

Supreme MK 201

Chapter 201: The Three Tyrants and Six Sects 1

As a result, the steward was greatly shocked, as Yang Chen had a very special status in the City Lord's Mansion. The steward did not dare to agree to this matter casually, so he specifically asked for Jin Cheng's opinion. Jin Cheng, being a smart man, figured out Gu Mingyue's thoughts and told the steward not to worry and just teach her.

It has to be said that Gu Mingyue does have a good comprehension ability. In just a few days, her transformation was like a world of difference.

This was also why Yang Chen brought Gu Mingyue here.

Back when Yang Chen was still a useless person and bullied, Gu Mingyue would still accompany Yang Chen all along. It is clear that Gu Mingyue herself is a woman who can adapt to any environment.

Yang Chen was extremely pleased to see Gu Mingyue's transformation.

And so, time passed slowly, and the day after tomorrow was only a moment away.

Jin Cheng arrived as promised, and together with Yang Chen, they went to the secret realm exit to discuss the matter of fighting for a quota to enter the secret realm.

At this moment, Yang Chen and Jin Cheng, along with He Liancheng and the other bodyguards, were walking in the air and landed in a mountain range.

"Look, that's the entrance to the secret realm!" Jin Cheng said with a faint smile as he stood in the air with his hands behind his back.

Yang Chen glanced over and could clearly see a very conspicuous cave in the mountain range. The cave was covered with dense vegetation, but an astonishing majestic spiritual energy radiated from it.

Obviously, the cave was the entrance to the secret realm. Such a majestic spiritual energy was also coming out of the cave.

This made Yang Chen secretly interested.

At this moment, Jin Cheng's face gradually turned ugly, and he said, "Huang

Chiyang has also come."

Yang Chen also noticed the sudden arrival of several auras, and when he looked over, who else could it be but Huang Chiyang and his group?

At this time, Huang Chiyang was leading three young people, two men, and a woman. The men were extremely handsome, and the woman had cherry lips and cheeks like peach petals. _with her captivating charm. It was not hard to see that this woman was a difficult woman to control with just her frown and smile.

When Jin Cheng noticed Huang Chiyang, Huang Chiyang also noticed Jin Cheng.

The two faced each other with sharp words, and the atmosphere became increasingly tense.

"Jin Cheng, long time no see," Huang Chiyang twisted his neck and said with the air of a winner, then glanced at Yang Chen and smirked, "So this is the genius you brought to fight for today's secret realm quota? I wondered who it was. It turned out to be the little guy I threw into prison. Jin Cheng, as you get older, your vision gets worse and worse."

Hearing Huang Chiyang's words, Yang Chen calmly replied, "Oh, it's Young Master Huang. If you didn't say, I would have almost forgotten. Let me think, the last time should be when Young Master Huang personally invited me to the prison, and then personally invited me out. Ha, I'm still a young man who hasn't seen the world. I appreciated Young Master Huang for letting me open my eyes for free."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Huang Chiyang narrowed his eyes, with a touch of coldness flashing in his eyes.

As for Jin Cheng, he clapped his hands and cheered. He originally thought that Yang Chen would be angered by Huang Chiyang's words since Yang Chen was still young. But now that he saw Yang Chen, how could Yang Chen be so easily angered by Huang Chiyang?

Huang Chiyang sneered, "Jin Cheng, I'm too lazy to waste my breath with you. You're using a mere country bumpkin as a life-saving straw? Hmph, soon I'll let you know the difference between a genius and waste. The waste you brought will never be accepted by high society."

Jin Cheng said expressionlessly, "You don't have to worry about that, Huang

Chiyang."

He chuckled, "Later on, we'll have a true showdown. You'll have plenty of time to cry." Huang Chiyang showed no politeness to Jin Cheng, indicating that the Huang family's position in Liaocheng had completely challenged the City Lord's Mansion's authority.

With that, Huang Chiyang turned and left.

Jin Cheng's expression turned cold. If it weren't for the fact that he had been secretly attacked back then, and his martial arts cultivation had come to a halt, how could he tolerate Huang Chiyang's provocation today?

Of course, being angry but not losing his cool, Jin Cheng took a deep look at

Huang Chiyang and the others and said, "Among the three people brought by Huang Chiyang, the man and woman in golden robes should be Outer Sect disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect."

"Oh?" Yang Chen nodded.

Jin Cheng sighed, "I don't know when Huang Chiyang hooked up with the Ming Emperor Sect. The geniuses of the Ming Emperor Sect are not easy to deal with, even in the Outer Sect. Both of them have already reached the second level of the Spirit Martial Realm in terms of martial arts cultivation."

“Brother Jin Cheng, what kind of power is the Ming Emperor Sect?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but become curious.

By all accounts, Liaocheng’s power shouldn’t be bad, but it seems to be somewhat inferior compared to the Ming Emperor Sect.

Jin Cheng didn’t find it strange that Yang Chen was curious. After all, Yang Chen was from the Great Wilderness and wasn’t familiar with the situation in North Mountain County.

He slowly explained, “The layout of our North Mountain County can be simply described with the phrase ‘Three Hegemons and Six Sects’!”

“Three Hegemons: one hegemon being the Beishan Main City, which belongs to the imperial dynasty’s forces. The other two are the Canghai Sect and the Yuanshan Sect! Although the overall strength of these two sects is somewhat inferior to that of the Beishan Main City, they are still top-class forces. In the entire North Mountain County, the people of Beishan Main City rarely show up. These two are almost indisputable.”

At Jin Cheng’s prompting, Yang Chen asked, “What about the Six Sects?”

“The Six Sects are the top-notch forces under the three hegemony forces. They are the Ziyang Sect, Ming Emperor Sect, Taotu Sect, Huangshan Sect, and the other six major forces. These six forces are the first-class forces in North Mountain County. The overall strength is far superior to the city lord’s mansions of Liaocheng and other cities.” Jin Cheng sighed, “This is also the reason why families like Huang Chiyang’s would cling to sect forces. Those top-notch sect forces have a large number of Spirit Martial Realm geniuses in their Outer Sects, and the threshold for their Inner Sects is even more strict. Only those who can enter the Spirit Martial Realm before the age of thirteen and have extraordinary talents are eligible to enter the Inner Sect!”

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, Ziyang Sect...

Wasn’t it the top-notch sect that his sister joined?

Looking at it now, the standard of this first-class force was not weak at all. At least, the geniuses sent by the Ming Emperor Sect this time could see the strength of the two of them, who were actually in the second level of the Spirit Martial Realm, by scanning through the Rainbow Soul.

Of course, both of them were older, at least 17 or 18 years old. Compared to Zhao Xuanwu, they were still lacking in talent. Zhao Xuanwu was able to enter the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of 13 or 14. If he were to wait until he was 18 years old, his martial arts cultivation would have at least reached the fourth level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Naturally, he would be far superior to these two.

As for his older sister, having the Divine Body Talent and being nurtured, she should not be worse than Zhao Xuanwu..

Chapter 202: The Battle Begins_I

Jin Cheng was discussing Huang Chi-yang, and Huang Chi-Yang was discussing Jin Cheng and his group as well.

At this moment, the two Ming Emperor Sect geniuses, a man and a woman, following Huang Chi-Yang had an air of superiority between their brows. Especially the young man, holding his shoulders, half-squinting his eyes, as if

looking down on everyone, even treating Huang Chi-Yang in the same way, "Huang Chi-yang, that youngster just now is called Yang Chen? He is the reinforcement sent by Jin Cheng? How strong is he?"

Despite being treated with disdain, Huang Chi-Yang didn't show any anger. On the contrary, he appeared sycophantic, like a grandson, and chuckled, "Young Master Liu, you don't have to worry. I originally thought that Jin Cheng had sent someone fierce, but it's just him. Heh, if it's him, you can rest assured!"

The young man known as Liu Shao seemed interested and said, "Oh? What's the story?"

Huang Chi-Yang told the story of his encounter with Yang Chen to the two of them.

Upon hearing this, the two of them burst into laughter.

The Ming Emperor Sect's young girl said, "So, it turned out to be a wild kid from the Great Wilderness. He just somehow managed to climb up the high branch of a humble City Lord's Mansion in Liaocheng. Hmph, what a disappointment!"

Upon hearing his junior sister's words, the young man, Liu Taixing, showed an ingratiating expression, "Junior sister, don't worry. I'll teach that kid a lesson soon and let him know the heights of heaven and the depths of the earth. As soon as I get the treasure from the secret realm, I'll give it to you!"

