

Supreme MK 251

Chapter 251: Choosing the Examination Site 1

Although using the divine soul power of the Rainbow Fish people might help probe the situation behind this resistance, doing so would be pointless. If others are guarded against it, he would be acting impolitely by probing them like this.

Thinking that, Yang Chen noticed the respectful look on Zhou Haoran's face as he gazed at the Ziyang Sect disciple above and couldn't help but ask, "Master Zhou, do major sects like Ziyang Sect always deploy so many talents to participate in the Genius Selection Competition like this?"

"Of course, no matter whether it's the Ming Emperor Sect, Ziyang Sect, or Taotu Sect, or even the Canghai Sect and Yuanshan Sect, they will spare no effort to send their disciples to participate in the Genius Selection Competition," Zhou Haoran said with a bitter smile, "That's the upsetting part for us clans. There are many opportunities to shine, but with those sect disciples around, it becomes harder to do so. These sect disciples are all extremely elite."

Yang Chen was somewhat puzzled, "Why would these sects go to such great lengths, sending thousands of inner and outer sect disciples? What's the point? If they have already joined the sect, participating in this selection competition seems meaningless."

"It does have great significance. After all, isn't the purpose of these sects doing this to display the strength of their generation? Nobody wants their sect to lose prestige, so during the Genius Selection Competition, all of their talented disciples are put on display."

Zhou Haoran sighed, "That's one reason, and the second reason is to better recruit talented individuals. Every Genius Selection Competition, there will always be a few geniuses being targeted by these sects. Tell me, Yang Chen, my friend, would you be more inclined to join a sect that performs exceptionally well in the Genius Selection Competition or one that performs poorly?" Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, so that was the meaning behind it.

"Moreover, there are valuable rewards for those who make it into the top ten of the Genius Selection Competition. If you can get the first place, the value of the treasures you will receive is even more immeasurable. This is prepared jointly by Beishan Main City and Canghai Sect's North Mountain Gate,

and no sect will be able to resist it.” Zhou Haoran’s face lit up with excitement, but he quickly calmed down and said with regret, “Although my daughter Yunxi is excellent, she still falls short when compared to these sect geniuses.”

After the Ziyang Sect entered Beishan Main City, Zhou Clan’s team also passed the examination of the city’s guards and grandly entered Beishan Main City.

Yang Chen stood with Zhou Haoran and the other Zhou family elders, lost in thought, and asked, “Master Zhou, how strong are the geniuses from the previous Genius Selection Competitions?”

“It’s hard to say,” Zhou Haoran shook his head, “The standard of geniuses varies from one competition to another. In several cases, there were remarkable prodigies who reached the Sixth and Seventh Level of the Spirit Martial Realm at only 18 years old. I don’t know what it’s like this time. Of course, these geniuses will all be competing for the top ten spots. Yang Chen, my friend, although it might be a bit of a stretch for you to make it to the top ten, as long as you perform well, there’s nothing difficult about being seen by a top sect.”

Yang Chen blinked upon hearing this.

Compared to his current Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level, reaching the Sixth or Seventh Level seemed a bit far-fetched.

But since he had arrived at Beishan Main City, he wouldn’t back down now.

Standing with his hands behind his back, he observed the inner city of Beishan Main. He could see that Spirit Martial Realm powerhouses, who were extremely rare in the Great Wilderness, were emerging in large numbers. Even Origin Martial Realm masters were not uncommon. This made Yang Chen realize that his strength was insufficient. At least, his strength seemed quite weak in Beishan Main City.

So, he found a place to stay with the Zhou family in Beishan Main City.

Next, it was time to register.

“Young friend Yang Chen, I have to take my daughter Yunxi to register. Would you like to join us?” Zhou Haoran extended an invitation.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't refuse, “Thank you, Master Zhou!”

It was a good idea to follow the Zhou family team in the vast Beishan Main City, as there was no telling what might happen.

There were still three days left before the Genius Selection Competition, which was the registration time for many geniuses.

Upon arriving at the registration site, Yang Chen couldn't help but gasp for cold air.

A dense crowd covered the area, and people could be seen everywhere.

“There are too many people,” Yang Chen laughed.

Zhou Haoran, rich in experience and unimpressed, replied, “This is normal, every Genius Selection Competition held in Beishan Main City is a big event for North Mountain County. This is just one of the registration venues that can accommodate thousands of people. In fact, there are dozens or even hundreds of registration locations, and this is just one of them! If you add them all up, it's even harder to imagine how many people there are.”

Yang Chen also felt the scale of the Genius Selection Competition, which stirred a ripple in his normally unemotional heart. Seeing this grand event, his heart couldn't help but boil with excitement.

Zhou Yunxi, standing beside them, was even more excited, “Father, I've seen so many geniuses. Some of them are not much older than me, yet the aura they emit is even stronger than mine.”

“Humph, now you see it, you need to work even harder. Learn more from young friend Yang Chen, and don't just play all the time,” Zhou Haoran scolded.

Zhou Yunxi stuck out her tongue.

Under Zhou Haoran's guidance, Yang Chen and the others found a relatively less crowded registration site and went to register.

"What's your name?"

"Wang Tong!"

"Wang Tong, put your finger on this compass and drop a drop of blood! This compass is to test your actual age."

The youth named Wang Tong wasted no time and quickly dropped a drop of blood.

"Wang Tong, representing Han City, 17 years old, eligible for registration! This is your token. You are assigned to the 17th Examination Area. Remember to arrive on time in three days; latecomers not allowed!"

"Zhang Lan, representing Zan City, 18 years old, eligible for registration. This is your token, No. 13 exam venue!"

Soon, it was Zhou Yunxi's turn.

Following her father's instructions, Zhou Yunxi voluntarily dropped a drop of blood into the compass, and said with a smile, "Zhou Yunxi, here's my City Lord's Command."

The examiner was at the Origin Martial Realm without even lifting his head, he took out a token, "Seventeen years old, eligible for registration. This is your token, No. 24 exam venue!"

"No problem." Zhou Yunxi, radiating youthful innocence, smiled, "Yang Chen, it's your turn!"

Yang Chen chuckled, dropped blood into the compass, and said, “Yang Chen, representing Liaocheng!”

The examiner looked up, slightly surprised, “Yang Chen, huh? Fifteen years old, this is your token, 121st Examination Area!”

Chapter 252: Alchemist Token? 1

“Fifteen years old?”

“So young?”

“Another tragic kid. Eighteen and seventeen years old are the best ages to participate in the Genius Selection Competition. Unfortunately, the competition doesn’t care how old you are.”

“Just gaining some experience. It’s normal.”

Yang Chen didn’t mind what these people were talking about. He just looked carefully at the token, which was incredibly exquisite. It had his name, examination number, age, and examination venue, amongst other details, fully expressing his status as a contestant.

Thinking to himself, Yang Chen spoke out, ‘Master Zhou...’

“Hill?”

Before his words fell, Yang Chen saw a young man not far away.

Similarly, the young man also saw Yang Chen.

When he saw Yang Chen, the young man squinted his eyes, revealing a sneer,

“So it’s you!”

“Indeed, Zhao Xuanwu. I hope you’ve been well.” Yang Chen looked at the young man in front of him, who turned out to be none other than the Inner Sect Genius of the Ziyang Sect that he had defeated back in the Great Wilderness, Zhao Xuanwu.

Zhao Xuanwu had come here to register for the competition with his senior and junior brothers. After seeing Yang Chen, his expression turned cold: “Kid, I didn’t expect you to come and participate in the Genius Selection Competition too. I hope you can make it through the Basic Competition and enter the main part of the selection. Otherwise, I won’t have the opportunity to toy with you, and it’ll be no fun.”

“Junior brother Xuanwu, who is this?” An adjacent Ziyang Sect Genius inquired.

“Just an insignificant ant that can be crushed to death at any time. Not worth mentioning. Let’s go.” The contempt in Zhao Xuanwu’s eyes was more than apparent.

Even though he had been defeated by Yang Chen, that was a matter of the past.

