

Supreme MK 241

Chapter 241 - 238: Didn't Even Dare to Fight_1

Regarding MO Shengyun, who was always condescending and treated everything like ants, Yang Chen still remembered him clearly. Now seeing MO Shengyun has completely walked out of the shadows of being defeated by him but still hasn't changed his temperament, Yang Chen shook his head slightly.

If a genius always looks down on everything and thinks others are inferior to him, he can never truly be called a genius.

The real genius is one who is brave enough to recognize his own shortcomings and move forward!

Feng Jindao invited MO Shengyun out and then laughed, "This is MO Shengyun, an Inner Disciple of Taotu Sect. He happened to pass by MO City on his way to the Genius Selection Competition. Haha, I was lucky to invite him. MO Xiaoyou is interested in the geniuses of the Zhou family and wants to have a competition. Master Zhou, I wonder if Miss Yunxi is willing to come up and teach him a lesson or two?"

MO Shengyun raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at the pale-faced Zhou Yunxi, then the corner of his mouth curled up. Did this sickly girl really think she could fight with him? How ridiculous.

However, this woman's gentle and frail beauty is not a bad choice to pursue.

When the people of the Zhou family heard that MO Shengyun was an Inner Disciple of the Taotu Sect, their faces changed slightly. Soon, Zhou Haoran calmed down and said coldly, "City Lord Feng, if you really want to suppress our Zhou family, you can, but we have countless geniuses in our family, and Yunxi will not be participating today."

Seeing this, Feng Jindao laughed.

It seemed that Zhou Haoran was afraid, dreading that his daughter would make a mistake in the face of MO Shengyun, who was an Inner Disciple of the Taotu Sect, and not daring to let her fight.

Even more so, MO Shengyun stood with his hands behind his back and lazily said, "All right, don't waste time. Whoever you send from the Zhou family is the same to me. The result will be the same anyway. Hurry up and choose someone, this young master still has things to do."

Seeing MO Shengyun's arrogant appearance, the members of the Zhou family were angry, their eyes emitting fire, but when they remembered MO Shengyun's status, they could only sigh and looked at Zhou Haoran.

Feng Jindao also laughed and said, "Master Zhou, who do you plan to send from the Zhou family to take the lead? With my City Lord's Command, not just anyone can get it. If they can't even withstand two moves from Master MO, I wouldn't let you embarrass yourselves at the Selection Competition!"

Zhou Haoran said coldly, "City Lord Feng, you don't need to worry about that.

Yang Chen, my friend, I'm sorry to trouble you."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen put down the tea in his hand and stood up.

Seeing that the Zhou family had sent out an unknown junior, Feng Jindao sneered, "Master Zhou, your Zhou family is really casual, sending an unknown junior."

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, said casually, "Junior Yang Chen is indeed an unknown, but coincidentally, I have some connection with Young Master Mo. Haha, Brother MO, long time no see."

The moment MO Shengyun saw Yang Chen, his eyes widened, and he even stepped back in slight fear, his expression extremely awkward.

He had just managed to get out of the shadow caused by Yang Chen and had boasted just now that anyone who came would be the same.

But now, Yang Chen...

Thinking of Yang Chen's terrifying strength that could crush him, MO Shengyun couldn't help but tremble in his heart.

When he thought that no one among the young generation in Liaocheng could rival him, Yang Chen appeared.

When he thought that no one in MO City could rival him, it was Yang Chen again.

Why could Yang Chen never let him go?

However, he didn't know that Yang Chen hadn't expected this either.

Seeing Yang Chen and MO Shengyun so close, both Feng Jindao and Zhou Haoran were filled with surprise.

Yang Chen lazily said, "Brother MO, are you interested in having a second round?"

MO Shengyun's expression fluctuated, and it took him a while to say, "There's no need for a match. City Lord Feng, let's find someone else for today's matter!"

"No!" Feng Jindao's eyes widened in disbelief. He finally felt that victory was within his grasp and could suppress the arrogance of the Zhou family today.

At least he had witnessed MO Shengyun's strength and had confidence that no one in MO City could match him!

However, when MO Shengyun saw the unknown junior he thought of, he didn't say a word, and ran away like a rabbit seeing a tiger, not even having the courage to fight.

"MO Xiaoyou, didn't we agree on this?" Feng Jindao wanted to get angry, but when he thought of MO Shengyun's background and status, he had to swallow his anger and speak politely and respectfully.

MO Shengyun shouted, "I said, City Lord Feng, find someone else!"

Feng Jindao felt like crying.

Find someone else, who should he invite?

He spent so many Spirit Stones to invite MO Shengyun, and now he just backed out. Who should he invite now?

MO Shengyun, on the other hand, was very decisive. He knew the gap between himself and Yang Chen, and didn't even think about fighting. He just turned around and left.

Feng Jindao was left standing there, in a tricky situation.

The people from the MO City City Lord's Mansion looked awkward and didn't know what to say.

The Zhou family members were also stunned by this dramatic scene, but soon Zhou Haoran laughed, "City Lord Feng, it seems that the genius you invited doesn't even want to think about fighting with our Yang Chen, oh no no no, I should say this genius is too busy to compete and has other things to do."

The mockery in this statement couldn't be more obvious, making Feng Jindao's face turn black with anger.

At this point, Feng Jindao had no face to continue the fight, he shouted, "Issue the City Lord's Command!"

After he issued the order to the servants, Feng Jindao turned around and left without delay.

The people underground could only grit their teeth and issue the City Lord's Command to the Zhou family.

The Zhou family was overjoyed on receiving the City Lord's Command, "Yang

Chen, my friend, thank you so much for this time. By the way, that MO

Shengyun from Taotu Sect's Inner Door... with you?"

Yang Chen looked at the surprised gazes around him, including Zhou Yunxi's curious blinking eyes, and knew that it would be hard not to explain. He could only say, "I once fought a round with MO Shengyun and won by a fluke. Now that I've met MO Shengyun again, it must be luck. MO Shengyun just lost to me a few days ago, so naturally he wouldn't think of humiliating himself again."

MO Shengyun was quite decisive.

This made the Zhou family members gasp in surprise.

Although Yang Chen's words were modest, could it be as simple as winning by fluke that scared MO Shengyun like that?

MO Shengyun and Yang Chen aren't even on the same level!

Who exactly is Yang Chen? Even inner sect disciples of a sect like Taotu would run away when they see him.

Zhou Haoran was puzzled, but he didn't bother thinking about it any longer, and laughed heartily, "Let's go!"

Chapter 242: Life Extension Pill Materials_I

Yang Chen and the Zhou Family members left the MO City City Lord Mansion in a grand procession.

At the same time, MO Shengyun, who had originally planned to show off his abilities but ended up humiliated, returned to his residence within MO City City Lord Mansion.

As soon as he opened the door, a fragrant breeze hit him. A slender and rosy-faced pretty woman leaped into MO Shengyun's arms, without any regard for propriety between men and women. Her seductive posture could not be more enticing.

"Brother Yun, what's wrong? You look so gloomy." The woman exhaled softly, stroking MO Shengyun's heartstrings.

Upon closer inspection, this woman was none other than Ming Emperor Sect's girl Wen Zi.

It was unclear when Wen Zi became involved with MO Shengyun.

MO Shengyun had been filled with resentment, but at this moment, he was seduced by the woman, and his belly filled with burning rage. "Hmph, guess who I met today?"

"Who did you meet?" Wen Zi pretended to be shy, but her eyes were sharp.

"Yang Chen!" MO Shengyun said with a low snort.

Wen Zi's delicate body trembled: "That kid, he's actually in MO City?"

"Hmph, it's none other than him. Doesn't your Ming Emperor Sect want to kill this kid? Now the opportunity is here!" MO Shengyun laughed cruelly, "I will not allow a country bumpkin to shit and piss on my head!"

Thinking back to his humiliation in the Great Hall, MO Shengyun's chest burned with anger, unable to calm down.

When had he ever lost face like this? In front of so many people, he didn't even have the courage to fight.

As for Wen Zi, her eyes flashed with a subtle ferocity when she heard the name

Yang Chen. "That little bastard killed my Ming Emperor Sect's outer disciple

Liu Taixing, and my Brother Liu... I treated him like my own brother."