"Really?" The beautiful girl from Ming Emperor Sect smiled slightly, seemingly delighted, but the subtle expression in her eyes made it easy to see that she didn't take Liu Taixing seriously.

"Hmph, a mere Liu Taixing trying to please me? My target is the genius from the inner sect." The Ming Emperor Sect girl thought to herself.

Liu Taixing and the girl were both outer sect disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect. Liu Taixing had repeatedly tried to win her favor, and his intentions were all too obvious. However, she never took him seriously and merely used him as a pawn. Her goal was to hook up with those inner sect geniuses.

By that time, she would naturally leap to the top and become an inner sect genius.

This time she heard that there was a treasure in the secret realm, which was admired by a genius in the inner sect. If she could get the treasure, she could try to get close to that genius, and by then...

Just when Liu Taixing was trying to please her, she would use the treasure he gave her to please someone else!

Thinking about this, the Ming Emperor Sect girl Wen Zi felt elated.

Liu Taixing apparently didn't know the girl's thoughts yet, and stared at Yang

Chen not far away, with a disdainful expression in his eyes, “Just a kid at the Refinement Realm Peak daring to participate in such a competition. It seems he has never seen the world!”

Yang Chen and Jin Cheng quickly found a place to rest.

Soon, a small group of people hurried in. Seeing this group, Jin Cheng’s face was filled with smiles, “It turns out that Young Master Ming has arrived!” “Young Master Jin!” The young man leading the group said respectfully.

“Young Master Ming, I hope you’ve been well!” Jin Cheng said warmly, “Let me introduce you to Yang Chen here. This is another genius I invited. His name is Ming Jie, the top genius of the Zhu Family in Liaocheng. He reached the Spirit

Martial Realm at the age of 16, and now he’s at the first level of Spirit Martial

Realm!”

Young Master Ming glanced at Yang Chen as he was being introduced, and smiled, “This is...?”

Jin Cheng spoke cheerfully, “This is a brilliant talent who came out of the Great

Wilderness, named Yang Chen!”

Jin Cheng didn’t introduce Yang Chen’s martial arts strength but simply mentioned the Great Wilderness.

Upon hearing the words “Great Wilderness,” Young Master Ming raised his eyebrows, nodded, and said indifferently, “Oh!”

He had no intention of greeting Yang Chen, obviously losing interest in him the moment he heard about the Great Wilderness- His eyes were full of a sense

of superiority. A person who came out of the Great Wilderness was also worthy to be considered his brother?

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly. Although he didn't know why Jin Cheng purposely hid his martial arts cultivation while introducing him, Jin Cheng must have had a reason for doing so.

Yang Chen didn't bother and sat down cross-legged, waiting patiently.

Soon, Rainbow whispered, "Young Master, that so-called Young Master Ming is talking bad about you."

"Oh?" Yang Chen was intrigued and unleashed his soul, revealing a cold smile.

"Young Master Jin, in my opinion, I alone should be enough to deal with the geniuses sent by Huang Chiyang. Is there any need to find another trash?" Young Master Ming wore a familiar face with Jin Cheng, "A genius from the Great Wilderness? That's just a genius in the Great Wilderness. In Liaocheng, he's nothing! There's no need to bring him out just to broaden his horizons."

"Oh, Young Master Ming is overthinking it. You are still the main force today." Jin Cheng stroked his chin without defending Yang Chen.

This put Young Master Ming at ease.

Soon, the time it takes for a cup of tea quietly passed, and the third group of people arrived slowly.

This third group was the Sun Family force of Zan City mentioned by Jin Cheng before.

Similar to Jin Cheng's group, the Sun Family of Zan City also had several old fellows behind them. At a glance, Yang Chen, with Rainbow's help, identified one of them as a half-step Yuan Martial Realm master, just like He Liancheng.

Similarly, the Sun Family of Zan City had two geniuses wearing sect robes with them. After Jin Cheng's detailed introduction just now, Yang Chen stroked his chin and roughly understood the situation.

"This is the force of the Taotu Sect?" Yang Chen muttered to himself as he looked at their robes.

"It seems that both parties have arrived. Since that's the case, let's discuss the matter of competing for quotas." The half-step Yuan Martial Realm elder from Zan City Sun Family stepped forward with a confident smile.

Jin Cheng and Huang Chi-Yang also came forward as they saw this elder, both surprised, "Sun Zhenghao, Elder Sun. You're here too!"

"Hehe, I just came out of seclusion and entered the half-step Yuan Martial Realm, so I came to join the fun," the half-step Yuan Martial Realm elder said with a faint smile.

"Of course, we don't mind!" Neither Jin Cheng nor Huang Chi-Yang were intimidated as they had equally strong masters behind them.

"In that case, let's discuss the rules now. As we said before, we'll have a ring battle. Whoever comes first will enter the secret realm first, followed by the second one after a delay of one hour, and the third one after a delay of half a day!" Sun Zhenghao stroked his beard and said slowly.

"I, Jin Cheng, have no problem with that!"

"Neither do I."

Upon hearing this, Sun Zhenghao's eyes revealed a hint of his plan succeeding, "Alright, then let's start the competition!"

Chapter 203: It's the Same for You to Go Up_I

The rules for this temporary private competition were actually quite simple, with only six participants. Among the six, if any one of them lost, they could not fight again. As long as one genius from one side defeated the other two sides in singles, they would win first place. The remaining second place would be contested by the other two sides.

As for who would fight first, it was naturally decided by drawing lots.

It was not Jin Cheng who drew the lots, but the strongest fighters from the three factions. This was done naturally to deter each other and also to warn the other parties that everyone had real abilities in hand. No one should try to cheat, otherwise, if they really fought, no one would get a good result! He Liancheng naturally was chosen for Jin Cheng's side. Originally, Jin Cheng had considered letting his own father sit in the competition for this secret realm, but who could have thought that He Liancheng would become a half-step Yuan Martial Realm fighter after taking Yang Chen's Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, which made Jin Cheng overjoyed.

A half-step Yuan Martial Realm, this really made their side shine in this competition.

The Zan City Sun Family's strength was not mentioned since they had a

half-step Yuan Martial Realm as an anchor. However, Huang Chiyang's strength seemed a bit inadequate. Huang Chiyang brought his clan elder with him, whose strength was only at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, which was a bit worse than He Liancheng and Sun Zhenghao from the Sun Family.

At this moment, the top fighters from the three sides stepped forward and looked at each other. Sun Zhenghao and He Liancheng remained indifferent throughout, while the Huang Family elder had an ugly expression on his face.

Soon, the drawing of lots was over.

He Liancheng held a lot with clear black characters and said, "Young Master, our first battle is against the Zan City Sun Family!"

"Oh?" Jin Cheng heard this and looked thoughtfully at Yang Chen and Young

Master Ming: "I wonder which of the two would like to represent our City

Lord's Mansion in the first battle and grab the limelight?"

Yang Chen glanced at Young Master Ming and noticed that Young Master Ming disdainfully looked at him, which made him smile slightly: "What does Young Master Ming think?"

"Let me grab the limelight. I don't trust you, a Da Huang person. Just stand aside and watch, and learn something." Ming Jie snorted coldly, and strode confidently towards the marked ring with his hands behind his back.

On Sun Zhenghao's side, he smiled and said to the two Taotu Sect geniuses,

"Which of the two young friends would like to grab the limelight?"

"Junior brother, you go." A man dressed in Taoist robes, hands always behind his back, callously said.

The Outer Sect disciple, who was called junior brother by him, trembled all over when he heard his senior brother speak. Seeing the look of awe in the young man's eyes, he didn't dare to disobey and quickly said, "Senior brother, I'll be right back, and let these people from Liaocheng City Lord's Mansion know what real power is!"

As soon as these words fell, he stepped forward, and in an instant, he arrived at the marked ring.

"Kid, state your name!" Ming Jie arrogantly said.

"Taotu Sect Outer Sect Disciple, Lin Shaoyang!" The Taoist youth, about seventeen or eighteen years old, and about the same age as Ming Jie, reported his name as he saw Ming Jie's arrogance.

When he heard that he was an Outer Sect disciple of the Taotu Sect, Ming Jie was immediately shocked, and his original momentum seemed to be extinguished by a basin of water, making his expression

awkward. After a while, he said, "Even if you are from Taotu Sect, you won't be great. Today, let's taste my knife skills!"

As soon as the words fell, Ming Jie held a plain knife in one hand, gripped it tightly, and directly chopped down at Lin Shaoyang with layers of force.