Now, he had been diligently cultivating within the Ziyang Sect. His strength had grown by leaps and bounds, and he had even reached the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Considering his age, such an accomplishment indeed qualified him to be proud among other geniuses.

As for Yang Chen, just a little guy from the Great Wilderness? He probably had barely reached the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!

With such cultivation, in Zhao Xuanwu’s view, Yang Chen was indeed nothing more than a pitiful ant that could be crushed to death at any time.

After witnessing Zhao Xuanwu’s assessment of Yang Chen, the Ziyang Sect Genius nodded thoughtfully. He felt that Yang Chen was just some clueless kid who had provoked Zhao Xuanwu. He didn’t take it to heart and turned around to leave.

This made Zhou Haoran feel embarrassed as he said, “Young friend Yang Chen, you sure have a lot of enemies. Besides the Ming Emperor Sect, even the geniuses of the Ziyang Sect seem to have some animosity towards you.”

Yang Chen curled his lips: “Just some old grudges. By the way, Senior Zhou, you should go back first!”

“Oh? Young friend Yang Chen, what are you going to do?” Zhou Haoran asked in confusion.

“Junior would like to go to the Way of Alchemy registration area to register!” Yang Chen said gently.

“Young friend Yang Chen, do you really plan to participate in the Alchemy assessment?” Zhou Haoran was suddenly startled.

Some of the people from the Zhou family couldn’t help but laugh and cry at the same time.

Was Yang Chen really planning to participate in both the Martial and Alchemy competitions?

Yang Chen smiled kindly: “After careful consideration, I, as a junior, think it’s better to give it a try, whether I succeed or not. At least I won’t regret it.”

“Since you have made up your mind, I, as an elder, cannot persuade you otherwise. However, there’s still a lot of time. There’s no need to rush back. Let’s go with you to register. At least with more people, we can prevent any accidents and boost your momentum.” Zhou Haoran waved his hand and laughed heartily.

Yang Chen felt grateful and set off together with Zhou Haoran to the Way of Alchemy registration area.

As Zhou Haoran said, having an elder to lead the way did save a lot of hassle, as Zhou Haoran was familiar with the many rules of Beishan Main City, which spared Yang Chen from any trouble.

Compared to the number of martial artists registering, the number of people signing up for Alchemy was far fewer, at least not crowded.

In just a short time, Yang Chen found a registration area with fewer people. “Yuan Heng, First Grade Alchemist, unqualified.”

“Zhang Hui, Second Grade Alchemist... Huh? Nineteen years old. You think you can fool me? Get lost!”

The youth named Zhang Hui cried out, “No, I just turned nineteen today. How can that count?”

“Even today, it’s no good. Get lost!”

The people watched this scene and couldn’t help but inhale a cold breath.

The Alchemy registration also had conditions.

Just like the Basic requirements for Martial Artists’ assessments – the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm and being under eighteen years of age — the registration threshold for Alchemy was to possess the level of a Second Grade Alchemist before the age of eighteen.

There was no doubt about the strictness of these conditions. For example, the youth named Zhang Hui, who had just turned nineteen today, had lost the eligibility to participate in the assessment.

This made many Alchemy geniuses, who harbored a fluke mentality, leave the

arena with a sigh.

After a few people in front of him had finished registering, it was Yang Chen’s turn.

Yang Chen handed over his City Lord’s Command and soon dripped his blood into the compass.

“Yang Chen, fifteen years old. Where’s your Alchemist Token?” asked the Registration officer.

It took a moment for Yang Chen to react: "Alchemist Token?"

He just remembered that for an Alchemist, the identity symbol was the Alchemist Token. This was linked to the Alchemist's level and status, and every region's Alchemist Alliance provided assessments for Alchemists.

For example, a Second Grade Alchemist would have a Second Grade Alchemist Token representing their status.

Yang Chen was at a loss for words: "Senior, I haven't had the chance to assess for an Alchemist Token."

"Another one trying to fish in troubled waters."

"There are too many kids without Alchemist Tokens. Many who think they can reach the Second Grade Alchemist level are just First Grade Alchemist material!"

"Heh, another good show to watch."

"Another country bumpkin."

Many geniuses had their Alchemist Tokens to prove their identities. They thought they were people of status and that those without Alchemist Tokens were inferior.

Upon hearing that Yang Chen didn't have an Alchemist Token, the registration officer impatiently glanced at him: "Hurry and go to the back to refine a furnace of second-grade elixirs. Someone will be watching you there. If you succeed, it will represent you having the level of a Second Grade Alchemist. At that time, come back here to collect your assessment card!"

Yang Chen could hear the disdain in the Registration officer's tone, especially the word 'get lost,' which made his expression darken. He then said, "No need for that; I can refine elixirs right here. There's no need to trouble myself to move to another location!"

“How dare you! By refining elixirs here, you’ll be wasting everyone’s time. How will the people behind you register?” The registration officer shouted angrily.

Yang Chen nonchalantly took out the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, “Waste time? Dear registration officer, I don’t think so. Give me sixty breaths of time, and I can refine a second-grade elixir for you.. I think sixty breaths can hardly be considered a waste of time, right?”

Chapter 253: Enemies Always Cross Paths_I

Yang Chen hated it when others questioned his alchemy skills. If it were just some insignificant people, he could let it go. But for this arrogant Registration officer to belittle him and even speak so rudely, he naturally wouldn’t mind demonstrating his true skills in alchemy. Just because someone didn’t have an Elixir Master Token didn’t mean they weren’t a qualified alchemist!

“Sixty breaths?”

“Haha, has this kid gone crazy?”

“As expected, just an arrogant brat who doesn’t know his place.”

“Alchemy requires utmost care and attention. If you are not careful enough, it would be difficult to refine an elixir. Sometimes, spending one hour or even one day is not considered long. Sixty breaths, heh, he really is shameless.” Zhou Haoran, who was standing next to Yang Chen, also felt rather embarrassed. Yang Chen was being too impulsive. Although he was not an alchemist, he knew that it was very difficult to refine a batch of elixirs in sixty breaths.

Unless, Yang Chen’s alchemy level was far beyond what a Second Grade Alchemist could measure.

Only at that level could one refine a second-grade elixir within sixty breaths.

Otherwise, it would be impossible.

The Registration Officer also looked at Yang Chen disdainfully, believing he was just trying to attract attention.

Sixty breaths, what a joke!

Yang Chen didn't care about what others thought. The moment he took out his pill furnace, he quickly and skillfully threw the materials into it.

Immediately, he controlled the fire and tended to it, doing so seamlessly without even blinking.

Those so-called alchemy geniuses, who had been sneering at Yang Chen, suddenly fell silent when they saw his technique.

The Registration Officer, who was also an alchemist, widened his eyes when he noticed Yang Chen's skills.

They were all experts and understood alchemy very well. Yang Chen's refinement techniques and skillful mastery were far from that of a rookie.

Sixty breaths passed in the blink of an eye.

Even before sixty breaths, a pleasant scent wafted out from the pill furnace. Immediately after, Yang Chen opened the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, revealing four fragrant and smooth elixirs to everyone.

"This is Cloud Color Elixir!"

"It's the Cloud Color Elixir that can refine impurities in the body when consumed!" "Second Level Middle Grade Elixir!"

"This..."

Those alchemy geniuses who sneered at Yang Chen earlier closed their mouths one by one.

Despite their mockery, they did have some discerning eyes. The Cloud Color Elixir was a relatively complex and difficult-to-refine second-grade elixir.

Completing this series of high-difficulty actions to refine the Cloud Color Elixir within sixty breaths, it was obvious to even a fool that Yang Chen's alchemy level was definitely more than just a Second Grade Alchemist.

The Registration officer couldn't help but take a deep breath as he recalled Yang Chen's skilled actions just now, still finding it hard to digest.

He himself was an alchemist who had reached the Third Grade Alchemist level. However, even if he was to perform the series of steps Yang Chen just did, he couldn't guarantee that he would do a better job.

Had Yang Chen's alchemy level really reached the Third Grade?

"Sir Registration Officer, am I eligible to receive the Assessment Order now?" Yang Chen asked immediately.

