

Supreme MK 271

Chapter 271: Pursuing the Ming Emperor Sect! 1

This also made Yang Chen feel the grandness of this Genius Selection Competition.

The Selection Competition was much more formal than the Basic Competition, which was divided into many examination halls. There were only three secret realms in this competition, and only the forces with roles like the Three Hegemons and the Six Sects were qualified to sit in the Inner Viewing Gallery. The Outer Viewing Gallery, on the other hand, was much more complicated, bringing together forces from various City Lord's Mansions, as well as the power of some sects and clans.

This was also to let these City Lord's Mansions and other forces better watch the performance of their own geniuses in the secret realm.

It didn't take long for Yang Chen to observe the situation around him, and soon after, his eyes fell on the three astonishingly large teleportation arrays in front of him.

"If nothing unexpected happens, these three arrays should be the teleportation arrays to the three secret realms." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

While he was lost in thought, Zhou Yunxi was beside him, buzzing with questions and curiosity. Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry, and had to answer her questions reluctantly and helplessly.

Aside from Zhou Yunxi, the tens of thousands of people present were all talking loudly. At this moment, a vast and boundless aura suddenly descended like a mountain, stifling the young geniuses so that they didn't even dare to breathe. The noisy discussions stopped abruptly.

Yang Chen couldn't help but look at the source of the aura, and saw a middle-aged man standing in the air above, his back carrying a sword, motionless as a mountain, his aura astonishing.

"True Martial Realm?" Yang Chen was a little stunned. The person in front of him was indeed at the True Martial Realm. "It's Steward Feng from Beishan Main City!"

“It’s Steward Feng, Sir Feng. I heard from my father that Steward Feng’s Martial Arts Cultivation has already broken through the Origin Martial Realm, gathered a real dan, and reached the True Martial Realm!”

“This Steward Feng should be the person in charge of today’s Selection Competition.”

The True Martial Realm was the peak of a martial artist.

This was because even the Sect Leaders of the Six Sects, such as the Ziyang Sect and the Taotu Sect, were only at the True Martial Realm.

As the leader of Beishan Main City, its True Martial Realm members naturally exceeded those of the other Six Sects.

Steward Feng ignored the whispers below and uttered in a low voice: “It’s almost time, and everyone has gathered here. In that case, the Selection

Competition can begin. As the person in charge of this Secret Realm Selection Competition for Beishan Main City, rules still need to be followed.”

With that remark, the whole scene fell silent.

The prestige of Beishan Main City was like a sharp knife, intimidating many people to not dare to disobey.

Seeing the effect achieved, Steward Feng’s expression relaxed, and he slowly said: “I assume most of you have heard of the rules. Later, someone will give you a Secret Realm Jade. There are three secret realms, and you can enter whichever one you want. Once you enter the secret realm, no one will question your life and death. If you want to stand out from this knockout competition, you must rack your brains and do your best to obtain three Secret Realm Jades. In addition, there are some Secret Realm Jades scattered throughout the secret realm for you to find!”

Thus, Steward Feng calmly explained the rules.

In the end, Steward Feng waved his hand and said: "In addition, everything you do within the secret realm will be clearly seen by the people on today's viewing platform through the Dharma Mirror."

"What, everything we do within the secret realm will be clearly seen?"

"How are we going to snatch the Secret Realm Jades? If we are seen, won't people seek revenge on us?"

These geniuses were a little more or less flustered.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows, not knowing the purpose of Beishan Main City's actions.

Steward Feng naturally knew what these geniuses were thinking and coldly snorted: "This is just to get a better understanding of your performance within the secret realm. If you truly encounter a crisis like a secret realm beast tide or other natural disasters, we can also help you in time!"

"So that's why!"

"Are there heavenly calamities and beast tides in the secret realm?"

These geniuses kept discussing.

"What if we are sought out for revenge? We can't give our all!"

Steward Feng chuckled at this remark and said: "Revenge? Don't worry, you can freely use your abilities in the secret realm. Whatever you want to rob or seize, just go for it. We, the Beishan Main City, declare that if anyone dares to seek revenge on you afterwards, we will be the first not to let them go!" Yang Chen actually thought these geniuses were too worried.

If you have the ability to snatch Secret Realm Jades from others, you will sooner or later be noticed by other sects once you leave the secret realm. How could there be any talk of revenge?

If you don't have the ability and can't rob the treasures, who would have any grudge against you?

Although Beishan Main City's actions seemed worrying, there was actually nothing to worry about at all.

And it confirmed Steward Feng's remark.

If you want to make a name for yourself and stand out, how can you do it without taking risks and making sacrifices? Do you think the whole world revolves around you?

After the introduction, Steward Feng finally waved his hand and ordered his subordinates: "You, distribute a Secret Realm Jade to everyone."

Suddenly, the Origin Martial Realm masters from Beishan Main City appeared, distributing the Secret Realm Jades to the tens of thousands of geniuses in the field. Although there were many geniuses, the distribution process was orderly and didn't waste much time. In just half an incense stick of time, each genius received a Secret Realm Jade.

These geniuses all treasured these Secret Realm Jades as if they were their lifeline.

Yang Chen looked at the Secret Realm Jade, which was emitting a faint light, apparently made of a special material, but had no real substantial effect.

At this moment, as the distribution of the Secret Realm Jades ended, Steward Feng's voice sounded like a thunderbolt: "Alright, do you see the three teleportation arrays in front of you? They correspond to the three secret realms. Once you enter the secret realm, there are only three days of fighting time. If you haven't found the teleportation array to exit after three days, then give up the idea of ever leaving. Now, I announce that the Secret Realm Selection Competition officially begins!"

With these words, the tens of thousands of geniuses boiled with excitement.

One by one, the geniuses rushed into the teleportation array, and then their figures flashed and disappeared, entering the secret realm.

“Yang Chen, why aren’t we entering the secret realm?” Zhou Yunxi looked at Yang Chen, who was unhurried, and her eyebrows furrowed.

Yang Chen stood with his hands on his back, not showing any urgency to enter. At this moment, his eyes focused on a group of Ming Emperor Sect disciples, who were heading straight for a teleportation array. With a smile at the corner of his mouth, he said, “Follow me!”

Immediately after, he led Zhou Yunxi into the teleportation array as well.

This teleportation array was exactly the same as the one chosen by the Ming Emperor Sect disciples!

He did this, of course, intending to settle accounts with the Ming Emperor Sect disciples in the secret realm..

Chapter 272: Too Audacious_I

The Ming Emperor Sect’s team went straight to that secret realm, and so did

he!

Since they chose to bully him, Yang Chen had never failed to pay them back. He still remembers the scene of Elder Gu chasing and killing him. If it wasn’t for Zhou Haoran saving him, he might have been in big trouble. Moreover, he didn’t think he needed to show any mercy towards the Ming Emperor Sect, considering Wen Zi and Elder Qian.

At this moment, Yang Chen entered the secret realm and glanced around.

“This Beishan Main City is quite impressive.” Yang Chen raised an eyebrow.

The size of this secret realm was different from the outside world, and it was a separate space.

Here, flowers, trees, and various sceneries flourished, reminiscent of a paradise. Although there were some birds and beasts, they were not strong; Most of them were only at the Body Refining Realm, and the few stronger ones were only at the early stage of the Spirit Martial Realm, posing no threat.

This secret realm was truly a natural one, unlike the man-made one left behind by He Yunxiao. Even with He Yunxiao's incredible strength, it couldn't compare to this naturally formed secret realm.

"It seems that entering the Teleportation Array at different times results in random destinations." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He and Zhou Yunxi were the last two to enter the Teleportation Array, therefore the two of them were teleported to a corner of this Secret Realm. Yang Chen's soul spread out, but he found that the Secret Realm was too large to be explored fully.

"Hmm?"

Just as his soul spread out, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and looked at Zhou Yunxi, who had just come to her senses: "Miss Zhou, don't speak, hold your breath and hide your Qi!"

