

Supreme MK 281

Chapter 281: Rumors about Yang Chen_I

Zhao Xuanwu said viciously in front of the numerous disciples of the Ziyang Sect: “Brother Fang, don’t bother with these useless talks. Just rob them of their Secret Realm Jade. Hehe, of course, if you are willing to submit to us and let us take advantage of you, perhaps this Secret Realm Jade matter can be negotiable.”

The man known as Brother Fang is the leader of the present Ziyang Sect disciples. He is the second direct disciple of the Ziyang Sect’s leader and is the first master after Yuan Shaoyang. At just 18 years old, his martial arts cultivation reached the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level.

Although Brother Fang, also known as Fang Wenhao, didn’t agree with Zhao Xuanwu’s words entirely, his gaze revealed that his intentions were similar to Zhao Xuanwu’s.

Why not take advantage when there is one? These Yanhua Pool girls are lovely and enticing. As long as they don’t kill or humiliate them, the Ziyang Sect’s influence will ensure no consequences. How can Yanhua Pool retaliate against them?

“So, Sister MO, how are you considering it?” Fang Wenhao yawned. To him, these female disciples of Yanhua Pool were already in his grasp, ready to be manipulated.

Aside from MO HuaWu, who was more challenging to deal with, the others were not significant threats.

MO HuaWu showed anger on her face and scolded: “Don’t even think about it!”

Hearing this, Fang Wenhao’s voice suddenly turned cold: “Hehe, since that’s the case, don’t blame us Ziyang Sect for being rude.”

With that, Fang Wenhao waved his hand suddenly, and in an instant, the disciples of the Ziyang Sect were about to make their move again, launching a final attack on the numerous disciples of Yanhua Pool!

The female disciples of Yanhua Pool showed despair, but MO HuaWu clenched her teeth and remained somewhat calm.

But all she could do now was remain calm.

Although these disciples of Ziyang Sect didn't dare to kill them, they were bold enough to rob them of their Secret Realm Jade.

If they lost the Secret Realm Jade now, with the Secret Realm trip about to end, where would they get another chance to steal it back? Losing the jade meant that they would no longer have the opportunity to participate in the next knockout competition!

"Damn it!" MO HuaWu gritted her teeth. Although the price was high, she wouldn't compromise. Yanhua Pool's foothold in North Mountain County relied on more than just their beauty.

However, just as they decided to fight to the death, suddenly, lightning flashed, and the sound of thunder filled the air, enveloping the space.

This lightning protected the Yanhua Pool disciples, who were about to counterattack, causing the shocked Ziyang Sect disciples to retreat under Fang

Wenhao's command.

Who?"

The next moment, a young man's figure gradually appeared.

This man was none other than Yang Chen.

Zhou Yunxi was beside Yang Chen and, seeing the female disciples of Yanhua Pool, she said repeatedly: "Senior sisters, I called for help! I brought reinforcements, see, Yang Chen is here! With Yang Chen here, you can rest assured, there will be no problems. My big brother is really amazing!"

Yang Chen chuckled and looked at the female disciples of Yanhua Pool. He casually said, "Miss MO, are you alright?"

"Yang... Yanz Chen?" MO HuaWu's eyes widened, and a flash of joy appeared in

her eyes when she saw Yang Chen.

She and Yang Chen were in the same Secret Realm, so she was well aware of Yang Chen's adventures in the realm, including his attacks on the Ming Emperor Sect disciples. She also knew that Yang Chen had defeated Yu?nmü. Although surprised, she didn't have time for that now. Yang Chen's strength was undoubtedly a great help to Yanhua Pool. "It's Yang Chen!"

"I heard he almost got engaged to Sister Mo."

"Yeah, I heard that too."

"Stop talking nonsense." MO HuaWu stomped her foot shyly, then secretly glanced at Yang Chen. She found that Yang Chen was unmoved and felt somewhat disappointed.

For some reason, she was fascinated by this young man who was several years younger than herself.

At this moment, Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking calmly at the Ziyang Sect disciples. His gaze immediately fell upon Zhao Xuanwu, and he smiled: "Zhao Xuanwu, it's been a while... Oh, I should say a few days. I hope you're doing well!"

Fang Wenhao saw the familiar relationship between Yang Chen and Zhao

Xuanwu and asked in a low voice, "Zhao Xuanwu, do you know this person?"

He hadn't seen Yang Chen before and didn't know who he was. However, seeing the lightning Yang Chen released, he knew that he was not going to be easy to deal with.