"Don't worry, from now on, I will love you even more than Liu Taixing," MO Shengyun said, appeasing Wen Zi who looked pitiful and charming. "That beast Yang Chen, in order to covet the treasures on Liu Taixing's body, he actually attacked and injured him. Such a person, if not eliminated, where is justice!"

Wen Zi appeared delicate and vulnerable, with tears in her eyes, she twisted her body in MO Shengyun's arms. "Then you must love me dearly."

"Rest assured, once I return to the sect this time, I will definitely speak to my master about marrying you."

"Brother Yun, what's the hurry? I'll be yours sooner or later anyway." Wen Zi knew men's thoughts all too well.

Once a man tasted the sweetness, all his promises would amount to nothing. Without gaining any benefits from MO Shengyun, she would not easily let him have her.

Wen Zi, afraid of angering MO Shengyun, quickly said, "Right now, the most important thing is Yang Chen. You've just met him, so he must not have gone far. I'll contact my Ming Emperor Sect's elders and disciples in MO City now, and find an opportunity to get rid of this kid!"

Kill intent filled Wen Zi's eyes as the scapegoat could die a little more obscurely!

Once he was dead, everything would be settled!

Yang Chen was completely unaware of Wen Zi and MO Shengyun's affairs. He

thought that MO Shengyun was alone and didn't take him seriously. Now, he returned to the Zhou Family with them.

It was on the way that Yang Chen suddenly raised his eyebrows, "What? This

Chamber of Commerce has some of the materials for refining the Life

Extension Pills?"

"Exactly, Young Master! Hurry and buy them! These materials are hard to come by." Rainbow was so excited that tears were about to fall. In the Eight

Extremities Flowing River, she urged Yang Chen to take action, as the Life Extension Pills were too important for their Fishpeople Tribe.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "What's the rush? I'm going now!"

He knew that Rainbow was anxious and not stingy at all, so he immediately said to Master Zhou, "MO City is so big, I'd like to go around and have some fun. I'll come back to Zhou Family later!"

"Oh? It turns out that's the case. In that case, I won't bother Young Master Yang's interest in playing." Zhou Haoran did not stop him. It was normal for someone of Yang Chen's age to have a playful heart.

He said that his own daughter only enjoyed cultivation and play.

Sometimes when she was addicted to playing, she couldn't stop. Yang Chen was already doing well in comparison.

He didn't know Yang Chen's true thoughts.

Following the direction Rainbow pointed out, Yang Chen arrived at the entrance of the Chamber of Commerce.

“Longteng Trading Association, what a great name!” Saying this, Yang Chen entered the trading association.

“Young Master, what can I do for you? Our trading association has a wide variety of goods, everything you could need!” The shopkeeper, after seeing Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation, was startled and began to fawn incessantly, afraid of making Yang Chen unhappy.

Yang Chen didn’t waste any words, heading straight for the Life Extension Pill materials that Rainbow had discovered.

“It’s the Ageless Flower...” Yang Chen marveled.

This Ageless Flower was very rare, and he didn’t expect to find one in the MO City Trading Association.

The shopkeeper noticed Yang Chen’s interest in the Ageless Flower and hesitated, “Young Master, you have excellent taste! This Ageless Flower is our Longteng Trading Association’s newly acquired treasure. However, it’s only for display and not for sale...”

“The price is negotiable.” Yang Chen didn’t waste any more words.

Of course, the Ageless Flower wouldn’t be cheap, and he could understand that.

Just this one Ageless Flower, when consumed, could increase a martial artist’s lifespan by three years. Such a rare treasure, if refined into a Life Extension Pill, could extend one’s life by more than ten years or even possibly twenty years with luck.

The shopkeeper saw Yang Chen’s grand manner and hesitated a bit.

“Haha, this young friend has great boldness! The Ageless Flower is indeed our Longteng Trading Association’s treasure for display, but rules are dead while people are alive.” At this moment, a burst of laughter rang out.

Yang Chen looked toward the source of the laughter and discovered that it came from an elderly man who was slowly walking forward. This elder was wearing the uniform of the Longteng Trading Association, clearly the real decision-maker of the trading association.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, “Can you make the decision?”

“I am the Longteng Trading Association’s Elder Liu, in charge of overseeing the store. If this young friend is interested in the Ageless Flower, it’s the flower’s fortune. However, regarding the price...” The Trading Association’s Elder hesitated but his meaning couldn’t have been more obvious.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, and after hearing from Rainbow that the elder’s cultivation level was at the Ling Wu Realm Peak, he knew that he could make a decision on the Ageless Flower. In a calm tone, he said, “As for the price, Elder Liu, just name it! Just bear in mind that I have a deep relationship with the

Zhou Family, so I hope Elder Liu can give me a fair price..”

Chapter 243: Ming Emperor Sect’s Pursuit_1

These words that I have deep roots with the Zhou family seemed unintentional, but they startled Elder Liu into a cold sweat. He originally thought Yang Chen was a fool, trying to blackmail him for a good deal, but he didn’t expect Yang Chen to be connected to the Zhou family, which made him feel slightly embarrassed. The power of the Zhou family was something their Longteng Trading Association couldn’t afford to offend.

Yang Chen had already taken these precautions in order to prevent the Trading Association from having any ill intentions. He took the initiative to mention his connection to the Zhou family, borrowing their power for his own purposes. If the Trading Association really investigated this, he wouldn’t be afraid either.

With the support of the Zhou family, his actions would be much easier.

Elder Liu was a smart man. Seeing Yang Chen's boldness, combined with the fact that his eyes didn't waver at all, he realized that the young man in front of him wasn't lying.

With this thought, Elder Liu, with his hands behind his back, uttered, "Twenty-five thousand spirit stones for the price, I think it's quite reasonable."

He had initially wanted to ask for thirty thousand, trying to rip Yang Chen off, but after considering the Zhou family connection, he quoted a price of twenty-five thousand spirit stones.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate, "Final offer, twenty thousand spirit stones!"

Elder Liu raised his eyebrows, realizing that the young man in front of him was good at bargaining. Twenty thousand spirit stones may seem like just a number, but Yang Chen reduced it by five thousand, and most importantly, twenty thousand spirit stones were indeed the normal price for the Ageless Flower, leaving no room for debate.

"Twenty-two thousand!" Elder Liu was unwilling, "Young Master, the Ageless

Flower is an incredibly rare item, asking for a little more is not a problem!"

"Hehe, Elder Liu should think about it carefully. The Ageless Flower only increases lifespan by three years. It's not worth this price." Yang Chen said lazily.

"But the Ageless Flower is a material for refining Life Extension Pills." Elder Liu replied.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's mouth curved upward, "But who in MO City can refine Life Extension Pills? Elder Liu, I can't afford your price. I'll take my leave first."

After saying this, Yang Chen turned around and left.

"This!"

Elder Liu was anxious.

He hesitated for a breath or two before hastily saying, "Wait a minute, young man. How about twenty-one thousand?"

Yang Chen didn't even stop walking.

"Twenty thousand, fine, just twenty thousand!" Elder Liu took a deep breath of cold air, gritted his teeth and reluctantly agreed.

Indeed, the reason Elder Liu kept the Ageless Flower for display and not for sale was not because it was exceptionally valuable, but because it couldn't be sold. The Ageless Flower was indeed a rare species, but the price wasn't as high as twenty thousand spirit stones.

If someone could refine the Life Extension Pill, the price of the Ageless Flower would naturally rise.

But no one in MO City could do it.

Left with no choice, he, as the manager of the Trading Association, had just come up with the rule of only displaying and not selling. He was using the unsellable Ageless Flower to boost his status. Since it couldn't be sold anyway, why not hype it up?

But this young man in front of him saw through his intention at once.

Now he had no other choice but to reluctantly agree with Yang Chen.

Upon hearing twenty thousand spirit stones, Yang Chen's mouth curled up, and he turned around, "Thank you, Elder Liu."

He also sighed in his heart.

Helpless, with scant resources, even a few thousand spirit stones needed to be saved. He couldn't afford twenty-five thousand spirit stones, as it would exhaust all his spirit stones.