Despite his discomfort, the Registration Officer followed the rules and handed

Yang Chen the Assessment Order: "Examination Area 42!"

Upon receiving the token, Yang Chen turned around and left. This astonished Zhou Haoran, who was watching clearly from the side, "Yang Chen, my friend, are you also so accomplished in the field of alchemy?"

As long as their brains were functioning, it was obvious that Yang Chen's accomplishments in alchemy must not be limited to that of just a Third-Grade Alchemist.

Yang Chen grinned but didn't say anything.

Just like that, Yang Chen went back to the residence with the Zhou family and, like the other geniuses who came to participate in the selection competition, waited for the assessment to begin three days later.

For martial artists, three days were just like the blink of an eye.

Three days later, numerous talented martial artists gathered at the assessment venue.

Zhou family led their treasure, Zhou Yunxi, to the corresponding examination area and said to Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, my friend, this is where we part ways!"

Yang Chen cupped his hands and said, "Wishing Miss Yunxi a good result in the exam, Master Zhou, I will take my leave first!"

Since the examination areas were different, Yang Chen didn't linger and went straight to his own examination area.

His examination area was the 121st Examination Area, which was one amongst many other examination areas.

It took him quite some effort to find his examination area, as each examination area was at least a hundred kilometers in size. His examination area was number 121, and he didn't know how far he had to go to get there.

When he arrived at the examination area, it was already filled with people. "All examinees should gather here!" instructed the examiner of the examination area.

Yang Chen obeyed and found the place where the examinees were gathering, quietly observing his surroundings.

The examination area was indeed astonishingly large, and furthermore, the number of people watching the examination far exceeded the number of examinees. At a glance, there must be at least a few thousand people.

“Look quickly, that’s Elder Hui from the Taotu Sect, Elder Hui is an elder of the

Taotu Sect’s Inner Door. If I could perform excellently and catch his attention, I’ll be guaranteed entry into the Taotu Sect. My lifelong dream is to join a great sect like the Taotu Sect.”

“There’s also an elder from the Ziyang Sect.”

The geniuses were all incredibly excited.

Yang Chen listened to the discussions around him and after glancing at his surroundings, he quickly understood a few things.

It seemed that various major sects would send elders and those in high positions to scout for talents worth recruiting in the basic competition. There were people from these sects in every examination area.

This wasn’t strange at all; scouting early was always better. It was an advantage for many sects to find and recruit talented individuals as early as possible.

As for these geniuses, the arrival of the sect recruiters was a cause for delight.

At a glance, Yang Chen saw that many geniuses were already rubbing their fists, eagerly anticipating the competition.

Suddenly, a voice caught Yang Chen’s attention. “Hmm?” Yang Chen turned his head.

“It’s Elder Qian!”

“It’s Elder Qian from the Ming Emperor Sect. Elder Qian from the Ming Emperor Sect has also arrived.”

This made Yang Chen slightly narrow his eyes, reminded of Elder Qian from the Ming Emperor Sect who had chased after him on account of the lost Dazzling Mind Bell. Immediately, he raised his head and looked at Elder Qian, who was being discussed by the crowd on the viewing platform. He saw that Elder Qian appeared to be a kind and amiable old man with a goatee, but his eyes flickered with a cold and sharp look, making it obvious he was not to be trifled with.

Yang Chen thought, there shouldn’t be many Elders Qian in the Ming Emperor Sect, right?

Thinking of this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile wryly, it really proves that saying, “enemies are bound to meet..”

Chapter 254: Yang Chen, Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level 1

Of course, Yang Chen would not be intimidated by this, as this was the territory of Beishan Main City after all. No matter how much Elder Qian hated him or even wanted to kill him at all costs in the outside world, when in the territory of Beishan Main City, even Elder Qian had to tread carefully, regardless of whether he was a dragon or a tiger.

Yang Chen didn’t know how strong Elder Qian was, but his cultivation should not exceed the fifth or sixth level of the Origin Martial Realm. The examiners nearby were at least of the Origin Martial Realm. It didn’t matter how bold Elder Qian was; he wouldn’t dare to act recklessly here.

“Comparatively, the foundation of Beishan Main City seems stronger than those of the major sects like the Ming Emperor Sect. I wonder if the Yuan Mountain Sect and the Canghai Sect, both of which are among the three hegemonic forces along with Beishan Main City, have sent people to this examination,” Yang Chen pondered with his hands behind his back.

If possible, he would, of course, prefer to join one of the three hegemonic Sects to cultivate.

As his thoughts wandered, the time for the assessment arrived.

The Examiner was middle-aged and wore the attire of a Beishan Main City examiner. He emitted the aura of the Origin Martial Realm, deterring the young examinees.

Seeing this scene, The Examiner nodded in satisfaction and said directly:

“From now on, the examination begins. The three hundred of you will enter the field one by one. I will call your name, and you will come up to be tested. Those whose names are not called yet should wait quietly. Have you all understood?”

“We understood!”

The examinees all replied in unison.

The Examiner snorted coldly, showing no kindness to the examinees: “Remember, do not even think of using any tricks. Anyone who breaks the rules of the examination or causes any trouble will be immediately disqualified.”

The Examiner’s words made the examinees swallow nervously. No one dared to defy him.

With that, the middle-aged examiner gestured: “There are four parts to the basic examination: first, testing your Martial Arts Cultivation; second, testing your physique; third, testing your Divine Soul Power; and fourth, testing your attacking power! These four parts will test your talents from all aspects!”

“In these four parts, there are no rankings for the cultivation test. For the other three parts, we will classify them as first to ninth class. Your total score must be no more than twelve class if you wish to advance to the next round of the Selection Competition. Understood?”

“Number one, Long Yun, begin the assessment!”

As the Examiner’s voice fell, the young man named Long Yun hurriedly stepped forward, fearing that even the slightest delay would displease the Examiner.

The Examiner did not even look at Long Yun. Instead, he waved his hand: "Place your hand on this Crystal Ball, and channel your True Qi into it. A gas will appear in the Crystal Ball, which will determine your Martial Arts Cultivation."

"Yes." Long Yun quickly placed his hand on the Crystal Ball, the True Qi probing in, and soon bubbles of gas rose up within the Crystal Ball.

"Long Yun, seventeen years old, First Level of Spirit Martial Realm!" The Examiner gestured.

"Hahaha! "

Long Yun's Martial Arts Cultivation caused many people to burst into laughter.

Having the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm at his age was indeed not very impressive.

The Examiner was also not very satisfied, speaking coldly: "Wait on the side."

As the Examiner finished speaking, another Examiner who was responsible for recording the scores, noted down: Number one, Long Yun, First Level of Spirit Martial Realm.

The young man named Long Yun could only helplessly stand on the side.

Next, the Examiner called out, "Number two, Shi Xingwen!"

"Sixteen years old, Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm!"

"Wang Wu, seventeen years old, Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm!"

One by one, the young people began to undergo Their Martial Arts Cultivation assessment.

At the same time, the elders of the various sects on the viewing platform observed the examinees.

These Sect elders had their dedicated seats, sitting together while pretending to discuss the examinees.

“These candidates this year seem rather ordinary, only hovering between the First and Second Levels of Spirit Martial Realm.” Elder Hui of the Taotu Sect shook his head, obviously not finding any suitable candidates yet.

“Elder Hui, for this Genius Selection Competition, how high are the standards of Tai Tu Zong’s recruits?” said Elder Qian beside him with a smile.

Elder Hui snorted: “I’m afraid I can’t tell you that, Elder Qian, but I just observed a youngster who has reached the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm.

I wonder if Elder Qian is interested?”

“Eighteen years old and only at the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm, huh? Such Martial Arts Cultivation is somewhat inadequate to enter the inner sect of our Ming Emperor Sect. But if their physique and talent were slightly better, it would be acceptable,” Elder Qian said lazily.

The Examiner assessing the candidates was also clearly not very satisfied with the candidates’ performance in his testing area. In the beginning, he called out the names enthusiastically, but later on, he had little hope. “Wang Tao, the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm!”

