

## Supreme MK 1001

### Chapter 1001: The Power of the Nine-Star Gourd\_1

Such a situation was also beyond Yang Chen's expectations. He had originally planned to use Zhou Qing as a trump card, since Zhou Qing's strength was indeed a bit higher than Fu Yunhe's. However, as the saying goes, man proposes but God disposes; who could have thought that after suffering many losses, Fu Yunhe had learned from the previous lessons and joined forces with City Lord Qiao to ensure a 100% chance of killing Yang Chen!

City Lord Qiao was the number one figure in the whole Hurricane City with his strength reaching the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm. If he joined forces with Fu Yunhe, it would be disastrous for Yang Chen and Zhou Qing.

After all, in a purely meaningful sense, if Zhou Qing, their main force, was to confront City Lord Qiao, then the people under City Lord Qiao and Fu Yunhe could swallow them up like wolves and tigers.

It was for this reason that Yang Chen's expression had become awkward just now.

City Lord Qiao laughed and said, "Fu Yunhe, I thought you could handle them. I didn't expect that in the end, I would still have to step in."

Fu Yunhe chuckled, "City Lord Qiao, I've told you before that this kid surnamed Yang is no ordinary person. To deal with him, we must prepare a backup plan to guarantee that we're prepared for all eventualities!"

"Hmph, I just hope you don't forget the share you promised me," City Lord Qiao said darkly.

Fu Yunhe replied, "Don't worry, City Lord Qiao, how dare I swallow your share? Once these two people are dead, Luosheng Gate is still mine. At that time, when we join forces, won't all the people of Hurricane City regard you as their king?"

Hearing this, a change appeared on Qiao Chengzhu's fat face.

Zhou Qing angrily said, "City Lord Qiao, what do you mean by this?"

Fu Yunhe sneered, "Zhou Qing, you must be surprised, right?"

Zhou Qing gritted his teeth, "City Lord Qiao, whatever Fu Yunhe offers you, I can double it. Think it over. Right now, I'm much more useful than Fu Yunhe. I've reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm!"

Zhou Qing wanted to stabilize City Lord Qiao first.

City Lord Qiao was indeed interested for a moment, for his relationship with Fu Yunhe was nothing more than a transactional one that could be torn apart at any time.

However, after some thought, Qiao Chengzhu abandoned the idea. Indeed, the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm was more valuable than the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, but his own strength was only at the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, which was clearly beyond his control.

"Zhou Qing, do you think I'm the kind of person who changes his mind easily? You're too naive. Alright, Fu Yunhe, let's stop wasting time and take action. I'll deal with Zhou Qing, and you shouldn't have any trouble killing your Sect Leader," Qiao Chengzhu laughed.

"Of course, it will be a piece of cake!" Fu Yunhe twisted his neck. He had wanted to kill Yang Chen for a long time, and now he was waiting for this opportunity.

Without a doubt, the opportunity had finally come.

Zhou Qing saw that the situation was unfavorable, and his eyes were bloodshot. If it had been the beginning, he might have thought of abandoning Yang Chen when danger came. But after taking the elixirs Yang Chen provided, he was absolutely loyal to Yang Chen and wouldn't even think of running away.

"Sect Leader, I'll hold off this Qiao fellow!" Zhou Qing's hatred surged.

"Zhou Qing, wait a moment. Let me stall City Lord Qiao. You deal with Yunhe first," Yang Chen said.

Zhou Qing's face suddenly changed, "Sect Leader, this... how can this work? That Mr. Qiao has reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm."

"Just listen to me, we're not without a chance to win. Tell the brothers, I have a way to escape. You just focus on dealing with Fu Yunhe, suppress him if you can, kill him if possible. If not, I have my own method!" Yang Chen said.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Zhou Qing had no choice but to trust him. He nodded immediately, sent a sound transmission, and at the same time, attacked Fu Yunhe.

Zhou Qing shouted, "Fu Yunhe, die!"

Zhou Qing's choice to attack Fu Yunhe first surprised both Fu Yunhe and City Lord Qiao. They couldn't believe that Zhou Qing would ignore City Lord Qiao and target Fu Yunhe.

City Lord Qiao sneered, "What a foolish choice!"

After finishing his words, he was about to attack Zhou Qing. However, just as he was about to make a move, Yang Chen quickly blocked his way. Then, with his hands behind his back, he said, "City Lord Qiao, how about I be your opponent? Let's let them resolve their personal grudge within Luosheng Gate first, shall we?"

Upon seeing Yang Chen standing in front of him, Qiao Chengzhu burst into laughter and said, "I say, kid surnamed Yang, I really don't know where you got the courage. You two just stand aside and wait, I'll personally deal with this ignorant little guy!"

As he spoke, City Lord Qiao waved his big hand and directly slapped it towards Yang Chen.

With the slap, the momentum was astonishing. The palm had completely turned into a giant palm shadow, descending from the sky, incredibly shocking!

This was exactly his most cultivated and favored Eight Extremities Palm technique. The same force, used by different people, resulted in entirely different outcomes. Qiao Chengzhu's Eight Extremities Palm was completely different from his bodyguard Zhang Dehai's Eight Extremities Palm.

Feeling the palm shadow descend, Yang Chen's pupils contracted violently, and he couldn't help but retreat. Then, he immediately threw out all the Spirit Talismans.

On his way back, Yang Chen had refined many Spirit Talismans to ensure absolute certainty in his engagement with Fu Yunhe. Now, he used all these talismans, releasing them with a whoosh. With a shout from Yang Chen, the talismans exploded.

The explosion collided with the power of City Lord Qiao's palm technique, and the two were evenly matched!

City Lord Qiao saw this and was completely stunned.

An Earth Martial Realm Second Layer kid had managed to withstand a blow from his Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm. If this were to be said, people would laugh their teeth off. But this had just happened to him.

Yang Chen laughed scornfully, "City Lord Qiao, if you want to deal with me, can't you use some real skill? Do you think you can kill me with just this little trick? Hmph, it's not even enough to scratch my itch."

Hearing this ridicule, Qiao Chengzhu flew into a rage. After a roar, he launched another palm attack.

It was the same Eight Extremities Palm, but this time, City Lord Qiao had put all his effort into the technique. The surrounding palm shadows were filled with Sanskrit characters, gathering in eight directions, converging in the palm shadows, and shining a dazzling gold.

Such gorgeous colors gave people a very dangerous feeling.

This was the perfect form of the Eight Extremities Palm.

City Lord Qiao said coldly, "Kid, be proud to die under my perfected Eight Extremities Palm."

Boom, the golden palm shadows full of Sanskrit characters attacked

Chapter 1002: Kill Fu Yunhe!\_1

Yang Chen's Nine-Star Gourd completely absorbed the power of Qiao Chengzhu's Eight Extremities Palm. When it was absorbed, Yang Chen's body trembled violently, his fists clenched tightly, and True Qi surrounded him. He managed to suppress the trembling.

Yang Chen knew that this was the vibration brought by the Nine-Star Gourd. Obviously, the Nine-Star Gourd had absorbed the power of the Eight Extremities Palm, and some of that power had spread and reached his body.

Perhaps the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm was already a critical point. The result of this attempt was telling him that if he tried to absorb even stronger power, the diffused power would be enough to injure or even kill him.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, and the side effects of Qiao Chengzhu's Eight Extremities Palm only made him feel uncomfortable for a moment.

Looking at Qiao Chengzhu now, he was completely astonished and speechless.

"What on earth happened?" Qiao Chengzhu's veins bulged, unable to believe what had just happened before him.

Indeed, his Eight Extremities Palm wasn't invincible, but he didn't believe that it could be defeated by a young martial artist who was only at the Second Layer of Earth Martial Realm. And more so, easily dispersed in an instant!

"Surnamed Yang, what did you do?" Qiao Chengzhu roared in anger. He could clearly tell that it had something to do with the gourd in Yang Chen's hand.