Zhou Yunxi listened to Yang Chen's words and instinctively concealed her Qi. In an instant, a young man flew past with a wretched appearance, clearly fleeing in a panic. Soon after, several young men in the same attire appeared and chased after him.

"Kid, just hand over the Secret Realm Jade, we're the disciples of the Yellow River Sect. Hand it over, and we'll spare your life!"

These people obviously hadn't noticed Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi who had concealed their Qi, and they all chased after them.

After they were gone, Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi released their Qi and returned to normal.

Zhou Yunxi discontentedly patted her buttocks and stood up: "You're too timid, hiding as soon as you see them."

"There's no animosity between me and those people, so why would I provoke trouble for no reason?" Yang Chen yawned lazily.

"If I were you, I would've chased after them, waited for them to injure each other, and then snatch their Secret Realm Jades." Zhou Yunxi laughed playfully: "How about that, I'm pretty clever, right?"

Yang Chen rolled his eyes: "Do you really think everyone is as dim-witted as you?"

"Why am I not clever? I think my plan is good, where's the problem?" Zhou Yunxi pouted.

"Is it possible for one person to be chased by four others and end up in a lose-lose situation?" Yang Chen shrugged: "Besides, how do you know if there's anyone else behind you with the same opportunistic idea? You're waiting for others to finish fighting, but maybe there's someone waiting to take advantage of you?"

"You!"

Zhou Yunxi was speechless.

Because, she didn't know how to refute Yang Chen.

However, she was still unsatisfied: "We can't just keep hiding from people like this, we only have three days."

Also, your father told me to take care of you, so don't run around recklessly. Just follow my lead!"

"Don't worry, I definitely won't run around." Zhou Yunxi, though playful, was still well-behaved. She now asked curiously: "But I want to know, who exactly is your target?"

Yang Chen's lips curled up, and he didn't speak: "Just follow me, and you'll know soon."

Yang Chen's target was the Ming Emperor Sect.

The secret realm was indeed vast, capable of accommodating thousands of people with ease. After the initial encounter with the chase scene, Yang Chen hadn't seen many other martial artists. If he did, he would conceal his Qi and avoid any trouble.

That made Zhou Yunxi label him a coward, but Yang Chen didn't mind at all. He led Zhou Yunxi on a search inside the vast secret realm.

Although concealing his Qi worked most of the time, it wasn't foolproof.

Eventually, he was discovered by six disciples at the Second Level of the Spirit Martial Realm from a small sect. However, after using his Thunderbolt Style and engaging in a fierce battle, it quiets down.

Zhou Yunxi swallowed and no longer mentioned Yang Chen being a coward. Six Spirit Martial Realm geniuses were like child's play in front of Yang Chen, and with just a few moves, he had them defeated.

Yang Chen didn't kill the six disciples at the Second Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, as he had no grudges against them. After obtaining the Secret Realm Jades, he gave three to Zhou Yunxi and kept three for himself, then continued searching for the Ming Emperor Sect disciples.

Zhou Yunxi was the most shocked.

How long had they been in the secret realm before the two of them already gathered three Secret Realm Jades each?

Time passed.

Hard work pays off, and finally, half a day after entering the secret realm, Yang Chen found the first disciple from the Ming Emperor Sect.

“Found the target.” Yang Chen’s lips curled up. Upon seeing the Ming Emperor Sect disciple strolling around as if he were in his own courtyard, he directly blocked his path.

The Ming Emperor Sect’s Outer Sect Disciple looked at Yang Chen, bewildered: “What do you want?”

“Nothing, just hand over the Secret Realm Jade, so we don’t hurt each other’s feelings.” Yang Chen smiled slightly, looking harmless.

The Ming Emperor Sect disciple laughed, pointing to his own clothes: “Did you see this? Do you know which sect I’m a disciple of?”

“Of course I saw it, and if I didn’t, I wouldn’t be so sure that you’re from the Ming Emperor Sect.” Yang Chen answered straightforwardly: “Don’t rely on your status, I’m specifically targeting the Ming Emperor Sect.”

Zhou Yunxi widened her eyes: “Your initial target was the Ming Emperor Sect’s disciples?”

Was Yang Chen really timid?

The disciple from the Ming Emperor Sect laughed.

“Hahahaha!”

He burst into laughter: “Kid, do you really think the two of you can take me down? I guess you really don’t know the difference between heaven and earth. Don’t worry, Later on, I’ll show you how you’re going to die, so you can reincarnate as a smarter person in the next life!”

“How do you plan to make me die?” Yang Chen casually replied: “Are you referring to the twelve people hiding in the shadows?”

‘What!’

The Ming Emperor Sect disciple was suddenly alarmed: "How did you know?"

Immediately, the Ming Emperor Sect disciples hiding in the shadows jumped out one after another. Seeing their cultivation, they all seemed to be 17 to 18 years old and at the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. These disciples formed a formidable force, and in the Secret Realm, they were not to be trifled with..

Chapter 273: Continuous Sniping!_I

Although Wu Tao didn't know how Yang Chen had discovered his hidden ambush, he twisted his neck, apparently thinking that Yang Chen's actions were courting death.

How could two people cause trouble for their Ming Emperor Sect?

Wu Tao said solemnly: "Originally, more than a dozen of our brothers were acting together. When those people saw us, they ran away. There was no way out, so I decided to act alone and let the other brothers watch in the dark, slowly fishing. I didn't expect the first fish to be an idiot."

"Alright, Wu Tao, don't waste your breath on him. Even if it's a small fish, it's still meat. Hurry up and kill the two of them and take the Secret Realm Jade!"

Zhou Yunxi, who stood to the side, asked in panic, "Yang Chen, what are we going to do now?"

"What else can we do, I told you, my target is the Ming Emperor Sect." Yang Chen remained calm.

"But you didn't say there were so many people from the Ming Emperor Sect!" Zhou Yunxi exclaimed, as her face turned pale. If she had known that there were so many people from the Ming Emperor Sect, she would have stopped Yang Chen from making this foolish mistake.

She thought she was already foolish enough, but Yang Chen turned out to be even more foolish.

How could they fight so many people?

Every single one of their auras was almost as strong as hers!

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "Do I need to say that?"

Zhou Yunxi seemed pretty depressed but there was no trace of blame in her eyes. Instead, she was getting excited and couldn't suppress her eagerness to fight.

Since there's no way out, let's fight then.

Yang Chen didn't care about Zhou Yunxi's thoughts. He looked at the dozen or so Ming Emperor Sect disciples seriously and said, "I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the Secret Realm Jade, or else I'll show no mercy later."

"Hahahaha!"

"Did you hear that?"

"He said he'll show no mercy to us!"

"That's hilarious!"

It was as if these Ming Emperor Sect disciples heard the greatest joke in the world. Suddenly, they all rallied and attacked Yang Chen.

Upon seeing this scene, Yang Chen clicked his tongue and swiftly took out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, launching a Thunder Rush.

About the time it takes for a cup of tea later, Yang Chen stood there calmly while Zhou Yunxi covered her small mouth, hardly believing what she saw.

Looking at the dozen arrogant Ming Emperor Sect disciples, now barely alive and lying there, it was clear how much suffering they had endured under Yang Chen's Thunder Rush.

Zhou Yunxi could see clearly.

The dozen disciples barely had any power to resist against Yang Chen. Within an instant, the situation was under Yang Chen's control!

Despite being on the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the Fourth Level. At most, he could face four or five opponents, but he managed to fight more than a dozen of them effortlessly!

Who would believe this?

At this moment, Yang Chen looked at the dozen or so Ming Emperor Sect Outer

Sect Disciples and said unhurriedly, "Now, are you willing to hand over the

Secret Realm Jade obediently?"

"You dare to steal our Ming Emperor Sect's Secret Realm Jade?" Wu Tao roared in anger.

Yang Chen spread his aura in an instant: "Are you really not understanding, or pretending not to understand? I've said it from the beginning; my target is your Ming Emperor Sect. If you still don't see the situation clearly, I don't mind killing you all and taking the Secret Realm Jade from your corpses."