“The First Level of Spirit Martial Realm.”

Most of the candidates’ Martial Arts Cultivation was only at the First and Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm.

Some of the more talented candidates have reached the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm. Such cultivation was actually rather good. If they had achieved this at the age of fifteen or sixteen, they would have been considered excellent. However, those who attained the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm

were already seventeen or eighteen years old. Their results were just okay, falling short of being excellent.

As the Examiner was lost in his thoughts, he finally called out the name of the next examinees. He slowly said, "Number two hundred and eighty, Yang Chen!" As he mentioned Yang Chen's name, the Examiner's eyebrows raised slightly.

That's because the list recorded the ages of these talented young people, and Yang Chen was only fifteen years old. This prompted the Examiner to look up, and he saw Yang Chen walking towards him.

Yang Chen did not wait for the Examiner to speak and immediately placed his hand on the Crystal Ball, channeling his True Qi inside.

Seeing Yang Chen acting on his own accord, the Examiner silently waited for the result.

Time passed...

Suddenly, one gas bubble popped up in the Crystal Ball, followed by a second one, a third, and a fourth—all bubbling up inside the sphere.

"Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level?" The Examiner's eyes widened.

Soon after, he glanced at Yang Chen, who appeared completely calm. He took a deep breath and announced, "Yang Chen, fifteen years old, Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level!"

As his words fell, the elders of the various sects all stared wide-eyed, and their divine souls probed towards Yang Chen, trying to investigate him.

It was apparent that Yang Chen had met their recruitment criteria!

Elder Hui exclaimed, "I just said there were no good candidates, but I never thought a good one would appear just like that! Fifteen years old and already at the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm, this is not bad, not bad at all. If he were to join our Taotu Sect, he would indeed be worth cultivating!"

No sooner had he finished speaking than Elder Qian interjected, "Elder Hui, does your Taotu Sect have no bottom line? We haven't even gotten to the physique and talent assessment yet, and you're already so desperate.. Have you really not seen the world or are you just pretending?"

Chapter 255: First-class Talent_1

He said this, not targeting Elder Hui, but Yang Chen.

When he heard Yang Chen's name and verified it with the portrait he had obtained, even if he was a fool, he would know that Yang Chen was the young man he wanted to kill. Thinking of the grudges between them, Elder Qian was furious.

How dare a mere ant in the Spirit Martial Realm take his Dazzling Mind Bell? In fact, Yang Chen had already met the minimum requirements for his sect to recruit geniuses and even exceeded them by a lot. However, considering the enmity between him and Yang Chen, how could he possibly let Yang Chen join the Ming Emperor Sect? If he did, who would he ask for his precious Dazzling Mind Bell?

Realizing this, Elder Qian, with no intention to recruit himself, naturally didn't mind mocking Elder Hui! He made Elder Hui's position more resolute.

Elder Hui of the Taotu Sect naturally didn't know what Elder Qian was thinking. He scratched his chin and chuckled, "If Elder Qian doesn't want such a genius, we of the Taotu Sect won't be polite."

"I hope you will still think so later. Many geniuses, in order to participate in the Genius Selection Competition, recklessly take elixirs for cultivation without caring about their foundation. Such geniuses may seem dazzling for a moment, but they will naturally be exposed during the talent assessment!" Elder Qian sneered.

Elder Hui squinted slightly. Although Elder Qian's words made him somewhat displeased, what he said wasn't completely wrong.

Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation reaching the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm at fifteen was indeed astonishing. Perhaps the other party had really disregarded their foundation and forcefully advanced? This kind of genius often had only one outcome – a moment of brilliance, but never progressing beyond the Spirit Martial Realm in their lifetime.

Such geniuses were naturally not what the Taotu Sect desired.

However, he was not in a hurry, maintaining his composure and observing cautiously.

On the other hand, an elder from the Huangshan Sect, one of the Six Sects, yawned and said, "Heh heh, I think this kid is decent enough."

"Aren't you guys of the Huangshan Sect mainly focused on alchemy? Elder Yu, how come you're also here scouting martial artists? According to the usual practice, you should be scouting for alchemists at their assessment." Elder Hui asked curiously.

"Heh heh, we have enough people there. What, is it only allowed for you to scout for martial arts talents, and not for our Huangshan Sect to get involved?" Elder Yu rolled his eyes.

"I'm just afraid that your alchemy-focused sect won't be attractive enough to martial arts geniuses." Elder Hui laughed.

"Bullshit, our sect has a countless number of elixirs, which martial arts genius wouldn't want to join our Huangshan Sect?" Elder Yu, being poked at his sore spot, clenched his teeth and shouted angrily.

For a moment, the two began to quarrel verbally, and no one could stop them.

At the same time, the first assessment round ended.

Although there were some impressive talents afterwards, they were still inferior compared to Yang Chen's Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm cultivation. Being only fifteen years old and having reached the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm naturally received everyone's attention. Some sects that

didn't belong to the Three Hegemons and Six Sects had already started to order investigations on Yang Chen.

For the forces of the 'Six Sects' level, Yang Chen's performance was not enough to attract their attention, but it was not the case for those smaller sects.

Besides the Three Hegemons and Six Sects, there were many other powerful sects in North Mountain County, but their strength was still somewhat inferior compared to the Six Sects.

Just like that, the first assessment ended, and after a brief rest, they entered the second round – Physique Assessment.

The examiner plainly said, "See this small room? It is a room specially designed to test your physique. Once you enter it, the room's prohibitions will conduct a comprehensive examination of your body. The room will give the most accurate judgment on your physique!"

"At that time, I will divide the results determined by the room into nine levels of physique talents, with the ninth level being the worst and the first level being the best. As for special talents, heh, that represents unparalleled and incomparable gifts!" The examiner chuckled, clearly not expecting anyone among these youngsters to possess special talents.

Reaching second-grade talent would already be considered a special physique, while first-class talent would be that rare Divine Body Talent. As for special talents, they would be even more outstanding among Divine Body talents, something that could be seen only once in a hundred years. In several North Mountain County Selection Competitions, there might not even be one!

If it did appear, it would be a treasure that everyone would scramble for, and the entire Beishan Main City might not be able to remain calm.

Yang Chen looked at the small room, touched his chin, and pondered.

Such rooms for testing the physique were quite common, and facilities like this exam site were rather crude compared to what he had seen in his previous life. However, they were still capable of testing the

Physique Talent, which was much better than being completely unable to test Physique Talent in places like the Great Wilderness.

And so, the examinees began to enter the room one by one.

“Ma Hongrui, fourth-class talent.” “Liu Haixing, fifth-class talent.”

“Third-tier talent.”

“Second-tier talent!”

When this second-class talent appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Upon closer inspection, wasn't this person Long Yun, the young man who was ridiculed at the beginning for only having the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm?

Long Yun originally had only the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm cultivation, which was despised by everyone. After all, at his age, having only the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm cultivation was indeed too low. Nobody thought much of his talent.

But who knew that his talent turned out to be a second -grade talent?

“This Long Yun, not bad!” Elder Hui of the Taotu Sect muttered, “With only the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm cultivation, it seems that his background is not very good. Otherwise, how could a talent like this be overlooked? This kid has potential and is worth fostering!”

Elder Hui's eyes lit up with interest, apparently impressed by his talent!

Just when everyone thought that the second-grade talent would mark the end, within a cup of tea's time, suddenly, the examiner's eyes widened, followed by an announcement, “Wang Wu, first-class talent!”

When this statement fell, it caused an uproar.

“What!”

“First-class talent!”

Hearing the announcement of Wang Wu’s first-class talent, everyone was shocked.

Even in a Genius Selection Competition, there would be only a dozen first-class talents at most. It was unexpected that there would be one in this examination venue. This made many elders from sects who came to this examination venue to find geniuses smile happily, thinking that their choice to come here was correct!

Elder Qian of the Ming Emperor Sect’s eyes were almost popping out, “First-class talent, hahaha, good! This is a real genius, not like those trash who rely on means to forcefully raise their cultivation..”