Yang Chen didn't have time to pay attention to Qiao Chengzhu. He seized the opportunity when Qiao Chengzhu was unsure of the situation and didn't dare to act rashly. With a smile on the corner of his lips, he grabbed the Nine-Star Gourd and ran off.

The direction he ran in was none other than the place where Fu Yunhe and Zhou Qing were fighting.

His speed was as fast as lightning, and Qiao Chengzhu didn't know what Yang Chen was going to do. Even if he could react, he didn't chase after him immediately. By the time he realized something was wrong, Yang Chen had already escaped far away.

"Zhou Qing, make Fu Yunhe suffer a bit, and let him be caught off guard by me," Yang Chen transmitted sound to Zhou Qing.

Zhou Qing didn't know what Yang Chen was going to do, but he still shouted loudly, directly spreading his True Qi to his right arm. Immediately, his right arm became extremely thick and turned into something like a wild beast. Then, his arm violently fell, and a crimson claw mark could be seen in the sky.

This was obviously Zhou Qing's trump card. As the claw mark fell, Fu Yunhe's scalp tingled. He gritted his teeth and said, "Red Wolf Claw, Zhou Qing, your claw attack has improved. But do you really think you can win today? Even if you defeat me, you'll both still die."

While he was struggling with Zhou Qing's technique, he shouted loudly.

At that moment, Yang Chen appeared behind him and slowly said, "Fu Yunhe, while you worry about us, you should also be worried about yourself. Otherwise, if you die, there won't be anyone left to even burn incense for you."

"What?" Fu Yunhe, who was fully focused on Zhou Qing, didn't notice that someone had suddenly appeared behind him.

When he turned around and saw Yang Chen unexpectedly appear behind him, Fu Yunhe's nerves tensed, feeling baffled. That's because he couldn't grasp why Yang Chen, who was being chased by Qiao Chengzhu, would suddenly appear here, while Qiao Chengzhu was nowhere to be seen.

Theoretically, Yang Chen shouldn't pose any threat to him. However, he still couldn't help but feel a dangerous sensation.

"Fu Yunhe, try this," Yang Chen said, pulling the cork out of the gourd instantly.

Immediately, the power contained within the gourd surged out, releasing the full force of Qiao Chengzhu's Eight Extremities Palm. The palm technique was complete with complex Sanskrit inscriptions and was Qiao Chengzhu's most powerful move.

If Fu Yunhe hadn't faced Zhou Qing's Red Wolf Claw, maybe things would have been different. Unfortunately, he was caught between two powerful enemies. In such situations, with Fu Yunhe's abilities, there was no way he could handle it.

At first, Fu Yunhe didn't react. But when he did realize the danger, it was too late to escape.

"No, don't!" Fu Yunhe screamed in terror.

He knew he was in trouble.

"Qiao Chengzhu, save me! Qiao Chengzhu, save me!" Fu Yunhe roared in fear. Although he did not know why Yang Chen used Qiao Chengzhu's technique, he knew that Qiao Chengzhu was the only one who could save him now.

Qiao Chengzhu arrived quickly, but even so, it was too late!

The Eight Extremities Palm, released from the Nine-Star Gourd by Yang Chen, directly crushed Fu Yunhe.

With Zhou Qing's Red Wolf Claw also striking, the impact of the two powerful attacks triggered a shockwave. Looking at the high altitude where Fu Yunhe had just been standing, there was only empty space left, as Fu Yunhe had completely vanished without even leaving a corpse behind.

“Surnamed Yang, I will kill you!” Qiao Chengzhu, furious, saw that Yang Chen had used his technique to kill his ally.

It was not that he cared about Fu Yunhe’s death, but that he felt Yang Chen had viciously slapped him in the face.

As he spoke, Qiao Chengzhu immediately used his Eight Extremities Palm technique again. But as he used it, Zhou Qing stepped in, his True Qi swirling like an ocean to block Qiao Chengzhu’s move.

“Qiao Chengzhu, your opponent should be me,” Zhou Qing coldly laughed.

He had also never expected the outcome of Yang Chen’s actions. At first, it seemed they were in a dire situation, but now they had unexpectedly found a chance for survival.

With Fu Yunhe dead, Zhou Qing could focus on fighting Qiao Chengzhu alone. Although the odds of winning were still slim, it was still a vast improvement compared to the earlier situation.

At this moment, Yang Chen’s sound transmission reached him: “Zhou Qing, stall this Qiao Chengzhu. I will handle the rest. Remember, there’s no need to rush the outcome. Leave the minions to me!”

Zhou Qing had no choice but to trust Yang Chen now, for his actions had been incredibly shocking. At first, Zhou Qing had thought Yang Chen was a fluke, but the results had proven him right.

Of course, there was no reason for him not to trust Yang Chen now.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen disappeared without a trace, not knowing where he went.

Qiao Chengzhu glared and roared, “Zhou Qing, you’re courting death! How dare you block me!”

“Humph, surnamed Qiao, you say I’m courting death? I think you’re the one looking for trouble. Do you really think you can kill us? You won’t be able to take anything away from this. Enough nonsense, let’s settle this with life and death!” Zhou Qing declared ferociously.

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately attacked, engaging Qiao Chengzhu in battle.

Although Qiao Chengzhu was reluctant, he had no choice but to fight Zhou Qing. As two powerful Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm fighters clashed, the battle was earth-shattering!

Meanwhile, Yang Chen appeared on another battlefield.

“Next, we’ll start dealing with the other small minions one by one...” Yang Chen said with his hands clasped behind him.

Chapter 1003: Weighing the Pros and Cons\_1

If they were too strong, such as Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer martial artists and above, it would be a bit troublesome for him to deal with. But Yang Chen didn’t plan to target these Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and above martial artists.

These martial artists would temporarily be delayed by Zhou Qing’s men. Don’t underestimate Zhou Qing’s men, even though they had the advantage in numbers, delaying for some time would not be a problem.

As long as they could buy time, Yang Chen was confident that he could turn the tide with his own strength.

Now his target was Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and below martial artists.

“Lock on to the first one!” Yang Chen picked one of Fu Yunhe’s men.

This was an Earth Martial Realm Third Layer martial artist. When he saw Yang Chen, his eyes narrowed, and he exclaimed with joy, “It’s you, Surnamed Yang! You’re actually here. Haha, it’s really like finding something after stepping on an iron shoe. Your head is very valuable. Since you appeared right in front of me, I’ll take your head.”

As soon as the words fell, the martial artist took action directly, trying to kill Yang Chen.

Yang Chen coldly said, "Naive!"

As soon as the words fell, Yang Chen waved his hand, Shapeshifting Liquid Fire appeared, and directly enveloped the Earth Martial Realm Third Layer martial artist. The martial artist clearly didn't react in time, and when he did, it was already too late. After just a few screams, he was completely silent.

"The first one!" Yang Chen muttered.

Killing Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and above martial artists was a bit difficult.

But killing Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and below martial artists was easy for him. He could now fully take advantage of this and slowly reduce the number of people under Qiao Chengzhu and Fu Yunhe.

Immediately, Yang Chen sought his second target.

The second target was a slightly stronger Earth Martial Realm Fourth Layer martial artist, but still no match for Yang Chen, who killed him instantly.

Then the third, fourth, fifth...

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen killed more than ten Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and below martial artists.

With such efficiency and speed, it all came down to Fu Yunhe's men being too weak. Calling them a mob was somewhat overestimating them. Yang Chen had originally thought that he would encounter some trouble with his plan, but it went smoothly.

Of course, even though it was smooth, he still encountered some trouble. His rampant slaughter of the Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and below martial artists was soon discovered by the other men of Fu Yunhe.

Those who were free under Fu Yunhe's command saw Yang Chen slaughtering Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and below martial artists in the crowd and gathered together to deal with Yang Chen.

"This Surnamed Yang is taking advantage of the situation, let's take care of him first!"

"Kill this man surnamed Yang."