Ming Jie's knife skill was quite mysterious, with one knife coming out and layers of blast waves rolling out one after another!

"A trivial trick!" Lin Shaoyang sneered, shaking his whole body, and choosing to strike in an instant as he saw the rolling waves of blast coming towards him. "Lin Shaoyang is using the Star Cloud Technique, which is one of the best cultivation methods among the Outer Sect members of Taotu Sect." He Liancheng, with his rich experience, analyzed the advantages and disadvantages of both sides.

Jin Cheng touched his chin and smiled without saying a word. No one knew what he was thinking.

As for Yang Chen, he had no interest in this battle from the beginning. He evaluated the martial arts cultivation of everyone in the field through Rainbow's far superior divine soul power. Compared to everyone else, he looked down upon them.

This Ming Jie was eighteen, almost nineteen years old, and he was only at the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm. As for Lin Shaoyang, he was only seventeen years old and already at the second level of Spirit Martial Realm. Plus, he came from a major sect like Taotu Sect, so it was clear who was stronger and who was weaker.

Moreover, Ming Jie had high expectations for himself and a low actual performance, so Yang Chen basically didn't need to guess the outcome.

He now scanned his opponents and secretly thought about who could pose a threat to him.

It seemed that the two geniuses of the Ming Emperor Sect wouldn't compete, and only one disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect and an unknown genius invited by Huang Chiyang would compete. Both of them seemed not to be too threatening, even if it was Liu Taixing, the genius of Ming Emperor Sect's Outer Sect.

He felt that the most threatening were the geniuses of the Taotu Sect, who had been invited by the Sun Family of Zan City.

This Taotu Sect genius was not Lin Shaoyang who was fighting now, but a young man standing beside Sun Zhenghao and treated with a very humble attitude by Sun Zhenghao.

This young man, about sixteen or seventeen years old, had an arrogant look on his face and didn't even glance at Sun Zhenghao, which really surprised Yang Chen. After inquiring with Rainbow, he learned that this young man had actually reached the same third level of Spirit Martial Realm as him!

What was crucial was that even Sun Zhenghao attached such importance to this young man, which made the situation very suspicious. It was important to know that with Sun Zhenghao's martial arts cultivation, even if the Taotu Sect was a large clan or sect, it was not enough for an Outer Sect disciple to make him lose face like this.

This made Yang Chen secretly think about it, and soon...

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Yang Chen looked up and saw Ming Jie suddenly fall from the ring, followed by a mouthful of blood.

Obviously, Ming Jie had lost, and counting the time, it seemed that he had not lasted a few rounds.

"Trash!" Lin Shaoyang insulted Ming Jie without any scruples.

Ming Jie's face turned from green to purple with rage. He had seen Lin Shaoyang's strength just now, so he could only return to Jin Cheng's side in shame.

Yang Chen did not intend to ridicule Ming Jie either, he just glanced at him lightly.

But this glance seemed to step on the tail of a fox. Ming Jie didn't dare to vent his anger at Jin Cheng or Lin Shaoyang. When he thought of Yang Chen's Da Huang origins, he immediately found a punching bag: "Why are you looking at me? Don't gloat. Your performance in the ring won't be much better than mine.

Humph! "

"What's the matter, Young Master Ming wishes for Young Master Jin Cheng to learn his lesson?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, his expression cold. Did Ming Jie really think that he had a good temper?

When Ming Jie heard Yang Chen's words, his whole body shook. Looking at Jin Cheng's smiling face again, he said angrily: "I'm just stating a fact!"

After saying these words, Ming Jie turned around and left.

Looking at Ming Jie's eyes, Yang Chen touched his chin, lost in thought..

Chapter 204: Yang Chen Takes the Stage (Part

At first, Yang Chen didn't pay much attention, but when Ming Jie left just now, he observed the other's eyes and found that although Ming Jie was filled with anger, there was not much frustration in his eyes. It seemed that he didn't care about the outcome of today's battle for Jin Cheng.

This was strange; if Young Master Ming didn't care, why did he come here?

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, Yang Chen suddenly realized that Sun Zhenghao was looking at him with an ambiguous smile, and immediately understood something.

"Brother Jin Cheng, Ming Jie was defeated by Lin Shaoyang," Yang Chen muttered, not mentioning anything important in his words, but his tone was full of reminders.

"I know," Jin Cheng replied warmly with a smile on his face.

Yang Chen hinted: "But don't you find it strange that the behavior of Young

Master Ming is quite unusual?"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Jin Cheng raised the corner of his mouth: "I know that too."

Hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly understood.

Sometimes intelligent people don't need many steps to communicate.

A simple sentence, and everyone will understand what it means.

No wonder Jin Cheng didn't care about Ming Jie's targeting of him. This was not in Jin Cheng's character. It turned out that Jin Cheng had already noticed the trickery of Young Master Ming, but never mentioned it, just letting Ming Jie amuse himself.

That's true. Jin Cheng was not a fool. Even being an outsider, he had noticed the trickery. Jin Cheng had frequent dealings with Ming's family; how could he not know?

With his hands behind his back, Jin Cheng said: "I know exactly who Ming Jie is, but what his family is planning to do, I don't know. Now, aren't I watching it slowly? To see what exactly this Ming family and the so-called Young Master Ming want to do!"

Yang Chen nodded, trusting Jin Cheng's actions. Since Jin Cheng was aware, there was no need for him to say more!

The next second match was between the Sun Family and the Huang Family.

Huang Chiyang did not rush to let his Ming Emperor Sect's token fight. Instead, he sent out a genius from his Huang Family who was at the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm to fight.

Of course, the gap between the genius of the Huang Family and the elite disciples of Taotu Sect was immense, and he was defeated as soon as the fight started.

Immediately after, in the third round, the Sun Family challenged Jin Cheng's side again.

Now that Ming Jie had failed and lost his qualifications to fight, it was naturally Yang Chen's turn to take action.

"Yang Chen, the outer sect disciples of the Taotu Sect are extraordinary. Although your martial arts cultivation is not inferior to theirs, you should still be careful." Jin Cheng said with some concern, "You and I are brothers, and I won't say more. Although I value victory, I am not unreasonable. You only need to do your best, and there is no need to risk your life."

This was the reason why Yang Chen admired Jin Cheng so much.

That's because Jin Cheng knows how to behave.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen smiled faintly: "Brother Jin Cheng, I will do as you say!"

As soon as the words fell, Yang Chen stepped forward.

"Who are you?" Lin Shaoyang looked at Yang Chen with disdain and disgust as he noticed his shabby clothes and appearance.

"Yang Chen!" Yang Chen introduced himself simply and clearly.

"Yang Chen? Never heard of him!" Lin Shaoyang sneered, and then activated the Star Cloud Technique, slapping a palm toward Yang Chen out of thin air.

Young Master Ming, who was watching, showed a cold smile and thought to himself: "Even Jin Cheng wants to get a quota for the Secret Realm? Humph, I don't know what possessed Jin Cheng to pick a wild kid from the Vast Wilderness to participate in the fight!"

Sun Zhenghao was also asking his subordinates: "Elder Wen, who is this little guy Jin Cheng sent out?"

"The background of this person is quite interesting; he's a wild child who crawled out of the Vast Wilderness. I don't know what kind words he got that caught Jin Cheng's attention, but he is very close to Jin Cheng." The Sun Family's information network was naturally extraordinary, and they had investigated Yang Chen's information very clearly.

"Oh? A wild child from the Vast Wilderness!" Sun Zhenghao squinted his eyes and chuckled. "The Liaocheng City Lord's Mansion is becoming more and more decadent; they even have people pulling strings for matters involving their own interests in the Secret Realm competition?"

What could be surprising about someone from the Vast Wilderness?

As for Huang Chiyang, he looked at Yang Chen full of sympathy.

Of course, he sympathized with Jin Cheng.

Poor Jin Cheng, he was becoming more and more confused, actually choosing a waste to participate in the battle. Wasn't this a joke?

However, in the next moment, whether it was Huang Chiyang, Sun Zhenghao, or Young Master Ming, they all opened their eyes wide and were dumbfounded.

That's because, astonishingly, Yang Chen had blocked Lin Shaoyang's Star Cloud Technique move.

If they had really blocked it, everyone would have been surprised, but not so shocked.

Yet, when Yang Chen blocked the move, he did so effortlessly and easily.

"Huh?" The real genius of the Taotu Sect opened his eyes, and a hint of curiosity flashed through his eyes as he looked at Yang Chen.