At least, he was definitely a formidable opponent.

Now that such a character had appeared, diverting from their plan, Fang Wenhao didn't want to cause trouble and decided to ask for clarification first.

Zhao Xuanwu swallowed hard and said, "Bro... Brother Fang, this kid is Yang

Chen!"

"Yang Chen?" Fang Wenhao gasped.

The news about Yang Chen defeating Yu?nmü had reached him as well. After all, who was Yu?nmü? He was the Ming Emperor Sect's number two genius, with the formidable Ming Emperor's Reincarnation Technique. Yang Chen was undoubtedly a powerful figure.

Realizing this, Fang Wenhao quickly composed himself and said, "Little brother Yang, our Ziyang Sect has no grudges or grievances with you. Today's matter with Yanhua Pool, if you could pretend not to see it, our Ziyang Sect will personally thank you another day!"

Hearing this, the girls from Yanhua Pool trembled and looked at Yang Chen, wondering what choice he would make.

Yang Chen touched his chin with interest and said with a smile, "Oh? No grudges? Are you sure that I really have no grudges with your Ziyang Sect?"

Fang Wenhao heard from Yang Chen that there seemed to be some connection between him and Ziyang Sect, so he couldn't help but turn his gaze to Zhao

Xuanwu.

Yang Chen said coldly, "There's no need to ask. The one who has a grudge against me is him. Didn't you hear him just now disrespectfully calling me a kid? Zhao Xuanwu, I remember a while ago, you told me that I was nothing but an ant that could be crushed at any time. I'm curious, now that I'm standing here, how do you plan to crush me?"

"Zhao Xuanwu, what the hell is going on?" Fang Haoran angrily said. Was Zhao Xuanwu an idiot? He actually wanted to crush Yang Chen. Where did he get the power to do so?

Zhao Xuanwu stubbornly said, "Bro... Brother, I do have some old grievances with him. But in my opinion, you don't have to be afraid of this kid. Most of his recent performance in the Secret Realm is just a rumor.. When I first met him, he was just a trash in the Body Refining Realm!"

Chapter 282: When Have You Ever Left Me a Way Out?_I

Fang Haoran, despite his shortcomings, naturally supported his sect's senior and junior brothers more. Now, looking at Yang Chen, Fang Haoran said solemnly, "Yang Chen, I've told you that this matter has nothing to do with you. I hope you won't interfere."

"Oh, what if I insist on interfering?" Yang Chen said lazily.

"Then you better be prepared to leave your life here today. If you dare to meddle in our Ziyang Sect's affairs, you will pay the price." Angered, Fang

Haoran shouted, "Attack him now!"

Shua shua, the disciples all started to take action.

At this moment, there were hardly any disciples left in the Yanhua Pool who possessed fighting strength. Even MO HuaWu had lost a large amount of true Qi in the previous clash, leaving her unable to use even thirty percent of her current strength. It would take only a few people to restrain the female disciples from Yanhua Pool that were here now.

As strong as Yang Chen was, Fang Haoran didn't believe Yang Chen could cause any trouble surrounded by so many people.

Taking action immediately, many disciples from the Ziyang Sect swiftly surrounded Yang Chen so he couldn't escape.

Seeing this, the corner of Yang Chen's mouth curved up, and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear started to sweep.

In an instant, sparks of electric light from the spear engulfed the surrounding area in its range!

At the same time, Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation in the sixth level of the Spirit Martial Realm also burst out instantly. True Qi enveloped every part of the surrounding area, leaving everyone present dumbstruck.

"Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level!" "It's the Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level!"

No one could help but feel shocked.

It didn't matter if they were female disciples from the Yanhua Pool or disciples from the Ziyang Sect; it was hard for anyone to remain calm.

This was no joke; it was the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!

As these disciples were feeling shocked, the electric lights, as quick as lightning, struck in an instant, not giving the charging disciples any time to react. The smell of burnt flesh wafted through the air. Looking at the disciples of the Ziyang Sect, their bodies were charred black, as if the lightning had struck them senseless.

One by one, the disciples fell from the sky, unconscious...

In just a few breaths, dozens of Ziyang Sect disciples awoke to their senses, with only a dozen or so remaining.

Seeing this scene, Fang Haoran's eyes widened, and he swallowed hard. Staring at Yang Chen's staggering aura and the dozens of fallen disciples, he retreated in horror.

MO HuaWu also couldn't believe what was happening before her eyes.

This...

Who would believe it?