In the blink of an eye, seven or eight Earth Martial Realm warriors rushed toward Yang Chen. At a glance, the strongest reached the Earth Martial Realm Sixth Layer, and the weakest had the strength of Earth Martial Realm Second Layer.

If it was just one person, it wouldn't be a problem. But when seven or eight of them joined forces, Yang Chen was somewhat struggling. Without saying a word, he turned around and ran, heading straight for the courtyard where he was staying in Luosheng Gate.

The pursuing martial artists didn't realize the mystery of the courtyard and followed Yang Chen in. However, as soon as they entered, they noticed the surrounding difference.

"It's the Formation, not good, there's a Formation!"

"Do you know now? Is it too late?" Yang Chen snorted.

He was initially afraid to deal with the Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer and above martial artists because he did not want to be surrounded early on. But now, he was not afraid. He had already killed more than ten of them, and even if they surrounded him now, their numbers would be limited.

As long as their numbers were limited, he could use the Formation to kill them all.

At this moment, Yang Chen activated the Formation in an instant. Layers of amazing power fell down with a crash, hitting the several martial artists, making them stumble and unable to cope.

But this was only for a short period of time, and soon they stabilized their footing, cooperated against the Formation, and fought with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't think that relying solely on the Formation could defeat them. He also used his Thunder Rush Style, Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, or even Starfire to fight against several Earth Martial Realm martial artists, making it hard to tell the outcome.

Eight Earth Martial Realm martial artists joined forces, led by the strongest Earth Martial Realm Sixth Layer martial artist who said, "Surname Yang, I've already sent a sound transmission with my soul. Our help will arrive soon. Heh, your Formation is indeed powerful, but how many people can you fight against? you will die here."

Yang Chen heard this and did not show any fear, but instead sneered, "If I were you, I'd think carefully and observe the situation more closely. Can't you see what's happening around you? Fu Yunhe, the man you followed, has been killed by me. Do you really think you can kill me?"

These people were far away from Fu Yunhe, and naturally did not know about Fu Yunhe's death. Now they divine soul searched and indeed could not find Fu Yunhe's trace.

It seemed as if Fu Yunhe had completely disappeared into thin air. The only explanation was that he was dead.

"Is... is the Sect Leader dead?"

"How is that possible!"

Many of Fu Yunhe's men couldn't accept this.

The Earth Martial Realm Sixth Layer elder's eyes rolled around, as if thinking of something, and soon he shouted, "Surname Yang, even if the Sect Leader is dead, so what? Humph, we still have Qiao Chengzhu. You're going to die today without a doubt!"

“Hahaha, can’t you use your brains a little more? Without Fu Yunhe, who would protect you under that Mr. Qiao’s command? Fu Yunhe and Mr. Qiao’s cooperation was just a deal between two predators, who knows who would stab whom in the back. With Fu Yunhe, you could negotiate with Mr. Qiao, but without Fu Yunhe, what do you have to negotiate? Today you help Mr. Qiao kill me, and tomorrow he will swallow Luosheng Gate, and then swallow you along with it.”

Yang Chen glanced at them; he had been wanting to say this for a long time. Fu Yunhe’s men were just a chaotic crowd. By using these words to make them understand the pros and cons, they would undoubtedly make some other choices without question.

Just like now...

After being told this by Yang Chen, several of Fu Yunhe’s men fell into deep thought.

Yang Chen slowly said, “So, you should think clearly now about the significance and value of opposing me. What good would it do you to kill me? You can kill me for Fu Yunhe when he was alive, but now that he’s dead, don’t tell me you still want to avenge his death!”

Yen Chen’s words awakened Fu Yunhe’s men.

None of them really wanted to avenge Fu Yunhe; they were all here for their own interests.

“I suddenly remembered that I have some things to deal with, so I’m leaving!” The strongest Earth Martial Realm Sixth Layer elder turned around and left.

Chapter 1004: The Situation Changes Again!\_1

Although his decision was made in just a brief moment, it was a well-considered one. The reason was simple – what Yang Chen said was indeed true.

Now that Fu Yunhe was dead, what was the point of targeting Yang Chen? Even if he killed Yang Chen, what would come of it? In the end, only City Lord Qiao would benefit, and it had nothing to do with them at all. They might even bring about their own demise over the distribution of benefits.

“Elder Lu, what do you mean by this!” The remaining martial artists panicked. Elder Lu, being a powerful figure at the Sixth Level of the Earth Martial Realm, was also a key player in killing Yang Chen.

“I advise everyone to retreat quickly. Master Yang is right. Continuing on this path serves us no good. I’ve already seen through it and will leave first.” Elder Lu didn’t waste any more words.

He wanted to quickly leave this troublesome place. After all, the longer he stayed, the more involved he would become.

Seeing Elder Lu leaving, the remaining few individuals, whether or not they could understand the pros and cons of what Yang Chen said, at least saw Elder Lu’s choice. People are strange creatures – they always feel that someone else’s choice is the right one, and they follow that choice.

Elder Lu made the first choice; the martial artists below looked at each other, and then left, casting fearful glances at Yang Chen before turning their backs.

Not much time had passed when the news of Fu Yunhe’s death spread rapidly. The spread was partly due to Yang Chen’s deliberate actions and Elder Lu and the others telling their close friends.

As a result, Fu Yunhe’s subordinates became agitated, and their understanding of the situation changed altogether. Many of them, upon realizing Fu Yunhe was dead and considering their current predicament, did not hesitate to leave immediately.

Once someone took the lead, others followed suit.

None of Fu Yunhe’s subordinates sought revenge for him, and in just about half an hour, when the news of his death had spread completely, they all fled.

They were not stupid; they knew that leaving now was the best choice. Whether they stayed with Yang Chen’s Luosheng Gate or followed City Lord Qiao, neither outcome would be good. It would be better for them to leave now; neither Yang Chen nor City Lord Qiao had the time to concern themselves with their decisions.

Yang Chen had never intended to go after those under Fu Yunhe's command. Having them leave was the most critical part of his current plan. Since only now, in a certain sense, their forces had genuinely taken shape.

Of course, even so, the odds of winning were not large. Just now, Zhou Qing's subordinates had suffered heavy losses, with more than ten dead and the remaining martial artists wounded and battered.

Although City Lord Qiao's martial artists also had casualties, they were not Fu Yunhe's subordinates in the end. City Lord Qiao's fighters were the elites carefully cultivated by him, not too different from those under Zhou Qing's command.

"Sect Leader, what should we do next?"

"Yes, Sect Leader, what should we do?"

With the exception of Zhou Qing and City Lord Qiao, who were engaged in a battle that no one else dared to interfere in, Yang Chen's men and City Lord Qiao's men had reached a stalemate.

Yang Chen looked at the people under City Lord Qiao and furrowed his eyebrows. No matter how he looked at it, City Lord Qiao's men had the advantage, while their own side was at a disadvantage.

"Senior Yun Lu, are you and the other Fishmen prepared?" Yang Chen asked through a soul transmission.

"Young Master, almost. This Great Formation created by Fu Yunhe is called the Extermination Tree Array. It's made from the essence of a ten-thousand-year-old ancient tree. Once activated, the seeds buried underground by the array will instantly transform into tree branches and vines, strangling the enemy. It's very powerful and has complicated steps to convert. If we want to change this Great Formation into something we own, it will take some time. Please give us the time it takes for a cup of tea," several Elders of the Fishman Tribe replied through a sound transmission.

In fact, Fu Yunhe had set up the Great Formation within Luosheng Gate before Yang Chen left.

The Great Formation was secretly set up, and ordinary people couldn't detect it. Yang Chen only found out through the Holy Ants.

Originally, Yang Chen thought that Fu Yunhe intended to use the Array to kill him, but later he discovered that was not the case. If Fu Yunhe's real goal was to kill Yang Chen with the Array, there would be no need to invite City Lord Qiao.

If Yang Chen guessed correctly, Fu Yunhe's real intention was to kill him and then use the Array to eliminate City Lord Qiao, ultimately taking control of Hurricane City.

