

Supreme MK 1011

Chapter 1011: I Don't Think You're Outstanding!_1

"It seems that the Holy Maiden is here to see us."

"No way, is it real?"

"It's true, the Holy Maiden is really coming towards us; her eyes, her gaze are all focused on us."

Although many people didn't have a particularly deep relationship with the Jinling Saintess, they had spoken to her a few times. Their hearts couldn't help but imagine and fantasize that the Jinling Saintess fell in love with them at first sight, thinking that they were unique and special enough to catch her attention.

It was this kind of thought that made the majority of people's hearts race, hoping that the Jinling Saintess was here for them.

Especially Lin Huan, who was nervously blushing.

"Holy Maiden." Lin Huan hurriedly called out.

The other leaders of the various forces did not dare to act recklessly. Some called out "Holy Maiden," while others called her "Saintess." Regardless, their words were filled with respect.

Though the Jinling Saintess was not particularly strong herself, she represented the face of the Donghuang Sect, and no one dared to look down on her!

"May I ask the intention of the Holy Maiden..." Someone couldn't help but ask.

"Ah? It's nothing major. What is your name?" Ruan Jinling looked at Lin Huan.

Lin Huan thought Ruan Jinling had come to see him and hurriedly replied, "My name is Lin Huan."

“Lin Huan, you must be in charge of welcoming the guests, right? In that case, you can take the others first and make sure the friends from various sects are settled. Since they are here in the Donghuang Sect, they are all friends. As for Master Yang, I will personally take care of him!” Ruan Jinling smiled.

Hearing the words “Master Yang,” the whole team was stunned.

Lin Huan, Fang Hui from the Xunfa Sect, and those who didn’t think much of Yang Chen at first, all swallowed their saliva and couldn’t help but stare in astonishment.

“This, Holy Maiden, which Master Yang are you referring to?” Fang Hui couldn’t believe his ears.

“How many Master Yangs could there be? Young Master Yang, please come out now, and I will personally arrange everything for you later. Lin Huan, you guys go ahead.” The Jinling Saintess instructed.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen calmly nodded and then led the people of Luosheng Gate out.

“Miss Ruan, long time no see.” Yang Chen clasped his hands.

“Young Master Yang has become more powerful.” Ruan Jinling smiled.

Seeing that the two were acquainted and very close, the entire team was dumbfounded. One by one, they stared wide-eyed, unable to believe their eyes.

“How... how is this possible?” Fang Hui, who was the most in denial, exclaimed. He had initially looked down on Luosheng Gate and Yang Chen, even insulting Yang Chen by calling him a toad wishing to eat swan meat.

However, now Yang Chen had transformed from a toad he once looked down upon, into a person who was unreachable even if he wanted to associate with.

Being a friend of the Jinling Saintess was something many people dreamt of but couldn't achieve, let alone being as close as they were.

Those who could be in the same circle as the Jinling Saintess were people like Zhang Chulong, the genius from the Huangdao Sect who was highly valued and had a worth comparable to an ordinary Heaven Martial Realm. Only then could they be in the same circle as the Jinling Saintess.

They had no merit or ability. Just talking to Ruan Jinling would make them grin from ear to ear. That's why they looked down on Yang Chen and considered him to be making a fool of himself. But now...

"What's the matter?" The Jinling Saintess didn't understand Fang Hui's meaning.

Fang Hui hurriedly shut his mouth, glanced fearfully at Yang Chen and the Jinling Saintess, and didn't dare to say a word.

He was well aware that if Yang Chen wanted to retaliate against him, a casual word could do the trick.

Lin Huan, seeing how close Yang Chen and the Jinling Saintess were, couldn't help but have his heart race. He quickly said, "Well, Holy Maiden, you and Master Yang go ahead, and we will leave now!"

Watching the others leave, Yang Chen didn't seem to have any intention of pursuing the matter further. Instead, he looked at the Jinling Saintess. Just as he was about to speak, Zhang Chulong suddenly appeared quickly from a distance.

Zhang Chulong's face was beaming with a breeze-like smile, giving a peaceful and friendly impression.

But the Jinling Saintess couldn't help but feel uneasy seeing this smile. She was responsible for welcoming the Huangdao Sect, and everyone else had already been taken care of. However, it was Zhang Chulong who had been incessantly chatting and insisting on following her, making polite inquiries.

Out of social courtesy, she had to deal with him, but Zhang Chulong seemed oblivious and was relentless in pursuing her. Even now, when she finally had the chance to talk privately with Yang Chen, Zhang Chulong still followed her.

Zhang Chulong seemed entirely unaware of the Jinling Saintess's emotional change and continued to smile and asked, "Jinling, who is this?"

Ruan Jinling's eyebrows furrowed as she slowly replied, "Young Master Zhang, this is Young Master Yang, whom I mentioned to you before. He is the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate, only twenty-one years old! Without relying on anyone else's power, he has achieved this much simply by his own ability. He is indeed a rare talent."

Upon hearing this, a bitter smile appeared on Yang Chen's face.

Although Ruan Jinling seemed to be praising him, Yang Chen was not foolish. He could easily discern the hint of provocation aimed at suppressing Zhang Chulong in her words.

In her words, she was trying to tell him that he, Zhang Chulong, was nothing compared to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt helpless in his heart. It was natural for Ruan Jinling and Zhang Chulong not to mix well, as she was from the Donghuang Sect while Zhang Chulong was from the Huangdao Sect. However, Ruan Jinling using him as a subject made Yang Chen feel quite helpless.

Of course, he wasn't the kind of person to shy away from trouble. He was curious about how Zhang Chulong would respond.

Zhang Chulong didn't seem like a pushover. He initially had a calm and friendly smile, but after hearing Ruan Jinling's words, his facial expression clearly stiffened. Soon, however, his smile was as warm as ever.

Immediately after, Zhang Chulong said indifferently, "Jinling, you are wrong about this. Birth is fate. My being born into the Huangdao Sect is my good fortune. He was born into a small force because his fate isn't as great. How much one can cultivate in this world depends on one's efforts, but ultimately, the level of cultivation one achieves is a matter of fate. I am curious, Young Master Yang, how is your fate? Is it really as Jinling has said?"

His words were filled with a chilling tone.

Ruan Jinling had been neither cold nor warm to him from the beginning, and he had been suppressing his anger. Now, seeing her attitude towards Yang Chen was drastically different from her demeanor towards him, even going so far as to ridicule him, he couldn't help but feel furious.

As for Yang Chen, he calmly asked, "What does Young Master Zhang think?"

"Jinling is still young and might not be very accurate in judging people and situations. She thinks you are outstanding, but I am really curious what makes you so outstanding!" Zhang Chulong sneered.

As these words fell, many people started to pay attention.

Whether it was the departing team of Lin Huan and others, the patrolling soldiers, or the other foreign guests, they all looked at the scene here.

Chapter 1012: Are You Embarrassed or Not?_1

It's no wonder their attention shifted here. The intent of Zhang Chulong's words was already quite apparent, and it was clearly aimed at Yang Chen.

"This is getting interesting."

"I see that this Master Yang is quite young, and has actually caused friction with Zhang Chulong."

Those who were originally in the same team with Yang Chen couldn't help but discuss in whispers. Lin Huan no longer urged the team to move on, but instead turned her attention to the scene, curious about the outcome.

Fang Hui from Xunfa Sect, who had a grudge against Yang Chen, sneered viciously: "Humph, I don't know what kind of **** luck this kid stepped on to get to know the Jinling Holy Girl, but it's not so easy to build a relationship with her. Not everyone who wants to can do it. Now trouble has come."

His heart was filled with schadenfreude right now, hoping that Yang Chen would pay a price. Then he would be taught that he was just a bumpkin. Even though he somehow got to know the Jinling Holy Girl, a bumpkin is still a bumpkin and can't turn over a new leaf!

Other onlookers also noticed the scene, and their conclusions were roughly the same. They all felt that Yang Chen would definitely have to pay a price for meeting Zhang Chulong.

After all, Zhang Chulong's reputation was very well-known!