Elder Liu was somewhat displeased, but he still took out the Ageless Flower,

“Can the Young Master pay the spirit stones now?”

Yang Chen handed over twenty thousand spirit stones as requested.

This made Elder Liu carefully count the spirit stones. Seeing that the amount was sufficient, he finally showed a happy expression, “The Ageless Flower now belongs to Young Master.”

Yang Chen looked at the Ageless Flower in his hand and gently smiled. He was about to leave when suddenly, his eyes narrowed, and his expression grew cold.

That's because, at that moment, there were suddenly more people in the Trading Association.

Counting them, there were dozens of people, at least.

These dozens of people entered the Trading Association one after another, instantly focusing their souls on him. Judging by their expressions, it was clear these people had malicious intentions.

Elder Liu obviously noticed it too. Seeing these people's intentions, he stepped forward, “What do you all mean? Our Longteng Trading Association is not a soft persimmon for anyone to knead. If you want to cause trouble, please go elsewhere. Otherwise, don't blame our Longteng Trading Association for being impolite!”

As soon as these words fell, Elder Liu suddenly emitted an astonishing Ling Wu Realm Peak qi.

The middle-aged man in the lead wore a Daoist robe and sneered, “You dare to meddle with our Ming Emperor Sect affairs? A mere Longteng Trading

Association elder, don't you think you're tired of living?"

After speaking, the man emitted an imposing Half-step Yuan Martial Realm qi.

This qi instantly spread out, causing Elder Liu's face to pale suddenly.

"You, you are from the Ming Emperor Sect!" Elder Liu's eyes widened, his voice trembling as he realized the identity of these people.

The shopkeeper was also frightened.

Elder Liu was somewhat more calm, "The esteemed Ming Emperor Sect members, our trading association is only a small business. We have never offended the Ming Emperor Sect. What do you...?"

"Don't worry, we have no interest in your Trading Association. We came here to capture someone. It's not your matter, just get lost!" The Daoist-robed elder waved his hand.

There was no one else in the Longteng Trading Association at the moment. Even if Elder Liu was stupid, he knew who these people were targeting.

How could a small trading association like his interfere when the Ming Emperor Sect wanted to capture someone?

Even the MO City City Lord Mansion would have to give face to the Ming Emperor Sect!

Realizing this, Elder Liu sighed bitterly, took the shopkeeper without a word, and left.

"Have the formation array set up, and do it quickly. Make sure the City Lord's Mansion doesn't lose face." The Daoist-robed elder ordered.

"Elder, it's already set up. There's no way any sound or movement will get out.

From the outside, this Longteng Trading Association still looks like the Longteng Trading Association.” The Ming Emperor Sect disciple chuckled, then locked his gaze on Yang Chen, “Is this little guy the Yang Chen?”

Yang Chen had his hands behind his back, sensing the changes around him.

Rainbow’s voice transmission echoed in his mind, “Young Master, this is the

Soul Locking Array Method. These people use array plates to set up the array. The Soul Locking Array Method can completely block sound and even True Qi.

The inside of the formation and the outside world are completely separate!”

Yang Chen had already noticed this. At least for now, the Longteng Trading Association had completely changed, with flowers, plants, and trees all around. It was clear that he was now surrounded by the formation array.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen said expressionlessly, “The Ming Emperor Sect is really generous. In order to kill an insignificant Ling Wu Realm young man like me, you’ve put in so much effort. A Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, and even using the array plate formation, you really went all out!”

His words were followed by a cold expression on his face.

They clearly had no intention of leaving him any way out..

Chapter 244: Fighting the Ming Emperor Sect’s Elder 1

“Hmph, Yang Chen, I am the Law Enforcement Elder of the Ming Emperor Sect’s Outer Sect, in charge of guarding MO City. I didn’t expect you to set foot on my territory. Heh, hand over the Dazzling Mind Bell, and I might consider leaving you with a whole corpse in mercy.” Elder Gu licked his lips, his expression cold and sinister, not taking Yang Chen seriously at all.

He had killed too many people like Yang Chen before.

There are always some ants who try to create some waves. However, they don't know the consequence of going against the Ming Emperor Sect is death!

Elder Gu was now intent on taking the credit for himself. If he got the Dazzling

Mind Bell and handed it over to Elder Qian, it would be a great honor. Maybe Elder Qian would even support him later. As an Outer Sect Elder, his status was still inferior to that of the Inner Sect members.

If he could enter the Inner Sect, it would be a leap to the sky.

Just as Elder Gu's words fell, a sudden shout rang out, "Elder Gu, there's no need to waste words on this kid, he killed Elder Brother Liu!"

Yang Chen didn't bother to explain the matter about the Dazzling Mind Bell.

He couldn't possibly explain it clearly anyway.

However, at this moment, when he heard the shout, he suddenly became interested and turned to look. Among the members of the Ming Emperor Sect, there was a familiar face—it was Wen Zi.

"It's her..." Yang Chen's expression was cold, and he clearly remembered this woman.

On the day he fought with Liu Taixing, he noticed Liu Taixing's pursuer, Wen Zi, whose eyes and appearance showed that she was a difficult-to-control, fickle woman.

He had always found it strange.

He'd been in MO City for several days, and the members of the Ming Emperor

Sect hadn't acted.

If the Ming Emperor Sect really had such a powerful grasp on the situation, he would have changed his appearance long ago. But clearly, they couldn't do it.

He didn't think the Ming Emperor Sect would instantly encircle him.

It was strange.

At the very least, the Ming Emperor Sect's timing was impeccable. He had just left MO City's City Lord Mansion and parted ways with the Zhou Family when members of the Ming Emperor Sect appeared.

It didn't make sense.

At first, he thought this matter might have had something to do with MO Shengyun, but now, seeing Wen Zi, he felt there was an inevitable connection between this incident and her.

Wen Zi's tearful appearance was pitiful: "Elder Brother Liu was always the one who loved me the most, he treated others well, but this beast, in the fight against Elder Brother Liu, won with cunning tricks and even planned to kill him. He even coveted Elder Brother Liu's Dazzling Mind Bell, harbored murderous intent and killed Elder Brother Liu. My poor Elder Brother Liu."

At this, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

However, he soon sensed something was amiss.

"This woman doesn't have a good relationship with Liu Taixing, so why is she crying like this? Isn't it unnecessary?" Yang Chen felt something was odd, and as he looked at Wen Zi, he suddenly thought of something.

It has to be said that a woman's tears are the most effective at moving men's hearts.

With Wen Zi's tears, the Ming Emperor Sect's Outer Sect Disciples beside her started glaring at Yang Chen with murderous intent, grinding their teeth.

"Attack." Elder Gu saw his disciples getting ready to take action, waved his hand, and shouted immediately.

In an instant, dozens of Ming Emperor Sect disciples attacked in unison.

Yang Chen hurriedly retreated and steadied himself.

He looked intently, listening to Rainbow's analysis.

"Among these dozens of people, most of them are Ming Emperor Sect Outer

Sect Disciples and Elders, with Martial Arts Cultivation at the Spirit Martial

Realm Fourth and Fifth Level. Most of them are at the Spirit Martial Realm

Third and Second Level. The most troublesome one is that Law Enforcement Elder; he's at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, and he's particularly difficult to deal with!" Rainbow quickly spoke, "Young Master, there are too many of them, we cannot fight against them. You have to find a way to break the formation and escape!"

Yang Chen knew that he had completely torn with the Ming Emperor Sect. At present, escaping was the best option.

With this thought, he clenched his teeth, "It's not easy to escape, and besides, I have to confirm something first."

Elder Gu, who was at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, couldn't wait to kill Yang Chen immediately and take the Dazzling Mind Bell. He was almost the first to rush forward.

Facing such an astonishing Martial Arts Cultivation, Yang Chen knew he had no chance of fighting back. There was simply too great a difference between their levels of cultivation.

With this in mind, he resolved, "Since we're in this formation, I'm not afraid of Black Mountain Black Bear siblings being discovered by too many people. I can only take a gamble. Now, I don't have time to worry about whether the Ming Emperor Sect will find out anything about the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings."

With this thought, as Elder Gu's palm was about to strike, Yang Chen suddenly communicated with Rainbow.