At this time, Lin Shaoyang also noticed that something was wrong. His Star Cloud Technique was powerful in the aspect of attack, but Yang Chen actually managed to block his palm, which was full of true Qi from the cultivation method.

“You, you also have a Second Level Spirit Martial Realm martial arts cultivation?” Lin Shaoyang asked in horror.

Upon hearing this, both Sun Zhenghao and Huang Chiyang were shocked.

Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm?

What was going on?

This was completely different from the information they had received.

“Waste, is this your background from the Vast Wilderness?” Sun Zhenghao scolded his elder.

Elder Wen looked aggrieved; that’s what the information said.

Huang Chiyang’s situation wasn’t any better either, at least his expression was ugly, seemingly scolded by the genius of the Ming Emperor Sect, Liu Taixing. Facing the scolding of the Ming Emperor Sect’s genius, how could the young master of the Huang Family dare to talk back? All he could do was stare at Yang Chen, full of doubt.

It didn’t make sense. The last time he saw Yang Chen, Yang Chen was just a mere Body Refining Realm cultivator.

How come, in the blink of an eye, the other party had become a genius of the Second Level of the Spirit Martial Realm?

He didn’t know the actual facts!

If he were to know that Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation was not only at the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm, he might have been even more shocked.

However, Huang Chiyang was unwilling to accept it in his heart and gritted his teeth: "Brother Liu, don't worry. Although this kid is a genius at the Second

Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, it's probably due to some method used by Jin Cheng. His foundation is unstable, and he is far inferior to you, the sect's geniuses. They are not on the same level at all!"

The same martial arts cultivation, different backgrounds, indeed could represent a lot.

For example, a genius from a sect, even if it's an outer sect, would have superior cultivation methods and, in addition, experience, treasures, etc., far better than outsiders.

"Humph, your words are indeed correct. Although I don't know where this kid's martial arts cultivation came from, he is still somewhat lacking compared to us, the sect's geniuses. Lin Shaoyang will quickly teach him a lesson, showing him what a real genius is!" Liu Taixing said disdainfully..

Chapter 205: Battling Liu Taixing_I

In fact, even Lin Shaoyang himself felt that as a Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm, he, as an outer sect disciple of the Taotu Sect, was filled with endless superiority.

But when he actually took action, he found out that something was wrong.

Something was wrong here, and something was wrong there as well.

Everything was wrong!

He couldn't do anything to Yang Chen, he couldn't do anything to him at all.

At this moment, Yang Chen's silver spear moved, and in an instant, thousands of illusory shadows directly swept across the scene: "Young Master Lin, after your fierce attack just now, try this move of mine."

Immediately after, these thousands of spear shadows seemed to head straight for Lin Shaoyang.

"Damn!" Lin Shaoyang was shocked and broke into a cold sweat. What kind of spear technique was this?

One after another, these spear techniques were used by Yang Chen, far surpassing the realm of the Great Wilderness. At least, even though Lin Shaoyang was a genius of the sect and his cultivation methods were much sharper than those of the Great Wilderness, he still felt chills down his spine when facing this technique and didn't know how to break it.

At this moment, Lin Shaoyang was obviously pushed to the limit, and shouted,

"Break it for me!"

The next moment, Lin Shaoyang's fists struck, each accompanied by the extremely powerful True Qi of the Star Cloud Technique. With one punch after another, he actually shattered Yang Chen's thousands of spear shadows. However, these spear shadows were all fake, transformed by Yang Chen's True

What Yang Chen was waiting for was Lin Shaoyang's use of this successive Star Cloud Technique.

"Haha, Young Master Lin, your palm technique is good, but now, take my palm as well." Yang Chen suddenly shouted.

The next moment, the illusory palm shadow of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm suddenly appeared.

When the illusory palm shadow condensed, Yang Chen controlled it and shot it out with a sudden slap!

"What is this feeling!"

The whole scene was silent.

This palm gave people a sense of suppression, a kind of bloodline suppression that could completely suffocate people.

Under the pressure of this palm, Lin Shaoyang's suffocating feeling was the strongest. A trace of fear appeared in his eyes, and he actually forgot to resist, completely forgetting his proud Star Cloud Technique.

"Boom!"

Yang Chen didn't have any killing intent towards Lin Shaoyang, so he didn't press on. When the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was about to hit Lin Shaoyang, he chose to stop. Therefore, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm didn't cause much damage to Lin Shaoyang.

This made Lin Shaoyang's hanging heart finally settle down. He also knew that

Yang Chen had spared his life, and now he surrendered wholeheartedly: "Thank you for showing mercy!"

Seeing Lin Shaoyang lose so willingly, those who had originally looked down on Yang Chen closed their mouths one after another.

The most embarrassed one was Huang Chiyang.

He kept saying that Yang Chen was nothing and would soon be defeated.

But now...

Lin Shaoyang was a true talent, with a background in the Ming Emperor Sect's outer sect and incredible strength. How could he be joking?

In fact, it wasn't just Huang Chiyang.

All the people present were shocked.

Even Jin Cheng hadn't expected it.

He had thought about Yang Chen not being able to hold on against Lin Shaoyang, and he had also thought about Yang Chen possibly having a slight chance of winning. But at most, it would be a loss due to Lin Shaoyang's carelessness.

However, Lin Shaoyang wasn't careless, his offensive was as fierce as a wave, and his continuous attacks never ceased!

Yang Chen's victory was completely based on his overwhelming strength.

Even the discerning people could see that Yang Chen had fought Lin Shaoyang all the way, almost crushing him effortlessly!

An outer sect disciple of a sect, a real genius, was defeated by Yang Chen so easily, who would believe it?

At this moment, Yang Chen walked back leisurely with his hands behind him.

"Brother Yang Chen, you kid..." Jin Cheng patted Yang Chen's shoulder and couldn't help but laugh.

He could guess that Yang Chen must be hiding many secrets.

But what did that have to do with him?

All he needed to know was that Yang Chen was his brother and he had great strength. That was enough.

Yang Chen exchanged a few words with Jin Cheng, and soon noticed the gazes from the side. He turned his head and just saw Young Master Ming.

This made Yang Chen smile faintly: “Young Master Ming said that I should learn from him, but it seems that Young Master Ming didn’t perform well in the last battle. I, Yang Mou, defeated my opponent by luck. I wonder if Young Master Ming has learned anything?”

He didn’t hold a grudge, but Young Master Ming was clearly a restless fellow, so he didn’t mind hitting him.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Ming Jie’s face was extremely embarrassed, and he snorted coldly before turning his head and walking away.

Jin Cheng looked at the direction Ming Jie left and said nothing, as if thinking about something.

Soon after, the draw started again.

He Liancheng’s draw result was Jin Cheng’s side against the Huang Family!

Now the Huang Family only had one outer sect disciple left from Ming Emperor Sect, which was Liu Taixing. Naturally, the battle would be against Liu Taixing this time.

Jin Cheng cupped his hands and said, “Brother Yang Chen, just do your best! That disciple from Ming Emperor Sect is obviously not easy to deal with. He has just learned a lot about your techniques through your battle with Lin Shaoyang. He will definitely target your weaknesses when he fights you. You must not underestimate him!”

Yang Chen smiled and said, “Thank you, Elder Brother Jin Cheng for the reminder, I will be careful.”

He naturally knew that his techniques had been exposed and were easy to be targeted.

However, he hasn't used his full strength yet.

At the same time.

Liu Taixing was eagerly trying to please the girl beside him.

The girl from Ming Emperor Sect, Wen Zijiao, sneered: "Can you handle that young man? Hmph. He's only fourteen or fifteen years old and already has the Martial Arts Cultivation of the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm. He's barely good enough to enter our Ming Emperor Sect's Inner Sect. Can you deal with him?"

Although she didn't value Yang Chen's background, she saw his talents. If Yang Chen really joined the Ming Emperor Sect, he would definitely be a new target of temptation for her. She knew how to deal with young boys with no experience in handling affairs.

However, right now, Yang Chen was a stumbling block for her.

If Liu Taixing failed, the treasures she wanted to acquire would be affected, and how could she hook up with the inner sect disciples?

Liu Taixing apparently didn't know what the girl in front of him was thinking. He kept trying to please her: "Don't worry, a genius from the Great Wilderness who has only won against Lin Shaoyang by luck can't do much. I'll make sure he knows how powerful I am soon!"

"Are you sure? If the treasures I want are affected, you won't see me again in the future," the girl from Ming Emperor Sect scolded.