"Stop!" Wu Tao knew that Yang Chen had the guts, and he was so scared that his soul was about to fly out: "I surrender, I surrender. And you guys, hand over the Secret Realm Jade quickly!"

Where could he dare take more risks now? They were all at Yang Chen's mercy.

So, with more than a dozen Secret Realm Jades in hand, Yang Chen handed some to Zhou Yunxi and kept some for himself.

“Now...” Zhou Yunxi blinked her big eyes: ‘Yang Chen, what are we going to do next?’”

“What are we going to do? We’re going to continue hunting Ming Emperor Sect disciples,” Yang Chen answered slowly.

The grudge between him and the Ming Emperor Sect would not be settled that easily.

By entering the Secret Realm today, he never intended to let the Ming Emperor Sect disciples pass the basic assessment so easily.

Of course, seeking revenge is one thing, but as these people were from the Ming Emperor Sect, he didn’t have to take their lives. As for the Secret Realm Jade, he blamed them for being members of the Ming Emperor Sect.

So, Yang Chen embarked on a hunt.

He didn’t care about anyone else!

His target was the Ming Emperor Sect.

One hour later, Yang Chen spotted another group of Ming Emperor Sect Outer Sect Disciples and, after a half-stick of incense’s time of intense fight, obtained twenty-four Secret Realm Jades.

Three hours later, Yang Chen targeted nine Ming Emperor Sect Outer Sect Disciples and ambushed them again.

One day later, Yang Chen fought two Inner Sect Geniuses from the Ming Emperor Sect for an hour.

Fight after fight, Yang Chen went after anyone from the Ming Emperor Sect.

Whether they were from the Outer Sect or the Inner Sect, he treated them all equally.

Even Zhou Yunxi couldn't bear to watch, feeling sorry for the Ming Emperor Sect.

That's not how this game is supposed to be played.

"Yang Chen, we don't have to do this. We can't always just target one family," Zhou Yunxi said, feeling sympathy for them.

Yang Chen grinned: "It's because I have a grudge against them."

If it was just once or twice, the Ming Emperor Sect on the viewing platform wouldn't care too much. But with the Outer Sect and the Inner Sect both suffering such heavy losses in the Secret Realm, it was the first time in the history of the Genius Selection Competition that the Ming Emperor Sect had experienced this!

It was unbearable to witness.

All their Secret Realm Jades had been stolen.

How could the people of the Ming Emperor Sect sit still?

Especially the Sect Leader of the Ming Emperor Sect, who used the Dharma Mirror to see everything clearly inside the Secret Realm. Seeing the tragic situation of his sect's disciples, he exclaimed, "Who is this kid?"

The Ming Emperor Sect Sect Leader was a middle-aged man in a yellow robe. His anger caused the other people of the Ming Emperor Sect to be shocked.

“Sect... Sect Leader, this man is named Yang Chen. According to the information, he has a Third-tier talent, but he forcefully elevated his Martial Arts Cultivation to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm using excessive growth. He’s not worthy of our Ming Emperor Sect’s attention,” said an Elder of the Ming Emperor Sect with a fawning smile.

He thought that by quickly reporting Yang Chen’s background, he would be rewarded. But very soon...

Sect Master Ming Wendao narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Are you joking with me?”

Ming Wendao was furious: “This kid has targeted more than eighty of our Ming Emperor Sect disciples.. You told me that his cultivation was elevated through excessive growth and that he’s not worthy of our Sect’s attention? So, are you saying that all our Ming Emperor Sect disciples are trash?”

Chapter 274: Yuanshan Sect’s Attention 1

No one from Ming Emperor Sect’s elders dared to speak up.

Ming Wenhao said coldly, “No, absolutely not. This kid is so strong, but he deliberately targets people from our Ming Emperor Sect. Who can tell me what’s going on? Does this kid have a grudge against our Ming Emperor Sect?”

Dead silence.

No one spoke.

After a while, a man named Yi Zhǎnglǎo glanced at the nearby Elder Qian, who was holding back great anger, and said bluntly, “Sect Leader, this is the situation. This kid does have some grievances against our Ming Emperor

Sect... ”

“Oh? Let’s hear it!” Ming Wenhao snapped.

“This matter has to start with Elder Qian.” It was clear that Elder Yi had a bad relationship with Elder Qian. He took this opportunity to take revenge and explained the whole story without any omissions.

Upon hearing this, Ming Wenhao’s face turned cold, and he looked expressionlessly at Elder Qian: “Elder Qian, you really did a number on us, didn’t you? Because of your insignificant Dazzling Mind Bell, at least half of our disciples today won’t be able to pass the Selection Competition!”

Although the Selection Competition won’t end for another two days.

But now it seems, Yang Chen’s targeting of their Ming Emperor Sect is not over at all!

Elder Qian was reprimanded by his own sect leader and had valid reasons to explain, but how could he? He originally thought Yang Chen was just a waste with an unstable foundation. But how could a waste with an unstable foundation be able to eliminate so many geniuses of Ming Emperor Sect so swiftly?

Is it a joke?

Do you think the talents cultivated by Ming Emperor Sect are all garbage?

It’s bad enough for the Outer Sect disciples, but even the Inner Sect disciples have lost too.

Now he is cursing Yang Chen’s ancestors for eighteen generations, but on the surface, all he could say was, “Sect Leader, it’s true that Yang Chen killed our

Ming Emperor Sect’s disciples first. Out of anger, I hunted this child down. Our

Ming Emperor Sect’s disciples, are not just anyone who can be killed!”

Ming Wenhao was no fool. He coldly looked at the Dharma Mirror and scoffed, "Did you see him kill the disciple of Ming Emperor Sect with your own eyes?"

"This... I didn't!" Elder Qian's heart jumped, and only then did he recall that he had no substantial evidence to prove that it was Yang Chen who had killed Liu Taixing.

The reason he believed Yang Chen to be the killer was simply that Yang Chen was a pushover, an ant he could easily crush. Consequently, even if there was the slightest possibility that the ant had killed Liu Taixing, the ant must die. Over time, he forgot about the evidence, and whether Yang Chen killed Liu Taixing or not, he didn't know at all.

Ming Wenhao said coldly, "Ridiculous! Inside the Secret Realm, has this kid touched even a hair of our Ming Emperor Sect's disciples? It's clear that this kid is not bloodthirsty. I will investigate this matter thoroughly later. But now, with this kid targeting our Ming Emperor Sect in such a manner, our glorious Ming Emperor Sect cannot just let it go!"

After all, he was the leader of a sect. Although he was now blaming his subordinates, he wouldn't fuel the arrogance of others.

Hearing Ming Wenhao's words, Elder Qian looked delighted, "Sect Leader, what should we do now...?"

"My eldest disciple is in another Secret Realm, and my second disciple,

Yuånümü, is in this Secret Realm. Yuånmtl has already reached the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level. With this kid targeting our Ming Emperor Sect's disciples like this, Yuånmtl will definitely realize it. Although this kid is strong, Yuånümü has my personally taught spirit weapons and techniques. As long as Yuånümü is one step ahead in cultivation, it won't be difficult to eliminate him!" Ming Wenhao waved his hand, not taking the matter to heart.

On the side, the Taotu Sect Leader grinned, "Ming Wenhao, it seems that your disciples' situations in the Secret Realm are quite dire, haha!"

Looking at the fat-bodied old man of Taotu Sect, Ming Wenhao was already furious. Now he felt even angrier and said viciously, "When did it become your Taotu Sect's turn to have a say in our Ming Emperor Sect's affairs?"

"Aiyo, Brother Ming, you cannot say that. I'm just sending my regards, haha." The Taotu Sect leader reveled in Ming Emperor Sect's misfortune.

Seeing the disciples of Ming Emperor Sect losing, the other Six Sects had more or less the same thoughts as Taotu Sect.

At the same time, the main seat on the viewing platform was occupied by the three factions of Beishan Main City, Yuanshan Sect, and Canghai Sect.

These three factions were the real leaders of North Mountain County. The three huge figures, accompanied by their sect elders and elites, were seated at the highest part of the viewing platform.