"Kid, prepare to die!" Elder Gu roared.

However, just when he thought Yang Chen was as good as dead, suddenly, a massive force came from above. "Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

Boom.

Two palm prints, as large as mountains, slammed down directly.

These Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palms were not unleashed by Yang Chen, but by the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings!

If it was on normal days, Yang Chen wouldn't dare to release the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings, as their true identities would inevitably trigger a bloody storm if discovered.

But now, trapped within the Soul Locking Array Method, the outside world could not see what was happening inside!

Moreover, he didn't have many choices at the moment.

“What is this?!” Elder Gu was shocked, staring at the two massive black bears, his expression changing.

“Boss, what do we do? We didn’t finish him off!” Bear Elder One roared, scratching his head.

“You two help me hold off this man!” Yang Chen commanded.

“No problem!”

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two were straightforward, so they immediately charged towards Elder Gu without considering his Martial Arts Cultivation_Level.

“Evil beasts, courting death!” Elder Gu couldn’t ascertain the category of the Black Mountain Black Bears. He never imagined that Yang Chen would have two demonic beasts to assist him. It wasn’t unusual for people to have demonic beasts, but having two such powerful demonic beasts was rare.

Elder Gu was completely dumbfounded, “These two bears are only at Spiritual

Martial Realm 5th Level, how can they be so powerful!”

As a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm expert, he was caught between the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings from both sides, and was actually beaten to the point where he was unable to fight back.

At a glance, it was evident that the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings’ size kept enlarging as they pressed down on Elder Gu.

However, Elder Gu was, after all, a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm expert. Although he was initially caught off guard by the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings and couldn’t defend himself, he soon adjusted. With a wave of his True Qi, he immediately suppressed the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings.

Seeing this, Yang Chen knew that it wouldn’t be easy for the two siblings to hold back Elder Gu. He took a deep breath, “Brother Python, you too, go and help the Black Bear siblings!”

“No problem!”

Chapter 245: Are You Really Enough With Just These People?_I

The moment the Golden Claw Python agreed in the Eight Extremities Flowing

River, it immediately withdrew from the space of the Eight Extremities Flowing River. Following that, it opened its fierce fangs and hissed as it bit towards Elder Gu.

Its big mouth was large enough to swallow an elephant, which was quite shocking to behold.

“What!” Elder Gu widened his eyes. He had barely fought against the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers and gained the upper hand, but the appearance of the Golden Claw Python instantly wiped out all his hard-earned advantages.

Elder Gu’s scalp tingled for a moment.

What on earth was going on?

How did these demonic beasts appear out of thin air? There hadn’t been any signs, and it was baffling!

Though the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were not very intelligent, their brute strength was boundless. With his abilities, Elder Gu could easily play them around. However, the Golden Claw Python was different. It was agile and fought cleverly, commanding the two Black Mountain Black Bears and instantly turning the disadvantageous situation around.

“Bear Elder One, Bear Elder Two, watch for the right timing and cooperate with me. Don’t just rely on brute force to attack.” The Golden Claw Python shouted in the common beast language.

The two Black Mountain Black Bears understood that their comprehension was weak, so they listened to the Golden Claw Python’s words and followed its instructions.

Yang Chen observed this scene, pondering carefully and not acting recklessly. Seeing other Ming Emperor Sect disciples coming to kill him, Yang Chen retreated step by step.

“Brother Python seems to have increased his strength after taking my

Tongming Pill, reaching the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm. However, the Golden Claw Python’s strength isn’t much different from a normal Seventh Layer realm before it evolves. It’s not like the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers who can exert far greater power than their actual strength at the Fifth Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm!”

Yang Chen thought to himself, then shouted: “Rainbow, after all, Elder Gu is a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, and his strength is strong. Brother Python and the two Black Bear brothers might not be able to contend with him. Although they have the initiative now, they will still be killed by Elder Gu if they don’t hold on for long. You must seize the opportunity and use your Divine Soul Power to help them!”

Although with the help of Rainbow’s Divine Soul Power, killing Elder Gu was not easy, as there was a considerable difference in their Martial Arts Cultivation.

However, given the current situation, using the abilities of the few demonic beasts to distract Elder Gu was not difficult.

That effect was all he wanted- to hold them up.

“Next, I need to find a way to break the formation. However, before breaking the formation, I must confirm one thing!” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

The next moment, he stopped in his tracks, abruptly turned around, and faced the numerous Ming Emperor Sect genius disciples who were catching up to him.

“Huh?”

The Ming Emperor Sect Outer Sect disciples were stunned. Seeing Yang Chen, who was no longer running away, they laughed: “So, Yang Chen, have you given up?”

“Giving up is the wise choice. Hehe, after all, you will die sooner or later. You seem to realize that you are nothing more than a puny ant before us, the Ming Emperor Sect. Since you’re an ant, be prepared to be crushed at any moment!”

“I will never forgive anyone who makes my junior sister Wen Zi shed tears!”

Yang Chen heard this and sneered. Holding the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, he said coldly, “Do the Ming Emperor Sect believe that sending just these people is enough to kill me, Yang Chen?”

“What?”

“What does Yang Chen mean?”

“Does he still think he can escape today? He even thinks that we don’t have enough people. This kid really doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth.”

“Hahaha! ”

The Ming Emperor Sect disciples felt as if they had heard a hilarious joke. “Enough talk, take action, kill him!” Wen Zi had a bad feeling, and at this moment, she gritted her teeth, “Everyone, whoever can help me avenge Elder Brother Liu, I will surely express my gratitude.

Upon hearing Wen Zits words of gratitude and looking at her delicate appearance, the disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect were motivated and then stared ferociously at Yang Chen before suddenly attacking him.

Wen Zi’s gratitude meant that they would have more opportunities to get closer to her, and there would be many more chances to have this enchanting woman to express her feelings of gratitude, wouldn’t it? But just in the moment these disciples took action...

Crackle, crackle.

Lightning flashed, and electric snakes flew out as Yang Chen instantly displayed the Thunderbolt Style!

The moves infused with Innate Qi swept out, and those electric snakes seemed like deadly sharp blades, biting their way through layers. In an instant, there were continuous screams. Some of the Outer Sect disciples with low Martial Arts Cultivation instantly fell to the ground and died. Only those with quick reactions and high cultivation barely managed to withstand Yang Chen's Thunderbolt Style. "What!"

"What is this!"

Seeing this lightning, the Outer Sect disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect were utterly shocked.

They were completely frightened by Yang Chen's astonishing moves. Looking at the corpses on the ground, out of dozens of Outer Sect disciples, more than ten had died in an instant!

This scene was not strange to Yang Chen. These Outer Sect disciples may have decent Martial Arts Cultivation levels, but most of them were only at the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level. With his current cultivation, he could easily deal with opponents at the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Moreover, his Thunderbolt Style was best at attacking groups!

Dozens of Spirit Martial Realm disciples may look impressive, but they were nothing more than a mob.

However, these mob members didn't think they were a mob.

One of the Ming Emperor Sect disciples shouted: "You, you dare to kill our

Ming Emperor Sect disciples, you're courting death!"

"Oh? I really want to see how you're going to kill me today!" Yang Chen smirked with the corners of his mouth raised. The Essence Blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear emerged from his hand movement. In an instant, the empty palms gathered and formed shadows. He immediately struck out with a palm.

Rumble.

The formidable power swept outwards, causing the Fourth and Fifth Level disciples of the Spirit Martial Realm to retreat one after another, suffering significant losses!

Too strong.

Who would believe that a Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level kid could deal with so many Outer Sect disciples in the blink of an eye?

Moreover, the opponent's moves seemed like an immovable mountain.

"This..." Wen Zi stood there, her eyes filled with fear.

She suddenly realized that the small fry she had brought were not even worth watching in front of Yang Chen!

They were not on the same level at all.

Suddenly, Wen Zi's face changed, because she noticed that Yang Chen was actually coming to kill her.

This made Wen Zi tremble: "Quick, stop him, stop him!"

Feeling the murderous intent from Yang Chen, even she, as naive as she was, knew that Yang Chen had targeted her..