Chapter 256: Detection Error?_I

“Elder Qian, what’s the hurry? This first-class talent may not necessarily belong to your Ming Emperor Sect.” Elder Hui said with a hint of dissatisfaction in his tone.

“Hehe, then let’s have a fair competition and see who can snatch this genius with first-class talent.” Elder Qian raised the corner of his mouth, clearly having a certain amount of confidence.

This made Elder Hui frown secretly, feeling a bad premonition.

In the past Genius Selection Competitions, when it came to competing for geniuses, their Taotu Sect would often be slightly inferior to the Ming Emperor Sect. There was no way around it, the Ming Emperor Sect often had many advantages in attracting geniuses, giving them more initiative.

With the appearance of Wang Wu, who had first-class talent, almost the entire venue was ignited, and many sects had already begun to spend a great deal of effort inviting Wang Wu to join them. After all, a

first-class martial arts cultivation talent was truly astounding, ranking only below the once-in-a-century special talent.

No one would not want to win him over.

Even Yang Chen was somewhat surprised, as this first-class talent surely meant that Wang Wu had a Divine Body Talent.

However, he didn't take it to heart. What did other people's talents have to do with him?

Just when he thought so, suddenly...

"Huh?" Yang Chen smiled.

After Wang Wu tested to have first-class talent, he stood in place, ecstatic like a toad who had finally tasted swan meat. Then, he looked at Yang Chen with a provocative look, seeming to tell him that he, Wang Wu, was the protagonist of this examination, not Yang Chen!

Yang Chen chuckled in response, he hadn't felt any hostility from Wang Wu before, but who would have thought that Wang Wu would start showing off to him right after his astounding performance.

This must be what happens when someone gains fame.

Yang Chen stretched lazily, thinking to himself that he hoped Wang Wu wouldn't provoke him, otherwise, he wouldn't mind making him pay a price. Soon after Wang Wu's turn ended, it was time for Yang Chen's assessment in the Physique Test.

"Yang Chen, it's your turn!" The examiner, who was curious about Yang Chen's talent, said with a smile.

He had already seen one first-class talent. If another one appeared, it would be interesting.

Yang Chen respectfully bowed to the examiner and then stepped into the small room in front.

As he entered the room, Yang Chen looked around.

There were layers of prohibitions surrounding the room, and these prohibitions were specifically designed to test physique talent.

As expected, as soon as he entered, he activated the prohibition mechanism, and the spiritual energy stored in these prohibitions penetrated into his body. He didn't resist and let the prohibition's True Qi flow through his body to test his physique.

In a short while, the test was over, and Yang Chen felt a force pushing him out of the small room.

Immediately after, he heard the examiner announce loudly, "Yang Chen, third -class talent!"

"Sigh!"

This made many people shake their heads in disappointment.

Even the examiner frowned, apparently very disappointed in Yang Chen's talent.

Especially Elder Qian from the Ming Emperor Sect, who sneered when he saw that Yang Chen merely had third-class talent, "What did I say? This kid was just using a special means to forcibly increase his cultivation level. He is foolish. He could have had a chance to enter the Origin Martial Realm in this life with his third-class talent, but this kid stubbornly raised his cultivation level through unsanctioned means and severed his future potential. What's the point? In the end, he's just useless."

The Taotu Sect's Elder Hui, who originally held a high opinion of Yang Chen, also frowned and couldn't argue with Elder Qian's words.

Indeed, third-class talent could be considered quite good, at least already first-rate. If one could enter the Spirit Martial Realm before thirteen years old, these sects would welcome such geniuses with open arms.

However, although third-class talent was excellent, it was not enough to support Yang Chen in reaching the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm at such a young age.

The only explanation was that Yang Chen forcibly raised his martial arts cultivation level through means such as giving up the opportunity to enter the Origin Martial Realm in the future.

Such cases were not uncommon. Many geniuses thought they were clever and wanted to shine in the Selection Competition, so they deliberately improved their martial arts cultivation level, causing instability in their foundation, and a worrisome future. But they didn't know that these major sects weren't foolish and wouldn't be deceived.

However, where would they know that Yang Chen's means were beyond their imagination? He would not do such foolish things as forcibly breaking through his cultivation level and severing his future potential.

"I've seen lots of these kinds of wastes, just wait. When the Display of Strength Assessment starts, his true colors will be revealed. The cultivation level that has been forcibly raised might seem like it's at the Fourth Level of Spirit Martial Realm, but it would be good if he could display the strength of the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm." Elder Qian stroked his chin, looking very knowledgeable.

Yang Chen came out of the room at this moment and was somewhat surprised.

Just third-class talent?

As he thought about it, when he came back into the crowd, he suddenly heard that Wang Wu, who had scored a first-class talent, sneered, "It turns out to be just a waste who has raised his martial arts cultivation level through unscrupulous means. With such poor talent, what's the use of raising your cultivation level? Being a genius means being more favored by the heavens!"

Thinking about this, Wang Wu was ecstatic, as he could foresee the various sects fighting for him, even including huge sects like the Canghai Sect and

Yuanshan Sect.

He was destined to soar high, and even though Yang Chen had seemed impressive earlier and stolen his limelight, it all amounted to nothing in the end.

Upon hearing Wang Wu's provocation, Yang Chen laughed and said, "Oh, then I am curious to know how you obtained heaven's favor."

"Brother Wu, don't mind him. This kid will reveal his true colors in the Display of Strength Assessment later. I heard my father say that the appearance of martial arts cultivation alone doesn't mean anything. Since he has forcibly raised his cultivation through unsanctioned means, there must be endless problems with it, and his martial arts cultivation is just an empty shell!" A young genius flattered Wang Wu with a smile.

Wang Wu was very receptive and nodded, "Your name is Luo Zhen, right? Don't worry, when I join the major sects, I will put in a good word for you."

"Ah!" Luo Zhen's eyes turned red with excitement upon hearing this, "Thank you, Brother Wu!"

Yang Chen watched this scene and couldn't help but chuckle at how quickly people changed their minds.

However, he didn't have time to think about it and instead pondered the talent assessment in his mind.

"It seems that the talent assessment in Beishan Main City is a bit worse than what I experienced in my previous life. I have Innate True Qi, which, although refined, should be enough for a very special talent, or at least a first-class talent. I didn't expect it to be just third-class talent." Yang Chen couldn't help but be amazed..

Chapter 257: Special Power Test 1

In this vast world, there are all sorts of wonders.

Some geniuses are born with innate True Qi, which is called Innate Divine Body. It is a kind of extremely domineering talent within the Divine Body, because innate True Qi is so rare.

Having innate True Qi allows them to do many things that acquired True Qi cannot, so the Innate Divine Body is an existence that many people dream of, and calling it a special talent is by no means an exaggeration.

Although Yang Chen was not born with innate True Qi, he indeed has innate True Qi surrounding him, so calling him an Innate Divine Body does not conflict.

It's just a pity that the facilities in North Mountain County are not accurate enough to detect his innate True Qi.

Of course, Yang Chen doesn't care too much about these people. He stands with his hands behind his back, waiting for the start of the next part of the assessment.

The third part, Assessment of Attack Power!

Just like Yang Chen's fight with Zhou Yunxi, this part detects the strength of their attacks to determine whether the foundation of a genius is stable enough.

If a genius's foundation is not stable, his attack power will be far weaker than what his cultivation level shows, making this part an essential aspect of the North Mountain County's many tests for geniuses.

Most people think that Yang Chen will finally expose his true colors in this part. If his foundation is not stable, his attack power cannot match his Martial Arts Cultivation.

Now, the examiner said loudly, "Do you see the stone stele in front of you? This is the King Kong Stele, specifically designed to test attack power. The King Kong Stele is made of special materials, and as long as your True Qi is unleashed onto the stele, I will determine your ranking based on the degree of indentation in the stele. Of course, there is also a special ranking, but achieving that is not easy!"

The examiner is too lazy to explain too much and immediately waved his hand and read the name of the first candidate.

“Long Yun, Power Rank Seven!”

Many people were not surprised by this result.