Now, a middle-aged man at the center of Yuanshan Sect held a file, carefully reading it. On it was the information about Yang Chen.

Seeing the information about Yang Chen's performance in the Basic Competition, the middle-aged man smiled.

"Sect Leader, are you very interested in Yang Chen?" A Yuanshan Sect elder couldn't help but ask.

There was an unusual aura on the Yuanshan Sect leader. He tapped the paper and said leisurely, "From now on, keep an eye on this little guy named Yang Chen. If it's appropriate, send someone to win him over."

"Sect Leader, is this kid really that likable? Although his performance is not bad now, the information shows that he seems to have excessively improved his martial arts cultivation. And as one of the Three Hegemons, we Yuanshan Sect don't have to be as short-sighted as the Six Sects when it comes to snatching geniuses, right?" The elder contemplated for a moment before speaking.

Mb Bǎishéng, the Yuanshan Sect leader, smiled slightly, "Saying that he has excessively improved his martial arts cultivation? Do you believe that? The point I'm interested in is that the introduction of this kid in the information, hehe, do you think that a martial artist who has excessively cultivated his abilities would be able to kill so many geniuses of Ming Emperor Sect and make them flee?"

Mb Bǎishéng curled his lips, "Of course, it's not easy to enter our Yuanshan Sect. That's why I want you to keep a close eye on him. Whether or not we should win him over, will be determined later."

"Oh? Sect Leader means..."

"As long as there are no accidents, with this kid so recklessly taking the Ming Emperor Sect's Secret Realm Jade, the true genius of Ming Emperor Sect won't sit idly by. There is Yuǎnmü, the second disciple of Ming Wenhao in this Secret Realm. When Yuǎnmü learns about what happened to his fellow brothers, he will definitely take action." Mb Bǎishéng laughed.

"Can Yang Chen fight against that Yuǎnmü? I'm afraid that's a bit mysterious, isn't it?"

The other Beishan Sect elders and others all had similar expressions, apparently thinking that Yang Chen was still a bit behind Yuǎnmü.

Mb Bǎishéng lazily said, "Let's just wait and see then. If this kid can't beat Yuǎnmü, he naturally won't qualify to enter our Yuanshan Sect for cultivation.. But if he really beats him, then this kid will be interesting! We, Yuanshan Sect, will naturally have to find a way to win him over!"

Chapter 275: Brother Yuanmu_I

Apart from the discussion among the various major sects, the person who was the happiest was none other than Zhou Haoran, the family head of the Zhou family.

Originally, Zhou Haoran and the elders of the Zhou family were in tears when they saw Yang Chen leading Zhou Yunxi to cause trouble for the Ming Emperor Sect. They complained that if Yang Chen wanted to mess with the Ming Emperor Sect, he should have left their family's Yunxi out of it. Wasn't this like pushing her into a pit of fire?

But when they saw Yang Chen's courageous performance, they were overjoyed.

This...

This was the Secret Realm Jade they got for free.

They were initially worried about how their Zhou Yunxi could obtain the Secret Realm Jade with her mentality. There were three Secret Realm Jades, but how many of those who could enter the selection competition through the basic competition might not be good enough?

Moreover, those sect disciples formed groups, and it seemed impossible for their treasured child, who had been cultivated by their family, to compete with them.

Gathering three was as difficult as climbing to heaven.

In the end, after Yang Chen's flurry of actions, not to mention only three Secret Realm Jades, their Zhou Yunxi probably had at least thirty Secret Realm Jades in her hands.

Yang Chen's performance not only surprised the Zhou family members.

Liaocheng City Lord's Mansion also got a clear view of the situation within the Secret Realm.

Jin Cheng and his father Jin Ying were sitting together. When they saw Yang Chen killing the disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect fearlessly, they clapped their hands and praised: "Good, hahaha, good, I knew my brother was not an ordinary person. The Ming Emperor Sect must be so heartbroken seeing this."

And at Yanhua Pool...

The Pond Master of Yanhua Pool was a young girl with a red mark in the middle of her forehead, as if it could burst into flames at any moment.

She watched the outstanding performance of Yang Chen in the secret realm and sighed: "What a pity, what a pity. Elder Luo, we failed to recruit this little guy into our Yanhua Pool in time. It will be difficult to recruit him now that the opportunity has passed."

The beautiful woman named Luo sat beside her, looking surprised: "Pond Master, although Yang Chen is excellent, there's no reason for us to try so hard to recruit him. Why exactly did you ask me to do this?"

"What do you know?" The Pond Master of Yanhua Pool rubbed her eyebrows: "Now that things have come to this, I don't mind telling you. Actually, I couldn't tell why this kid deserved our Yanhua Pool's great efforts to recruit him, but he was the one our former Pond Master personally instructed us to take care of."

"Former Pond Master, you mean..." The beautiful Luo woman's pupils contracted sharply.

Thinking of the extraordinarily talented former Pond Master, he was the proudest existence in their Yanhua Pool since its founding.

At least, the current setup of the Six Sects could include their Yanhua Pool, and it was all because of their former Pond Master!

As the major sects discussed, Yang Chen was also sniping the disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect in various places. After a day's time, his infamy finally spread in the Secret Realm.

It was said everywhere that a 14 or 15-year-old teenager, leading a fair-skinned and beautiful but somewhat silly-looking girl, was causing havoc in the Secret Realm, targeting the Ming Emperor Sect disciples and robbing them one by one. By now, the Ming Emperor Sect disciples dared not show their faces.

Yang Chen robbed too many people.

At first, it was the outer sect disciples of Ming Emperor Sect who were defeated in groups of a dozen or so.

Later, they were still defeated in groups of more than twenty, with no chance to fight back.

Finally, even the inner sect disciples were robbed.

If it was only the inner sect disciples, it would have been fine. But after that, even the elite inner sect disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect were robbed, leaving nothing behind.

Initially, the Ming Emperor Sect's disciples gathered in the secret realm to rob others. But now? The disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect were so frightened that they couldn't show their faces.

This made many loose cultivators happy. The Ming Emperor Sect was powerful, but with someone as fierce as Yang Chen keeping an eye on them, these loose cultivators could relax.

Now, it was the second day.

Yang Chen led Zhou Yunxi leisurely around the Secret Realm.

Zhou Yunxi closely followed Yang Chen with her eyebrows dancing in joy.

She counted the Secret Realm Jades in her hand and said with a smile: "Yang Chen, this is so invigorating! I have forty-seven Secret Realm Jades now. Do you think I can get first place?"

"First place?" Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "Then you might be thinking too much."

He didn't know how many geniuses there were in the selection competition, but wanting to take first place with just forty-seven Secret Realm Jades was obviously a bit delusional.

Zhou Yunxi pouted: "By the way, Yang Chen, why did you let us release our Qi so far away? Although you are now famous, there's no need to be so high-profile. By releasing your Qi so openly, others can detect you from far away and run away, making it harder to rob Secret Realm Jades. This doesn't suit your style."

Moreover, she had even started to understand his style.

He said impatiently: "I'm doing this to wait for someone so that they can find us!"

"Waiting for someone? Who are you waiting for?" Zhou Yunxi couldn't help but ask.

"I'm waiting for the real genius of the Ming Emperor Sect to show up!" Yang Chen stretched and yawned: "Yesterday, I only dealt with some small fries. Although there were a few troublesome characters, they were not the main ones. The Ming Emperor Sect must have a main character in this Secret Realm, and I'm waiting for him! With my Qi released like this, the news must have spread already. As long as that person is not brainless, they should be able to follow the clues and find us soon!"

Zhou Yunxi widened her eyes: "You're deliberately waiting for them to come to your door to cause trouble?"

"Exactly." Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth: "Since I'm going to mess with the Ming Emperor Sect, I might as well go all the way. They have as many people as I can fight, and I'll fight them all until there are none left in the Ming Emperor Sect!"

"Hehe, your Excellency sure is full of big talk!"

As Yang Chen's words fell, a sudden icy cold voice descended.