Chapter 246: The Pursuit Continues_I

Upon hearing Wen Zi's words, several high-minded outer sect disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect stepped forward to help her, hoping to win her favor. However, in an instant, electric light flashed, and the disciples who wanted to protect Wen Zi were sent crashing to the ground, blood gushing out.

Yang Chen, wielding the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, calmly walked towards Wen Zi. No one dared to stop him.

Whoever blocks his way shall be killed without mercy!

Blood splattered wildly, and bodies lay strewn across the way.

As he walked, Yang Chen's voice was chilling: "My target is only this woman, if anyone dares to stop me, prepare to die."

His words struck their ears like a thunderclap, and the remaining Ming Emperor Sect disciples were horrified.

No one dared to help Wen Zi anymore.

Fear spread through their hearts, and they lacked the courage to act.

Seeing that no one was willing to help her, Wen Zi's body trembled with anger. "Quickly, stop him! You bunch of useless trash! Whoever stops him, I will surely thank them in the future!"

If it were normal times, her promise to thank them would surely draw many outer sect disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect to help. There were quite a few disciples who had passed the age of twenty, stuck at the third or fourth stage of Spirit Martial Realm, with no path to enter the Inner Sect. Naturally, they sought the favor of a beautiful, talented girl like Wen Zi.

Undoubtedly, Wen Zi was the most popular disciple among the outer sect.

But not today.

Simply for her promise of being grateful, should they risk their lives for her?

What a joke!

Did Wen Zi overestimate the value of her gratitude?

Wen Zi clearly thought that her gratitude was worth too much. Seeing that no one was helping her, she stomped her foot in fear and tried to flee.

However, she was incomparably slower than Yang Chen. In just an instant, Yang Chen was right in front of her.

“Miss Wen, what’s the hurry to run away?” Yang Chen suddenly blocked Wen Zi’s path, his voice as cold as air from an icebox.

Wen Zi shivered all over, her eyes wide in fear as she looked at Yang Chen’s frost-covered body. “Yang Chen, I... I have no grievances with you, please...please don’t kill me!”

She still wanted to live, to be a phoenix in the sky, admired by all.

“True, there’s no enmity between us. But I’m curious, why did you kill Liu Taixing?” Yang Chen suddenly questioned.

Wen Zi was taken aback, her mouth agape and speechless. “You... how did you know... No, it was you who killed Liu Taixing!”

“Shut up.” Yang Chen’s rebuke frightened Wen Zi, making her retreat several steps.

Yang Chen deeply looked at Wen Zi and suddenly laughed.

He had wondered who was trying to frame him.

Now, he finally understood.

It was all because of this Wen Zi!

In that sudden question about why she killed Liu Taixing, he was merely testing her. He had no evidence to back his suspicion.

His suspicions originated from the fact that Wen Zi and Liu Taixing had a rocky relationship. She even berated him for his temporary failure.

With Liu Taixing's death, why would this woman mourn him?

Her grief reminded Yang Chen of an expression: mourning like a fox for the death of a rabbit!

Indeed, there was no reason for this woman to act this way. Doing so only

raised further suspicions. As such, Yang Chen felt that Wen Zi was hiding something. The moment he decided to probe her, he discovered her true colors. He was now almost sure that the one who killed Liu Taixing and framed him was definitely this woman. He didn't know why she killed Liu Taixing, but he knew that the malicious intentions of this woman were far beyond his imagination.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen gripped the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear and pointed it at Wen Zi: "Keep your life for now, I'll come for it sooner or later." As he finished speaking, Yang Chen sneered and disappeared in a flash.

There was a reason why he didn't kill Wen Zi.

If he really killed her, the truth would never see the light of day. Although he wasn't afraid of being hunted by the Ming Emperor Sect, he couldn't bear being wronged forever. To bring the truth to light, he had to start with Wen Zi.

However, in this current situation, getting Wen Zi to confess the truth would obviously not be easy.

Yang Chen held his hands behind his back, not even glancing at Wen Zi, and headed straight for the edge of the formation.

Wen Zi was shocked and dripping with cold sweat, standing there as if she had been frightened out of her wits.

“This tiny formation wants to trap me, Yang Chen?” Yang Chen shouted and then viciously stabbed the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear. The power of Thunderbolt instantly swept out, and with a loud boom, the formation broke open, making a huge hole.

The next moment, Yang Chen’s voice echoed: “Brother Python, Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, let’s go!”

On hearing this, the demonic python and Black Mountain Black Bear brothers hurried towards Yang Chen. In an instant, they disappeared into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space without a trace.

Yang Chen had no intention of staying, and since he couldn’t deal with Elder Gu, he didn’t plan to stay either. In a flash, he escaped the formation.

This scene made Elder Gu furious, and he bellowed, “Where are you running

The next moment, Elder Gu chased after Yang Chen!

Wen Zi still stood at the original place, not yet having recovered from the shock. Fear enveloped her, her chest heaving, and her beautiful face pale, as if she had just come back from the brink of death.

Her disheveled and sweaty appearance attracted the gazes of the Ming Emperor Sect’s Outer Sect Disciples. One after another, they came up to comfort her, saying, “Junior Sister Wen Zi, are you all right?”

“Yes, Junior Sister, are you okay?”

Wen Zi roared, "Get lost!"

Did these Outer Sect Disciples think they could please her? They should be her slaves and exist to lick her toes.

She should be a soaring phoenix above the Ninth Heaven, but how dared these people not risk their lives to save her just now? Yang Chen dared to kill her and humiliate her. She could kill someone like Yang Chen, play with him as she pleased!

She had the Ming Emperor Sect, MO Shengyun, and MO Shengyun's Taotu Sect behind her to act as a shield!

She also had so many Outer Sect Disciples under her command; she just couldn't believe she couldn't kill Yang Chen!

At the same time, chaos continued in the outside world.

"Look, that's the Deacon Elder stationed in MO City by the Ming Emperor Sect!" "Who is he chasing?"

"It's a young man. I don't know what trouble he's gotten into with the Ming Emperor Sect. A half-step Yuan Martial Realm expert!"

While they were still inside the formation, the outside world couldn't see the movement or the scene. But now that Yang Chen had broken the formation and come out, the scene was clearly visible to all.

This was also within Yang Chen's expectations. The only problem was that, inside the formation, his Black Mountain Black Bear and the demonic python wouldn't be seen by too many people, so they could be used.

It was different once they were outside.

He had originally thought that Elder Gu would try to kill him inside the formation, but now that he had escaped, the old man still wouldn't leave him be.

This made Yang Chen extremely annoyed.. Did they want to kill him?

Chapter 247: Zhou Family Rescue_I

He and the Ming Emperor Sect have completely formed an enmity!

“Yang Chen, you little thief, where are you going to flee? Just obediently accept your death!” Elder Gu roared in anger and frustration, his voice like thunder ringing in the ears, shaking the scalps of many martial artists with low Martial Arts Cultivation, causing their eardrums to bleed.

Elder Gu was now thoroughly desperate. In MO City, their Ming Emperor Sect couldn't be completely unbridled. For example, just now, when they besieged Yang Chen through the formation, it was already the greatest authority he could exercise; otherwise, it would be difficult for MO City City Lord Mansion to save face. After all, this was a first-level city! If the City Lord's Mansion ordered the expulsion of their gathering point deacons in MO City, they could only stare blankly, because it was they who had acted unreasonably first.

However, Yang Chen actually used those few demonic beasts to entangle him, and in one breath killed so many Outer Sect Disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect!

With this number, it would be hard for him to keep his position as an elder when he went back to the sect and reported it, so how could he not be angry?

In addition to the demonic beasts around Yang Chen and his extraordinary strength, even a fool would know that this child was in possession of a strange treasure.

Especially those two Black Mountain Black Bears, who clearly only had the strength of the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level, added up together, but that power actually forced him, a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, to barely have the power to fight back, how could they be ordinary demonic beasts?

If they were captured by him...

Greedy thoughts arose in Elder Guts heart, and he didn't believe that he couldn't kill Yang Chen, just a small Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level guy. After all, he had the backing of the Ming Emperor Sect, and if they wanted Yang Chen dead, would Yang Chen dare to speak up?