"Junior Sister, rest assured, I guarantee that the treasures will be yours! I have specially borrowed a damaged spiritual weapon from Elder Qian in the inner sect this time. With this spiritual weapon, I will definitely give that kid a good show!" Liu Taixing had no idea about Wen Zi's thoughts.. If she got that treasure, would she still bother with him?

Chapter 206: Yang Chen 's Furious Rage_I

Yang Chen observed Liu Taixing's attitude and took a glance at Wen Zi's expression. With his experience in both his past and present life, he could easily discern Wen Zi's character. He knew that this woman was difficult to control, at least absolutely not someone Liu Taixing could handle. Thinking of this, he shook his head. Liu Taixing was totally clueless that Wen Zi was playing him like a fiddle.

Of course, he had no connection with Liu Taixing and naturally wouldn't explain the situation clearly to him. He shrugged his shoulders, and not long after, Liu Taixing and Wen Zi finished discussing and walked over with an imposing air.

Yang Chen stood with his hands clasped behind his back, and as he saw Liu Taixing approaching, he took out his silver spear to get ready.

Liu Taixing said viciously, "Kid, Lin Shaoyang only lost because he was careless. I won't make the same mistake and give you any opportunities."

Seeing that Liu Taixing was putting on an aggressive demeanor right from the start and knowing his relationship with Huang Chiyang, Yang Chen did not hold back, "Oh, I'm curious about how you're going to make sure I won't have any opportunities."

"Hmph, take my move!" Liu Taixing had no intention of wasting words, and with a loud shout that sounded like thunder on a clear day, his True Qi struck Yang Chen's ears.

If it were anyone else, their reaction wouldn't be fast enough, and they would be stunned and dizzy.

But Yang Chen was different; his Divine Soul Power was already strong, and with his preparedness, he naturally wouldn't be taken advantage of by Liu Taixing.

The moment Liu Taixing made his move, he stabbed straight at Yang Chen with a sharp sword.

When the sword was released, a surge of Qi approached Yang Chen, taking him by surprise.

“Sword Qi?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. This Liu Taixing had some tricks up his sleeve.

What is sword Qi?

Qi, is the energy itself.

However, compared with ordinary True Qi, Qi has undergone special refinement. Usually, only sword cultivators would use this Qi because sword techniques are simpler than spear techniques and more suitable for straightforward, brutal moves.

This Qi is one of the ways of sword cultivation.

Refined True Qi, known as Sword Qi, is difficult to withstand when facing an opponent of the same realm in a pure True Qi competition.

Liu Taixing had refined Sword Qi, which made his attack extraordinary. As soon as he made a move, layers of Qi enveloped Yang Chen!

Despite Liu Taixing’s seemingly unconfident demeanor, in reality, he intended to suppress Yang Chen to the point of death the moment he made his move.

“Kid, just accept your death obediently,” Liu Taixing shouted.

Yang Chen surmised that his Shadow Duplication technique alone wouldn’t stand a chance against these Qi attacks.

With that thought, he narrowed his eyes and waved his hand, intending to use his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!

“Want to use that palm technique? Hahahaha. Kid, you’re too naive!” At this moment, Liu Taixing’s mouth curled up, revealing a sinister smile as if his scheme had succeeded.

Suddenly, a silver bell appeared in his hand without anyone noticing when he took it out.

This silver bell looked tattered and ancient, but when used by Liu Taixing, even a slight shake produced a beautiful sound. As the sound entered his ears, Yang Chen's figure seemed to be momentarily stunned!

"It's a Broken Spirit Artifact specialized for attacking the soul!" Jin Cheng exclaimed in shock, his face suddenly changing color.

As expected of a sect disciple, Liu Taixing even had a Broken Spirit Artifact as a trump card!

What was even more crucial was that this Broken Spirit Artifact was specifically directed against the soul.

If one's Divine Soul Realm was not strong enough, they would not be able to defend against this silver bell.

At the same time, Huang Chiyang saw Liu Taixing take out the Spiritual

Instrument and immediately exclaimed in surprise, "Hahaha, that kid from the Great Wilderness, you're 100,000 miles too early to be thinking about defeating a sect disciple. Don't you dare to fight me, Huang Chiyang!"

The Minghuang Sect girl was even more delighted, "This is the Dazzling Spirit Bell, a rare treasure for our outer sect. I can't believe Senior Brother Willow actually managed to borrow it. That kid is in trouble now. Although this bell is broken, its sound is difficult to withstand without a Divine Soul of the Spiritual Martial Realm Tier 5. That kid is in the Spiritual Martial Realm Tier 2; he's still far from it."

Thinking of the treasure that was about to be hers, Minghuang Sect girl Wen Zi was overjoyed.

At this moment, Liu Taixing saw the stunned look on Yang Chen's face, looking as if his soul had been severely injured, and scoffed at him.

“Humph, you wanted to use that palm technique? What a delusional fool!” Liu Taixing sneered, “Can you even use it?”

Truthfully, he was quite fearful of Yang Chen’s palm technique. At least, the suffocating pressure from earlier had made him somewhat apprehensive. He dared to guarantee that his proud Sword Qi would not be able to withstand Yang Chen’s Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

However, with the Dazzling Spirit Bell in his hand, he was able to target Yang Chen’s soul and severely damage it. At this point, Yang Chen was practically incapable of defending himself, let alone use his palm technique.

While Liu Taixing had already dealt a heavy blow to Yang Chen’s soul, he still was not satisfied and sent another Sword Qi to kill him, clearly intent on not letting him live.

As for the life of a mere ant from the Great Wilderness, he was a disciple of the Minghuang Sect, so nobody would say anything if he killed Yang Chen.

“This Minghuang Sect disciple is trying to kill Yang Chen!” Jin Cheng became anxious and was about to make a move.

However, at this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Suddenly, Yang Chen opened his eyes and stared at the approaching Sword Qi. He stared at Liu Taixing with a cruel smile on his lips.

Yes, he smiled.

But this was a smile of anger!

“What?! How is this possible!” Seeing Yang Chen wake up, Liu Taixing’s face turned pale with fear.

Impossible. With his Dazzling Spirit Bell, how could someone like Yang Chen with his Martial Arts Cultivation possibly withstand it?

Naturally, Yang Chen didn't bother to explain anything to Liu Taixing. At this moment, he gathered the power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm and said coldly, "I've never been one to provoke trouble, but you truly are malicious. The soul attack from that silver bell would turn others into an idiot at best, or completely cripple their cultivation at worst."

Yang Chen had now realized just how despicable Liu Taixing was. Soul attacks that damage the spirit were the most heinous in the world. Liu Taixing, who was a stranger to him, not only ruthlessly attacked him but also intended to kill him.

How could he not be angry?

"Hmph, just eat my palm strike!" Yang Chen shouted with murderous intent.

"How is it possible? Why were you unaffected by my Dazzling Spirit Bell?" Liu Taixing couldn't believe what was happening before his eyes!

Yang Chen did not even bother with Liu Taixing. Immediately afterward, he unleashed the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm with a fierce attack.

For a moment, True Qi surged, and Liu Taixing's Sword Qi was shattered layer by layer, completely dissipating. Then, without losing any momentum, the illusory shadow of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm struck Liu Taixing's

body directly..

Chapter 207: Do You Think I Dare Not? 1

Yang Chen's heart was filled with towering rage.

If it were someone else, they would not even have a chance to cry out when hit by the Dazzling Mind Bell, let alone recover. Because their souls would be damaged beyond repair and they would lose the ability to cry out. However, the Dazzling Mind Bell had no effect on him.

The Sea of Consciousness exists in front of the soul.

To attack one's soul, it must first pass through the Sea of Consciousness.

Because of this, the power of the Divine Soul within the Sea of Consciousness plays a crucial role. If the Divine Soul Power is not strong enough, it is difficult to resist any incoming force directed at the soul.

If he were to rely on his own Divine Soul Power, Yang Chen would indeed have a hard time dealing with the Dazzling Mind Bell. After all, his Martial Arts Cultivation was not very strong yet.

However, he still remained undefeated in the realm of the soul.

It was because there was a group of powerful fish people from the Mermaid Tribe with strong Divine Soul Power within the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

At the moment the Dazzling Mind Bell rang, Rainbow immediately acted and intercepted the power of the bell, preventing it from causing any harm to Yang Chen. With Rainbow's strength level, it was a trivial task to block the power of the broken Spirit Weapon wielded by Liu Taixing.

Everything Yang Chen did was just a pretense. He merely wanted to see what Liu Taixing was really up to.