The next moment, a man in a yellow robe with a golden dragon embroidered on it appeared in the air in front of Yang Chen, followed by four or five Ming Emperor Sect disciples who were looking at Yang Chen with displeased faces, obviously annoyed.

"Brother Yuanmu, it's this kid!"

"It's this kid who targeted our Ming Emperor Sect disciples, we can't stand it, kill him, we must kill this kid!"

“Brother Yuanmu, you have to avenge us!”

These Ming Emperor Sect disciples obviously hated Yang Chen to the bone, their teeth clenched, fists tightened, and eyes seemingly ready to spit fire..

Chapter 276: Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body_I

Yang Chen was not surprised by Yuanmu’s appearance, as his spiritual sense had detected some fluctuations earlier but he kept silent. Now looking at Yuanmu’s emergence, he raised his eyebrows slightly, showing a bit of interest.

Yuanmu was a handsome young man in his late teens, his eyes firm and full of determination. He was obviously a ruthless martial artist. Most importantly, his martial attainment had reached the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level, even higher than Yang Chen himself.

“It seems the real challenger has finally arrived.” Yang Chen rubbed his hands together, excitedly.

During the past few days, he had merely dealt with some weak opponents, making him feel bored with no thrill.

Zhou Yunxi swallowed her saliva, “Yang Chen, this person has a stronger aura than you.”

Yang Chen waved his hand, “Miss Zhou, please step back.”

Zhou Yunxi nodded quickly, knowing that a battle at this level was beyond her interference. She scurried away, hiding in the dark quietly observing the fight. She was ready to help Yang Chen if he couldn’t win, although her help might not be useful, but she still wanted to show her loyalty.

Yang Chen didn’t have any dislike towards Yuanmu, as his eyes did not show disdain like other arrogant sect disciples. Instead, Yuanmu had a strong desire for martial arts fame, which showed through his determined gaze.

Yang Chen slowly replied, "Indeed, I am."

Yuanmu shook his head, "Although I don't know what grudges you have with our Ming Emperor Sect, since you've robbed our sect, as a direct disciple of the sect master, it's my duty to take back our belongings."

"There's no need for idle talk, let's fight." Yang Chen smirked.

Upon hearing this, Yuanmu chuckled with appreciation, "Hehe, alright then, I won't hold back anymore!"

As his words fell, Yuanmu suddenly emanated an incredibly terrifying battle intent.

When the battle intent arose, layers of golden light burst out around Yuanmu.

"It's Ming Emperor's Reincarnation Technique, a secret skill that only direct disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect can learn!"

"Brother Yuanmu is going all out, this kid is doomed."

"Brother Yuanmu is the sect master's direct disciple, he will definitely defeat this kid!"

The Ming Emperor's Reincarnation Technique was created by their founding ancestor, the expert hailed as the Ming Emperor. The mysterious aspect of this technique lay in the golden light enveloping the body, which could protect the user while still attacking the enemy.

Most importantly, practitioners of the Ming Emperor's Reincarnation Technique didn't use swords or knives like other martial artists, but wielded their fists to unleash astonishing power.

When Yuanmu made his move, it caused astonishing waves.

In an instant, Yuanmu shouted, "Take this!"

Next, Yuanmu charged towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. His Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear emerged, the spear's lightning aimed straight at Yuanmu.

The electric light flickered, it was Thunderbolt Style used by Yang Chen.

As the lightning wrapped around Yuanmu, an amazing scene unfolded in the next moment.

When the lightning reached the golden light around Yuanmu, it was dissolved by the golden light with a hissing sound.

Yuanmu twisted his neck and slowly said, "Not bad, your lightning can warp my golden light, but it won't be easy to break through it. Now, it's my turn."

With that, Yuanmu's hands clasped together, followed by tightly clenched fists. In the blink of an eye, under the golden light, a giant palm was formed.

That golden giant palm suddenly separated from the golden light and instantly slapped towards Yang Chen.

Seeing the golden light, Yang Chen stepped back several paces, his expression growing serious.

Without any hesitation, the essence blood of Black Mountain Black Bear circulated within him, and images of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm materialized with a flick of his hand.

When the images of the palm were manifested, Yang Chen let out a hearty laugh, "Bring it on!"

His Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm collided with the golden light palm.

When the two shocking palm forces collided, a terrifying sound was produced. The rumbling noise persisted as a storm swept over a hundred feet, even Zhou Yunxi felt the shockwaves, her hair fluttering, disturbed by the storm.

Is this Yang Chen's real strength?

Can he actually fight the direct disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect?

She understood the significance of a direct disciple.

At this moment, her eyes were fixed on the center of the storm, her spiritual power probing to see the outcome of the clash between the two palms, and who gained the upper hand?

Similarly, the Ming Emperor Sect disciples who were brought by Yuanmu also had the same doubt, their eyes glued to the battle.

Time slowly passed, and after about a dozen breaths, the rolling smoke gradually dispersed, and the dense storm vanished.

Then, the figures of Yang Chen and Yuanmu gradually reappeared.

Yang Chen remained unchanged, gripping his spear with lightning coiling around him.

As for Yuanmu, his original golden light had disappeared, and a trace of blood could be seen from the corner of his mouth. Instead of the golden light, a huge golden Buddha now enveloped him, towering almost ten feet tall. The Buddha's hands were clasped together, seemingly gathering all the majesty in the world. Looking at the Buddha, one could not help but feel a sense of reverence. "It's the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body!"

"Brother Yuanmu actually summoned the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body!"

The few Ming Emperor Sect disciples widened their eyes in disbelief. They knew very well the meaning behind the appearance of the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body!

It indicated that Yuanmu had fallen into a disadvantage during the straightforward clash of their palms. Otherwise, Yuanmu wouldn't have summoned the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body, his ultimate move.

“Isn't the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body one of the three Dharma Bodies in Ming Emperor's Reincarnation Technique?”

“Yang Chen actually forced Brother Yuanmu to bring out the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body!”

Yuanmu took a deep breath, and his expression towards Yang Chen was no longer calm as before.

As his fellow disciples had guessed, Yuanmu had indeed been at a disadvantage during their initial confrontation, and that was why he had summoned the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body as his last resort.

Even though it was hard to believe that Yang Chen had countered his golden light during the palm clash, now that the Buddha Dharma Body had emerged, it was time to end this fight once and for all..

Chapter 277: Assaulting the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level!_1

Yuǎnmü said coldly, “Yang Chen, you're very good. Do you know, among my peers, apart from my Master's Direct Disciples, you are the first person to force me to use this Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body. Ming Emperor's Reincarnation Technique has three Dharma Bodies; the first Dharma Body is Ming Emperor's

Reincarnation Dharma Body, the second Dharma Body is Primordial Vajra Dharma Body, and the third Dharma Body is this Great Sun Buddha Dharma

Body!”

“Although the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body is only the third Dharma Body in the Ming Emperor’s Reincarnation Technique, it is enough to deal with you.

Now, how do you intend to break my Dharma Body?”

Yuǎnmü had absolute confidence in his Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body.

This was not only confidence in his own strength, but also confidence in the cultivation methods of his sect.

Thinking of this, Yuǎnmü urged the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body, with a thunderous boom, he charged towards Yang Chen.

As he rushed over, one could clearly see with the naked eye that the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body had a foot like a mountain, horizontally sweeping across with an astonishing might, all over the Buddha’s body, there was a sense of despair that one could not resist.

When this foot landed, the surrounding earth trembled.

Immediately after, Yuǎnmü let out a fierce shout, and the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body suddenly emitted golden light. Each ray of golden light seemed like a hand, rushing towards Yang Chen in unison. In the blink of an eye, thousands of Buddha hands surrounded Yang Chen from all directions.

Each ray of golden light possessed a terrifying power that made people shudder upon seeing it.

Zhou Yunxi, watching from the rear, pondered how Yang Chen would resist this move?

If it were her, she would have no strength to resist this move at all.

The Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body was too domineering. Faced with the Buddha’s body, one’s whole body would be enveloped in awe, making it difficult to generate thoughts or desires to resist.

In fact, Yang Chen was also quite surprised by the Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body.