That was Fu Yunhe's true ambition.

That's why Fu Yunhe didn't activate the Array when the fight began. He was waiting for the most critical moment to confront City Lord Qiao. Unfortunately, Fu Yunhe didn't get the chance to activate the Array, and even if he had the chance now, he couldn't do it anymore.

Yang Chen dared to enter Luosheng Gate because he had his reasons. As soon as he entered, he secretly sent the Fishmen's formation masters to find the Formation Eye and then paralyzed the formation instantly. This way, Fu Yunhe couldn't activate the Array.

Of course, neither could he.

So the Fishmen needed time to modify and change the prohibitions, turning the Array into something under his control!

This was one of Yang Chen's trump cards in this battle, but unfortunately, the process took a bit of time.

"The time for a cup of tea... Alright, let's stall for one more cup of tea. I'm curious as to how powerful this Extermination Tree Array really is!" Yang Chen muttered to himself.

With that thought in mind, he instructed the Luosheng Gate martial artists around him, saying, "Everyone, although you're battered and bruised right now, trust me, if you can hold on for just the time it takes for a cup of tea, you can achieve total victory!"

“Sect Leader, whether you’re comforting us or not, since Vice Sect Leader Zhou Qing follows you, we have absolute faith in you!”

“That’s right, this Mr. Qiao is not a good person, he’s always wanted to swallow our Luosheng Gate. We won’t let him get away with it!”

“Let’s fight it out!”

Yang Chen saw that these people were also fired up and nodded, “Very good, let’s fight it out!”

After their discussion, the result for City Lord Qiao’s men emerged as well.

“You little brat surnamed Yang, when you took over as Sect Leader, we accompanied City Lord Qiao in watching you. Having such strength at such a young age, if we leave you alive, wouldn’t you be a threat to Hurricane City? City Lord Qiao is right; we must kill you first. Attack, just be careful of that kid’s gourd!” A martial artist at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, from City Lord Qiao’s side, yelled.

Chapter 1005: Extermination Tree Magic Circle\_1

Given his armor, he must hold at least a general’s position under Qiao Chengzhu.

However, Yang Chen was mistaken this time because there are limitations to using the Nine-Star Gourd. If the technique absorbed by the Nine-Star Gourd is just an ordinary power technique, then it can be used continuously. But if it absorbs a technique that is far beyond the strength limit of the martial artist himself, then it will not work.

The Nine-Star Gourd needs time to recover, and Yang Chen couldn’t say exactly how long, but it would likely be impossible to use it again soon.

As the saying goes, there are pros and cons to everything.

At this moment, on Qiao Chengzhu’s command, his martial artists rushed towards Luosheng Gate’s warriors like a tide. In terms of numbers, their forces crushed those of the Luosheng Gate.

“Remember, just the time it takes for a cup of tea!” Yang Chen roared.

As his voice fell, the martial artists of Luosheng Gate also charged forward.

Yang Chen was the first to face the enemy, displaying the performance expected from a Sect Leader. Without fear, he engaged with an Earth Martial Realm Fifth Stage warrior,

The Earth Martial Realm Fifth Stage warrior was much more powerful than a Fourth Level martial artist. Yang Chen took a lot of effort to finally defeat him.

After this, Yang Chen quickly looked for the next target...

As he killed warriors under Qiao Chengzhu’s command, the elite among Qiao Chengzhu’s forces also killed the Luosheng Gate warriors. In the blink of an eye, corpses fell from the sky, and blood dyed the Luosheng Gate red.

It wasn’t difficult to see that the number of Luosheng Gate martial artists was decreasing. Even with Yang Chen’s strength far beyond his peers, he could not prevent their defeat due to the difference in strength and numbers, which became more and more apparent.

The warriors under Zhou Qing’s command had firm resolve, but when they saw the hopeless situation, they became discouraged, and their fighting spirit weakened. The situation was out of control.

“Commander Hu, these people from Luosheng Gate are failing. There are only a few of them left!”

The warrior who reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm and was second only to Qiao Chengzhu in strength was holding the general’s position and was just below Qiao Chengzhu in the hierarchy.

He was indeed strong and very loyal to Qiao Chengzhu. He has served Qiao Chengzhu faithfully for a long time.

Now in charge of the entire scene, he twisted his neck: "Only a dozen or so left. Zhou Qing's subordinates are indeed not comparable to Fu Yunhe's waste. They have injured dozens of our brothers. This youngster named Yang is quite powerful. With only the Second Level of the Earth Martial Realm, he has managed to defeat several of our Earth Martial Realm Fifth Stage brothers."

"Commander, what should we do next?"

Commander Hu snorted with laughter: "What can we do? Are those few exhausted souls able to overturn the heavens?"

Indeed, like Commander Hu's depiction, Yang Chen and his allies were already at the end of their ropes. Yang Chen's situation was not too bad, as his True Qi was still fine. But the other warriors of Luosheng Gate were severely injured, with most of their True Qi consumed, and only a few had the strength to continue fighting.

"Damn it!" Yang Chen was anxiously concerned. As a Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate, should he watch his people die one by one?

If so, then he wasn't qualified to be a Sect Leader.

Just as he was deep in thought, suddenly, several Elders from the Fishman Tribe sent a sound transmission.

"Young Master, the Formation has been adjusted. We will control it now!"

Upon hearing this, a look of joy appeared on Yang Chen's face.

The Extermination Tree Array has finally been adjusted.

For him, who was already trapped in a desperate situation, this was undoubtedly a great piece of news.

“Everyone, focus and kill this Yang kid first to eliminate future troubles.” Commander Hu ordered. Clearly, they were unaware of the Extermination Tree Array, which spoke to Fu Yunhe’s ingenuity.

However, unfortunately, everything Fu Yunhe did only benefited Yang Chen in the end.

Just as Commander Hu ordered all the warriors to finish everything, suddenly, the ground started to shake violently. Soon, an astonishing branch, like a sharp sword, emerged from the ground and extended dozens of meters high, piercing through an Earth Martial Realm Warrior.

Till his death, the warrior had no idea what had happened. His body trembled, unable to fight back.

“What happened?”

“Ah!”

As branches continued to emerge, another warrior was killed by a suddenly rising branch from the ground.

This was not the first nor the last one. More and more branches appeared from the ground, striking like lightning, making it impossible to defend against them.

In the blink of an eye, Commander Hu’s subordinates died one after another. The force that originally had hundreds of members was now reduced to dozens.

And their numbers were still sharply decreasing.

“What... What is going on?” Those who were already desperate, like Luosheng Gate members, were completely dumbfounded, not knowing what had happened. The ups and downs of life made it difficult for them to laugh or cry.

Although they didn't know what had happened, they could see the calmness on Yang Chen's face, and by connecting it with the time frame for a cup of tea that he mentioned earlier, they knew this was related to him.

"It's the Sect Leader!"

"It must have something to do with the Sect Leader!"

"The Sect Leader is amazing!"

At this point, the remaining Luosheng Gate warriors completely submitted to Yang Chen. From the beginning to the end, every choice Yang Chen made undoubtedly led them from the brink of danger to safety and finally to victory.

Just like now, Commander Hu and his people suffered heavy losses. The group of dozens was now worse off, with only three or four remaining.

"Wow, this Extermination Tree Array prepared by Fu Yunhe is really impressive. At first, I didn't think it was that powerful. It's fortunate that Fu Yunhe didn't take me seriously and activated the array, or things would have been difficult. Apparently, the key to the Extermination Tree Array lies in the essence of a ten-thousand-year-old ancient tree. I wonder what the function of this ancient tree essence is..." Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows as he pondered.

With the control of the Fishman Tribe, the power of the Extermination Tree Array had undoubtedly maximized.

"Yang, what did you do?" Commander Hu yelled angrily, his eyes darting around at the branches emerging from the ground as he tried to keep up with the onslaught.

However, it was impossible to guard against everything. Commander Hu was careless, and a branch injured him!