Seeing the conflict between Zhang Chulong and Yang Chen, the Jinling Holy Girl furrowed her brows slightly. She did not expect Zhang Chulong to react so intensely. From the very beginning, he had been showing off his excellence in front of her, both intentionally and unintentionally.

The Jinling Holy Girl was just trying to have Yang Chen suppress Zhang Chulong's arrogance, but she didn't expect him to be so intolerant.

She initially wanted to intervene, but upon considering Yang Chen's abilities, she just smiled and didn't make any move to stop it.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was even more casual. Hearing what Zhang Chulong said, he shrugged: "Since Young Master Zhang thinks so, then it must be true. I may indeed not be as outstanding as Miss Ruan said!"

Hearing these words, many people sighed. Yang Chen was simply too submissive. Zhang Chulong had already bullied him to this extent, yet he could still say such things.

The most crucial point was that Yang Chen was acting like this in front of the Jinling Holy Girl. Didn't he care about his face at all?

Jinling Holy Girl was also slightly surprised, but soon remembered the Yang Chen she was familiar with and couldn't help but smile helplessly. Indeed, Yang Chen making this choice didn't seem strange at all.

But Zhang Chulong still hadn't given up. In principle, seeing Yang Chen back down should have made him delighted. However, seeing Yang Chen's indifferent appearance enraged him greatly.

He couldn't tolerate Yang Chen's calm demeanor and scolded: "If you're not as outstanding as Jinling said, then you should be very clear that you have no right to call Miss Ruan by that name."

"Would you just drop it?" Zhou Qing became angry.

Yang Chen waved his hand, his anger rising at this moment as well: "Young Master Zhang, you said I'm not outstanding, and I don't mind, because honestly, whether I'm outstanding or not, there's no reason for you to know, nor do I care if you know. But as for how I address Miss Ruan, that's my personal business, and you don't seem to have the right to interfere! Young Master Zhang, no, Young Master Zhang, if you truly think this is still your Huangdao Sect, then I have to remind you that, sorry, this is Donghuang Sect, and your tricks from the Huangdao Sect don't work here. In short, how I address Miss Ruan has nothing to do with you! Do you really want to interfere? Alright, what do you have to control it? What qualifications do you have to control it?"

In simpler terms, Ruan Jinling herself didn't have any objections, so who the **** do you think you are?

He initially thought Zhang Chulong was a genius of the previous generation and should have some brains. But now he realized that age really has nothing to do with intelligence.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, many onlookers were surprised. Who would have thought that Yang Chen would suddenly snap, rendering Zhang Chulong speechless in just a few sentences?

"You!" Zhang Chulong's eyes were wide with anger.

Seeing Jinling Holy Girl covering her mouth, trying not to laugh, Zhang Chulong felt even more humiliated.

"It's over now, this surnamed Yang is done for." Fang Hui laughed at the side: "I dare say Zhang Chulong can definitely cripple him. Zhang Chulong has the strength of the Second Layer of Earth Martial Realm. As a genius of Huangdao Sect, his combat prowess can easily contend with those in the Third Layer of Earth Martial Realm. This kid, he really has no idea of heaven and earth, offending someone from the Huangdao Sect."

Zhang Chulong's face was now flushed red as he stared at Yang Chen and shouted angrily: "Alright, alright, surnamed Yang, you were the first one to provoke me like this. Showing off your verbal skills is meaningless. Kid, I challenge you now, do you dare to accept!"

Zhang Chulong was now extremely furious. He couldn't find any flaws in Yang Chen's words and, helplessly, took the direct approach of challenging him.

He wanted to defeat Yang Chen thoroughly and kill his arrogance, making Yang Chen realize the gap between them.

Seeing Zhang Chulong like this, Jinling Holy Girl frowned, her warning instincts about interacting with him in the future strengthened.

Now, she was very curious about Yang Chen's choice.

Yang Chen wasn't the least bit surprised at Zhang Chulong's actions.

He had experienced this kind of situation too many times, finding it incredibly ridiculous that some people would resort to violence as soon as a verbal confrontation didn't go their way.

Yang Chen calmly said, "Are you challenging me?"

"Yes!" Zhang Chulong roared with his eyes bloodshot.

"But why should I accept?" Yang Chen asked.

"You!" Zhang Chulong was dumbfounded, unable to refute Yang Chen's question: "You... what do you mean, you don't dare to accept?"

Yang Chen replied: "If you really want to label me as afraid to accept, then go ahead, I don't care. But you didn't answer my question, why should I accept your challenge? What's your reason? Just because you are a genius of Huangdao Sect?"

Every sentence Yang Chen spoke was like a dagger to the heart, stabbing Zhang Chulong so deeply that he desperately wanted to fight Yang Chen. It was because Zhang Chulong indeed thought that challenging Yang Chen as a member of Huangdao Sect was an honor for him.

But a few words from Yang Chen sent this idea right back, reminding him just how stupid his thoughts were.

“Surnamed Yang, I think you’re just too afraid to accept, too timid, aren’t you even a man?” Zhang Chulong shouted furiously.

Yang Chen stretched lazily and said, “I mean, Zhang Chulong, don’t you feel ashamed saying this? Don’t you care about your face? You’re a genius of Huangdao Sect, how many years have you cultivated now? No less than sixty years, right? I, Yang Xilin, have only cultivated for just over twenty years. Under forty years old is a stage, over forty years old is another stage. You’ve cultivated for three times my age or even more, and now you’re challenging me. Don’t you think you’re more disgraceful than me?”

Chapter 1013: Stay Away from Jinling in the Future_1

“Exactly, aren’t you ashamed?”

“Don’t you feel embarrassed? If we really have to take challenges like this seriously, we’d be challenging the sect leader every day. But how is that the same thing?” The people from Luosheng Gate chimed in.

Initially, everyone thought Yang Chen was too fearful to accept the challenge. But after hearing Yang Chen’s words, they suddenly understood.

That’s right. Zhang Chulong is already an older generation genius. The difference in cultivation age is clear if you challenge a young genius, isn’t that a bit too much?

However, in the end, very few people knew Yang Chen. Although Yang Chen was well-known in Long Wind Main City, after all, he hadn’t been famous long enough. As a result, his reputation and prestige hadn’t spread far, and not many people knew him.

This also led to the fact that most people didn’t know Yang Chen’s real age, and they only thought Yang Chen was older than Zhang Chulong.

Even now that Yang Chen mentioned it, people still didn't believe him.

Only Zhang Chulong, after being stunned for a moment, suddenly remembered that the Jinling Saintess had mentioned Yang Chen's age before.

That's why Zhang Chulong couldn't help but glance at the Jinling Saintess again.

Ruan Jinling didn't know what Yang Chen's intentions were, but she testified truthfully, "Indeed, Young Master Yang is just over twenty years old this year. Young Master Zhang, if I may be so bold to say, challenging Young Master Yang so recklessly would indeed be taking advantage of him. It's no wonder he refuses, as it's inherently unfair!"

Even the Jinling Saintess said so. Zhang Chulong couldn't be happy about it. His eyes were bloodshot, and he wanted to tear Yang Chen to pieces at that very moment.

But he held back, and roared angrily, "Fine, I admit I challenged you recklessly, kid. If you really think it's unfair, I'll use half my strength to fight you. How about that?"

Seeing Zhang Chulong say that, Yang Chen knew Zhang Chulong didn't really know his actual strength. If he really knew Yang Chen had reached the second level of the Earth Martial Realm, he probably wouldn't dare to make such rash remarks.

Seeing Zhang Chulong so angry, he wanted to settle things with him, Yang Chen felt a bit embarrassed not to agree.

He grinned slightly, "No, no, no need, Young Master Zhang, what's the point of winning against you if you really do that?"

Zhang Chulong's veins bulged, and Yang Chen still thought he could win?

However, in order to coax Yang Chen into a duel, Zhang Chulong held back. Now, he just wanted to shatter all of Yang Chen's dignity!

Yang Chen calmly said, “Young Master Zhang, you don’t understand my point. My original meaning is, why should I accept your challenge? If I accept just because you challenge me, it would be too boring. You should offer some kind of incentive; what can I gain if I win? Otherwise, what’s the point of winning against you?”