He had to admit that Liu Taixing's wickedness exceeded his expectations.

Now, Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm struck down heavily, directly causing Liu Taixing to spit blood and roll on the ground in pain and embarrassment.

In an instant, Yang Chen stood in front of the fallen Liu Taixing, pointing his spear at Liu Taixing's neck, and shouted fiercely, "You just tried to take my life, didn't you?"

In such a duel, everyone would usually hold back somewhat, out of mutual respect, just like Taotu Sect's disciple Lin Shaoyang. Liu Taixing, on the other hand, attempted to take Yang Chen's life and damage his soul just to impress his Junior Sister!

At this time, Liu Taixing's face was full of fear. As he looked up at Yang Chen, he roared, "I am an Outer Sect Disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect. What if I want to kill you? Your life is insignificant like an ant, so what does it matter if there is one less? Do you dare to kill me?"

"Good, good, good!" Yang Chen sneered, "How ridiculous, do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

Who cares about the so-called Ming Emperor Sect? He would not hesitate to kill anyone who crossed him!

At that time, when he was in the Great Wilderness, he dared to kill the Local Tyrants who acted as overlords and the Fire Spirit Beast Demon Spirits backed by the Fire Spirit Beast Group. Why wouldn't he dare to kill a mere Outer Sect Disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect?

With that in mind, Yang Chen didn't hesitate and thrust his spear, intending to take Liu Taixing's life.

Liu Taixing had thought that Yang Chen would be deterred by the name of the Ming Emperor Sect, but he underestimated Yang Chen's explosive temper. Seeing Yang Chen trying to kill him, he shouted in panic, "Don't kill me, please don't kill me!"

However, his pleas failed to shake Yang Chen's resolve.

Yang Chen had made up his mind to kill him!

"Brother you must not!" Just as Yang Chen was about to take Liu Taixing's life, Jin Cheng suddenly shouted.

Yang Chen could ignore the words of others, but when it came to Jin Cheng, he would at least listen.

After Jin Cheng's words, Yang Chen held his silver spear and stopped at the most critical moment.

He looked coldly at Liu Taixing, but in the end, he did not go through with it.

It was not because Yang Chen did not want to kill Liu Taixing or because he was afraid of causing trouble. He wasn't afraid of causing trouble, but he was afraid of dragging Jin Cheng into it. After all, the Ming Emperor Sect is a well-known name, and killing a disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect could bring disaster upon himself easily. When the time comes, he can protect himself as a barefoot man, not afraid of wearing shoes, but Jin Cheng and the City Lord's Mansion of Liaocheng would be affected.

Jin Cheng saw Yang Chen withdraw his hand and let out a long sigh of relief, "Brother Yang Chen, calm down, this disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect cannot be killed!"

Liu Taixing was originally terrified and thought he would die on the spot, but when he saw Jin Cheng appear, he suddenly found a way out.

Yang Chen still dared not kill him.

This made him quite confident and yelled, "If I, a native of the Great Wilderness, want to kill you, what's the big deal? Humph, I will remember today's grudge. Kid, one day I will make you pay ten times the price for your actions today, my Ming Emperor Sect's disciples will never let you off!"

Jin Cheng said expressionlessly, "Do you really want to die? Brother Yang Chen, go ahead, I won't interfere!"

Upon hearing this, Liu Taixing was instantly terrified, hastily retreating non-stop, only feeling completely at ease when he retreated into Huang Chiyang's ranks.

"Humph, coward!" Jin Cheng cursed through gritted teeth.

Little did Liu Taixing know that Jin Cheng didn't really dare to kill him. The words just now were clearly meant to scare him.

"Trash!" The young girl from the Ming Emperor Sect looked at Liu Taixing's miserable state and felt very angry.

Liu Taixing heard this and was suddenly taken aback. Did he end up like this after risking his life?

"Junior Sister, I..." Liu Taixing said unwillingly.

"Get lost!" Wen Zi's expression was cold, "I don't want to see you again if you can't get that treasure!"

Liu Taixing gnashed his teeth with hatred and finally fixed his gaze on Yang

Chen.

It was all Yang Chen's fault.

If it wasn't for Yang Chen, how could he have ended up like this, and be treated so coldly by his own Junior Sister?

"Kid, I will make you pay the price." Liu Taixing roared in his heart.

Yang Chen, of course, felt Liu Taixing's chilly gaze clearly. However, he had long lost interest in such pampered disciples of the sect. How could he care about a coward who had no real skills, and when it came time to act, lost and used his own sect's name to make excuses?

On the contrary, it was Jin Cheng who felt chills run down his spine, "Brother

Yang Chen, I know you are resentful and it's not easy for you to hold back. Thank you for giving me this face."

He had seen it just now.

He knew very well that if it hadn't been for his stop, Yang Chen would have had the guts to kill Liu Taixing.

Liu Taixing was too naive, was the reputation of his Ming Emperor Sect useful to others, and was it useful to Yang Chen? Yang Chen was at the age where his temper was fiery, and he would fight at the slightest disagreement, so how could he consider the consequences?

Little did he know that Yang Chen had been calm throughout, and if he wanted to kill Liu Taixing, he wasn't afraid of trouble at all.

"You can kill me, but I can't kill you?"

Yang Chen had never thought that this principle was his own life's belief!

Now, listening to Jin Cheng's words, Yang Chen cupped his hands: "Brother Jin Cheng, you are too polite. It was my lack of thought just now that almost caused trouble for Brother Jin Cheng."

"This..." Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Jin Cheng felt somewhat guilty. He sighed, "Brother Yang Chen, I'm sorry for not treating you well. I invited you to participate in the competition, but I still forced you to consider everything for me.. I won't say anything else, but if you ever need my help in the future, just feel free to ask! I, Jin Cheng, will not fumble and will definitely recognize you as a brother, Yang Chen!"

Chapter 208: The Same Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm 1

Now defeating Liu Taixing, the last contest was with another genius from the Zancheng Sun Family's Taotu Sect. This genius was also the one Yang Chen initially considered the most threatening.

Like Yang Chen, the genius wearing the Taoist robe opened his eyes, staring intently at Yang Chen, his expression calm, as if he had complete confidence in defeating Yang Chen.

Sun Zhenghao's humble submission was not so much for Lin Shaoyang, but more for this young man in the Taoist robe.

"Young Master Yun, it seems that this young man surnamed Yang is somewhat skilled," Sun Zhenghao said with a flattering smile, trying his best to please the young man in the Taoist robe, fearing that displeasing him would result in disaster.

The young man in the Taoist robe half-closed his eyes, his face placid: "Uncle Sun, no need to worry. Since I promised Junior Sister Sun to ensure your safe entry into this Secret Realm, I will not break my word. Although this kid surnamed Yang has some skills, he is still lacking in my eyes!"

He was different from Liu Taixing.

Liu Taixing's arrogance was directed at Yang Chen's Origin Martial Realm identity.

But his arrogance seemed more like it encompassed everything!

In his eyes, it seemed that any Outer Sect disciple, including Yang Chen, was no different.

Seeing the young man in the Taoist robe so confident, Sun Zhenghao breathed a sigh of relief. Inviting this genius had taken a lot of effort, even having his beloved granddaughter, who had joined the Taotu Sect, personally invite him and even imply that his granddaughter would pay some 'price'.

It seems that the enticement of his granddaughter was not bad at the moment. No matter the cost of the 'price,' at least the young man in the Taoist robe was helping him.

Although they were both from the Taotu Sect, he knew very well that Lin Shaoyang's status was far inferior to that of Young Master Yun.

Now, Young Master Yun glanced at Yang Chen and then closed his eyes and walked slowly towards the battleground, preparing for the fight.

Seeing this scene, Sun Zhenghao said, "Nephew Jin Cheng, we are ready on our side. How about you? Is everything arranged and ready for the battle?"

Jin Cheng took a look at Sun Zhenghao's confident expression, then glanced at the unfathomable Young Master Yun, and couldn't help but worry, "Brother just do your best in this battle. Young Master Yun has an extraordinary background and is obviously the trump card that Sun Zhenghao is using. Getting second place is already good enough; there's no need to fight endlessly!"

Yang Chen nodded, still maintaining a calm and undisturbed expression.

Only then did Jin Cheng feel at ease and said to Sun Zhenghao, "Of course, we are all prepared on our part."

As soon as the voice fell, Yang Chen walked onto the front stage.

He could feel the contempt for him in Young Master Yun's eyes. This contempt was not the same as words of contempt from Liu Taixing. It was deeply rooted in his bones. Simply put, Young Master Yun had an inherent sense of superiority towards anyone.