When he saw the thousands of golden light hands coming at him, Yang Chen's face condensed. Then he took a deep breath, holding the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, crackling with thunder and lightning on his body.

The next moment, the thunder and lightning suddenly expanded and turned into electric dragons, roaring and circling around Yang Chen.

The electric dragons opened their mouths wide, tearing the golden light hands to shreds.

Under the protection of these electric dragons, Yang Chen seemed to have an absolute defense.

This was also due to the Heavenly Thunder Origin.

If he had cultivated Thunder Rush using other thunder attribute treasures, it might not have been so powerful. However, the Heavenly Thunder Origin was different. He could draw more power from it.

"Dealing with this Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body is really troublesome," Yang Chen murmured, "Although the Heavenly Thunder Origin is within my body, I just forcibly activated the Heavenly Thunder power that I shouldn't be able to activate at my current cultivation level, consuming a lot of True Qi. I must resolve this battle quickly! Otherwise, it will be difficult for me to win later."

Thinking of this, Yang Chen wielded his spear: "Yuǎnmü, you are indeed strong, but now I have only one spear. If you can withstand this one spear, then I am willing to admit defeat! Remember, the name of this spear is called Thunder Roar!"

As his words fell, Yang Chen gathered all the Heavenly Thunder Elemental Power he could muster onto the tip of the spear.

"You still have a trick up your sleeve?" Yuǎnmü widened his eyes, almost unable to believe his own eyes.

He originally thought that Yang Chen should be at the end of his rope.

However, when he saw the powerful electric light wrapped around Yang Chen's Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, a sense of foreboding surged in his heart.

He had a hunch that his Great Sun Buddha Dharma Body would have a hard time resisting this spear!

Immediately after, the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear seemed to be wrapped by a huge Thunder Dragon.

Living up to the name of this spear.

Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear!

The next moment, Yang Chen held the spear, his body vanished like lightning from the spot.

When Yang Chen disappeared, the electric light also disappeared. Then, the intertwined thunder roared suddenly, illuminating the surroundings! Thunder Roar! This move was created by him after learning the Thunderbolt

style.

Electric light flickers!

Yang Chen's speed skyrocketed to the extreme, a spear aimed directly at the Great Sun Buddha's Legal Body. In just a few breaths, he appeared in Yuanmu's line of sight!

Yuanmu roared, "Good, let me break it!"

In an instant, the Great Sun Buddha's Legal Body slapped towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't dodge.

This Thunder Roar attack wouldn't dodge either.

Chichi!

The fierce electric light converged with the Great Sun Buddha's Legal Body in one move, and it stalemated for a few breaths...

Boom.

The Legal Body of the Great Sun Buddha, which was formed by the gathering of golden light, was suddenly torn apart by Yang Chen's spear.

"Damn it!" Yuanmu's pupils contracted violently, almost unable to believe the facts before him. His Great Sun Buddha Legal Body was actually broken.

Now that the Great Sun Buddha Legal Body was broken, he suffered backlash; he spat out a mouthful of blood, and in an instant, electric light crackled and swam around, directly engulfing his body. Yuanmu widened his eyes, knowing that he had lost, a thorough defeat.

Yang Chen did not kill Yuanmu because he also had no murderous intent towards him. Instead, he admired Yuanmu's courage to fight and make decisions.

However, during battles, there are winners and losers.

Luckily, his Thunder Roar attack broke the Great Sun Buddha Legal Body.

Bang.

Yuanmu's body fell to the ground, unconscious after large amounts of blood were spat out.

This made the Ming Emperor Sect disciples' eyes widen. They stood in place, shivering, unsure of what to do, wanting to run but not daring to, wanting to fight but not having the courage.

Yang Chen snorted coldly, taking out the Secret Realm Jade from Yuanmu's storage bag and shouted, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and take your senior brother away!"

"Huh?"

These disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect finally reacted. They grabbed Yuanmu with a greyish look on their faces. Seeing that Yang Chen had no intention of venting his anger on them, they slipped away in an instant.

Zhou Yunxi came running over when she saw Yang Chen defeated the direct disciple of the Ming Emperor Sect: "Yang Chen, you're so powerful. Now you have defeated your last target, what are we going to do next? Go steal more Secret Realm Jades?"

"You'll only meet ruthless characters if you keep stealing like this." Yang Chen looked pale and weak after the battle, shaking his head.

He knew very well that the real geniuses nurtured by the Yuanshan Sect, Canghai Sect, and Beishan Main City had not yet appeared. Being too high-profile isn't a good thing.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen seemed to murmur, "Next, I'm going to find a place to close myself off."
"Close yourself off?"

"Yes!"

Yang Chen calmly walked ahead.

After the previous battle, he felt that everything was in place, and his True Qi was filled within him. He felt that he could completely breakthrough to the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level now..

Chapter 278: Shocking the Various Sects 1

Yuanmu, defeated.

This scene was seen clearly by everyone.

The viewing platform was in an uproar.

No one was not surprised by the outcome. Most people had information about Yang Chen, as this was a necessary preparation for many sects when choosing geniuses. So many people knew about Yang Chen's situation. In their eyes, Yang Chen was just someone who had improved his martial arts cultivation through excessive growth methods.

But now, looking at this scene, they couldn't help but want to throw that information to the ground and crush it.

Are you kidding?

Is this really the martial arts cultivation achieved through excessive growth?

Defeating a few Ming Emperor Sect gatekeepers was one thing, which could be understood as them being useless in the outer sect. Defeating inner disciples, which could be understood as the Ming Emperor Sect's current batch being mediocre. But even the direct disciple of Ming Wendao of the Ming Emperor Sect had lost. Who else had any reason to say that Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation was achieved through unreasonable means?

All rumors were self-defeating.

Ultimately, the martial arts cultivation achieved through external means would have unstable foundations and be flashy but not effective. Was Yang Chen being flashy but not effective?

Ming Wendao was the most furious.

He said coldly: "Are you all blind? Such an excellent genius, and you told me that he improved his martial arts cultivation through excessive growth methods? Tell me, who was in charge of Yang Chen's basic competition field at that time?"

Now, looking at Yang Chen in the Dharma Mirror, his eyes were shining.

He knew his direct disciples better than anyone.

Yuanmu was so outstanding that he started following him at the age of eight and was personally taught by him. Although he didn't say Yuanmu was invincible in the Genius Selection Competition, he was definitely first-class. But now, he was defeated by someone of unknown origin!

There was only one possibility.

This person of unknown origin was a genius, an unparalleled genius!

But what infuriated him the most was that this unparalleled genius actually had a grudge against their Ming Emperor Sect!

How could Ming Wendao not be angry? He now wanted to kill Elder Qian. If it wasn't for Elder Qian, with the conditions of their Ming Emperor Sect, as long as they approached Yang Chen earlier, the chance of success would still be high. But what about now?

Nobody dared to speak.

Elder Qian was the most scared, seeing Ming Wendao's fury, his whole body was trembling. Because the person in charge of Yang Chen's basic competition field at that time was none other than him. At that

time, he looked down on Yang Chen because of his grudge with Yang Chen. Yang Chen's performance was clearly not that bad, but he described Yang Chen as terrible in the information.

Elder Yi, who had a grudge with Elder Qian, inappropriately stepped forward:

"Sect Leader, the one who was in charge of the examination field of Yang Chen

at that time, was Elder Qian!

"It's you again!" Ming Wendao seemed to be on fire, staring fiercely at Elder Qian: "Elder Qian, are you getting tired of your position?"

Upon hearing this, Elder Qian felt like crying. He gritted his teeth and said: "Sect...Sect Leader, Yang Chen's performance in that examination field was indeed not very good. His talent is only a third-tier talent, this is a fact. Moreover, I do have a grudge with Yang Chen, but that is because Yang Chen killed our Ming Emperor Sect disciples first... "

"Shut up!" Ming Wendao had no patience to explain so much to Elder Qian right now.

