up the twentieth layer? But there really doesn’t seem to be anything in the twentieth layer...”

“No, there is something.”

Yang Chen raised his eyes and looked ahead.

This bamboo forest is not just a thing.

“Could it be that this bamboo forest is my opponent?” Yang Chen made a guess.

He wasn't sure yet, but the very next moment, the fact proved that his guess was correct.

That's because dozens of bamboo trees suddenly sprouted from the bamboo forest, transformed into bamboo demons in an instant, and headed straight for Yang Chen.

“Well, I guessed right.” Yang Chen felt a chill run down his spine.

It would be impossible for Yang Chen to calculate the exact size of the bamboo forest, but he could estimate how many bamboo trees were in it.

There were likely tens of thousands of bamboo trees.

Although these tens of thousands of bamboo trees were not as powerful as the bamboo demons they had encountered on the previous layers, the sheer number of them was enough to make anyone despair. And the key point was that when one of them was killed, the natural energy would merge onto another one, making it very difficult to fight them.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly and decided to try his own approach first.

He released his triple flames, and in the blink of an eye, he killed several bamboo demons. Although these bamboo demons were numerous, their individual combat abilities were not strong, and they were quickly killed by Yang Chen.

However, the natural energy dissipated from these bamboo demons was directly absorbed by the remaining bamboo demons, and their size grew larger and larger, becoming terrifyingly powerful, to the point where it was impossible to stop them.

“So that’s how it is...” Yang Chen smiled bitterly.

If that was the case, then his Nature Spirit Technique would be of little use in this twentieth layer.

“As expected, the Royal Family’s twentieth-layer Trial Tower is even more horrifying.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Suddenly, several hundred bamboo trees behind him were pulled out of the ground and transformed into bamboo demons, heading straight towards him. With the addition of that giant bamboo demon, there was no choice but to fight.

“It’s impossible to capture all of them in an instant; it seems that I can only slowly kill them off...” Yang Chen’s eyes were full of determination, and he was too lazy to think about any shortcuts!

As the thought arose, he controlled the triple flames to sweep across the area. Wherever the triple flames passed, the bamboo demons were all burnt to ashes.

As Yang Chen killed off these bamboo demons, new ones formed by merging together, and the bamboo trees in the forest were all transformed into new bamboo demons as well.

Just half an hour later, tens of thousands of bamboo trees had all turned into new bamboo demons throughout the Twentieth Layer!

Countless bamboo demons rushed towards Yang Chen all at once, and all of them were burnt clean by Yang Chen's triple flames. They then formed into new, even larger bamboo demons.

As a result, out of the tens of thousands of bamboo demons, there were only a few thousand left, a few hundred, a dozen, and now there are only three left!

The remaining three bamboo demons were enormous, almost reaching the sky. Each of them was thousands of Zhang (height unit) high, a size that made Yang Chen's scalp tingle.

Dealing with three at once only served to exacerbate his predicament.

"It's impossible to kill all three of them at once momentarily, so I'll have to kill them one by one until only one bamboo demon remains to pass this twentieth layer." Yang Chen was helpless.

Indeed, none of the remaining three bamboo demons were easy to kill.

“I’ll give it my all.” Yang Chen clenched his teeth and shouted, “Thunder God!”

In an instant, his palm tightened, and thunder and lightning spread across the sky, layer upon layer attacking the three bamboo demons.

The power of the Thunder God could be considered Yang Chen’s most powerful move now.

However, to his utter dismay, his Thunder God attack only slightly injured the three bamboo demons and failed to deliver any crushing blows.

If the Thunder God didn’t work, other methods would likely be difficult to succeed.

“Do I really need to use the treasure bestowed by Emperor He Tan?” Thought Yang Chen.

But soon, he shook his head. Although the treasure was powerful, it was not the right time to use it. Once used, his True Qi would be exhausted instantly. But to be honest, under the restrictions of the Trial Tower, the treasure might not even be able to eliminate these three bamboo demons.

After all, Hua Wu Great Emperor had mentioned that this treasure could only eliminate enemies from the first to the nineteenth layer, excluding the twentieth layer.

“What should I do?” Yang Chen found himself in a difficult situation.

He wanted to think, but the three bamboo demons did not give him the opportunity. When Yang Chen was pondering, they roared and charged towards him.

Three bamboo demons coming together, with their huge bodies capable of crushing anything in their path, left Yang Chen wondering how to deal with them.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1250: Chapter 1247: Lightning Giant_1 Chapter 1250: Chapter 1247: Lightning Giant_1
Yang Chen employed the Lightning Movement Technique, dodging at extreme speed while rapidly pondering his next approach.

Although the Lightning Movement Technique was fast enough to elude the three huge Bamboo Demons, there was no denying that the space in the twentieth layer was limited. Furthermore, his True Qi was precious, and he couldn't use all of it for escape. He had to come up with a countermeasure in this short period.

Then, using his remaining True Qi, he would defeat the three Bamboo Demons.

However, after pondering for a long time, Yang Chen couldn't come up with a foolproof plan. Every method came with risks, and none could be executed with a 100% success rate.

"It seems I can only take a risk," Yang Chen clenched his teeth.

Now, he didn't have many options left as the Bamboo Demons on this twentieth layer were defiantly powerful.

With this thought, Yang Chen stepped on thunder and lightning, charging towards the three Bamboo Demons.