This made Yang Chen laugh bitterly. Feeling so belittled by someone naturally made him feel uncomfortable.

At this moment, the young man in the Taoist robe, MO Shengyun, said coldly,

"We can start now."

"Please!" Yang Chen did not lose his momentum and waved his hand.

Looking at Yang Chen, MO Shengyun didn't say much more.

The next moment, he suddenly grasped a sharp sword out of thin air.

Immediately after, holding the sword in his hand, the True Qi surged, and the sand and stones on the ground instantly rolled up. Simultaneously, the ground was faintly vibrating, making people feel the powerful destructive power of his sword!

“Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm martial arts cultivation!”

At this moment, everyone could clearly see.

The fluctuation of True Qi from MO Shengyun’s body was a sign of reaching the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!

“No, it’s not just the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm; that sword is a Spirit Weapon!” Jin Cheng was even more shocked when he saw the sharp sword.

His original trace of luck vanished instantly.

If it’s reasonable to say that there’s still hope for victory in the battle between the Second Level and Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, then this hope for victory is just a trace of luck.

But now, it seems that MO Shengyun is holding a Spirit Sword, and there’s no chance for Yang Chen to have even that trace of luck.

What is a Spirit Weapon?

It is an extremely precious treasure.

Ordinary martial artists can’t have Spirit Weapons. Generally, only Origin Martial Realm masters have a Spirit Weapon in their possession.

If a martial artist in the Spirit Martial Realm has a Spirit Weapon, it is not to say that they can sweep through the Spirit Martial Realm; it is not necessarily a problem for them to overcome opponents one or two levels higher!

This made Jin Cheng feel quite annoyed and sad. The genius invited by the Sun family was obviously not someone he could rival. Could it be that they could only get the second place today?

At the same time, he was puzzled.

Who on earth is this MO Shengyun? An Outer Sect disciple of the Taotu Sect, theoretically, should not possess such a treasure for self-protection. Just like Liu Taixing, his inferior Spirit Weapon was borrowed.

Of course, compared to that inferior Spirit Weapon, which is specifically designed to hurt the soul, its value is much higher.

“This is the difference between you and me!” MO Shengyun said calmly, “Admit defeat. The gap between your and my status, talent, and everything else is completely different!”

Yang Chen laughed.

Although MO Shengyun was not like Liu Taixing, who would not spare anyone on the surface, the contempt that he innately gave people made them feel even more aggrieved than Liu Taixing.

“If you really think having a Spirit Weapon guarantees victory, then come on,” Yang Chen said coldly, holding his silver spear.

“Stubborn!” MO Shengyun sighed. “It seems I have to use some means to make you recognize the gap between us.”

Yang Chen still didn't seem to have realized the vast difference between himself and MO Shengyun, not only in status but also in strength and various factors. Since the other party didn't listen to his advice, he could only use his strength to shatter Yang Chen's past confidence.

At this moment, MO Shengyun gripped the Spirit Sword in his hand, swinging it with a thundering sound in the air. The next moment, it swept toward Yang Chen!

Seeing MO Shengyun attacking, Yang Chen laughed, "Well done!"

At this moment, Yang Chen's aura suddenly burst out.

Boom.

It was also the martial arts cultivation of the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

As soon as everyone saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded.

"How is that possible!"

"This kid is also at the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!"

No one could believe it.

It was understandable for a disciple of the Taotu Sect to reach the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm at such a young age. But who was Yang Chen? He was younger than MO Shengyun and still managed to reach the same level of martial arts cultivation, the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm?

"Jin Cheng hid it so well!" Sun Zhenghao hissed, watching Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation explode, his expression becoming increasingly awkward.

What he didn't know was that Jin Cheng was actually clueless about this matter as well..

Chapter 209: Stronger Than You Everywhere!_I

As for the surprise, Jin Cheng was not much less astonished than the others. It's just that he managed to appear more composed on the surface.

However, if one looked closely at his eyes, they could still discern the shock deep within him.

This...

He thought Yang Chen would be at most at the Second Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

But as he looked now, he had underestimated Yang Chen, who had actually reached the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm! His Martial Arts Cultivation was the same as MO Shengyun's!

"You... actually reached the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm as well!" MO Shengyun's face turned cold: "Is this where your confidence comes from? If you think reaching the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm would make you my equal, then you're too naive!"

Though he spoke defiantly, his heart had already been stirred by waves of astonishment.

What was his sense of superiority when facing Yang Chen?

Everywhere!

He felt that he was better than Yang Chen in every aspect, that he could crush

in any way.

But now, this sense of superiority was gone.

Why?

Because Yang Chen had the same Martial Arts Cultivation as him.

Even more crucially, Yang Chen was younger than him.

In the Taotu Sect, what he had achieved at his age, though not unmatched, was still enough for him to be considered a genius at the peak. But today, he encountered Yang Chen, a youth who was not only younger than him but also had the same Martial Arts Cultivation.

This provoked rage in him as if his rightful position had been challenged.

“As you said, I indeed reached the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Here, take my palm!” In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen’s Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm appeared and took shape.

This time, he started with a ruthless move.

“You think this move will be effective against me?” MO Shengyun said with a deep voice. The next moment, an astonishing power converged from the sword in his hand. Although it may not be as powerful as the projection of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, combined with the power of his Spirit Weapon sword, its strength was on par with the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm’s projection.

“Mountain Breaking Sword!”

With a loud shout, MO Shengyun thrust his sword, displaying a power akin to breaking mountains. It collided with the projection of the palm and they clashed in an instant.

For a moment, the ground shook, and the air echoed with their impact. The rush of True Qi spread in all directions, making it impossible to calm down.

“Mountain Breaking Sword... this!” Jin Cheng’s face suddenly changed: “Not good!”

He Liancheng also sweated profusely: “Young Master, the Mountain Breaking Sword comes from the Taotu Mountain Crumbling Technique, and the Taotu Mountain Crumbling Technique is the signature technique of the Taotu Sect.

This youth is an Inner Disciple of the Taotu Sect, not an Outer Sect Disciple!”

The difference between Inner and Outer Sect is huge, with the former greatly surpassing the latter in terms of treatment and privileges.

At this moment, all the doubts were resolved.

Why was MO Shengyun so proud? Why did MO Shengyun have a Spirit Weapon? It turned out that he was an Inner Disciple of the Taotu Sect.

As an Inner Disciple with excellent cultivation, he could receive generous rewards from the sect. His cultivation environment was incredibly advantageous!

“That old bastard Sun hid it so well.” Jin Cheng clenched his teeth, anger surging within him.

Although the Secret Realm was precious, Jin Cheng now understood that for the sake of obtaining the Secret Realm, Sun Zhenghao had gone all out to invite Taotu Sect’s Inner Disciples. He knew very well that those Inner Disciples were true geniuses, capable of sweeping away all their peers!

As expected...

The True Qi gradually dispersed, and Yang Chen’s Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, which had successively defeated Lin Shaoyang and Liu Taixing, failed to subdue MO Shengyun.

The clash between the Mountain Breaking Sword and Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm reached a stalemate.

MO Shengyun squinted, clearly unsatisfied with this outcome. The next moment, he snorted coldly: "Let me show you the gap between us."

As soon as he finished speaking, MO Shengyun's figure flashed, and his speed suddenly increased. He lunged at Yang Chen from the air.

"As expected!" He Liancheng gritted his teeth: "This MO Shengyun cultivated the Taotu Mountain Collapsing Style, making his body incredibly strong. The Taotu Mountain Collapsing Style is a top-tier body cultivation method. MO

Shengyun, as a body cultivator, has an edge in close combat."

Body cultivation was a sensitive term.

That's because, in battles, body cultivators often held the initiative. Often when masters specialized in body cultivation faced non-body cultivation masters, the former had a higher probability of winning.

This was one of MO Shengyun's sources of confidence.

Now, his speed increased drastically, and he appeared in front of Yang Chen in a blink. Accompanied by the whirl of True Qi, his sword swept down.

"Too fast."

Just when everyone thought that Yang Chen would be at a disadvantage, suddenly...

"Clang! "

Yang Chen thrust his spear and actually blocked MO Shengyun's attack.

This surprised MO Shengyun who promptly retreated, but Yang Chen laughed heartily: “You want to compare speed with me? Let’s see who’s faster!”

As soon as he said this, with a swoosh, Yang Chen chased after MO Shengyun like the wind. With that speed, he actually surpassed MO Shengyun.