Following that... “Power Rank Five!” “Power Rank Seven!” “Power Rank Six!”

“Power Rank Four!”

The highest was Power Rank Four.

All of these geniuses used their strongest moves to strike the King Kong Stele, fearing that they wouldn't perform well enough.

However, the King Kong Stele's test was still very accurate. Even if the geniuses put in all their effort, the highest rank was only Rank Four.

“Wang Wu, Power Rank Four.” The examiner stroked his chin with satisfaction.

Wang Wu had reached the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm with Power Rank Four, which meant he had a very stable foundation, even showing signs of the Third Level. It seems that Wang Wu indeed has a rare Divine Body.

Otherwise, reaching Power Rank Four at the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm is tough.

Not long after Wang Wu, it was Yang Chen's turn.

Yang Chen's appearance attracted the ridicule of many geniuses.

Wang Wu crossed his arms and smirked, "This kid will finally expose his true colors in this part."

Many sects didn't hold much hope for Yang Chen, as they all believed that his attack power wouldn't be that strong. An unstable foundation for a genius with high Martial Arts Cultivation is just an empty shell, and his true colors would be exposed in one move.

"At most, he will have a Rank Five or Rank Six power with his third-tier talent.

At the age of fourteen or fifteen, he can only reach the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm at most. The power obtained by forcibly increasing his cultivation level can only match the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm." "I think it's difficult for him even to reach Rank Six power, maybe just Rank

Seven?"

As everyone was discussing, Yang Chen was already holding his silver spear, and immediately after, the innate True Qi surrounded the tip of the spear. The next moment, the Thunderbolt Style suddenly formed.

"What kind of move is this?" "Thunder and lightning?"

No one was not surprised.

The Examiner also took a sharp breath of cold air, as Thunder and Lightning Techniques were extremely rare.

Yang Chen gripped the silver spear, and in an instant, he unleashed a spear attack with the ultimate power of Innate True Qi and Heavenly Thunder Origin, completely bombarding the King Kong Stele.

Immediately after, a deafening sound echoed, and the King Kong Stele was indented more than half, which left the Examiner rubbing his eyes as if he didn't dare to believe his own eyes. His mouth agape, he hesitated with words as if he did not know how to speak anymore.

From the viewing platform, Elder Qian of the Ming Emperor Sect could not wait to watch Yang Chen take action, and he shouted loudly now, "Examiner Liu, what is the result of this assessment?"

Examiner Liu took a deep breath and said, "Yang Chen, exceptional power!"

"What!"

When this statement fell, the entire scene was in an uproar.

"How is it possible, exceptional power?"

"This is absolutely impossible. Only a genius at the sixth level of the Spirit Martial Realm or higher with the sect's personally taught ultimate skill can achieve an exceptional power level with all their might. How could a little guy at the fourth level of the Spirit Martial Realm possibly reach that!"

He had just mocked Yang Chen for exposing his true colors, but now...

Exceptional power, is this the so-called unstable foundation?

If Yang Chen could strike at the sixth level of the Spirit Martial Realm with his fourth level power, it meant that Yang Chen's foundation was too solid, and he could break through the fourth level at any time!

Many people were at a loss as to how to explain it.

If you say Yang Chen's foundation is unstable, then what is all this about?

Undoubtedly, the most embarrassed one must be Elder Qian.

Keep in mind that he had just confidently stated that Yang Chen's foundation was unstable, and that this evaluation of power would be when Yang Chen's true colors would be exposed. But now? This exceptional power had literally slapped him in the face.

Elder Qian couldn't help but say resentfully, "Examiner Liu, you couldn't have seen it wrong, could you?"

Examiner Liu coldly rebuked, "What, is Elder Qian questioning my ability?"

"No, I dare not!" Elder Qian thought of the power of the main city of North Mountain County, and his momentum quickly fell by more than half, and he hurriedly smiled apologetically.

Examiner Liu did not bother to pay him any attention. While others might have given face to the Ming Emperor Sect, the main city of North Mountain County did not have to do so.

Instead, it was Elder Hui who mocked him relentlessly, "Hehe, didn't Elder Qian just say something? He said that this kid has an unstable foundation and his power would expose him. Now it doesn't seem to be the case." "Well, if Elder Hui is interested in this kid, you can solicit him." Elder Qian sneered.

This made Elder Hui hesitate for a moment, then sighed.

Yang Chen's performance was indeed exceptionally outstanding, but it was a pity that he fell short of being ranked as third-tier talent. If Yang Chen were only at the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm, he might have considered recruiting Yang Chen based on Yang Chen's power. Unfortunately, Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation was too high, and anyone could see that the kid had used means to increase his Martial Arts Cultivation.

The side effect of the power just now might not have come yet. This so-called genius would not interest his Taotu Sect..

Chapter 258: Not Well-Regarded_I

Many sects couldn't help but sigh in pity. Yang Chen's performance was indeed stunning, but they still felt that the first-class talent Wang Wu was more valuable to recruit. Their minds were entirely focused on Wang Wu, who would even consider recruiting the seemingly unreliable Yang Chen in their eyes?

In this way, many sects basically gave up on the idea of recruiting Yang Chen, even though his performance was excellent.

They had even more faith in Wang Wu who, favored by heaven, had first-class talent.

The assessment continued, but compared to the initial attention, the fourth exam— the test of soul power— wasn't as eye-catching as the previous three exams. Most of the sect elders and masters had already left the scene with the evident purpose of preparing to recruit Wang Wu. They went to find some conditions and treasures that could move Wang Wu's heart.

By doing so, they naturally hoped that after the assessment, they could be the first to take the initiative and recruit Wang Wu as quickly as possible.

"See those stone lions up there? There are nine of them in total. What you need to do later is to use your Divine Soul Power to control these nine stone lions. If you can lift one, it means you have ninth-class Divine Soul Power, and if you can lift two, it means you have eighth-class Divine Soul Power. Hey, don't take it lightly, each of these stone lions weighs thousands of jin (a Chinese unit of weight, 1 jingoo). Trying to lift them without enough soul power will only severely damage yourself!"

Officer Liu said, "If you can lift all nine heads, it means you have first-class Divine Soul Power. And if you can control all nine at will, then it's a special-class performance! Of course, don't even think about special-class. It's still far-fetched for you. If you forcefully control them, you'll damage your Sea of Consciousness and your soul, causing troubles later on."

Hearing Officer Liu's words, many candidates were eager to try.

Especially the contestants who hadn't performed particularly well in the previous assessments, their eyes glistened now. To be able to advance to the selection competition, they had to score no more than twelve classes in the three assessments combined to be deemed qualified.

Take Wang Wu for example: his talent test rated first-class, and his power test rated fourth-class, totaling to only five points. As long as his soul test wasn't too disastrous, he would certainly advance to the selection competition.

As for the others who already were close to being disqualified or were on the verge of the limit, no one could afford to be careless.

Compared to them, Yang Chen was the most at ease.

Because special-class was different from first-class. A first-class rating was equal to one, whereas special-class was equal to zero, giving him a total of only three points so far.

As for the soul test, it wasn't going to be any source of pressure for him.

And so, one by one, geniuses went forward to take the test. "Three stone lions, seventh-class Divine Soul Power!"

"Four stone lions, sixth-class Divine Soul Power!"

These geniuses' divine soul powers were measured by the number of stone lions they could lift; some could only lift three stone lions, others could lift four.

And among the more outstanding ones were those who could lift five or six stone lions. However, no one could lift more than that.

Finally, the examiner called out Yang Chen's name.

Yang Chen nodded, walked to the nine stone lions, closed his eyes, and gradually extended his soul.

In an instant, all nine stone lions lifted at once.

This sudden event startled the sect elders who had initially not paid much attention to this fourth assessment.

“Nine stone lions?”

“How could this kid possess such astonishing soul power? It’s illogical. By principle, the soul power of someone at the Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level can lift at most seven lions, which is the limit. Only geniuses who specialize in Divine Soul Power can possibly lift the eighth or the ninth head, but it’s almost improbable!”