“Do you really think you can win?” Zhang Chulong said coldly.

“If it’s meaningless to fight knowing I’ll lose, then it’s better for me to refuse, isn’t that right, Young Master Zhang?” Yang Chen waved his hand.

Zhang Chulong was completely baffled by Yang Chen’s way of doing things. How could he let Yang Chen refuse? Otherwise, where would he vent his anger today? He quickly shouted, “What do you want?”

Yang Chen grinned, “Not much. If Young Master Zhang loses, don’t bother Miss Ruan ever again.”

“Fine, very well. Kid, I’ll have the same condition. If you lose, never show up in front of Jinling and me again!” Zhang Chulong shouted harshly.

“No problem.” Yang Chen saw Zhang Chulong agree very crisply and took a step forward.

The Jinling Saintess’s cheeks blushed slightly, as Yang Chen managed to help her while challenging himself, making her touched and curious if Yang Chen really cared about her.

Zhang Chulong saw that Yang Chen finally accepted the challenge after being coaxed and couldn’t wait to show off, “Come over here, Yang, that place is wide and open!”

He took a step forward, showcasing his second level Earth Martial Realm strength, and as he stood firmly, more and more spectators gathered around.

It’s undeniable that Yang Chen’s fight with Zhang Chulong became a mouth-watering appetizer before the Dao Discussion Conference. More and more martial artists focused their attention on this place!

“Someone actually dares to fight Zhang Chulong?”

“Among the older generation talents, there aren’t many who dare to fight Zhang Chulong. Zhang Chulong reached the second level of the Earth Martial Realm in just seventy years of cultivation and is bound to achieve the Heaven Martial Realm in the future.”

“Seeking death, that person is definitely seeking death.”

Everyone who saw Yang Chen fighting Zhang Chulong felt there was no suspense in the battle.

Yang Chen, as always, was calm and composed, looking at Zhang Chulong, he could easily see the fury in his eyes and the craziness that proved he couldn’t wait to make a move.

Yang Chen chuckled, “Young Master Zhang, is it time to start now?”

“If you think it’s time to start, then let’s start.” Zhang Chulong twisted his neck.

Yang Chen said, “Alright, let’s begin.”

Zhang Chulong immediately rushed over with a whoosh, his speed vanishing in an instant, like a flash of lightning. In a moment, he appeared in front of Yang Chen. His hands were filled with thick electric light, crackling as it struck toward Yang Chen.

It can be clearly seen that the airflow in the air is completely concentrated around his hand!

“Oh?” Yang Chen found it interesting.

Zhang Chulong also used the Thunder and Lightning Technique, whose general method is to absorb the essence of thunder and lightning in the air, and then gather it into his palm. His arm should have been specially tempered, possessing an extraordinary ability to sense thunder and lightning.

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't use the Thunderbolt Style, he would really like to use it to suppress Zhang Chulong's rage.

Unfortunately, at this time and place, the Dao Discussion Conference would surely have forces from the Thirty-six Eastern Regions who participated in the Purple Qi Secret Realm trip. If Yang Chen were to showcase such techniques, it would definitely expose his identity as Yang Chen.

As a result, he can't use the Thunderbolt Style, Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, and even the Starfire and Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, he had to use with great caution.

But it doesn't mean he doesn't have other means.

In fact, defeating Zhang Chulong doesn't require much effort.

Seeing Zhang Chulong so furious and eager to kill him, Yang Chen took out his Hongyan Spear and then thrust it forward!

"Mountain Collapsing Style!"

The immense power exploded instantly, and then, the force rapidly spread out. The greatest feature of the Mountain Collapsing Style is its vast range and high hit rate.

Once in range, it's hard to evade.

Zhang Chulong didn't have that skill, at least.

He had entered the range of the Mountain Collapsing Style's explosion.

People originally believed that Yang Chen was bound to lose, but in an instant, they all closed their mouths. Because when they looked at Zhang Chulong, who was full of vigor before, he was now a complete mess!

Chapter 1014: The Situation is Serious!_1

People with discerning eyes could see that Yang Chen had actually shown mercy.

Otherwise, Zhang Chulong's situation would be more than just embarrassing. However, even so, it could still be inferred that Zhang Chulong's True Qi was unstable, and his eyes were filled with fear. Although he still had some fighting capacity, it was not much different from being defeated.

Seeing this scene, the whole audience fell silent, and everyone didn't know how to describe the situation.

Only Yang Chen, with an expressionless face, looked at Zhang Chulong and said with his hands behind him, "Young Master Zhang, do you want to continue fighting?"

Zhang Chulong did not reply immediately.

He gulped down a mouthful of saliva with an expression of fear.

No matter how clearly others saw the situation, none of them could understand the terror coming from Yang Chen as well as Zhang Chulong, the person involved. He dared to guarantee that the attack just now was only a part of Yang Chen's capabilities.

Even so, facing that attack, all his abilities were rendered useless and shattered. Only he knew that if it wasn't for Yang Chen's mercy at the crucial moment, his situation would definitely be far worse now.

Although he still had some means, he looked at Yang Chen's confident eyes, thought about Yang Chen's capabilities just now, and completely gave up the hope of continuing the fight.

He saw it clearly. Regardless of whether he believed it or not, he recognized the gap between him and Yang Chen. This gap was not something he could surmount, neither now nor in the future.

With this in mind, Zhang Chulong gritted his teeth and said, "I admit defeat and will keep my word. I will never appear in front of you and the Saintess again."

Zhang Chulong had nothing to say in this regard; having lost, he immediately changed his words. Even his address to the Jinling Saintess changed from “Jinling” to “Saintess,” indicating that he had really admitted to his defeat.

This made Yang Chen secretly nod. If Zhang Chulong could quickly accept his defeat, it meant that he indeed had potential for growth. In the future, he would certainly have great prospects.

Of course, this had nothing to do with him now.

At this moment, he had made a name for himself in the previous match, and many eyes were looking at him, all gathered on him, apparently curious about who the young man who could defeat Zhang Chulong was.

Fang Hui, who had originally planned to watch Yang Chen embarrass himself, had even more regret in his eyes.

Now he really regretted it; how could Donghuang Sect let go of someone who could defeat Zhang Chulong, and according to Jinling Saintess, this person was only in his twenties!

If this person were to join Donghuang Sect, what would he, the sect leader of a minor power, amount to?

“Hehe, Brother Fang Hui, just let it go!”

“Maybe Master Yang Chen will be magnanimous and won’t take your actions to heart. Don’t think of things so negatively.”

“Who asked you to provoke him? Now you’ve done it, haha! At first, you looked down on Master Yang, but it turns out that Master Yang is not someone you can even hope to reach.”

Many people began to gloat and point fingers at Fang Hui. Since Fang Hui had provoked Yang Chen, they all implicitly intended to isolate Fang Hui, regardless of whether Yang Chen could see it or not.

After all, no one wanted to offend Yang Chen because of their association with Fang Hui.

As for this, Yang Chen didn't pay much attention. He didn't consider defeating Zhang Chulong as a big deal. For him, opponents like Zhang Chulong had never been his ultimate goal.

"Young Master Yang, congratulations on your great victory!" Jinling Saintess came forward to congratulate him at this moment.

"Miss Ruan, you've made me use my strength for nothing," Yang Chen said helplessly.

Ruan Jinling chuckled: "Young Master Yang won't blame me, right?"

"It doesn't matter. What's the harm in stepping in for Miss Ruan once?" Yang Chen smiled.

Ruan Jinling lowered her head shyly. She actually wanted to explain that while Zhang Chulong acted out, it was her instigation, but she did not mean any harm. She never thought that Zhang Chulong would be so narrow-minded. However, after hearing Yang Chen's words, she felt that her explanation was superfluous.

With just one sentence, Yang Chen touched the stillness in her heart. Ruan Jinling was curious about what Yang Chen was thinking, but unfortunately, Yang Chen seemed to really regard her as a friend and had no inappropriate thoughts between men and women.