Yang Chen immediately took the opportunity to strike, coordinating with the Fishman Tribe controlling the array. Suddenly, a branch rose from the ground, piercing through Commander Hu's chest.

Chapter 1006: The Preciousness of the Ancient Tree Essence!\_1

"Quick, run, escape!"

However, this time, Yang Chen was not so kind and soft-hearted. Letting Fu Yunhe's subordinates go was an unavoidable matter. But it was a different story with City Lord Qiao's subordinates. They thought they could come and go as they pleased, treating him like a soft persimmon that could be easily squeezed?

Today, he was going to make these people pay the price and establish prestige for Luosheng Gate by the way.

"Sisters of the Fishman Tribe, kill all these people, don't let anyone go!" Yang Chen shouted.

The Fishman girls followed the order, controlling the formation. In an instant, the branches on the ground surged up again, with a series of sounds, piercing through the bodies of those escaping people after just a few breaths' effort.

About a short while later, all the people who had originally planned to escape, were dead.

All of City Lord Qiao's subordinates were annihilated.

And the root cause of all this was the Extermination Tree Array.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn't help but exclaim in shock. The Extermination Tree Array was indeed worthy of Yun Lu's praise, showing an astonishing effectiveness.

He originally thought that using the Extermination Tree Array, combined with their remaining combat power, to assist from the sidelines and contend with these people would be good. He didn't expect that the Extermination Tree Array alone would wipe them out.

“Fu Yunhe has a big appetite and great ambition. If I had really died that easily today, I’m afraid Hurricane City would have become his world.” Yang Chen muttered.

Fact proved that Fu Yunhe’s preparation for City Lord Qiao was not useless, it was just that no one thought he would become the biggest winner.

As he felt sentimental, suddenly, a Fishman woman in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space said, “Young Master!”

“Hm? What’s wrong?” Yang Chen asked.

The Fishman woman said, “Young Master, it’s like this. That Purple-eyed Demon Monkey wants to find you.”

“Oh? Senior Zi Jing is looking for me?” Yang Chen said, “Remove the restriction. Senior Zi Jing is not an outsider.”

“Yes!” With Yang Chen’s consent, the Fishman woman removed the restriction, allowing Yang Chen and the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey to communicate across the entire Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

“Senior Zi Jing, what’s the matter?” Yang Chen asked.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey coldly snorted, “Kid, I didn’t want to help you. But being in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, I can see everything you’re going through in the outside world. I watched your battle and its journey just now. I didn’t want to remind you because you guys seemed to not care that much. Little guy, the essence of this Extermination Tree Array is the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence. You should know this.”

“Yes, junior knows that.” Yang Chen replied.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said coldly, “The Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence is the key to the powerful effect of the Extermination Tree Array. Moreover, the Extermination Tree Array cannot

bring out the abilities of the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence. I don't know what kind of luck that Fu Yunhe had to get this treasure, but your encounter with the Extermination Tree Array is your luck. After accomplishing this, if I were you, I would delve into the depths of the array and take out the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence. Its uses are infinite!"

"Senior, what exactly can the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence do?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

His experience is limited after all, and there is still a big gap compared to the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey. If it were not for the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's guidance today, although he would pay attention to the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence, he might not attach much importance to it.

However, the meaning of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's words is different.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey snorted coldly without explaining further, "I don't seem to have an obligation to make it clear to you. The reason I told you that the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence is the core of the treasure is just because I don't want to see you waste it."

After saying that, Senior Zi Jing blocked their communication, and no matter how Yang Chen called out, it was useless.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly, thinking that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey had a strange temper.

However, after this, he could see that the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey really intended to help him. The Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence must have a miraculous use. It seemed that he had to explore it well.

Of course, now there was no time to care about the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence. Dealing with City Lord Qiao's subordinates was not the end of it. There was still City Lord Qiao to deal with.

"Sect Leader, Zhou Qing is falling into a disadvantage in his fight with Mr. Qiao. We should go and help him." Several martial artists looked at Zhou Qing worriedly.

Although they admired Yang Chen, they had followed Zhou Qing for decades or even longer, and their feelings for Zhou Qing were not something Yang Chen could compare with.

Yang Chen knew full well about the relationship between these people and Zhou Qing, and said slowly, "You guys don't be too anxious, be calm. Zhou Qing won't lose for a while. If you go up now, you will really be dragging him down."

"Then Sect Leader, what should we..." The remaining few people were completely anxious.

Yang Chen waved his hand, "You guys all have injuries on your bodies. Leave this matter to me. You guys just stand aside and don't interfere!"

Seeing this, the remaining martial artists looked at each other and eventually chose to believe in Yang Chen. He had left a great impact on them, at least now they knew that Yang Chen had played a crucial role in the annihilation of City Lord Qiao's and Fu Yunhe's subordinates.

Yang Chen's gaze quickly locked onto City Lord Qiao and Zhou Qing. He could see that Zhou Qing had just entered the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm and was still lacking a move when fighting against City Lord Qiao. It would be impossible for him to win if he continued to struggle.

Nowadays, City Lord Qiao was fighting more and more fiercely, while Zhou Qing was getting weaker and weaker. Fundamentally, he had already lost. The outcome was just a matter of time if they continued to fight.

City Lord Qiao did not know that his subordinates had already been completely wiped out. He laughed and said, "Zhou Qing, just by you, you want to fight me? What do you have to fight me? Go die!"

As soon as the words fell, Zhou Qing used the Eight Extremities Palm once more. The thunderous attack rushed towards him.

Zhou Qing's face changed dramatically in an instant. Grinding his teeth, sweating profusely, he couldn't help but feel nervous. At the beginning of his peak, he had slightly struggled to face the Eight Extremities Palm, and now that his True Qi was insufficient, dealing with this palm would be even more terrible, wouldn't it?

Zhou Qing, like City Lord Qiao, was unaware of the surrounding battles and did not know that Yang Chen had shown great power and had already cleared up all of City Lord Qiao's and Fu Yunhe's subordinates.

As Zhou Qing's scalp went numb and he didn't know how to cope, suddenly, Yang Chen's transmissions fell into Zhou Qing's ears.

"Zhou Qing, block this attack with all your strength, then attract City Lord Qiao's attention. I have a way to severely injure him, even kill him." Yang Chen's voice echoed in Zhou Qing's ears.

Zhou Qing hesitated for a moment, then thought of Yang Chen's method of killing Fu Yunhe and chose to trust Yang Chen. He then exerted all his strength, shouting, "Break!"

His blood-red claw swiftly pushed down, instantly cutting through the air in front of him, collided with the Eight Extremities Palm, merged for a moment, and finally dissolved the Eight Extremities Palm.

Chapter 1007: Investigating the Mystery!\_1

However, it's not difficult to judge that Zhou Qing is sweating profusely. It's obviously challenging for him to keep up with Qiao Chengzhu in his current state. Even just blocking the Eight Extremities Palm had almost drained all his strength!

Despite this, Zhou Qing laughed heartily and said, "Hey, Mr. Qiao, did you forget to eat? Do you really think you can kill me with this little strength? Haha, let me tell you the truth, I still have many tricks up my sleeve. You're still too green to kill me!"

Seeing Zhou Qing say this, Qiao Chengzhu immediately became furious and shouted, "Zhou, it seems you won't cry until you see your own coffin! Go to hell!"

As soon as Qiao Chengzhu's words fell, he prepared to launch another palm strike filled with Sanskrit characters.

This scared the hell out of Zhou Qing. His previous arrogance was actually following Yang Chen's advice, trying to attract Qiao Chengzhu's attention. Now it seems that he has succeeded in attracting Qiao Chengzhu's attention, but what should he do next?

He has no ability to block Qiao Chengzhu's moves anymore.

Just as he began to feel uneasy, and Qiao Chengzhu's palm strike was about to be unleashed.