What mattered more wasn’t the number of lions.

Because Yang Chen had lifted all nine lions in an instant.

At this thought, everyone widened their eyes and saw Yang Chen controlling the nine stone lions, spinning them around in circles. It was as if he were merely playing a game!

Even a fool could tell that Yang Chen had achieved divine soul power.

Officer Liu’s heart was in turmoil, and he swallowed nervously: “Yang Chen, controlling the nine stone lions at will, you obtained a special-class grade in the Divine Soul Power test!”

Wang Wu stood aside, his mouth agape in shock. Clenching his teeth, he snorted, “Hmph, regardless of whether it’s soul power or power test, they are just crooked paths in the end. It’s prowess that matters, and I am the heaven-favored genius!”

He was the protagonist of this assessment.

Only when Wang Wu thought of his first-class talent, he felt much calmer.

However, Elder Qian, who had been planning on preparing to recruit Wang Wu, stopped in his tracks when he saw Yang Chen’s soul power.

Elder Hui was doing the same.

“Could it be that this kid actually possesses a special Divine Body related to soul power?”

A beautiful woman from one of the Six Sects— Yanhua Pool— sat in the viewing platform, her eyes sparkling as she spoke while watching Yang Chen’s performance, “Such a high level of soul achievement must be due to a special body related to soul power.”

There were certain geniuses who did not possess a divine body for cultivation but had divine bodies in regard to their soul power.

Wasn’t Yang Chen’s current performance precisely a display of divine body talent in soul power?

This made an elder of the Huangshan Sect rub his eyebrows, thinking deeply. A genius with powerful soul power would be of great importance to their sect. However, he still couldn’t focus his attention on Yang Chen as Wang Wu was their priority.

No doubt, although Yang Chen’s performance did not inspire thoughts of recruitment from some sect elders, it still shocked the entire audience.

After all, having two special-class achievements was a rare sight.

Before long, the remaining talented youngsters had completed their soul power tests.

The examiner took the test results and read them slowly: “Next, I will read out the list of those who have successfully passed the assessment and advanced to the selection competition, including Yun Shaojie, Chang Hong, Wang Wu, and others. ”

As expected, Yang Chen was among them, but the elimination rate was still somewhat surprising. Comparing the list of more than 300 initially, only about 80 people barely passed the assessment successfully. Even Long Yun, with his second-class talent, failed the assessment.

There was no choice; his martial arts cultivation was too weak, and his soul power and striking power were both too poor.

But still, Long Yun was quite content with his current achievements, knowing that he would undoubtedly attract the attention of many major and minor forces.

In contrast, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a bit bitter-sweet.

He initially thought of stunning everyone, but who could have known that a mistake in the talent test would cast him as an undesirable competitor?

At this thought, Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows. It seemed he still had to participate in both the selection and knockout competitions. Otherwise, being seen through such a prejudiced lens wouldn't be pleasant at all..

Chapter 259: Ordinary People are Just Ordinary People!_I

This knockout competition will start in ten days, so the participants will have ten days to prepare.

As for Yang Chen, he plans to prepare tomorrow. After all, he is different from others. He has to participate in the Alchemy assessment tomorrow. Even though he got two special grades today, he still wasn't the focus of the assessment field.

Compared to that, Wang Wu's first-class talent was valued more.

Of course, this didn't affect Yang Chen much, and he didn't take it to heart. At this moment, the Zhou family members had not returned to their residence yet.

But Gu Mingyue was extremely worried and asked Yang Chen about his assessment situation. He naturally mentioned the good parts, so as not to worry Gu Mingyue.

When the Zhou family members returned, Yang Chen heard Zhou Haoran's laughter from afar, which caused him to pause for a moment.

Zhou Haoran happened to lead Zhou Yunxi to see Yang Chen, and said, "Yang Chen, my friend, how did the assessment go? I believe that with your standards, it must have been eye-opening."

Yang Chen chuckled, "I'm afraid the situation is just the opposite of what

Master Zhou said.'

"Oh? What's the matter? Are the big sects blind to not value your martial arts talent?" Zhou Haoran widened his eyes, somewhat dissatisfied. If it were before, it would be fine, but now, after spending some time together, he has really regarded Yang Chen as his own family.

Yang Chen spoke gently: "Let's not talk about me, but how did Miss Zhou perform

"I was just about to say that." Zhou Haoran was so excited, "Can you guess? My daughter's talent evaluation is first-class, first-class talent! Hahaha! The most important thing is that my daughter successfully passed the basic assessment and entered the selection competition. This is really a double happiness!"

Seeing Zhou Haoran's excited appearance, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile and said, "Congratulations to Miss Zhou."

Everyone has the heart to see their children succeed.

It's normal for Zhou Haoran to be so excited.

Zhou Yunxi gave a slight curtsy and then playfully stuck out her tongue, "Young Master Yang, you must have passed the basic competition, right?" "Yes, I was lucky," Yang Chen said with a slight smile.

“I don’t believe that you passed by luck.” Zhou Yunxi rolled her eyes. “You’re always full of tricks. Even though you’re not much older, you have more schemes than my father.”

Yang Chen coughed twice, then used his divine soul detection and suddenly found something.

Zhou Haoran also noticed something, with an expression of surprise and joy in his eyes: “It’s Elder Wu from Ziyang Sect and Elder Ming from Linghe Sect!”

As Zhou Haoran’s voice fell, a beautiful woman and an elder arrived together, their expressions clearly revealing their intentions. At least both of them were looking at Zhou Yunxi with extreme enthusiasm, even a fool could see that they were here to win her over.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, not caring much at first, but when he saw the beautiful woman, his expression turned cold.

Because this beautiful woman was none other than Zhao Xuanwu and his sister’s master whom he had met in the Great Wilderness.

This beautiful woman has the surname Wu and is respected as Elder Wu, and is quite influential within the Ziyang Sect.

As Yang Chen noticed this beautiful woman, she also noticed him.

“It’s you!” Elder Wu squinted her eyes, her gaze flashing with undisguised hostility.

“Elder WII!” Yang Chen cupped his hands.

Elder Wu seemed uninterested in Yang Chen and said bluntly, “There’s no need for that, we’re not that close. Anyway, I didn’t expect you to participate in this Genius Selection Competition as well!”

Zhou Haoran was somewhat at a loss, as it seemed that the two knew each other and their relationship did not seem to be good.

“I wonder how my sister is doing in Ziyang Sect?”

The beautiful woman yawned and waved her hand, uninterested, “Yang Chen, don’t worry about your sister. She’s making great progress under my tutelage and has already reached the third level of the Spirit Martial Realm. She also performed excellently in this assessment. Just the talent assessment alone has reached first-class talent. Yang Chen, you should know very well the difference between first-class talent and your third-tier talent.”

Obviously, she had already learned about Yang Chen’s situation from Ziyang Sect people in the assessment field where Yang Chen was.

This was not surprising. Ziyang Sect was such a big sect that it could grasp the information about every assessment participant, and it was quite simple for them to learn about Yang Chen’s situation so thoroughly.

Then Elder Wu’s tone turned harsh, “Yang Chen, I’m just advising you, ordinary people are ordinary people. Since fate has it so, one should have the awareness to accept destiny. Don’t think about making a big splash all the time, it’s useless. You, as a third-class talent, if you practice hard, may not have a great future in this life, but at least you can stand out among ordinary people. Unfortunately, you have chosen the wrong way. What’s the use of raising your martial arts cultivation to the fourth level of the Spirit Martial Realm in such a quick and profit-oriented way?”

“Excessive growth, extremely foolish!”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen’s face turned cold.

Elder Wu didn’t care about Yang Chen’s feelings and said solemnly, “You are now no longer on the same level as your sister in terms of status and strength. It’s predetermined that you and your sister exist in two different worlds. So, don’t even think about seeing Caidie in the future and disturbing her, lest you disturb her determination to pursue martial arts. Do you understand?”

Yang Chen, furious and laughing, looked at Elder Wu, who looked down upon him and knew that there was no point in saying anything now.