He closed his eyes and pondered for a long time before saying viciously: "From now on, I want you to investigate and find out exactly what's happening with Yang Chen killing our Ming Emperor Sect disciples. If it's not a big deal, you should come up with a way to make peace as soon as possible, and turn weapons into gifts. Such a genius, if he can't be used by our Ming Emperor Sect, it would be a great pity. There's no need to be so picky about a mere outer sect disciple! To win over Yang Chen, we must first show him our magnanimity!"

"Sect Leader, do you want to win over Yang Chen?"

"What do you think?" Ming Wendao shouted: "Go and prepare for me. I'm afraid we won't be the only ones who want to do this!"

Thinking of this, he took a deep look at Yang Chen in the Dharma Mirror again.

Yang Chen unexpectedly chose to close up, what was he planning?

At the same time, in the Yuanshan Sect.

Mu Baisheng sat in his chair, smiling and watching Yang Chen in the Dharma

Mirror: "This Yang Chen is interesting, very interesting... He even defeated

Ming Emperor Sect's direct disciple Yuanmu."

"Sect Leader, shall we prepare now to start the process of winning over Yang

Chen?"

"No hurry, let's see what this kid is preparing to do in his closed-door training first. Winning him over is definite, but we need to see how much it will cost us to do so! I think as a genius, his value might not be as simple as just defeating Yuanmu just now." Mu Baisheng said to himself.

Similarly, in the Canghai Sect...

On the Canghai Sect's main seat, there was a handsome middle-aged man with an amiable, spring breeze-like smile on his face. But upon closer inspection, one could see that his smile was filled with a touch of hypocrisy.

This man was none other than Canghai Sect's current sect leader, He Shangfeng.

Next to He Shangfeng sat a mature and beautiful woman. The stunning woman sighed while looking at Yang Chen in the Dharma Mirror. If He Yunxiao were here, he would be unable to remain calm, as this woman was his junior sister, He Qiushui.

"Junior Sister, what do you think of this kid?" He Shangfeng asked amiably.

He Qiushui remained her expression unchanged: "What does Senior Brother think? Over the years, you have hardly paid any attention to the new generation of the sect. If this continues, sooner or later, our Canghai Sect will be worried about the transition between old and new."

"Hehe, Junior Sister, you know that your Senior Brother has devoted great efforts to guarding the Guardian Spirit Array, so how can I bother about these things? You have to understand this," He Shangfeng said gently, his eyes full of greed and lust as he looked at the mature woman.

He Qiushui exhaled slowly and logically. He Shangfeng should be considered a chivalrous act with a high moral standing for always guarding the Guardian Spirit Array. But she always felt that He Shangfeng and the word "high moral standing" didn't have much connection.

"Junior Sister, how do you feel about this kid? If you think this kid can make it, you can completely accept him into your sect." He Shangfeng smiled faintly. "By the way, I will hold an entrance ceremony for him, and combined with our wedding, it would be a double happiness, right..."

He Qiushui's face went cold: "I think the young man is pretty good, I will accept him into my sect, but as for the matter of marriage, Senior Brother, you don't need to mention it again."

Hearing this, He Shangfeng's expression changed gradually becoming colder, but soon returned to his original benign state, seemingly affable and not caring, saying, "Junior Sister, are you still missing your big Senior Brother?"

He Qiushui didn't speak, just stared intently at Yang Chen with her bright eyes.

Because she saw a trace of her big Senior Brother He Yunxiao in Yang Chen..

Chapter 279: Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm! 1

Theoretically, He Yunxiao, her Senior Martial Brother, a figure of unparalleled talent, should not be similar to a child like Yang Chen. However, she indeed felt a shadow similar to her Senior Martial Brother from Yang Chen.

This shouldn't be an illusion.

Thinking of He Yunxiao, He Qiu Shui let out a light sigh. Why did her Senior Martial Brother, who was once so dazzling, betray the Human Race and collude with the demonic beasts?

Immediately, He Qiu Shui waved her hand: "Wan'er, help me prepare. After this

Selection Competition ends, I want to meet this Yang Chen."

The young girl behind He Qiu Shui hurriedly replied: "Yes, Master!"

Yang Chen's victory over Zhou Haoran undoubtedly made him the focus of many sects on the viewing platform, and everyone was browsing through information about Yang Chen.

"This Yang Chen is actually an Alchemy Genius as well?"

"Attract."

"This kid must be won over!"

While everyone was discussing, Mu Bai Sheng, the Sect Leader of the Yuanshan Sect, stared at Yang Chen and suddenly laughed loudly: "Haha, this kid is interesting, interesting! He's actually trying to break through to the Fifth Layer of Spirit Martial Realm in this Secret Realm!"

Many people had noticed this by now.

At this moment, Yang Chen really began to breakthrough to the Fifth Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm.

With Zhou Yunxi as his protector, Yang Chen devoted himself to his closed-door cultivation, his Martial Arts Cultivation now filled to the brim. After choosing to enter seclusion, he spent only three hours to instantly break through the obstruction and clear his qi, reaching the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level in one breath.

Everything was very natural, without any trouble or obstacles.

“Success!”

Yang Chen’s face showed joy, as his True Qi was released, having already entered the Fifth Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm.

When Yang Chen reached the Fifth Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm, the major sects on the viewing platform, who had initially been calm, began to stir.

That’s a joke.

How could Yang Chen break through to the Fifth Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm in such a short time if his foundation was not stable?

Everyone should know that a so-called “genius” who has improved their Martial Arts Cultivation through excessive growth would find it difficult to advance in strength afterward. But Yang Chen effortlessly entered the Fifth Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm, practically shattering the rumor that he had

grown by excessive growth.

Ma Bǎishéng rubbed his eyebrows and gently said: “Start preparing now, and take him in as our Yuanshan Sect Inner Disciple. Focus on cultivating him...Oh, no, this kid hasn’t finished his closed-door cultivation yet.”

The Elder who was going to start working on winning over Yang Chen widened his eyes.

Indeed, Yang Chen's closed-door cultivation had not yet ended.

They only saw Yang Chen holding a smooth, round elixir in his hand. The elixir's power gradually disappeared as he gripped it, obviously Yang Chen had begun refining it.

Among those present, who would be ordinary people? They all had discerning eyes.

Looking at the elixir, many people recognized at a glance that it was the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill.

"It's a Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!"

"It's actually a Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, the elixir that unconditionally raises one Martial Arts Cultivation level in the Spirit Martial Realm!"

"This kid has such exquisite Martial Arts Cultivation at such a young age, and he...he hasn't even taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill before?"

Using elixirs to enhance Martial Arts Cultivation is not the same as excessive growth. The latter is the method of relying on external things and consuming one's future to forcibly raise two or three levels of cultivation against the heavens. In contrast, elixirs are just auxiliary, which is why Alchemists exist.

Everyone knows about the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, an elixir that can increase one's Martial Arts Cultivation level.

Many people thought that Yang Chen could have such exquisite Martial Arts Cultivation because he had already taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill long ago.

In fact, most of the geniuses and direct disciples of the major sects who have come to participate in the Genius Selection Competition will be given such an elixir by the high-level Sect members so that they can raise their Martial Arts Cultivation level by one layer, making a stunning appearance in the genius selection competition, radiant and eye-catching.

These major sects have great power, and giving their direct disciples a Qingming Zhenyuan Pill is not surprising. On the contrary, it is the outstanding geniuses who have not taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill that are considered strange.

But now it seems that Yang Chen really hasn't taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill.

"This kid has refined the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, and his Qi has increased again. He really hasn't taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill before, and this is his first time taking it, with obvious effects."

Everyone was discussing.

Mb Bǎishéng rubbed his eyebrows and laughed bitterly: "I didn't expect this kid hasn't taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill before. It's really surprising. Hurry up and prepare. This kid is good, very good. Well...wait, it's not appropriate for you guys to win him over. I'll go personally."

"Sect Leader, you're going to personally win over this kid?"

"Sect Leader, you..."

Mb Bǎishéng grinned: "What, is it strange? Hurry up and prepare."

"Yes, Sect Leader."