Ruan Jinling exhaled softly, uncertain whether her emotions were good or bad, whether she was happy or disappointed, and said, "Young Master Yang, now that the matter has come to an end, I will arrange accommodations for you and the people of Luo Shengmen. After a few days of rest, I will take you to meet the Sect Leader and discuss the matter of Luo Shengmen becoming a protected force under our Donghuang Sect!"

"Well, thank you, Miss Ruan," Yang Chen smiled.

Ruan Jinling's efficiency in handling matters, combined with her status, meant that the accommodations she personally arranged were naturally not comparable to those arranged by Lin Huan. Luo Shengmen's people were staying in the top-class accommodations provided by Donghuang Sect, which were suitable for both cultivation and peaceful living.

At this moment, Yang Chen and Ruan Jinling were in the courtyard, while Zhou Qing and others were arranged elsewhere.

Looking at the environment of his residence, Yang Chen saw a misty fairyland with flowers and plants everywhere.

He felt Ruan Jinling's intentions and, after a moment of thought, asked, "Miss Ruan, may I ask what exactly is the topic of this Dao Discussion Conference?"

Hearing Yang Chen's question, Ruan Jinling did not show any surprise or intention to conceal, and smiled, "This is not a secret matter. Even if Young Master Yang doesn't ask, you will know about it afterwards. However, since you have asked now, it's no harm to tell you."

"Please tell me, Miss Ruan." Yang Chen was curious.

"Actually, it's not much different from everyone's speculation and the information we released in advance. This Dao Discussion Conference is indeed about the Dao, but the main reason is somewhat related to the Forbidden Demon Clan." Ruan Jinling's eyebrows furrowed and her expression became serious.

"Forbidden Demon Clan?" Yang Chen was startled, "What exactly is going on?"

"The Forbidden Demon Clan originally had a treaty signed with our Human Race, stating that we would not wage war against each other and they would stay within their territory. However, who knew that recently, the Forbidden Demon Clan has become increasingly rampant, and we even discovered traces of them infiltrating our Human Race. Unfortunately, the Forbidden Demon Clan's concealment methods are too clever. Up to now, we have not discovered the characteristics of their transformation into humans and other various species. This has made us hesitant to either wage war or not with the Forbidden Demon Clan. In any case, the Forbidden Demon Clan has already gained an advantage in

various aspects. If our Human Race does not make a choice, we could face endless troubles in the future!”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen stroked his chin. It was almost the same as his earlier guesses and the information he had received.

It seemed that these high-level leaders were not fools. They understood the seriousness of the situation!

Chapter 1015: Who Will Be the Alliance Leader!_1

He had noticed the Forbidden Magician Clan early on, but there was nothing he could say. Sometimes, the higher the position one stands, the more significant matters one can worry about. If you're not in that position, worrying about it is pointless because no one will pay attention to you.

So even though Yang Chen was worried, he had to keep this idea hidden in his heart. Now it seems that the Forbidden Magician Clan is just like he thought, up to no good. But what exactly the Forbidden Magician Clan is plotting is still unknown.

Yang Chen thought about it and could see that Jinling Saintess was still in the dark about this, so he asked, “Lady Ruan, I can understand how the Dao Discussion Conference is related to the Forbidden Magician Clan. However, the main purpose of this conference should not be just to discuss the Demon Clan. Right?”

“Of course not, Young Master Yang. Since you are on our side of Donghuang Sect, I'll be frank. The situation is severe right now, and it has reached the point where war could break out at any time,” answered Jinling Saintess.

“What? Is it that serious?” Yang Chen's eyes widened.

He originally thought that both sides were just watching and waiting, and the Dao Discussion Conference was just a preparation. He did not expect it to be so serious. If a war really could break out at any time, then the situation would be extraordinary.

“Yes, no one expected things to escalate this quickly. Indeed, there is a saying that those who aren't part of our clan will have different intentions. The fierce fangs of the Forbidden Magician Clan have already

been exposed to us, but we were too kind-hearted and didn't cut them off at the root. This is what led to this disaster. The Dao Discussion Conference this time also involves the issue of choosing sides," Jinling Saintess did not hide any information.

Yang Chen was bewildered, "Choosing sides?"

"Yes, it's easy to wage war against the Forbidden Magician Clan. But the forces of humanity are difficult to unite. In fact, it's not difficult to gather various forces and form an alliance. However, the difficult part is deciding who will be the Alliance Leader. This is a big problem; if there isn't an alliance leader that everyone accepts wholeheartedly, forming an alliance is just a waste of time. How would we fight against the Forbidden Magician Clan then?"

Jinling Saintess shook her head: "Our Donghuang Sect, Demon-slaying Branch, and Huangdao Sect all want to be the Alliance Leader, but none of us accept each other, so that's why the Dao Discussion Conference was held!"

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "What about the Bai Family?"

Yang Chen didn't finish his sentence, but his meaning was already clear. The Bai Family is the most powerful force in the entire Western 42 Regions. The three major factions of Donghuang Sect still fall short.

When even the Bai Family hasn't spoken up yet, it's pointless for the three major factions to fight for leadership, right?

"I understand what Young Master Yang means. I visited the Bai Family some time ago, and they made it clear that they are willing to give their full support, but they will not be the leader. They will assist as they are not as knowledgeable about the Forbidden Magician Clan as the Three Great Factions. So, even if they become the leader, it would be meaningless," Jinling Saintess knew what Yang Chen meant and blinked her big eyes.

Yang Chen rubbed his brow and laughed, "Lady Ruan, even if the Bai Family doesn't become the Alliance Leader, they can't have no stance on this matter, right?"

He didn't believe that the Bai Family would have nothing to say about this.

Ruan Jinling pursed her lips: "Young Master Yang, you are a smart man. Although the Bai Family doesn't plan to be the leader in this war, their position is very clear. They absolutely will not let the Demon Slaying Branch take the lead. So, the Bai Family will unconditionally support our Donghuang Sect or Huangdao Sect. However, at present, the Bai Family's intentions are unclear. I don't know whether they will support our Donghuang Sect or Huangdao Sect."

This is also her main concern, as Bai Family's support is crucial.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded and wasn't surprised. The enmity between the Bai Family and the Demon Slaying Branch was quite significant, as everyone knew that the Demon Slaying Branch wanted to become independent.

Jinling Saintess let out a sigh: "So, now, if our Donghuang Sect wants to become the Alliance Leader in this war and get the most significant benefits, it all depends on two things. One is the Bai Family's opinion, and the other is the Dao Discussion Conference!"

Yang Chen didn't fully agree with the actions of the Three Great Factions. The Forbidden Magician Clan was already bullying them, yet these people were still considering gaining benefits.

However, this was also unavoidable. If an Alliance Leader was not elected, the forces of humanity would probably be unable to settle down.

Yang Chen stroked his chin and said, "I understand the Bai Family's support, but the true meaning of the Dao Discussion Conference is...?"

"The Dao Discussion Conference is, in simple terms, to gather all the forces and unite them. Of course, that's just one aspect. The most important thing is letting the various forces express their stance and vote for which one of our Three Great Factions is more suitable to be the Alliance Leader. Once the voting results come out, the faction chosen will have to compete for it. Only when they win everyone's heart will the victorious faction assume the position of Alliance Leader. Of course, this is just a nominal Alliance Leader position. If they also gain the Bai Family's support, the position will be secure. This is why I said both Bai Family's support and the Dao Discussion Conference are indispensable!" Jinling Saintess explained gently, her bright eyes never leaving Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was very intelligent and, combined with what Jinling Saintess had said, he couldn't help but say, "This competition must be very complicated."

"Master Yang, we will need your help during the competition!" Ruan Jinling smiled. "The competition will indeed be quite complex. If Young Master Yang can help our Donghuang Sect gain benefits, our sect will never treat you poorly."

"..." Yang Chen was a smart man. Upon hearing this, he knew the general idea and couldn't help but say, "The main reason Lady Ruan invited me so warmly was mostly because of this, right?"

Ruan Jinling felt a bit embarrassed and couldn't help but defend herself: "Young Master Yang, don't get me wrong. At first, I indeed had this thought, but now I genuinely consider you a friend."