She regarded herself as understanding his current situation very well and directly labeled him as an 'ordinary person'.

Ordinary person...

Indeed, it was a very mocking term.

"Elder Wu, what do you mean by this?" Zhou Haoran's expression was somewhat unhappy, as Yang Chen was his friend after all.

Elder Wu didn't know about these things and said with a smile, "Master Zhou, I was just chatting about trivial matters just now, and I apologize for that. Let's talk about the serious stuff now. I think Miss Yunxi has outstanding talent, and I'm here on behalf of Ziyang Sect with sincerity, and I'd like to discuss with you about Yunxi's future! What do you think? Don't worry, if things work out, I won't treat Yunxi and your Zhou family unfairly."

"Hehe, Elder Wu, look at what you are saying. As it is with you, so it is with our Linghe Sect. Master Zhou, the conditions offered by our Linghe Sect will only be higher than those of the Ziyang Sect." Elder Ming stroked his beard.

Both hadn't started yet, but they were already facing each other with enmity. It was obvious that they didn't want to miss out on an outstanding talent like

Zhou Yunxi..

Chapter 260: Inviting You to Join the Outer Sect? 1

In the end, Zhou Haoran could only let out a soft sigh.

Although he was quite displeased with Elder Wu's disregard for Yang Chen, his daughter's matter was ultimately more important. With that in mind, he could only bow and say, "Please go inside and have a talk."

Elder Wu and Elder Ming were extremely anxious as they entered the house.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen shrugged and went back into his residence too.

Regarding the recruitment of Zhou Yunxi, Elder Wu and Elder Ming were still not satisfied. Afterward, sects like the Ming Emperor Sect and the Huangshan Sect came one after another, attempting to recruit Zhou Yunxi.

However, Yang Chen's side remained dry and barren, with no one paying him any attention.

After three hours, Zhou Haoran seemed to have reached a conclusion regarding his daughter's situation, which left the disgruntled sects who were unhappy with the outcome to leave in anger.

Yang Chen observed everything with his Divine Soul Detection.

He wasn't particularly concerned about this matter, but what surprised him was that Zhou Haoran came to appease him after the negotiations were over.

"Master Zhou, please sit," Yang Chen bowed.

Zhou Haoran forced a smile, then slowly said, "Young friend Yang Chen, I heard about your situation from Elder Wu of the Ziyang Sect. Hmph, what third-tier talent? I think the Ziyang Sect is just looking down on people. You don't have to worry about it. Hmph, I, Zhou Haoran, am also a third-tier talent, so what? I am still the Family Head of the Zhou family, and I haven't seen anyone faring worse than me!"

Yang Chen felt somewhat touched. Although Zhou Haoran's words were blunt and seemingly at odds with him, at least he showed gratitude. He had helped the Zhou family so much, and despite feeling low, Zhou Haoran actually came over to comfort him.

Most of the time, it's rare to find someone who would lend a hand when you're down on your luck. Though this comfort may seem worthless, it is worth more than the countless treasures one might receive when one is basking in success.

Yang Chen said gently, "Master Zhou, thank you for your concern. I won't take these minor setbacks to heart. On the contrary, which power did Miss Yunxi eventually choose? With her first-class talent, she should be very cautious in her choice."

"After a lot of consideration, I ruled out the Ming Emperor Sect because they had a grudge with you, and as for the Ziyang Sect, I might have been tempted if someone else had come, but I just couldn't bring myself to like Elder Wu. You saved Yunxi, so if I let Yunxi join these two sects, it would be ignoring your status as her benefactor," Zhou Haoran grumbled.

If Elder Wu of the Ziyang Sect had known that his mere act of stepping on an insignificant ant would cause his sect to miss out on acquiring a genius, he would likely not know who to cry to.

Zhou Haoran truly had a strange temper.

He had rejected the Ziyang Sect and Ming Emperor Sect simply because of Yang

Chen.

Yang Chen felt slightly embarrassed and said, "Master Zhou, you really don't have to do this. If you let your decision about Miss Yunxi be influenced by me, it would really weigh on my conscience."

"Young friend Yang Chen, you don't need to worry too much. I've eliminated these two sects for a reason. Hehe, you saved Yunxi, and you're her great benefactor. Without your help, Yunxi wouldn't even be able to participate in the selection competition, let alone make a name for herself. If I let her join the Ziyang Sect or the Ming Emperor Sect, it would be tantamount to disregarding you as her benefactor."

Zhou Haoran snorted, "I, Zhou Haoran, have been upright and frank since I was a child, and I have a clear conscience in all my actions. I would never do such a thing. Most importantly, these two sects are not suitable for Yunxi." "Oh? Then which sect did Master Zhou choose?" Yang Chen asked.

"I chose the Yanhua Pool for Yunxi!" Zhou Haoran smiled slightly, "Although Yanhua Pool mainly focuses on cultivating the soul, it's a sect consisting only of women, as you know. Until now, my daughter has been like a child who never grows up. If she were to go to other sects, with all sorts of people mingling, I

would be really worried. By joining Yanhua Pool, she would be surrounded by women. Even if she suffers somewhat, as a father, I can bear it.”

Seeing Zhou Haoran’s deep love for his daughter, Yang Chen bowed and said, “Master Zhou, your idea is right.”

“Huh, someone’s coming!” Zhou Haoran’s eyebrows raised.

Yang Chen also noticed this.

Immediately, he slowly stood up and used his Divine Soul Detection. The visitors were actually the Huangshan Sect, as well as elders from the Yanhua Pool and two other sects.

Yang Chen recognized both elders as they were the ones who assessed his testing ground.

“Young friend Yang Chen!” Elder Yu from the Huangshan Sect was an elderly man with a long beard and an astute appearance. Upon arriving in front of Yang Chen, he smiled faintly.

Surprisingly, the elder from the Yanhua Pool was a beautiful young beauty. She had an outstanding temperament and a graceful figure, and without a closer look, one would have mistaken her for a young girl around seventeen or eighteen years old. But upon further inspection of her eyes, one could discern her true age, which was inconsistent with her appearance.

This made Yang Chen secretly nod, seemingly confirming that the women in the Yanhua Pool were indeed good at preserving their youth, as the rumors suggested.

With this in mind, Yang Chen respectfully said, “Junior greets the two elders, please come in and have a talk.”

“Hehe, young friend Yang Chen, I assume that you have guessed the reason for our visit. Today, you performed exceptionally well in the assessment grounds, obtaining two top-class results, which indeed amazed everyone. Therefore, on behalf of the Huangshan Sect, after much consideration, we have

decided to invite you to join our Huangshan Sect's Outer Sect for an observation period," said Elder Yu with a light smile.

"What? Outer Sect?" Zhou Haoran's eyes widened, obviously feeling somewhat indignant on behalf of Yang Chen.

However, since this matter ultimately concerned Yang Chen, he could not intervene.

Seeing Zhou Haoran's dissatisfaction, Elder Yu of the Huangshan Sect couldn't help but sneer; he didn't know who Zhou Haoran was, but he thought the offer of the Outer Sect was good enough for Yang Chen.

He couldn't help it.

His attempt to persuade Wang Wu had failed.

He didn't know how Elder Qian from the Ming Emperor Sect had stumbled upon such luck, but not only did he manage to recruit Wang Wu on the spot, but he even took him on as his direct disciple. What chance did the Huangshan Sect have then? After much deliberation and considering his testing ground, there really were no other suitable candidates. Although Long Yun had second-grade talent, he hadn't made it to the selection competition.

Yang Chen, however, had entered the selection competition, giving him the chance to enter the Secret Realm and thus possessing some value to the Huangshan Sect.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen's talent was too weak: being a third-class talent and hurriedly improving his cultivation level through excessive growth. As such, under no circumstances would the Huangshan Sect be willing to recruit him into the Inner Sect. However, he thought that an offer of the Outer Sect should be enough to impress Yang Chen.

Contrary to his expectations, Yang Chen didn't think the same.

At this moment, Yang Chen slowly said, "Elder, the conditions of the Outer Sect are too high for me, I really cannot afford it.."