However, the more he wanted to kill Yang Chen, the more he realized that catching up with Yang Chen was not an easy thing to do.

In his half-step Yuan Martial Realm, he could only barely outrun Yang Chen in a speed contest.

This tiny advantage was not enough for him to catch up with Yang Chen in an instant.

This caused Elder Gu to grind his teeth in anger, and for a moment he turned red-eyed and roared, "Yang Chen, you little thief, eat my palm!"

In an instant, his true qi converged together, and a palm wind turned into a wind dragon, howling and chasing after Yang Chen.

He was also desperate, completely ignoring the innocent bystanders around him!

Sure enough, as soon as this palm was shot out, in an instant, the lives of more than a dozen onlookers were crushed by the wind dragon, leaving not even a trace of residue.

The wind dragon showed no signs of stopping and went straight for Yang Chen!

"Not good!" Yang Chen frowned, knowing that Elder Gu had been forced to act. Seeing the howling wind dragon coming, he felt a tingling sensation on his scalp.

He was well aware that with his moves, be it the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm or the Thunder Rush, it wouldn't be easy to resist this strike.

There was no way, the gap in Martial Arts Cultivation was too great!

His only option now was the Mysterious Fire Star!

Using the devouring ability of the Flame of Profound Stars on all things, compared to Elder Gu's strike, it might not be impossible to dissolve it. However, once the Mysterious Fire Star is exposed, it will be difficult for him to settle down.

But now that he had no other choice, Yang Chen steeled his heart and was ready to reveal the Mysterious Fire Star.

However, just when he was about to use the Mysterious Fire Star, suddenly a powerful force swept over, this force instantly collided with the wind dragon summoned by Elder Gu, then the wind dragon, like an egg against a rock, dissipated layer by layer, completely dissolved by the powerful force!

Yang Chen felt several astonishing forces appearing in front of him.

This made Yang Chen heave a sigh of relief: "Master Zhou, you've finally come!"

His smile was somewhat bitter. The movement inside the formation couldn't be detected by others, but with the keen senses of Master Zhou and others, they could still detect a little.

After escaping from the formation, he headed straight for Zhou Family, hoping that they could help him.

Fortunately, Zhou Family and others arrived in time and resolved Elder Gu's wind dragon at the most critical moment.

Zhou Haoran looked at Yang Chen unharmed and then heaved a sigh of relief. Now his precious daughter still needed Yang Chen, and he didn't want anything to happen to Yang Chen.

However, looking at Elder Gu, Zhou Haoran's expression was somewhat awkward, and he said coldly, "Elder Gu, what do you mean by this? MO City is not your Ming Emperor Sect's world. You are an elder of the Ming Emperor Sect's Outer Sect. Have you really gone so far as to act so wantonly? Killing

members of my Zhou Family casually in MO City, it seems I have to personally go to the Ming Emperor Sect's Inner Sect and mention this to your esteemed Sect Leader!"

With Zhou Haoran's Martial Arts Cultivation far superior to Elder Gu, Yang Chen estimated that Zhou Haoran was probably at the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer, or even the Fifth Layer!

With this level of Martial Arts Cultivation, Elder Gu dared not collide with him. However, Elder Gu quickly said in a low voice, "Master Zhou, you ask me what I want to do? I want to ask you what you want to do! This Yang Chen killed my Ming Emperor Sect disciples, and is already a person who was named and condemned to death by Elder Qian of my Ming Emperor Sect. Just now, this child also slaughtered no less than twenty Outer Sect Disciples of my Ming Emperor Sect in one breath, so why wouldn't I want to kill him?"

Upon hearing this, Zhou Haoran couldn't help but inhale a breath of cold air. So Yang Chen had such a history?

Looking at Elder Gu's expression, he feared that this matter was not false, and this made Zhou Haoran's heart pound with waves of shock.

It can't be.

Yang Chen's courage is really big enough to actually dare to kill the disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect?

And to kill more than twenty of them in one breath? Where did this demon come from?

When it came to these sectarian matters, things would become even more significant.

However, after weighing the pros and cons, Zhou Haoran still spoke coldly, "Elder Gu, I don't want to meddle in the matters of your Ming Emperor Sect. As for whether or not Yang Chen has killed your sect's disciples, it's not something that you, a mere Elder Gu, can clarify. Now that I've arrived, can you leave, Elder Gu?"

“So, you’re planning to protect Yang Chen?” Elder Gu looked somewhat surprised when he saw the scene and said viciously, “Master Zhou, you’d better think it through!”

“When has it been your turn, a mere Elder Gu, to instruct me on what to do in my affairs?” Seeing Elder Guts arrogant attitude, Zhou Haoran said coldly, “Your Ming Emperor Sect is powerful, and we, the Zhou Family, can’t afford to offend it, but it’s not time for a mere Outer Sect elder like you to shit and piss on my head. If you’re not convinced, I, Zhou Haoran, am standing right here. I don’t know if you have the guts to accompany me for a few moves?”

Upon hearing this, Elder Gu shuddered, and thinking about Zhou Haoran’s astonishing Martial Arts Cultivation, he said three good words, “The green hills don’t change, and the green rivers flow forever. Master Zhou, we’ll see!” Having said this, Elder Gu flicked his sleeves and turned away.

Zhou Haoran couldn’t help but feel infuriated. How dare a mere Half-step Yuan Martial Realm speak to him like that?

However, thinking of the Ming Emperor Sect that Elder Gu represented, Zhou Haoran could only sigh in regret and shake his head.

At this time, Yang Chen clasped his hands, “Thank you, Master Zhou, for your timely rescue!”

“No need to thank me, but tell me, Yang Chen, my young friend, have you really offended the Ming Emperor Sect?” Zhou Haoran couldn’t help but ask..

Chapter 248: Various Tests_I

Yang Chen smiled slightly: “That’s right, as for the rights and wrongs of this matter, I won’t explain any further.”

Elder Zhou Yuan, who was beside him, couldn’t help but laugh, albeit with a somewhat forced bitterness in his smile.

No wonder Yang Chen’s initial condition was just to take him to the Genius Selection Competition.

They thought it was a simple task.

However, now at a glance, it was anything but simple. Yang Chen had offended the Ming Emperor Sect, which completely changed the concept. They were heading to Beishan Main City with a hot potato in their hands.

“Hmph, hasn’t the Ming Emperor Sect committed enough crimes of bullying men and oppressing women?” Zhou Haoran looked at Yang Chen’s indifferent demeanor, somewhat surprised, but soon snorted coldly, “Yang Chen, you don’t need to worry. Although the Ming Emperor Sect is strong, this MO City is not a place where they can cover the sky with one hand. Rest assured, as long as you stay in our Zhou Family, the people from Ming Emperor Sect will not dare to target you!”

“Thank you, Master Zhou.” Hearing this, Yang Chen sighed with relief in his heart.

Wasn’t this what he wanted after helping the Zhou Family so much?

Otherwise, as a lone individual now, it would be difficult for him to gain any advantage from the Ming Emperor Sect.

But as it stands now, the grievance has been formed. A cold glint flashed in Yang Chen’s eyes. Since the Ming Emperor Sect didn’t take him seriously, wanting to kill and trample on him as they please, he would have to make them know how powerful he was!

Zhou Haoran was worried at this time, “Speaking of which, my friend Yang

Chen, my daughter’s illness...”

“Don’t worry, I promise she’ll be healed before the Selection Competition begins.” Yang Chen smiled, as there was no need for him to hold anything back at this point.

Only then did Zhou Haoran feel relieved.

The recovery of his daughter had a significant impact on the future prospects of the Zhou Family.

With that in mind, Zhou Haoran, with hands behind his back, said, "Alright, let's go back."

In the meanwhile, Elder Gu returned to the Formation, glanced at the miserable state of the disciples he had brought out, and felt even more anger and resentment. He didn't really care about the lives of these disciples but cared about his current position, which could bring him countless benefits.

"Elder Gu, is that Yang Chen the little thief dead?" Wen Zi was the most concerned about this matter. Yang Chen's death would largely affect whether the truth of her killing Liu Taixing would forever remain hidden.

Of course, she wanted Yang Chen dead.