Yang Chen didn't show any anger. Who hasn't been used by someone? It's quite normal.

"I understand, Lady Ruan. Don't worry. Since I have promised to become a subsidiary sect of Donghuang Sect, I will not go back on my word. In this matter, my position is to support Donghuang Sect!" Yang Chen said firmly.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Ruan Jinling finally felt completely relieved. She said, "In that case, Young Master Yang, please stay here for a few days. I will take my leave now and come back to find you later so we can meet our Sect Leader!"

"I understand!" Yang Chen nodded and watched Ruan Jinling leave.

After Ruan Jinling had completely left, Yang Chen furrowed his brows and thought back to her words, falling into deep thought.

"The major forces still haven't figured out the various characteristics of the Forbidden Magician Clan's disguises?" Yang Chen found this somewhat amusing and distressing.

That's because he was very clear about this aspect of the situation.

Chapter 1016: What is Your Relationship with Yang Chen?_1

He was also a member of the human race, and his stance was firm when it came to confronting major issues like fighting against the Demon Banisher Clan. Therefore, with the information currently under his control, it would be of immense benefit to the entire human race.

The most worrying aspect of the Demon Banisher Clan now was the number of spies they had planted among humans and the amount of troops they had deployed, which was completely unknown. This was because humans knew nothing about the Demon Banisher Clan's disguise tactics.

Even if they wanted to investigate, they couldn't find anything, so humans had no choice but to prepare for war at any time.

However, this was already a last resort, as going to war with internal and external troubles had no benefits for the human race as a whole.

But how to reveal this to others was a concern for Yang Chen.

"Forget it, I'll keep these thoughts to myself for now. If the Donghuang Sect really becomes the Alliance Leader, I'll be very happy. At least I won't have any other concerns when I reveal this information. However, if the other two factions become the Alliance Leader, things will be difficult for me," Yang Chen sighed.

Next, he tidied up his residence and stayed for a few more days.

Five days later, Jinling Holy Girl came again.

Feeling the arrival of Jinling Holy Girl, Yang Chen instantly came out and said, "Miss Ruan!"

"Young Master Yang, Sect Leader has agreed to meet you. Please come with me," Ruan Jinling said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded, knowing that this was an inevitable step, and followed her to meet the Sect Leader of Donghuang Sect.

In the blink of an eye, Jinling Holy Girl had already brought Yang Chen to the front of a great hall.

This hall was made entirely of gold, and the plaque on it read “FeiShuang.” Carved above were dragon and tiger statues; even from a distance, one could feel the astonishing aura emanating from the entire hall.

“This is the FeiShuang Hall, where our Sect Leader rests and cultivates daily,” Jinling Holy Girl introduced.

Yang Chen nodded.

It was at this moment that he sensed an extremely strong aura suddenly coming from within the FeiShuang Hall. This aura turned into a cold wind, like a blade swirling towards him.

Seeing this, Yang Chen slightly stiffened, and instantly protected his body with his True Qi, calmly defending himself.

He knew that the person inside FeiShuang Hall was testing him, but it was still somewhat difficult to restrain him with such an aura. After all, even when he was at the True Martial Realm, he could resist the aura suppression of Emperor-Level powerhouses to some extent. Now that he had reached Earth Martial Realm and his strength had greatly increased, it was even less of a concern when facing the aura suppression from a non-Emperor-Level powerhouse.

“Young Master Yang, what’s the matter?” Jinling Holy Girl didn’t feel the aura coming from the FeiShuang Hall, and asked upon seeing Yang Chen’s change.

Yang Chen had already returned to his initial state, and said, “It’s nothing, Miss Ruan, let’s go in.”

“Alright.” Ruan Jinling didn’t think too much and went in with Yang Chen.

As they entered FeiShuang Hall, Yang Chen saw a middle-aged man sitting there. The man wore a purple hat on his head and was dressed in luxurious purple attire, signifying nobility and status. His aura

emanated slightly, and Yang Chen carefully observed that he had reached the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm.

No, to be precise, the peak of the Heaven Martial Realm is hard to determine. He was just one step away from becoming a Great Emperor.

If Yang Chen couldn't guess the identity of this person, it would be a joke.

"I pay my respects to senior," Yang Chen said without waiting for Jinling Holy Girl to introduce him.

Jinling Holy Girl smiled and said, "Young Master Yang, this is our Donghuang Sect Leader, Ye Xu."

"Sect Master Ye," Yang Chen hurriedly said.

Only then did Ye Xu look at Yang Chen, his eyes deep and unfathomable like stars, locking his gaze on Yang Chen to see clearly and then judge him.

Yes, he was judging what kind of person Yang Chen was.

Yang Chen didn't speak, keeping his breaths steady, and let Ye Xu see that he was an ordinary person.

Jinling Holy Girl was also nervous, as after all, Yang Chen was the person she had introduced.

After observing Yang Chen for a while, Ye Xu rubbed his eyebrows and found it very interesting. As someone who had seen countless people, he could usually judge someone just by their appearance. However, when he looked at Yang Chen, he only saw the tip of the iceberg, and couldn't see anything that came from him.

Ye Xu found it interesting and said, "So, you are Yang Xilin."

"Indeed, I am the junior." Yang Chen replied.

Ye Xu lazily said, "Yang Xilin, you have achieved such a level of martial arts cultivation at the young age of twenty-one. It is truly extraordinary. I'm afraid that no one in the Western 42 Regions can be compared to you. Before you, I had only heard of a Yang Chen from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties who has your level of skill. Are there any connections between the two of you?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes slightly but regained his composure quickly. His movement from just now was hard to detect, and Ye Xu didn't judge anything from it.

He understood that Ye Xu was testing him, which was normal, as anyone would be curious about a connection between him and Yang Chen, who had the same surname and extraordinary talents. The key was to see whether or not this person had any ill intentions.

Ye Xu had no ill intentions, but Yang Chen had no intention of explaining either, not because he didn't trust Ye Xu, but because he couldn't trust anyone right now.

"Yang Chen? Sect Master Ye, can you tell me who Yang Chen is?" Yang Chen blinked, and pretended that he didn't know what was going on.

Seeing Yang Chen's response, Ye Xu stopped guessing. His words seemed straightforward, but in fact, he had set a linguistic trap.

He didn't mention what Yang Chen had done in his speech. If the reaction was too strong, there would definitely be something wrong, after all. A small Western 42 Regions force wouldn't have been able to rush to the Purple Qi Secret Realm before him and learn about Yang Chen's activities.

also not enough to make everyone in the Forty-two western counties aware of it. Most likely, the other party has no idea about it.

So, Yang Chen's performance was very reasonable.

"It's a pity, I really want to meet that interesting person if he was Yang Chen." Ye Xu rubbed his eyebrows. He didn't care about the treasures Yang Chen had, but he was curious about the person who had managed to survive amidst the pursuit of many powerful factions!

Of course, having a Yang Xilin now was also good.

However, it's annoying that all these talented people have the surname Yang!

Chapter 1017: Become Almost Half of the Donghuang Sect's People!_1

When Yang Chen saw that Ye Xu truly believed him, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. It was only through quick thinking that he'd come up with the idea, as theoretically, there was no way for Ye Xu to find out the truth about 'Yang Chen'.

"It's fortunate that my age was always a mystery when I was in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties; there wasn't any conclusive information available. Otherwise, it would have been even more troublesome." Yang Chen thought to himself.

At this moment, Ye Xu's gaze once again focused on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen immediately became more serious.

"Yang Xilin, Jinling has high praise for you. He says you passed the Trial Tower's twentieth layer and possess excellent talent. Even the number one genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, Yang Chen, falls short in comparison to you. I originally thought it would be difficult to find someone in the Western 42 Regions who could compete with him, but it seems I was just being ignorant." Ye Xu said.

Yang Chen quickly responded, "You flatter me, Sect Master Ye."