When he was close to the three Bamboo Demons, Yang Chen suddenly deployed the Thunder God Technique. Instead of aiming to hurt the three Bamboo Demons with the layers of thunder and lightning, he wanted to...

Trap them!

Yes, that was Yang Chen's intention.

Layers of thunder and lightning formed ropes, completely sealing off two of the three Bamboo Demons.

The three Bamboo Demons had no wisdom. All their actions were carried out according to the rules set by the prohibition.

He trapped the three Bamboo Demons now, and the other one had no intention of rescuing them. It went straight for Yang Chen.

That was Yang Chen's purpose.

If he couldn't solve all three in one breath, he would focus on one first.

With this idea in mind, the Bamboo Demon charged towards Yang Chen. Seeing this scene, Yang Chen smiled.

"Come on," Yang Chen held the Long Spear, with massive amounts of thunder and lightning surrounding it.

This heavy thunder and lightning instantly immobilized the Bamboo Demon.

But Yang Chen knew very well that the duration of the Thunder God Technique's lockdown on these three Bamboo Demons wouldn't be too long. This was true for this one, as well as the other two.

Therefore, he must seize this precious opportunity.

"Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

"Collapse Mountain Cannon!"

Yang Chen swept the Long Spear horizontally, unleashing the great power of these two moves successively, aiming directly at the Bamboo Demon.

The power of the Collapse Mountain Cannon burst out from a single point, shaking the Bamboo Demon violently. The next moment, Yang Chen controlled the Lightning Ropes, which instantly transformed into Sharp Swords, slashing through the center of the Bamboo Demon.

Having been hit so hard by the Collapse Mountain Cannon, the Bamboo Demon couldn't defend against the Thunder God. In an instant, it was split in half by the Lightning Swords.

The next moment, Yang Chen used triple flames to burn the Bamboo Demon until nothing was left.

After dealing with the Bamboo Demon, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief. However, the natural energy generated by the death of this Bamboo Demon fused into the bodies of the other two Bamboo Demons.

Of course, Yang Chen realized this. As soon as he did, he turned abruptly to see the situation of the other two Bamboo Demons.

But just as he turned around, he discovered that the remaining two Bamboo Demons had already broken free from his Thunder God's bindings and completely disappeared.

"Not good!" Yang Chen felt a terrifying aura behind him.

He tried to use triple flames to defend, but the next moment, a strong wind whistled down. Yang Chen had no time to resist, and could only use the Lightning Movement Technique to escape.

He was still too slow. When the gigantic body of the Bamboo Demon hit, Yang Chen's body trembled violently, and he spat out a mouthful of blood, flying backward at an incredibly fast speed.

It didn't stop there. After repelling Yang Chen, the other two Bamboo Demons shook their bodies, and their bamboo leaves transformed into sharp bamboo swords.

They counted the number and then, densely packed, stabbed towards Yang Chen.

Having just been slammed by the Bamboo Demon, Yang Chen's body was now in complete paralysis. He had to admit that facing the huge body of the Bamboo Demon was no joking matter. It was difficult for him to move at all, let alone dissolve these bamboo swords, which were formed from bamboo leaves.

"Am I going to fail like this?" Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle.

If he admitted defeat now, the Restriction Power would dissipate immediately, and the remaining two Bamboo Demons would vanish. His life wouldn't be in danger.

But opportunities only come once, and he had already come so far. He couldn't bear to give up just like that!

"Whether I succeed or not, I must fight once more!" Yang Chen cried out in a low voice. "Since I can't resist, what use is this True Qi?"

“Thunder God!”

Yang Chen let out a low roar, and all his True Qi was transformed into the thunder and lightning of the Thunder God Technique in an instant. In the blink of an eye, every corner of the twentieth layer’s space was filled with Yang Chen’s thunder and lightning.

At this moment of release, Yang Chen was completely exhausted. Frankly, he hadn’t even imagined that his Thunder God Technique could be so powerful as to spread so much lightning over the entire area in an instant.

However, this lightning was somewhat flashy but lacking substance. Although it seemed numerous and was able to shatter the bamboo swords, it couldn’t cause any substantial harm to the two Bamboo Demons!

Both Bamboo Demons cleared the lightning and stepped closer to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile bitterly. After all, this was just a slow death.

“Huh? Wait, I released so much lightning, and while dispersing it doesn’t affect the two Bamboo Demons, what if I gather it together? So much lightning, if dispersing it is unable to defend against the enemy, it’s really a waste from heaven.” Yang Chen thought in his heart. He couldn’t give up yet; he still had a glimmer of hope.

Yes, he had never thought about gathering so much lightning together.

What would happen if he did?

With this wonderful idea in mind, Yang Chen immediately executed it without any reservation. He used the last bit of True Qi in his body, staring at every inch of the Lightning he had transformed in this space, gradually converging the Lightning together more and more.

As it converged, Yang Chen suddenly thought of something.

Substance?

The next moment, the dense lightning gathered into a Giant holding a Sharp Sword. Accompanied by the increasing amount of converged lightning, the Lightning Giant grew taller and larger.

And the Sharp Sword in its hand became increasingly sharper as well!

Before long, all the lightning in the entire space fused into the Lightning Giant. At this moment, the Lightning Giant was not as tall as the two Bamboo Demons, but its body was much more robust.

The Lightning Giant held the Lightning Sword, standing in front of Yang Chen, single-handedly facing the two enormous Bamboo Demons.