Given Elder Gu's age, he naturally wouldn't place as much importance on Wen Zi's appearance as the other young people. Furthermore, although Wen Zi was beautiful, she was not stunningly so. He was already annoyed, and hearing Wen Zi bring up these matters made him even more irritated, snapping, "No!"

"Why, how could this happen? Elder Gu, why didn't you kill Yang Chen? He killed Senior Brother Liu Taixing and many of our Outer Sect Disciples..." Wen Zi's pupils constricted, her voice raised in blame, and her intentions were all too obvious.

"What, Wen Zi, when is it your turn to tell me what to do?" Elder Gu shouted abruptly.

Wen Zi's delicate body trembled, a touch of maliciousness flashing in her eyes.

That old man, a mere Outer Sect Elder, dared to scold her like this?

Sooner or later, she would show him what she was capable of.

Elder Gu didn't know what was going through Wen Zi's mind, as he was completely preoccupied with thoughts of Yang Chen's treasures. The fact that the young man could escape his pursuit, albeit with the help of the Zhou Family, was enough to make him jealous. How was a mere Spirit Martial Realm youngster worthy of such treasures?

"Report this matter to Elder Qian." Elder Gu waved his hand, a calculating glint in his eyes.

As time passed, Yang Chen began to treat Zhou Yunxi in the Zhou Family, ensuring she would fully recover before the Genius Selection Competition and bring glory to the Zhou Family.

At the same time, he did not falter in his cultivation. Yang Chen felt that he was getting closer and closer to the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level, and he believed that it wouldn't be long before he successfully advanced!

Just like that, five days later, the Zhou Family, fully prepared, set off on a grand journey towards Beishan Main City.

The Zhou Family's departure was not of the same nature as the Song Family Caravan. In comparison, the Zhou Family had numerous experts. Worried about accidents on this trip, Zhou Haoran also called out the other two Yuan Martial Realm experts of the Zhou Family.

With a large number of Half-step Yuan Martial Realm experts accompanying them, such a lineup would deter any mountain thieves from targeting the Zhou Family.

Yang Chen was able to appreciate the true strength of the Zhou Family, who ruled a first-class city. There were more than just one or two Martial Domain experts in this team, and he felt more at ease amid these experts.

At this moment, he and Zhou Haoran were sitting in a carriage.

Zhou Haoran was now refreshed and cheerful, laughing loudly, "Yang Chen, I really have to thank you for saving my precious daughter this time. Now that she's recovered, ha ha, she can participate in the Genius Selection Competition, and it's all thanks to you."

Yang Chen replied gently, "Senior, you're too kind. By the way, I wonder if you could tell me more about the Beishan Main City Selection Competition. I don't know much about it, so I'm quite embarrassed."

Seeing Yang Chen going to participate in the Selection Competition but

knowing nothing about it, Zhou Haoran couldn't help but be amused. "You should know the steps of this Selection Competition, which is divided into Basic Competition, Selection, and Knockout stages."

"Yes, I know a bit about those, but as for what exactly is being assessed, I have no idea." Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Haoran couldn't help but say, "It's normal for friend Yang Chen not to know about these things. In fact, I don't know everything about it either. However, based on previous Selection Competitions, the steps of the Basic Assessment shouldn't change too much. Usually, they assess the power of a genius' attack, their cultivation, physique, and soul strength! "

"After being scored by the referee examiner, only those who pass the Basic Assessment will be eligible to enter the Selection Competition. However, relatively speaking, the Basic Competition places the most emphasis on physique, as even if your other aspects are lacking, as long as your physique score is high enough, you can still attract the attention of many Sects, even if you fail to pass the overall exam." Zhou Haoran laughed.

Yang Chen, listening to this, nodded secretly.

Testing attack power with items like the King Kong Stone used by Zhou Yunxi should be a part of this assessment, while testing cultivation, physique, and soul strength would be much easier in comparison..

Chapter 249: We Are Family_I

Yang Chen pondered carefully, then said, "So, the recruitment of geniuses in the Beishan Main City is comprehensive. The Basic Competition assessment is so extensive that it covers everything from divine souls, physical constitution, and more with a complete and thorough test."

"Of course, the Beishan Main City approaches this broadly; after all, there are many geniuses, some with lower Martial Arts Cultivation but having extraordinary physiques or who did not receive good training at a young age, and others with strong divine souls or innate great strength." Zhou Haoran scratched his

chin: "So, the Basic Competition has endless possibilities, and many geniuses go with the idea of achieving astonishing results. Even if they can't, joining a force or sect that they're passionate about is also excellent. Moreover, Yang Chen, my young friend, if you think that's comprehensive, you are sorely mistaken."

Yang Chen was slightly surprised: "Are there other assessments as well?"

"Of course, the assessments for the Basic Competition are numerous. What I mentioned earlier can be categorized as martial artist assessments, but there are also assessments for alchemist and formation master, among others. As long as you are outstanding enough, it's hard to be overlooked in this Basic Competition!" Zhou Haoran laughed heartily.

Now, he held great hope and confidence in his daughter.

If his daughter could catch the eye of a major sect like the Ming Emperor Sect and, coupled with the Zhou Family's influence, wouldn't the Zhou Family have an opportunity to rise to a higher level in the future?

Yang Chen smiled, thinking about Zhou Haoran's words, and couldn't help but say, "Senior Zhou, can I sign up for two assessments at the same time?"

"Huh?" Zhou Haoran was slightly stunned, "Two assessments? No one has ever imposed restrictions on that. In fact, some Dual Cultivation of Martial Arts and Alchemy geniuses have done so, but they failed to achieve any good results. While Dual Cultivation may sound praiseworthy, many people scorn it as it can be viewed as distracting for martial artists."

Speaking of this, Zhou Haoran seemed to have a thought: "Yang Chen, my young friend, are you asking this because... you want to participate in two assessments?"

Yang Chen smiled slightly: "I have that idea, but I don't know if it's feasible." Indeed, he had that thought.

Since he was aiming to make a stunning impression, he would naturally spare no effort.

Moreover, since alchemy was part of the assessment, it reminded him of the time when he shocked the continent with his alchemy skills, the sense of grandeur, the unyielding progress, and the boiling passion deep in his heart. In his previous life, he had defeated countless geniuses in the field of alchemy.

In this life, he would do the same.

“Yang Chen, my young friend, you can also do alchemy?” Zhou Haoran was shocked.

“Master Zhou, since I am a Dan Medical, it would be unreasonable for me not to know how to do alchemy,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

Only then did Zhou Haoran recall Yang Chen’s identity as a Dan Medical. He gasped in awe and said, “That’s true. Yang Chen, participating in two assessments is indeed astonishing, but I advise you to focus on one, or you might easily run into other problems.”

“Senior, I will consider your suggestion,” Yang Chen said, “By the way, what happens after the Basic Competition and the Selection Competition?”

“The Selection Competition gets interesting. It’s also the round that eliminates the most geniuses,” Zhou Haoran said with a light smile, ‘Generally, once you’ve passed the Selection Competition, no matter how bad your performance, you’ll be recruited into one of the major sects. The reason is that each Selection Competition is different.”

“What’s different about them?” Yang Chen inquired.

Zhou Haoran generously explained, “Every Selection Competition, the Beishan Main City puts great effort into finding Secret Realms for the geniuses to compete in. Each competition has a different Secret Realm. As long as you have passed the Basic Competition, all geniuses will be placed into the Secret Realm. In the Secret Realm, life and death will not be questioned by the various major sects. They will fight for treasures without interference. As long as the conditions are met, any means are allowed, which serves as a crucial test of the genius’s mentality and intelligence!”

“If you only have talent but not enough intelligence and experience, it’s normal to fail or even perish. This round is a comprehensive test of a genius!”

Zhou Haoran sighed, "What I worry about the most is my daughter encountering a problem during the Selection Competition, but she is indeed lacking in experience. I believe that if she can pass the Selection Competition, she will be able to learn a lot."

Yang Chen knew that Zhou Haoran's worries were not unfounded.

Zhou Yunxi's character and intelligence were indeed cause for concern. The girl was pure and innocent, and she still behaved like a little girl who had not yet grown up.

In chaotic situations like those, intelligence and character played a significant role.