"Hehe, I'll be the judge of whether I am flattering you or not. Yang Xilin, if you wanted to join the Donghuang sect now, I would accept you without a second thought. With your talent, I would agree to whatever you want to do or what position you want at Donghuang Sect. Unfortunately, you're not joining Donghuang Sect directly, but as a subsidiary sect. Therefore, you must demonstrate your value—show me something that, even with a group of burdens, will still make my heart move!" Ye Xu said slowly.

Ruan Jinling couldn't help but feel surprised as she looked at Ye Xu, wanting to say something.

Ye Xu gestured for her not to interrupt.

Ruan Jinling felt somewhat anxious, but seeing Ye Xu's action, she had no choice but to give up on asking.

At first, Ye Xu indeed planned to directly accept a talent like Yang Chen. It would be stupid not to do so. However, after thinking about it, he changed his mind!

As for Yang Chen, he remained nonchalant: "Sect Master Ye, just tell me what you need me to do."

"Very well, Yang Xilin, you've just earned even more of my esteem. I won't make things too difficult for you. I will suppress 99% of my strength and unleash a single palm strike. This palm strike has the power to topple the peak of the Earth Martial Realm. If you can withstand it, no matter what method you use or what the outcome is, I will accept you into Donghuang Sect!" Ye Xu said.

Hearing this, Yang Chen's calm heart couldn't help but be stirred.

Ye Xu's strength was truly unfathomable. Even after suppressing 99% of his power, he could still unleash a palm strike at the level of the Earth Martial Realm's peak.

Ruan Jinling became flustered: "Sect Master, this... this won't do. Young Master Yang is only at the Second Level of Earth Martial Realm. How could he withstand your palm strike at the Earth Martial Realm's peak?"

"I know what I'm doing!" Ye Xu replied. "Yang Xilin, what do you think?"

"Any method is allowed?" Yang Chen blinked.

"Any method is allowed." Ye Xu looked at Yang Chen and smiled slightly. Could it be that this kid really had a way?

Yang Chen grinned and said, "Alright, senior, go ahead!"

Ye Xu noticed Yang Chen's response and warned, "Little guy, I'm about to make my move. Stay focused!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Xu struck out with a palm. The strike produced three consecutive phantom palm shadows, each looking as real as the others and covered in dominating golden light, exuding absolute power!

"Impressive!" Yang Chen felt the force rushing towards him and his heartbeat subtly accelerated.

He had experienced a move from a Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm expert before, but the suppressed power of Ye Xu's palm strike was not much different from a Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm.

However, Yang Chen remained calm. In the face of this palm, he had no hesitation in taking out the Nine-Star Gourd.

As soon as the gourd appeared, Yang Chen suddenly pulled out the cork, and an astonishing power surged out of the gourd, directly absorbing the three palm prints filled with golden light.

Seeing this, Ye Xu, who had been very curious about how Yang Chen would withstand the attack, suddenly stood up, his face full of surprise.

"What an incredible treasure!" Ye Xu exclaimed.

Yang Chen looked somewhat awkward and asked, "So, Sect Master Ye, are you satisfied with my results?"

Actually, he had other means to withstand the palm strike, but he didn't use them. Because every other method would have required him to use all of his strength, so naturally, the Nine-Star Gourd was the more comfortable choice.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Ye Xu suddenly burst into laughter: "Good, good, that was excellent, kid! I'm very satisfied with your answer. From now on, Luosheng Gate will be a subsidiary sect

of Donghuang Sect. Regardless of whether you remain as Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate, Donghuang Sect will protect Luosheng Gate!”

Yang Chen got what he wanted and immediately thanked him, “Thank you, Sect Master Ye!”

“Alright, Yang Xilin, you can leave now,” Ye Xu said.

“Yes.” Yang Chen obeyed the order and left without saying anything more.

Watching Yang Chen leave, Ye Xu only then let the corner of his mouth rise, revealing a sense of amusement and satisfaction.

Ruan Jinling was puzzled and asked, “Sect Master, what did you mean just now? Weren’t you going to accept him and Luosheng Gate right away? Why did you give him such a difficult task? Luckily, he was able to withstand it; if he couldn’t, wouldn’t your palm strike have killed him?”

“What, you’re getting concerned?” Ye Xu laughed.

Ruan Jinling’s face turned red, as if she had been caught red-handed. She quickly explained, “Sect Master, that’s not what I meant.”

“Hehe, Jinling, it seems like you’re quite interested in this kid. Haha, if that’s the case, what I did just now wasn’t entirely meaningless,” Ye Xu said lightly.

Ruan Jinling was even more confused: “Sect Master, what do you mean?”

“I never intended to kill the kid. If he couldn’t withstand the attack, I would have stopped and not hurt him. As I said earlier, regardless of the outcome, I would accept him. What I really wanted to test was not whether he is qualified to lead Luosheng Gate as Donghuang Sect’s subsidiary sect.” Ye Xu explained.

“Then what did you mean by that?” Ruan Jinling became even more puzzled.

“Those words were just a cover-up. I wanted to test if he had greater value, such as what position he could hold in Donghuang Sect in the future. If he could defend against half of my attack, I’d even consider personally mentoring him. Now that he withstood all of it... tsk tsk.” Ye Xu continued.

Ye Xu then said, “Jinling, don’t you think he’s a perfect match for you?”

“Sect... Sect Master, what are you talking about?” Ruan Jinling’s face turned crimson, obviously understanding Ye Xu’s intentions.

“Though this kid has become a subsidiary sect, he’s not truly a part of Donghuang Sect after all,” Ye Xu muttered, “So, it’s good if he could become more closely associated with Donghuang Sect.”

Chapter 1018: Goodbye, Emperor Bai Wei_1 Ruan Jinling was quite open-minded, but after all, she was a woman. Hearing her own sect leader, Ye Xu, speaking about her and Yang Chen’s affair so bluntly, she couldn’t help blushing and did not know how to respond.

Seeing Ruan Jinling’s appearance, Ye Xu stroked his chin, almost sure of what was on her mind. At least for now, it seemed that Ruan Jinling did not dislike Yang Chen.

Indeed, it’s natural for beauties to love heroes.

Ye Xu slowly said, “Jinling, you might not know, but countless people from major powers have come to propose marriage to you. I’ve turned down all of them, even though they’re from strong backgrounds with talented disciples. Do you know why?”

Ruan Jinling took a long breath and said, “Jinling doesn’t know.”

Ye Xu said, “Because they’re not qualified. Jinling, I’m being realistic and straightforward here. When Donghuang Sect cultivates you, they expect you to repay them in the future. But as a Saintess of Donghuang Sect, you can’t just marry whoever. Those first-rate talents from the outside world are not qualified.”

There are many first-rate talents, but there’s only one Saintess of Donghuang Sect.

Ye Xu couldn't have miscalculated this deal.

"To marry you, they need to show their true abilities. I wanted to test whether Yang Xilin has this ability. Interestingly, he does." Ye Xu said.

Ruan Jinling blushed and hesitated, "But Sect Leader, Young Master Yang absorbed your technique with a Xuan Tian treasure, so it might not be his true ability. Isn't it too hasty to make that decision?"

"Haha, Jinling, the more you say this, the more it proves that you have feelings for this kid." Ye Xu laughed heartily.

"I don't!" Ruan Jinling hastily defended. She considered Ye Xu as her elder.

Ye Xu said, "Jinling, you're only looking at the surface. Indeed, if this kid merely used the Xuan Tian treasure to counter my palm strike, I wouldn't look up to him, let alone involve him with you. But do you know, even without using that gourd, I feel he could still resist my palm strike."

"Why do you think so, Sect Leader?" Ruan Jinling asked in astonishment.

"Because of his eyes. A person who relies on a Xuan Tian treasure wouldn't have such determined eyes. His eyes are full of confidence in himself rather than the gourd. That's why I think the gourd is just an aid to him. It's not shameful to use a Xuan Tian treasure. It's shameful to rely on one. Yang Xilin is the former, not the latter." Ye Xu said lightly.

Ruan Jinling looked stunned.

Ye Xu continued, "Jinling, Yang Xilin is exceptional; his talent and level are rare in my lifetime. After the Dao Discussion Conference, I've been considering bringing you two together. Now, I just need your answer. How do you feel about this kid? If there's no problem, I can start planning this matter."