However, just when Qiao Chengzhu was fully concentrating and his palm strike had not yet been launched, a huge branch suddenly rose from the ground at an incredibly fast speed, heading straight for Qiao Chengzhu.

Yang Chen originally thought he could instantly kill Qiao Chengzhu, but after all, Qiao Chengzhu was no ordinary person. His strength had reached the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, making him unmatched among his subordinates.

He quickly reacted and gently moved...

This movement was not the kind of walking or flying at high altitude, but an ability to instantaneously move, a control of space.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

As he looked at Qiao Chengzhu again, there on his right arm was a clear wound with blood dripping. He was looking around, obviously not knowing who the perpetrator was.

"It's you, Yang Chen." Qiao Chengzhu quickly spotted Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't say anything.

The failure to kill Qiao Chengzhu in one blow was not good news, but the fact that Mr. Qiao seemed injured wasn't bad news either.

He immediately transmitted a message: “Senior Yun Lu, be careful. Those in the Heavenly Martial Realm possess the ability to tear space apart. Their senses of space are far beyond ordinary people. As for those at the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, they already possess a certain control over space. What he just used should be the Moving Method. You need to leave several positions without footholds.”

“We understand, Young Master.” Yun Lu also sensed the gravity of the situation.

The reason Zhou Qing fell behind Qiao Chengzhu was his control over space. Since Zhou Qing had just entered the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, his control over it was too weak, and he couldn’t compare to an experienced half-step Heavenly Martial Realm expert like Qiao Chengzhu.

Now, Qiao Chengzhu roared, “Surnamed Yang, I’ll kill you first!”

“Zhou Qing, help me!” Yang Chen shouted.

Of course, Zhou Qing wouldn’t let Qiao Chengzhu touch Yang Chen. When Qiao Chengzhu made a move, Zhou Qing’s True Qi immediately surged and blocked him.

Then, all of a sudden, branches protruded from the ground and pierced straight through!

Sensing this, Qiao Chengzhu abruptly retreated and used the short-distance Moving Method again. His body disappeared in an instant and was only a thought away from reappearing.

At this moment, a trace of fear appeared in Qiao Chengzhu’s eyes.

What on earth were these things? Branches sprouting out of the ground, this was an unheard-of move for him. Just as his thoughts landed, another branch suddenly sprouted from the ground.

Followed by the second, third, and fourth!

Finally, Qiao Chengzhu's short-distance movement landed on a pitfall prepared earlier by the Extermination Tree Array. A branch suddenly pierced through, directly going through Qiao Chengzhu's arm, injuring him.

Zhou Qing wasn't a pushover, either. Seeing Qiao Chengzhu injured, he immediately took action and put pressure on Qiao Chengzhu.

If it was just the Extermination Tree Array, Qiao Chengzhu could handle it. But now, facing Zhou Qing, who was also at the half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, the situation was different.

After holding on for over ten breaths, Qiao Chengzhu was injured again. Within a few dozen breaths, a scream suddenly rang out. Qiao Chengzhu's body was pierced directly, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Qing let out a long sigh of relief, then laughed heartily, "Sect Leader, this Mr. Qiao is also dead. Haha, it's going to be easy for us now. Hurricane City will be ours from now on."

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "Zhou Qing, is your ambition in Hurricane City?"

"Uh..." Zhou Qing suddenly remembered his original goal and couldn't help but say, "Sect Leader, if you didn't mention it, I would have almost forgotten. My ambition is not in Hurricane City. But Sect Leader, why are you suddenly mentioning this...?"

"Zhou Qing, can't you guess? Things are already over, Fu Yunhe is dead, and Qiao Chengzhu is dead too. Luosheng Gate now has no more internal or external threats. I plan to write a recommendation letter for Emperor Bai Wei. I'll recommend you to the Bai Family. Don't worry; I haven't forgotten my promise to you!" Yang Chen laughed.

Hearing this, Zhou Qing's eyes were filled with gratitude: "Sect Leader, you have been so good to me, and you still remember this matter. I've been thinking about it just for myself. Sect Leader, I'm not in a hurry to go to the Bai Family. I want to help you stabilize your position and solve your worries first!"

"Haha, don't worry, even if you don't say it, I won't let you go that easily. Be at ease, although I will recommend you, the result will not come so quickly." Yang Chen said.

“Yes, I know.” Zhou Qing nodded.

He had already accepted that the matter was out of his hands and would let fate decide.

Next, Yang Chen fulfilled his promise, writing a letter and noting his identity. He sent the letter back to the Bai Family. With his status in the Bai Family, the letter should surely be taken seriously, and there should be no problem in reaching Emperor Bai Wei’s hands safely.

After that, it was time to reorganize the Luosheng Gate. If it were before, reorganizing the Luosheng Gate would not have been so easy. But now, with Fu Yunhe and Qiao Chengzhu both dead, those remaining in the Luosheng Gate had no choice but to obey Yang Chen, whether they wanted to or not.

Now, the Luosheng Gate was united, and even the other forces in Hurricane City quickly complied with their orders, clearly understanding that the Luosheng Gate was now the main force in Hurricane City and not daring to defy them anymore.

As for what would happen next, his goal was to go underground and find out the extermination tree array’s mystery.

He was quite curious about what the essence of the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree was!

Chapter 1008: Jiangnan Region\_1

The Formation Eye of the Extermination Tree Array was set about a hundred zhang below the ground.

This position ensured the secrecy and safety of the Extermination Tree Array and was also the reason why it was hard to be discovered. Even City Lord Qiao did not discover the existence of this Formation, only Yang Chen was able to detect it in advance because of the Holy Ants. Otherwise, he might have fallen into Fu Yunhe’s trap as well.

Reaching a hundred zhang underground is difficult for ordinary people,  
but it’s different for Yang Chen, who is in the Earth Martial Realm.

He directly excavated to a depth of a hundred zhang, arriving at the position of the Formation Eye of the Extermination Tree Array.

This Formation Eye resembled the tree root area, but the size of its roots was incredibly huge, as large as a house. The roots were covered with numerous large and small stems and branches. According to Yun Lu and the other Fishman Elders, this was where the power of the Extermination Tree Array comes from.

Of course, what Yang Chen was curious about wasn't the performance of the Extermination Tree Array, but the true power core of it: the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence!

"Young Master, the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence is here!" Yun Lu reminded.

As Yun Lu reminded Yang Chen, he saw where the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence was located. It was within the Formation Eye of the Extermination Tree Array, completely wrapped by the Formation Eye. It was difficult to observe without deliberate inspection.

Because the Formation Eye was not transparent, only the radiant light overflowed from the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence proved that it was inside the Formation Eye.

"Now that the Extermination Tree Array has no other use, let's dismantle the Formation. I'm curious to see what kind of divine object the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence really is." Yang Chen murmured.

He wasn't too concerned about this item at first, but the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence caught the attention of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, so its significance was completely different. After all, even when he refined Earth Grade Pills, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey didn't say anything, as if it didn't care about its own affairs.

Soon, Yang Chen dismantled the Formation Eye.

Suddenly, a surge of power filled with the taste of nature gushed out from the entire Formation Eye like a flood, dispersing outwards. This power was very strong, as if it had accumulated for an unknown amount of time!

As Yang Chen was astonished, he attempted to see what the source of power was, but he found that the dazzling light totally blocked his vision.

Even his soul could only detect very vague information.

It wasn't until several dozen breaths later that the brilliance gradually faded, and Yang Chen's vision became clearer. Before his eyes was a small sphere the size of a palm.

There were speckles of tiny apertures on the sphere, from which green silk-like gases emitted. The gases surrounded the entire sphere, moving back and forth.

Each of these gases was filled with astonishing natural aura, as if they could revive a big tree or support a field of grass.

Yang Chen felt as if the sphere represented revival and symbolized vitality.

"What a strange feeling." Yang Chen exclaimed in his heart: "So, this is the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence?"

Yang Chen reached out and grabbed the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence. Immediately, he felt that the strength of his body seemed to have recovered a lot.