Zhou Haoran thought for a while, then waved his hand, "Never mind, don't think about it. Whether it's fortune or misfortune is beyond my control as her father, I cannot take care of her forever. She will eventually have to stand on her own."

"Master Zhou's thinking is indeed right," Yang Chen said gently.

After asking Zhou Haoran about some more matters regarding the Genius Selection Competition, Yang Chen got up and left.

When he returned to his carriage, Yang Chen took a deep breath, planning to spend the journey doing some brief cultivation.

He could see that there would be no shortage of extraordinary individuals gathered for the Genius Selection Competition, so he couldn't afford to take it lightly.

Just when he was about to cultivate, suddenly, Rainbow poked her head out from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

"Young Master," Rainbow appeared somewhat hesitant.

Yang Chen looked at her curiously and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Young Master, our Mermaid Tribe has decided to hand over our divine soul cultivation secret art to you," Rainbow said, pursing her lips.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's face revealed an unmistakable delight, but soon, he asked, "What happened? Although I eagerly desire the divine soul cultivation secret art, why did you suddenly bring this up today?"

"Young Master, you were willing to buy the materials for our Mermaid Tribe's Life Extension Pills at a high price. Our Mermaid Tribe is very touched. Moreover, you were separated from the Zhou Family because of us, causing such a big trouble, yet you never blamed us even a little bit," Rainbow lowered her head and exhaled lightly. She knew how much wealth Yang Chen had, and twenty thousand spirit stones were not an insignificant sum to him.

But Yang Chen still bought it for their Mermaid Tribe without blinking an eye, which was a favor to them.

Apart from that, Yang Chen was hunted down by the Ming Emperor Sect mostly because of their Mermaid Tribe, and he never blamed them. In addition, he had done a lot for their Mermaid Tribe which they were aware of and remembered.

Thinking of this, Rainbow gently said, "Now that you, Young Master, are participating in the Genius Selection Competition, the power of the divine soul might play a critical role.

Yang Chen showed a kind smile at her words.

He knew that only at this moment, the grudge and suspicion between him and the Mermaid Tribe finally dissipated.

"Yes, we are a family..." Yang Chen smiled..

Chapter 250: Arrival of the Ziyang Sect_I

Yang Chen had always been curious about the Mermaid Clan's method of cultivating divine souls.

Secret techniques for cultivating divine souls can be traced back to the ancient era.

During that era, humans had just been born and had no status on this continent. They struggled against the heavens, the earth, and the various colossal beings that dwelled on the land. Human beings were so insignificant that they were like ants, constantly facing the danger of being wiped out!

Although there was no shortage of ingenious and strange individuals in the ancient times who studied the cultivation methods of demon beasts and became supreme martial artists, the status of mankind on the continent was still somewhat inadequate.

At that time, the Mermaid Clan appeared.

Seeing the plight of humans, the Mermaid Clan decided to help by teaching them prohibition techniques, array formation methods, and so on, complementing each other's strengths. They also learned alchemy and other skills from humans and gradually started to accept human protection.

It could be said that humans at the time rose to prominence largely due to the Mermaid Clan.

The most critical link was the bestowal of the divine soul technique.

Primitive humans didn't realize the importance of the Sea of Consciousness, let alone divine soul cultivation methods. It was the Mermaid Clan who taught humans these things, and only then did they understand the power of divine souls. Gradually, humans rose to become a major race on the continent.

In the beginning, the relationship between humans and the Mermaid Clan was friendly, and both races were as close as family.

They intermarried, worked together, and fought against other races!

However, as time went on and humans started to expand their ambitions, some human martial artists coveted the Mermaid Clan's vast heritage. They began to harm the mermaid race, hoping to unlock even greater mysteries.

Over time, relations between the Mermaid Clan and humans deteriorated, and the Mermaid Clan lost faith in humans, retreating back to the ocean region.

Those mermaids who remained on land became fewer and fewer, almost eradicated by the humans who coveted their heritage.

It must be said that those humans made a wrong choice.

Would a cat teach the tiger its skills without leaving some abilities for itself?

Humans never learned the true ultimate techniques from the Mermaid Clan.

Of course, it was not a lie that the Mermaid Clan's inherited memory was a treasure trove.

Like this divine soul cultivation technique...

Yang Chen glanced at it and was instantly astonished.

Controlling a Mysterious Flame is the most soul-consuming task because it is a sacred object of heaven and earth. It cannot be controlled by true qi alone, as it would require divine soul power to harness its full potential. However, using divine soul power to control it would consume a considerable amount of divine soul power

"Young Master, how is it?" Cai Hong asked with a smile.

Yang Chen was delighted: "This divine soul cultivation technique is indeed profound. If I practice it, in less than half a year, my divine soul cultivation will be more than three times that of my peers in the same realm."

This wasn't even the limit!

If he mastered it, his divine soul realm could surpass experts in the same realm by five times or even more than ten times!

“Unfortunately, there isn’t much time left before the Genius Selection Competition. I’ll just have to make up for as much of my divine soul cultivation as I can during this time.” Yang Chen smiled.

The strength of his divine soul was crucial to him.

The Mermaid Clan was undoubtedly a timely gift like sending charcoal in the snow.

Yang Chen knew that his divine soul power was versatile and not only useful when fighting against others. There were also many other applications, such as alchemy, and the control of his Myriad Star Fire.

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“Young Master, you don’t have to worry. Our Mermaid Clan has some secret methods that can temporarily store our divine soul power in your Sea of Consciousness. This can temporarily strengthen your divine soul, so you don’t have to worry about your divine soul cultivation. However, this method doesn’t solve the underlying problem and is not a permanent solution.” Cai Hong explained.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned: “Such a secret technique exists? Even though it’s not a long-term solution, it undoubtedly solves the current problem.”

Yang Chen grinned.

With the secret divine soul cultivation technique given by the Mermaid Clan, Yang Chen devoted himself wholeheartedly to closed-door cultivation.

Days passed, one by one.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had gone by.

Ten days later, North Mountain Main City!

Gazing at the majestic sight before him, Yang Chen was amazed as he stood shoulder-to-shoulder with Zhou Haoran: "Patriarch Zhou, the city ahead should be North Mountain Main City, right?"

"Hehe, of course it is. Besides North Mountain Main City, whose city could be built with such grandeur?" Zhou Haoran smiled faintly.

Yang Chen looked up and saw that the city walls were at least several dozen feet high, and the city itself was so vast that even divine soul power could hardly grasp its full extent. The guards protecting the city walls showed the depth of North Mountain Main City's foundation.

Those guarding North Mountain Main City's walls were all in the Yuan Martial Realm, which was not something other cities could compare to.

Experts at the Yuan Martial Realm were considered top-notch fighters in places like Liao City, so how could they be mere gatekeepers?

The reputation of North Mountain County as a dominant power was not an exaggeration.

"We've arrived at North Mountain Main City, hehe. Young Master Yang Chen, let's go." Zhou Haoran smiled.

Yang Chen nodded and looked around. There were many other families like theirs participating in the Genius Selection Competition. There were at least dozens of tribes, each with their own geniuses and clansmen, coming to the North Mountain Main City. Their purpose was obvious.

Furthermore, there were also some lone martial artists gathered in groups of threes or twos outside the city. The various forces gathered outside the city alone demonstrated the scale and power of North Mountain Main City!

Compared to these powers, the already strong Zhou family became somewhat insignificant.

“Look, that’s the Ziyang Sect’s force!”

“The Ziyang Sect’s force!”

Zhou Haoran glanced at the group of people flying overhead and paused:

“There must be at least a thousand people. With such a scale, it seems that the Ziyang Sect has brought all their disciples eligible to participate in the selection competition. I wonder if the Ziyang Sect will achieve good results this year.”

When Yang Chen heard the name Ziyang Sect, his expression tightened, and he thought of his sister, Yang Caidie. He quickly sent out his divine soul exploration, trying to see the situation within the Ziyang Sect.

However, just as his divine soul tried to probe, it encountered an invisible resistance and could not detect anything.

Yang Chen couldn’t help laughing.. The Ziyang Sect was indeed thorough in protecting their prodigies, even preventing a divine soul exploration!