Hearing Ye Xu's words, Ruan Jinling couldn't help but wonder. She couldn't imagine how outstanding Yang Chen must be to earn such high praise from her Sect Leader after just one glance, even hurriedly wanting to marry her off.

Ruan Jinling was well aware that even though the Donghuang Sect was her home and Ye Xu treated her as a junior, she still had no say in her marriage.

As Ye Xu said, why did Donghuang Sect train her to be radiant, dazzling, and hold a higher status than others? Was it because they owed her something?

Of course not.

The Donghuang Sect had its own interests in consolidating alliances through marriage. Some may find it cruel, but Ruan Jinling understood it was a fair trade.

At least, Ye Xu would ask her if she had any feelings for Yang Chen.

Fortunately, though she wasn't sure how she felt about him, she didn't dislike him at all.

Ruan Jinling slowly lowered her head and whispered, "Sect Leader, this matter is entirely up to you!"

Hearing this, Ye Xu understood Ruan Jinling's thoughts and said heartily, "Alright, alright!"

...

At the same time, Yang Chen was unaware of these conversations. He returned to his residence, preparing to wait for the Dao Discussion Conference to begin. Regardless of the outcome of the conference, he would focus on doing his best.

Time passed, and not knowing when exactly the Dao Discussion Conference would begin, Yang Chen concentrated on his cultivation. With his divine soul detection, he could sense many sects arriving at Donghuang Sect.

Just as Yang Chen was observing, a voice suddenly appeared in his mind, startling him.

“Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen...”

Yang Chen trembled upon hearing the voice, “Bai...”

“Don’t say my name. If you really are Yang Chen, get up, walk out the door, go a hundred zhang forward, then turn left by the creek and find a cave facing east. Enter it.” The hoarse voice once again echoed in Yang Chen’s mind.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath and followed the directions without hesitation. He arrived at the cave facing east as instructed.

The cave was pitch-black, and his hands weren’t visible even when held out. However, as he went deeper, it gradually became brighter. When he reached the depths, he found the source of the light, which turned out to be a round bead.

Seeing the bead, Yang Chen couldn’t help feeling puzzled, his eyes examining it closely while his divine soul spread out to cover it.

As his divine soul entered the bead, Yang Chen suddenly felt his soul being absorbed into it in large quantities. He instinctively wanted to resist, but the powerful force trapped him, making him submit eventually.

“Well done, kid. My treasure took so long to absorb your divine soul. Your soul realm is far more advanced than the Second Level of the Earth Martial Realm.” The hoarse voice resounded once more as Yang Chen’s divine soul was completely absorbed.

Yang Chen quickly looked around and found that his absorbed divine soul was in another peculiar space.

There were only two people in this space.

One was him, and the other was the owner of the voice, Emperor Bai Wei.

Seeing Bai Wei, Yang Chen's eyes filled with surprise. He had anticipated this, but didn't expect the person who found him to be Bai Wei himself.

Now that Bai Wei saw Yang Chen, he couldn't help but reveal a faint smile.

Chapter 1019: Are You Protecting the Donghuang Sect?_1

"Yang Chen, I initially thought that Yang Xilin wouldn't be you. After all, reaching the Second Level of the Earth Martial Realm in such a short time is unbelievable, even for you. But I didn't expect that Yang Xilin would actually be you. Well done, kid, I have to admire you even more now after just three days." Bai Wei said with a smile.

Yang Chen hurriedly replied, "Emperor Senior, you overpraise me."

"It's not an overpraise. Yang Chen, we've known each other for some time now, there's no need to be so polite with me. What's even more unbelievable to me is that you actually managed to clean up Luosheng Gate so well. I secretly observed it and found that the people of Luosheng Gate now respect you wholeheartedly; it's truly unbelievable!" Bai Wei exclaimed.

Yang Chen blinked, "Senior Bai Wei, have you been in Donghuang Sect for a while now?"

"Yes, Donghuang Sect is the organizer of the Dao Discussion Conference this time, and our Bai Family has already arrived in batches. I was in the first batch. When I heard earlier that Luosheng Gate was also participating in the Dao Discussion Conference, I found it quite unbelievable. I know very well how much weight the forces I created carry. I didn't expect it to be true, let alone that they would be here under your leadership." Bai Wei laughed.

"The strength of Luosheng Gate itself is not weak. I just went there and did some things to put the finishing touches on it. It's not a big achievement. It's all thanks to Emperor Bai Wei's prestige that has remained undiminished over the years, which has made the people of Luosheng Gate united when they see me. Anyone else in my position would have achieved the same!" Yang Chen said.

“You kid!” Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Emperor Bai Wei couldn’t help but smile.

Yang Chen knew how to say the right things, not leaving any room for criticism.

Seeing Emperor Bai Wei laughing, Yang Chen took the opportunity to ask, “Senior Bai Wei, you called me here to inhale your soul and give me this bead...”

“There is an Emperor-level strong one in Donghuang Sect, and his strength is above mine, although it’s still a realm behind Bai Yudi. As I’m here, his focus is definitely on me. If I were to appear before you directly, it would be inevitable that he would notice. I don’t know what the old fellow might think, and it’s also my duty to protect your true identity.” Bai Wei explained.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was moved. He hadn’t expected that Emperor Bai Wei would remember to keep his identity a secret.

This also let him know that his deal with Emperor Bai Wei was a success, as Bai Wei still remembered his promise!

“Hehe, it’s much safer now. I deliberately brought my soul into this bead and then used my Mount Spirit Beast to guard this place. Then I used the soul to call you here. Even if someone noticed your presence here at this time, they wouldn’t associate the two of us together.” Emperor Bai Wei said.

“Senior Bai Wei, your approach is indeed wise. However, why did you call me here today...” Yang Chen began to ask.

Emperor Bai Wei understood Yang Chen’s intentions right away, and said, “Yang Chen, I called you here today for two reasons. First, I wanted to see the changes in you, second, I heard that you seem to have joined forces with Donghuang Sect.”

“That’s true.” Yang Chen replied.

Emperor Bai Wei rubbed his eyebrows, “So, do you plan to help Donghuang Sect?”

“Yes.” Yang Chen answered decisively, “I have already promised Donghuang Sect!”

Upon hearing this, Bai Wei became worried, “Yang Chen, have you ever considered helping Huangdao Sect?”

Others might not know, but he was very clear about Yang Chen’s abilities. In the Dao Discussion Conference, if Yang Chen were to help a certain force, it would almost mean that the force would win in one aspect.

This was his trust and understanding of Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen heard Bai Wei say this, he couldn’t help but be stunned, “Senior Bai Wei, you’re really putting me in a difficult position. Actually, I don’t want to help Huangdao Sect not only because of Donghuang Sect but also because I’ve had conflicts with Huangdao Sect in the past. It’s the same reason why I won’t help the Demon Slaying Branch because I’ve had disputes with them.”

“This...” Emperor Bai Wei couldn’t help but feel torn between laughter and tears.

Yang Chen using the Demon Slaying Branch as an example made him feel helpless. He couldn’t deny what Yang Chen said because he knew that Yang Chen had indeed had conflicts with Huangdao Sect in the past. Everyone knew about it, and Bai Wei had learned about it too, so how could he not know about it?

Emperor Bai Wei sighed, “Yang Chen, you can have grievances with anyone else, but why do you have to have grievances with Huangdao Sect?”

“Senior Bai Wei, does the Bai Family lean more towards helping Huangdao Sect?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

Emperor Bai Wei nodded, “Yang Chen, you can be considered half of a Bai Family member, so it’s okay for me to tell you this. The Bai Family’s attitude towards the position of Alliance Leader depends entirely on me, Bai Zang, and Bai Yudi. I don’t really care about Donghuang Sect and Huangdao Sect. Bai Yudi has always focused on cultivation and doesn’t interfere with these matters. As for Bai Zang, he normally isn’t interested in these matters either. However, since we can’t choose the Demon Slaying Branch at the

same time, Bai Zang once had some grievances with the Ancestor of Donghuang Sect. Therefore, Bai Zang tends to favor Huangdao Sect!”