"Having this thing in hand, I feel a slight recovery of my True Qi. It has similar yet different miraculous effects compared to the Indestructible Vajra Bead Zhang Xuelian gave me," Yang Chen murmured.

The function of the Indestructible Vajra Bead was to recover physical injuries, while the function of the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence was to slightly recover True Qi.

Of course, Yang Chen did not believe that the real purpose of the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence was merely this. Otherwise, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey would not have had such a strong reaction. It should be known that even if it was only used to create the Extermination Tree Array, it proved that the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence had an extraordinary effect.

“I didn’t expect Fu Yunhe to possess such a treasure.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh bitterly. It seemed that Fu Yunhe must have had some opportunities, but unfortunately, they ended up benefiting him.

He didn’t know what the use of the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence was, and the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey didn’t tell him. Yang Chen could only put the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence away and then leave the place.

...

Afterward, Yang Chen no longer managed the trivial affairs of the Luosheng Gate, leaving them to Zhou Qing to handle. Although Zhou Qing’s ambition did not lie here, he had accumulated rich management experience over the years. Under his impressive management, the Luosheng Gate gradually stabilized.

With the dispersal and deaths of the people under Fu Yunhe, the previous miasma had completely disappeared.

Hurricane City was now completely led by the Luosheng Gate.

Luosheng Gate had become the number one major power in Hurricane City, even surpassing the City Lord’s Mansion. As long as Yang Chen wanted, he could easily replace the City Lord’s Mansion and take over the management of Hurricane City with just a slight application to the Long Wind Main City.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen had no such intention, and he had no time or energy to deal with the issues of power.

Because the Dao Discussion Conference was about to begin.

Since Yang Chen had promised the Jinling Saintess, he couldn’t go back on his word. After solving all internal matters, the time was not too far away. Yang Chen couldn’t delay any longer and led the elites of the Luosheng Gate out of Hurricane City.

This time, Yang Chen only brought along seven or eight people, including Zhou Qing and his subordinates. After all, they were now allies of Donghuang Sect, so there was no need to bring too many people.

Time passed quietly, and in the blink of an eye, it was one month later.

Yang Chen and Zhou Qing crossed mountains and rivers, and finally arrived at the edge of Changfeng County one month later. Because Changfeng County and the Central Region were divided by a river, the area where the East Emperor Sect was located was called the Jiangnan Region.

Jiangnan Region was an area, not a County's force. The direct jurisdiction of the County's forces belonged to the Royal Family, but there was no such term as direct jurisdiction in the regional area. It was just a term created by the major forces to get away from the Royal Family and protect their own interests.

Donghuang Sect, Demon Slaying Branch, and Huangdao Sect were all located in the Jiangnan Region and the southeastern area nearby.

This region was very rich due to the presence of the three super forces. Upon arriving here, one could see martial artists flying around with varying strength. The prosperity and strength here were far beyond what Hurricane City could compare with.

"Young Master, now that we have entered the Jiangnan Region, next, we just need to find the location of the Donghuang Sect." Zhou Qing said, "But I think there is still some journey ahead of us. What should we do next?"

"Let's find an Inn to stay for the night first, and we can make a decision after gathering some information tomorrow," Yang Chen ordered.

Looking at the area ahead, he couldn't help but feel emotional. He was now very close to the Central Region, and to his hometown from his previous life.

The memories stirred within him, yearning to return. Who wouldn't want to go back?

Chapter 1009: I Regret It Now\_1

Returning to see the place where he once practiced alchemy and the familiar places, as well as settling accounts with the woman who betrayed him.

Unfortunately, after thinking about it, Yang Chen calmed himself down by suppressing his emotions.

He was not yet strong enough to confront Hua Wanru, and even the Bai Family seemed to be wary of the Ling Nvzong. To defy them, he needed time!

Thinking of this, Yang Chen closed his eyes and suddenly reopened them.

His eyes became even more focused and sharp: "Let's go!"

They found a nearby inn to stay in, and on the second day, they inquired about the location of Donghuang Sect.

Donghuang Sect was a superpower in the surrounding area, which they found out upon inquiry. It's worth mentioning that Donghuang Sect had already predicted the arrival time of various forces for the Dao Discussion Conference. Therefore, they had set up reception stations at various locations!

The reception stations were responsible for temporarily setting up stations for the various forces, and then Donghuang Sect would send people from these stations to escort the conference participants into the sect.

Yang Chen and his companions were fortunate enough to find a reception station nearby, supervised by a female elder from the Donghuang Sect named Elder Long.

The group quickly arrived at the reception station and found that it was crowded with people from numerous forces.

"I am the Sect Leader of Xunfa Sect, surname Fang, name Hui. I live in Jiangcheng area. I would like to make friends with you. Where are you from and are you here to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference?" Suddenly, a handsome middle-aged man stepped forward and smiled amicably.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen said: "We come from Luosheng Gate and are also here to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference. Nice to meet you!"

"Oh? Who among you is the Sect Leader?" Fang Hui didn't pay much attention to Yang Chen, instead looking towards Zhou Qing and the others.

"Yang Mou, not talented, is the current Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate." Yang Chen saw that Fang Hui didn't think highly of him and replied with a faint smile.

Fang Hui looked at this and squinted his eyes, then laughed scornfully: "The Sect Leader only has the Second Level of Earth Martial Realm, and with such strength, he comes to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference. Does he not even know his own worth?"

Obviously, he hadn't considered Yang Chen's age at all but felt that a sect leader with such weak strength was not worth befriending.

His smile and amiable manner just now were completely feigned.

"What do you mean?" Zhou Qing immediately became displeased and pointed at Fang Hui's nose, cursing him loudly.

"Hmph!" Fang Hui had no intention of saying more: "It's nothing. We can't be friends since our paths are different. I just wanted to make friends with you, but now I regret it. You wouldn't even grant me the right to change my mind, would you?"

After saying this, Fang Hui sneered and left.

Zhou Qing, watching Fang Hui leave, clenched his teeth and was about to erupt when he was suddenly stopped by Yang Chen.

Seeing Yang Chen's reaction, Zhou Qing was surprised: "Sect Leader, don't hold me back. Let me teach him a lesson; he doesn't even give you any respect."

“Zhou Qing, this is not Hurricane City or Luosheng Gate. Don’t be too flashy or high-profile. I’m not that fragile that I can’t take a few words. Since he looks down on us, just let him. It doesn’t seem to be an advantage if he values us.” Yang Chen yawned lazily, showing no concern at all.

Zhou Qing saw Yang Chen’s attitude and shook his head with a wry smile: “Sect Leader, you have such an open mind. My mentality is far behind yours.”

“Haha, Zhou Qing, you’ll have to change your temper then.” Yang Chen said.

At this moment, the cough of a young man suddenly sounded.

Yang Chen turned to look and found that the owner of the cough was a 23- or 24-year-old young man dressed in a Taoist robe, who was obviously from Donghuang Sect. This person turned out to be the person in charge of the reception station.

“I am the receptionist of the reception station, Lin Huan, responsible for assisting Elder Long. Are all of you here to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference?” Lin Huan asked doubtfully.

He found it hard to believe that this group was qualified to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference hosted by the Donghuang Sect.

Yang Chen glanced at Lin Huan and was surprised to find that he had the strength of the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer. Donghuang Sect’s strength was truly not exaggerated, as even a mere receptionist could reach such strength.

He cupped his hands and said: “Yes, we are indeed here to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference.”

“Where is the invitation letter?” Lin Huan asked.

Without hesitation, Yang Chen took out the invitation letter.

Lin Huan examined the invitation letter thoroughly and found no issues with it, so he calmed down. He then solemnly said: "Sect Leader, you may follow me."

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders and followed Lin Huan into the inner room.

Inside the inner room, there were not only Yang Chen but also many other martial artists, most of whom were quite extraordinary. Fang Hui, the sect leader of Xunfa Sect whom Yang Chen had just met, was also among them.