Although the elders of the major sects found it strange, they hurried to prepare.

Just like Mu Bai Sheng of the Yuanshan Sect, the other major sects were also preparing one after another.

Elder Hui of the Taotu Sect was scolded: "When you were supposed to win over Wang Wu, you didn't do it. Instead, you told me that there was such an outstanding genius in that examination room but claimed the kid was useless?"

Many of the investigators in Yang Chen's examination room were also scolded by their sects.

Now that Yang Chen has performed so well, will it still be easy to win him over?

The Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm...

Now that Yang Chen has taken the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, he directly leaps to become a Sixth-Level expert in the Spirit Martial Realm. This is almost on par with the top geniuses cultivated by the major sects.

Zhou Haoran was the happiest of all. Just thinking that Yang Chen could leap into the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm in one go made him extremely excited. Who would dare to have designs on his daughter with a Sixth-Level expert protecting her? That would be seeking death!

That's settled; his daughter's safety in the Secret Realm is assured!

Sure enough, under everyone's gaze, Yang Chen successfully refined the

Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, and after raising his Martial Arts Cultivation to the Fifth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, his cultivation skyrocketed and directly attacked the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. The difference between this and just now was like heaven and earth.

At this moment, Yang Chen opened his eyes after reaching the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm and walked out of the cave.

"Yang Chen, what...what is your current Martial Arts Cultivation level?" Zhou Yunxi watched Yang Chen closing the door after his cultivation ended, staring at him dumbfounded.

She suddenly found out that the aura emanating from Yang Chen was no longer something she could compare with. She even found it difficult to see through Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation level now..

Chapter 280: Distress in Yanhua Pool_I

Yang Chen grinned: "My martial arts cultivation isn't important. Speaking of which, another day has passed. There's only one day left until the end of the Secret Realm Selection Competition, and we've collected almost all the Secret Realm Jade we need. We can start heading back now!"

"Aren't we going to snatch some more?" Zhou Yunxi blinked her big eyes, her face blooming with excitement.

The thought of snatching others' Secret Realm Jades made her extremely excited, even though she wasn't the one grabbing them. But the feeling was so exhilarating.

Yang Chen couldn't help but chuckle: "We've already collected almost all of the Secret Realm Jades, and together with Yuanmu's share, we have at least four hundred pieces in our hands now."

In fact, he didn't have that many Secret Realm Jades originally, but with Yuanmu's, it was a different story.

As one of the top masters in this secret realm, Yuanmu had naturally snatched a great number of Secret Realm Jades. Although Yang Chen spared Yuanmu's life after defeating him, he still took those jades. There were nearly three hundred jades, making Yuanmu quite valuable.

Zhou Yunxi pouted: "I have over two hundred pieces now. You've snatched them all, and yet you've given me so many. Yang Chen, I didn't expect that you would be so loyal!"

Yang Chen smiled faintly: "When have I ever been your brother? Besides, I promised your father to take care of you, so I won't break my word. We should get going now."

As he spoke, Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi activated their True Qi, soared into the sky, and disappeared on the spot.

Just as they approached the exit, Yang Chen suddenly noticed something.

Zhou Yunxi also detected it and pointed ahead while chattering excitedly: "It's our sisters from the Yanhua Pool! Yang Chen, look! Our sisters are fighting with some people."

Yang Chen was momentarily stunned and became very interested in the scene unfolding not far away.

Indeed, it was exactly as Zhou Yunxi had said.

Two groups of people were fighting fiercely ahead, and one of the groups was the female disciples of Yanhua Pool, including MO HuaWu, the disciple of the Luoxing beauty.

What Yang Chen found most interesting, however, was that he had unexpectedly run into his old rival, Zhao Xuanwu from the Ziyang Sect, in this narrow encounter!

That's right, these two groups were fighting each other in a fierce battle between the Ziyang Sect and the Yanhua Pool.

In the Ziyang Sect group, Zhao Xuanwu was among the leaders, fighting very arrogantly.

Due to the difference in numbers, the Yanhua Pool seemed to be at a disadvantage, which led to their quick loss of ground. Many disciples of the Yanhua Pool were injured in the fight, and they were gradually losing their ability to resist the Ziyang Sect.

The sight of this made Zhou Yunxi stomp her foot anxiously: "Yang Chen, Yang Chen, you have to help them! The sisters from the Yanhua Pool have been good to me, even though I've only joined them for a few days, they really treat me like a sister."

Zhou Yunxi was naïve and couldn't tell right from wrong. She thought anyone who smiled at her was good. Moreover, the female disciples of the Yanhua Pool were indeed united, and very few of them had ill intentions.

However, Yang Chen didn't consider whether the Yanhua Pool's treatment of Zhou Yunxi was good or bad. Seeing that they were in trouble, and that his enemy Zhao Xuanwu was also present, Yang Chen was delighted.

He was definitely going to help. He had no reason not to help!

When he was at his lowest point, the beautiful woman from Yanhua Pool with the last name Luo did not look down on him and instead sought him out three times to win him over. This was a favor Yang Chen could never forget.

Moreover, even if the target today was not Yanhua Pool but another sect, he would still help.

Not for anything else, but because the opponent was the Ziyang Sect.

Thinking of Elder Wu's sarcastic remarks towards him from Ziyang Sect, a surge of anger welled up within Yang Chen. It was one thing for Elder Wu to look down on him, but not even allowing him to see Yang Caidie? This infuriated Yang Chen. You look down on me? Then I will just show you who exactly is looking down on whom!

As he spoke, Yang Chen had already taken out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

At the same time, the numerous female disciples of Yanhua Pool were struggling to hold on, being pushed back step by step under the pressure of many Ziyang Sect disciples.

"Senior Sister MO, what should we do?"

"Yes, Senior Sister MO!"

MO HuaWu's face was filled with anger. She shouted, "You despicable scoundrels from Ziyang Sect! Using such a vile excuse to lure our Senior Sister away from the Secret Realm. Our Senior Sister was kind-hearted and easily trusted you. If our Senior Sister were here, you wouldn't dare to be so arrogant!"

The Ziyang Sect disciples sneered, "Enough, all you sisters from Yanhua Pool, what's the use of yelling? Hmph, it's your Senior Sister Long who admires our Senior Brother Shaoyang, and she was easily deceived with just a few words.

Hehe, without Long Huaruo, what can you do?"

This made MO HuaWu quiver with rage, but she had no words to refute!

MO HuaWu was not the top disciple of Yanhua Pool. The top disciple was Long Huaruo, the personal disciple of the Pond Master, and both of them were from the "Hua" generation.

Like MO HuaWu, Long Huaruo had also reached the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level, but because she had practiced the most orthodox cultivation methods of Yanhua Pool, her strength was much stronger than MO HuaWu's and she was the main force today.

However, the problem was with Long Huaruo.

Long Huaruo's personality was lacking, as she admired the senior disciple of

Ziyang Sect, Yuan Shaoyang. MO HuaWu had seen Yuan Shaoyang before, knowing he had an imposing figure and extraordinary talent, with martial arts cultivation reaching the shocking Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!

MO HuaWu had tried to dissuade Long Huaruo, knowing that Yuan Shaoyang was not a reliable man.

It would be fine if her senior sister was extremely beautiful, but Yuan Shaoyang was always casting lascivious glances at her, making it clear what kind of person he was. MO HuaWu tried to warn her senior sister many times.

But who knew that Long Huaruo was so foolishly infatuated, thinking that

Yuan Shaoyang was perfect in every way. As soon as they entered the Secret Realm, Long Huaruo followed him without even exchanging three sentences. She couldn't be stopped.

And now, Long Huaruo had been lured away from the Secret Realm by Yuan Shaoyang. Their combined strength had made it so that they were able to deploy the Flower Spirit Great Formation of Yanhua Pool, ensuring self-preservation while in the Secret Realm.

But now? MO HuaWu was struggling, unable to deploy the Flower Spirit Great Formation on her own. Relying solely on Yanhua Pool's strength was definitely weaker than the meticulously planned Ziyang Sect.. How could they be a match for Ziyang Sect?