“This...” Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

Thinking about this, he took a deep breath and stopped holding back, “Senior Bai Wei, I hope you can give me some advice, tell me what I should do.”

“Yang Chen, what’s your bottom line in this matter?” Bai Wei asked.

After thinking for a while, Yang Chen said, “Senior Bai Wei, since I have promised Donghuang Sect, I cannot go back on my word. Besides, it is impossible for me to help Huangdao Sect either. That’s my bottom line.”

“Your bottom line really makes me worried. Anyway, I’m quite ambiguous about this matter. As for Bai Zang’s attitude, it has nothing to do with me anymore. I’ll explain the situation to Bai Yudi. Yang Chen, if you really have the ability to help Donghuang Sect win the position of Alliance Leader, Bai Yudi and I will choose Donghuang Sect. This is not to give you face, but purely because I don’t want to cause any more trouble. But if you can’t do it, don’t blame me for not thinking about our past relationship and supporting Huangdao Sect instead.”

Hearing Bai Wei’s words, Yang Chen was moved, “Senior Bai Wei, you don’t have to care about my feelings at all!”

For someone like Emperor Bai Wei, not caring about your feelings wouldn’t affect him at all, would it?

Emperor Bai Wei looked at Yang Chen with a hint of regret in his eyes. The reason he treated Yang Chen so well was that he actually admired him.

Unfortunately, fate sometimes plays cruel tricks on people.

“Yang Chen, to be honest, Huangdao Sect has already taken the initiative in the competition for the position of Alliance Leader this time. Donghuang Sect is at a disadvantage in this regard. It’s very difficult for you to help Donghuang Sect win the position of Alliance Leader...”

Chapter 1020: Don’t Forget Your Own Surname!_1

Yang Chen didn’t know much about it, but from what Emperor Bai Wei said, it seemed that Huangdao Sect had already prepared for the competition for the alliance leader position.

Even Emperor Bai Wei felt that Donghuang Sect’s chances of winning were not great, and Yang Chen couldn’t deny it. Combined with the grudges between Bai Zang and Donghuang Sect, Yang Chen was quite helpless.

Although it appeared that these grudges were minor, even Bai Wei didn’t help Bai Zang, but a bit of unhappiness made Bai Zang choose Huangdao Sect.

But these mattered no longer to him.

He had done his best, and whether or not he could succeed depended entirely on Donghuang Sect’s creation.

Having said all he needed to, Emperor Bai Wei naturally wouldn’t waste any more of Yang Chen’s time. He said, “Yang Chen, I’ve told you everything I should, and now I’ll let you go. After this, we’ll still be strangers, and I won’t look for you. You should understand the situation!”

“Senior Bai Wei, I know what to do,” Yang Chen replied.

“Very well.” Bai Wei waved his hand, and Yang Chen felt a large amount of Divine Soul Power begin to transfer from this space into his body.

In no time, he was back to normal...

Yang Chen looked at the crystal bead in front of him, then around to find that no one had noticed this situation. He quickly left the scene.

In this way, no one knew about his meeting with Emperor Bai Wei today.

The time passed quietly, and with the passage of time, more and more forces arrived at the Donghuang Sect to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference.

The people from Bai Family Main Branch arrived in the second and third batches, filling the Donghuang Sect. In addition to that, almost all the first- and second-tier forces had arrived.

During these days, the Jinling Holy Girl often came to visit him. At first, she talked about the start of the Dao Discussion Conference and introduced important matters concerning various forces. But later, she talked about trivial matters. Yang Chen didn't understand what Jinling Holy Girl meant. He just talked about whatever she mentioned.

This made the Jinling Holy Girl leave with a resentful look in her eyes each time, leaving Yang Chen puzzled, totally unable to guess what she was thinking.

So ten days later...

On this day, it was the opening of the Dao Discussion Conference set by Donghuang Sect.

By today, all the forces that should come have arrived, and those that haven't come won't be waited for by Donghuang Sect and other major forces.

Today, Yang Chen and the disciples of Luosheng Gate arrived at the venue on time. When they arrived, they saw the scale of the Trial Conference and the huge number of participants.

The attendees were like an ocean, the number was simply immeasurable, and many of the martial artists were hovering between the Earth Martial Realm and the True Martial Realm.

As for the Heaven Martial Realm martial artists, their value was even more precious, so they were far fewer in comparison to the Earth Martial Realm and True Martial Realm.

“So many people, so many powerful ones.” Zhou Qing took a deep breath.

His strength at the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm wasn't bad at all, but in this Dao Discussion Conference, it was like a drop in the ocean, not an eye-catching role at all.

“This is still the state of an unformed alliance, and it's only the forces around Long Wind Main City. The key is that all the forces have only brought a portion of their forces, and there are so many people. If they were all gathered together, what would that scene be like?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Everyone knew about war, but no one thought about what it would really look like if it broke out.

With such a large number of human forces, they were just a part of the five major regions coming together for the previous war with the Demon Beast Clan. How astonishing was that in that era?

It's hard to imagine that humans in that era were much stronger on average than they are now. Since that war, the vitality of this generation of humans has been greatly damaged and has not yet recovered.

“It's better not to have a war,” Yang Chen shook his head.

In this Dao Discussion Conference, the Luosheng Gate was insignificant compared to the many forces present. However, their seats were specially arranged by the Donghuang Sect. Because they were close to the Donghuang Sect, it made many forces wonder about the status of the Luosheng Gate, which could gain the special care of the Donghuang Sect.

“Look, it's the people from the Demon Slaying Branch!”

Suddenly, the originally chaotic crowd's gaze became focused, all looking upward.

They saw a giant beast covered in black scales in the sky, resembling a turtle with its four claws, but its head and body appeared much more domineering and powerful than a turtle. On its body, ropes were wound, and behind it was a magnificent caravan.

“Rage Armor Beast, it’s hard to tame this demonic beast into a spirit beast.”

“The key is that once the Rage Armor Beast is truly nurtured, it will be comparable to the Earth Martial Realm, which is not difficult at all. What a waste to use it to pull a cart. These Demon Slaying Branch people are really something.”

In the midst of everyone’s discussions, the Rage Armor Beast let out a long roar, its fierce fangs open, its voice astonishing. Then, the doors of the caravan opened one after another, and the martial artists dressed in Demon Slaying Branch clothes appeared in everyone’s sight.

These martial artists were of varying strengths and were clearly the representatives of the Demon Slaying Branch who were participating in the Dao Discussion Conference today.

However, as these Demon Slaying Branch martial artists appeared from the caravan, they made no move to take their seats and were instead focusing on the largest carriage, as if waiting for something.

At this moment, the door of the largest carriage was pushed open, and then a long breath came out. Then a leg appeared, followed by the whole body in everyone’s sight.

“It’s the Demon Slaying Emperor!”

“God, I’m so lucky to see the Demon Slaying Emperor with my own eyes.”

From the carriage, a handsome young man who appeared to be seventeen or eighteen years old came out. His skin was fair and tender, and if not for the vicissitudes of life etched in the corners of his eyes, it would be difficult to discern his real age.

He was the Demon Slaying Emperor, whose appearance made many martial artists go crazy and marvel.

Many martial artists even had a hint of wanting to worship him somewhat, and some even knelt down directly.

Yang Chen felt this feeling too, but he knew that this was the Demon Slaying Emperor's technique.

"This Demon Slaying Emperor is really might impressive." Yang Chen smiled bitterly in his heart. Overall, he had no good impression of the Demon Slaying Emperor. This man's eyes were filled with endless ambition, and he was not easily satisfied.

His deliberate display of pressure, which made people want to worship him, was proof enough.

The Demon Slaying Emperor waved his hand at this moment, intending to take a seat with the people of the Demon Slaying Branch.

But just then, a strange voice with a teasing tone emerged.

"Hehe, Bai Chuming, you're so impressive. With the Rage Armor Beast and the techniques to make people want to worship you, have you even forgotten what your surname is?"