You’re fast, but I’m faster!

“What!”

“This kid’s speed is even faster than Young Master Yun.” Sun Zhenghao and the onlookers Lin Shaoyang were both astounded. They felt this was very surreal.

Especially Lin Shaoyang, now he finally understood why he had lost to Yang Chen.

Everybody saw that Yang Chen’s speed was indeed faster than MO Shengyun’s, and they weren’t even in the same realm.

There was only one possible explanation. “Could it be that this kid is also a body cultivator?”

“Heavens!”

“Where did he get his body cultivating techniques?” Nobody dared to believe this fact.

But, Yang Chen was indeed a body cultivator.

Moreover, not only was he a body cultivator, but MO Shengyun’s body cultivation method, which he was so proud of, was nothing compared to Yang Chen’s. The Tai Chu Divine Body, which was tempered using the blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear, was by no means comparable to the Taotu Mountain Crumbling Technique.

Yang Chen's speed completely surpassed MO Shengyun's. MO Shengyun, astonished, stared dumbfounded, unable to believe the truth before him.

"Are you a body cultivator too?" MO Shengyun gnashed his teeth.

Yang Chen slowly said: "You're correct. You're a body cultivator, and I'm no different. Besides, you have a Spirit Weapon, and I have one too!"

As his words fell, Yang Chen put away the silver spear and took the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear out of his Storage Bag!

Boom!

As soon as the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear appeared, an overwhelming power surged forth.

This was the mark of a Spirit Weapon.

"Hahaha, take my attack!" Yang Chen grew more exuberant. As he held the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, he instantly turned the tide of the battle. With a single thrust, he aimed at MO Shengyun. Yang Chen held the upper hand in their fight, thoroughly dominating MO Shengyun.

Chapter 210: Defeating the Genius, Entering the Secret Realm 1

Yang Chen had no choice but to take out the spiritual instrument.

The Forbidden Swimming Dragon Spear was indeed a spiritual instrument. He had observed it and knew that it was extraordinary and a rare treasure.

Since acquiring it in the Gu family, Yang Chen rarely showed it in front of others, fearing it would bring him trouble.

But now, with his martial arts cultivation and the protection of Jin Cheng, he didn't fear anyone targeting him.

Most importantly, defeating MO Shengyun without the help of the spiritual instrument was not easy. In this desperate situation, he could only resort to such a tactic.

At this moment, when Yang Chen took out the spiritual instrument, greed appeared on the faces of many people.

No one dared to touch MO Shengyun, but did that mean they wouldn't dare to touch a mere Yang Chen?

Suddenly, many people looked at Jin Cheng and began to secretly contemplate. They were obviously weighing whether to take action against Yang Chen under Jin Cheng's watch.

At this moment, MO Shengyun was undoubtedly the most embarrassed.

At this time, he was completely suppressed by Yang Chen, his initial overwhelming confidence shattered bit by bit.

Coming from the inner disciples of the Taitu Sect, he thought he could crush Yang Chen.

In terms of martial arts cultivation, he thought he had the advantage. However, Yang Chen showed the same martial arts advantage, and was even younger than him.

In techniques, he thought he had the advantage, but it turned out that Yang Chen was also a body cultivator, and even stronger than him.

Now, even his only advantage of having a spiritual instrument was shattered by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's spiritual instrument was just as strong, if not stronger, than the one he had.

"Why?!"

Why was it so?

Wasn't he the favored son of heaven?

As an inner disciple of the Taitu Sect, he should be the favored son of heaven!

At least compared to Yang Chen, he was definitely blessed with great fortune.

But how could he be defeated by someone he had looked down upon from a small place?

MO Shengyun became even more furious and angry. His eyes turned red, and he tried to counterattack with the sword of spiritual instrument in his hand, striking again and again. However, it was quickly suppressed by Yang Chen.

"It's useless," Yang Chen couldn't bother dealing with MO Shengyun's rage. With the protection of the spiritual instrument sword, MO Shengyun was difficult to deal with.

At this moment, he coldly said, "It's time to end this."

At this moment, Yang Chen held the Forbidden Swimming Dragon Spear, and in an instant, thousands of spear shadows filled the surroundings.

Seeing these thousands of spear shadows, Sun Zhenghao took a deep breath and said, "I thought this kid had some new tricks up his sleeve, but it's just these thousands of spear shadows. If it comes to a long battle, Young Master Yun still has a great chance of victory."

But just as his thoughts had settled, a strange scene occurred. Yang Chen's thousands of spear shadows that filled the air suddenly disappeared.

At this moment, Yang Chen, holding the silver spear, shouted, "Spear shadows return to their origin, unity of man and spear, Critical Strike!"

The next moment, Yang Chen suddenly disappeared from his original position.

Immediately after, a phantom dragon formed by the Forbidden Swimming Dragon Spear swept through the air, penetrating MO Shengyun.

This was the new skill Yang Chen had comprehended, 'Critical Strike' after he had perfected the Mixed Spear Skill!

This move was named 'Critical Strike' by Yang Chen, removing the complicated spear shadows and merging the spear and himself as one, and then focusing all his strength into the tip of the spear!

Together with the Forbidden Swimming Dragon Spear, it could instantly unleash an extraordinary power.

The power of this strike was not much weaker than his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

The advantage was that it was difficult to defend against the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, but the Critical Strike was even harder to defend against!

So, now...

Yang Chen landed calmly and put away the Forbidden Swimming Dragon Spear.

MO Shengyun, on the other hand, fell from the sky. He coughed up a mouthful of blood and clutched his chest in pain.

Yang Chen didn't kill him, so MO Shengyun was naturally unharmed. However, Sun Zhenghao was terrified and quickly shouted, "Young Master Yun, are you alright?"

The people of the Sun family were like ants on a hot pot, rushing around to tend to MO Shengyun.

When Huang Chiyang and Jin Cheng saw that Yang Chen had won, they were both so surprised that they didn't know what to say.

The one who felt most humiliated was Liu Taixing.

Who would have thought that Yang Chen's strength would be so powerful?

And he was so naive to believe that he could defeat Yang Chen and even look down on him. How could he even have the qualifications to look down on Yang Chen now?

"Huang Chiyang!" Liu Taixing had nowhere to vent his anger and yelled, "Is this the person from the Great Wilderness you spoke of? Give me an explanation! Tell me, how could such a genius come from the Great Wilderness?"

"I!" Huang Chiyang wanted to cry. Wasn't he as eager as Liu Taixing? He had brought a huge trouble to the Huang family.

However, Yang Chen was indeed from the Great Wilderness. How would he know the details?

Liu Taixing shouted angrily, "I'm telling you, if you don't give me a reasonable explanation today, you can forget about inviting any of our Minghuang Sect's outer disciples in the future!"

"I, I!" Huang Chiyang was wronged.

At this time, Jin Cheng, still in shock, saw Yang Chen return and was so excited that tears almost fell from his eyes. "Brother Yang Chen, thanks to you, our Lord's Mansion can enter this secret realm for the first time. There are countless treasures in this secret realm. Are you willing to accompany me in exploring it later?"

"Since Brother Jin Cheng has invited me so earnestly, I will not refuse." Yang Chen smiled faintly.

He had to admit, he was also quite interested in the secret realm.

Jin Cheng laughed loudly, "That's great!"

He couldn't be happier now.

Being able to enter the secret realm an hour ahead of everyone else was an absolute advantage.

At this point, Jin Cheng crossed his hands behind his back, glanced at the disgruntled Huang Chiyang and Sun Zhenghao, stroked his chin, and found the situation quite amusing. Both of them were extremely confident at first, as if they were certain they would come out on top. In contrast, he had little confidence and would have been content with second place.

But looking at the current situation, the outcome was truly unexpected.

This brother of his was really life-threateningly powerful.

"May I ask if the two of you have any opinions on this result? If not, we will proceed into the secret realm first." Jin Cheng smiled.

"Hmph!"

Sun Zhenghao and Huang Chiyang snorted coldly, their faces full of resentment, but no one raised any objections.

They had all agreed on the rules, and all three sides were not weak. If they really went back on their word now, they would only make a fool of themselves. Unable to gain any advantage, they could only watch helplessly as Jin Cheng gathered his men, their hearts filled with helplessness.

At this time, Jin Cheng crossed his hands behind his back and said, "Uncle He, select five guards. Brother Yang Chen, let's go!"

As soon as Jin Cheng finished speaking, he, Yang Chen, and the others leisurely entered the secret realm..