Fang Hui took a glance at Yang Chen and immediately lost interest, turning his head away with disdain in his eyes.

In fact, it wasn't just Fang Hui who didn't take Yang Chen seriously; even Lin Huan, who was responsible for escorting him, didn't pay much attention to him. Even now, he was still wondering how Yang Chen got the invitation letter.

"Elder Long, this is another person who came to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference, and here is the invitation letter." Lin Huan handed over Yang Chen's invitation letter.

Elder Long was an old woman with a decrepit appearance. She glanced at the invitation letter and said: "Lin Huan, ten forces have already arrived. Lead them to the sect to get settled and rest. Don't let the various forces feel too shabby in this place."

"Yes, Elder Long." Lin Huan accepted the command and looked at the many leaders of the various forces: "All seniors and sect leaders, I am going to take you to the Donghuang Sect now. Please inform your people to follow me closely later, and don't get lost. There shouldn't be any problems on the way back. But the management of Donghuang Sect is strict, so don't blame me if there are any problems."

None of these leaders from various forces were good-natured, and they were quite impatient when hearing Lin Huan's words. However, out of respect for Elder Long's presence, they didn't show their anger.

Yang Chen carefully observed and found that, although Elder Long appeared silent, her strength was even more profound than Zhou Qing's, estimated to be at least at the Third or Fourth level of Heaven Martial Realm.

Such a martial arts strength was not the most top-notch, but it was enough to deter these people. Many with malicious intentions were instantly discouraged upon seeing Elder Long.

Under Lin Huan's instruction, the various forces prepared to follow him to the Donghuang Sect.

Chapter 1010: What Kind of Person Are You\_1

As Lin Huan said, the trip back to the Donghuang Sect was safe and uneventful, but the situation within the Donghuang Sect was different.

The Donghuang Sect was heavily guarded, with various armored teams patrolling everywhere. These teams were tasked with guard duties, maintaining law and order, and patrolling vigilantly.

This display fully showcased the grandeur of the major sects and clans of the Donghuang Sect.

Furthermore, since the Donghuang Sect was hosting the Dao Discussion Conference, they naturally couldn't afford to be lax during this critical period. As a result, the tight security virtually deterred anyone with ill intentions from even thinking about making a move.

This display also served as a deterrent to the representatives from various factions. Yang Chen's team was no exception, and Lin Huan showed a deep sense of pride when he saw this.

Although his martial arts prowess was not high, he took pride in serving the Donghuang Sect. As long as the sect's reputation was involved, even if he only had a level of the Origin Martial Realm, he could still compare to the True Martial Realm's status within other forces.

"After you all arrive here, don't go wandering around. I have reminded you about everything earlier, and I hope everyone will be understanding," Lin Huan said slowly.

Yang Chen obviously wouldn't go wandering around, but other major leaders were not too keen on complying. However, since they were now in the Donghuang Sect, they had no excuse not to abide by the rules and nodded their agreement.

Afterward, Lin Huan continued leading the way, moving forward.

On the way, Yang Chen's team encountered many guests from other factions. Yang Chen didn't care; it was normal and expected for many groups to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference. The number of participating forces must be quite large.

His original plan was to settle down in the Donghuang Sect before making any decisions, but then he suddenly raised an eyebrow, spotting a familiar face.

This familiar face was none other than Ruan Jinling!

It wasn't just him who noticed; Ruan Jinling was standing nearby, her hands behind her back as she entertained other guests. Her ethereal beauty, suspended in mid-air, captivated everyone's attention.

"It's the Jinling Saintess!"

"The Jinling Saintess is indeed as ethereal as the rumors. It's truly an honor to see her today."

"Who is the Jinling Saintess receiving? Who is so prestigious that she would personally greet them?"

As everyone took notice of Jinling Saintess's beauty, they also began to take interest in the person she was attending to. The person she was receiving was a young-looking man, his fair and handsome features making him a perfect match with Jinling Saintess, stirring people's imagination.

"He is the number one genius of the previous generation of Huangdao Sect, named Zhang Chulong. It's said that he has cultivated for seventy or eighty years and should now be at the Earth Martial Realm. He and Jinling Saintess are talking and laughing together..."

“Heh, can’t you see? Zhang Chulong must be interested in Jinling Saintess. I just saw the Huangdao Sect’s team being escorted away by someone else, leaving just Zhang Chulong standing here with Jinling Saintess. Isn’t the meaning obvious?”

Yang Chen had not paid attention to Zhang Chulong. Seeing Ruan Jinling, he thought of greeting her as it was customary for old acquaintances.

However, with the constant patrols around, he would have to talk with Lin Huan, his guide, in order to approach Ruan Jinling.

After thinking about it, Yang Chen couldn’t help but say, “Brother Lin, the thing is, I have some acquaintance with Miss Jinling, and I wanted to say hello. It won’t take up much time!”

Upon hearing this, Lin Huan raised his head and initially didn’t want to say anything. But after hearing Yang Chen’s words, he scoffed, “Master Yang, don’t take offense at my blunt words, but your intention of the toad trying to eat swan meat is quite obvious. I also have some connections with Jinling Saintess, but do you think you can see her just because you want to?”

As he looked at Jinling Saintess, his heart pounded wildly, and absolutely would not allow anyone to disrespect her. In his eyes, Yang Chen was like a toad wanting to eat swan meat; he completely lacked self-awareness about his appearance and character!

Although his power wasn’t strong, he wasn’t afraid of the major leaders of the various factions around him, as he had the Donghuang Sect as his backing. As for Yang Chen, he was even less afraid.

“How can you talk like that, kid?” Zhou Qing scolded.

“Heh heh, I think young friend Lin Huan is right. Master Yang, you seem to have lost sight of your own position. Is the name of the Saintess something you can just casually call? How can a mere sect leader from a third-rate faction consider himself someone important?” Fang Hui of the Xunfa Sect unseasonably stepped forward, his words full of sarcasm.

“Exactly, who wouldn’t want to meet Jinling Saintess? But using such a clumsy method.”

“Haha, what’s the intent behind it? And claiming to have some relationship with Jinling Saintess, what do you think you are? I bet she wouldn’t even give you a second glance!”

Many people started teasing and mocking him.

Yang Chen, seeing this, shrugged helplessly and didn’t show signs of getting angry.

He originally wanted to greet Jinling Saintess, but on second thought, decided to let it go. Since these people didn’t allow it, there was no need for him to force his way through. After all, he had now arrived at the Donghuang Sect, and there would be more opportunities to greet Jinling Saintess in the future.

With that thought in mind, he said, “Alright, let’s just pretend I didn’t say anything just now. Brother Lin Huan, let’s go!”

“A grown-up still calling me Brother Lin Huan? Shameless!” Lin Huan muttered. He couldn’t help but grumble a few words about Yang Chen being the old monster Luo Shengmen Sect Leader, and he himself still being young and inexperienced. Then he continued guiding the group and planned to leave.

Yang Chen had given up on the idea of making contact with Jinling Saintess.

However, just as he was about to leave, Jinling Saintess, who was with Zhang Chulong, suddenly noticed something.

She sensed a familiar aura within the range of her soul perception. When she felt this aura, she immediately looked around and quickly locked her gaze on Yang Chen.

As she saw Yang Chen, a look of delight flashed across Jinling Saintess’s lovely face. She beamed a smile that even made the nearby Zhang Chulong infatuated.

Although Zhang had been with Jinling Saintess for a while and had tried his best to make her laugh, all his efforts had been futile. He wondered what could have made her so happy.

Jinling Saintess, after spotting Yang Chen, politely said, “Young Master Zhang, please wait a moment. I’m going to greet a friend!”

As soon as her words fell, she headed straight for Yang Chen.

“It’s Jinling Saintess coming!”

“Saintess seems to be coming in our direction!”

“What is she going to do...”

Seeing Jinling Saintess approaching, Yang Chen’s team was completely abuzz with excitement.