Although Yang Chen had defeated Yuanmu at the beginning, everyone knew Yang Chen was strong!

But, even if one was stronger at the Spirit Martial Realm stage, their strength would crumble against a large number of opponents if there wasn't much difference in their martial arts cultivation level.

However...

Yang Chen reached the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, and the

significance completely changed. Yang Chen left those geniuses behind by a wide margin!

Fang Wenhao, filled with a mixture of horror and anger, stared at Yang Chen and yelled, "Yang Chen, you must know that you are making an enemy of our Ziyang Sect!"

"You're right. I am making an enemy out of your Ziyang Sect." Yang Chen's expression turned cold as he held the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear and said slowly, "It seems that you are the leader of this group. In that case, I'll deal with you first!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chen's figure flashed. The speed of the

Tai Chu Divine Body was fully displayed, coupled with the speed of the Sixth Level in the Spirit Martial Realm. In an instant, he appeared in front of Fang Wenhao.

Fang Wenhao's heart jumped and he exclaimed, "Such a fast speed!"

He didn't have time to react and immediately launched his own attack!

Yang Chen didn't care what Fang Wenhao was trying to do. With a flick of his palm, a Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm strike bombarded forth.

The huge shadow of an imaginary palm fell from the sky, crashing towards Fang Wenhao.

Fang Wenhao's pupils shrank as he looked at the giant palm and felt the suffocating force coming from the shadow of the imaginary palm. He couldn't help but feel terrified, suddenly feeling that even if he used all his strength, he couldn't resist the shadow of this imaginary palm!

Boom!

Fang Wenhao spat out a mouthful of blood. The spirit weapon granted to him by his sect was unable to block the shadow of the imaginary palm. His entire body retreated uncontrollably, trying to escape.

But at the moment he tried to flee, a flash of electric light flickered around his body. The numbing electric shocks instantly restrained him. Yang Chen firmly held him and completely overpowered him, rendering him defenseless.

The entire process only lasted a few breaths.

The gap was too great.

It was normal.

When Yang Chen was at the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, he could defeat Yuanmu, who was at the Fifth Level, and Yuanmu's skills were far superior to those of Fang Wenhao. Despite this, Yang Chen still defeated him.

Now, having reached the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, the improvement in his martial arts cultivation level also directly increased his attack power. Neither the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm nor the lightning power he could borrow from the Heavenly Thunder Origin could be compared to what he had when he was at the Fourth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

His encounters with the Fifth Level of Spirit Martial Realm naturally changed the meaning entirely.

At this moment, Yang Chen fiercely gripped Fang Wenhao, not showing a shred of mercy. "I heard you just said you wanted to kill me?"

"Ah, Yang Chen, I was just speaking recklessly just now. You mustn't take me seriously. If you want the Secret Realm Jade, I'll give it to you. Just don't kill me!" Fang Wenhao swallowed nervously, only now remembering.

Yang Chen dared to rob the disciples of the Ming Emperor Sect for their Secret Realm Jades. They must be joking. They didn't even dare to rob his Ziyang Sect, did they?

If he angered Yang Chen, who was to say that Yang Chen wouldn't kill him?

If he were to die so unjustly, he wouldn't be able to enjoy his promising future.

Fang Wenhao, caring less about his dignity at this moment, hurriedly pleaded for mercy.

Yang Chen saw that Fang Wenhao had no courage at all and really had no intention of killing him. Seeing that the other party was willing to hand over the Secret Realm Jade voluntarily, he snorted coldly, searched Fang Wenhao's storage bag, and drew out the Secret Realm Jade. He had no interest in the other's treasures, and left the spirit stones and spirit weapons untouched.

"Alright, you can go now." Yang Chen said bluntly, "Besides, I want all of you to hand over the Secret Realm Jades, and then go wherever you want!"

"Yang Chen, you... you have to leave us a way out!" Fang Wenhao cried out anxiously.

If the Secret Realm Jades from his junior brothers remained, he could still enter the knockout competition.

But Yang Chen actually wanted to seize the Secret Realm Jades from his junior brothers too?

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, "Leave you a way out... haha, Ziyang Sect, Fang

Wenhao, if you want to know, you better go back and ask that Elder surnamed Wu from your sect. It's as difficult as climbing to the sky for me, Yang Chen, to see my sister, all because of your Ziyang Sect.. When have you ever given me a way out?"

Chapter 283: Yanhua Pool's Invitation 1

The greatest pain in this world is the separation of family!

How could Elder Wu be so ruthless, covering him with the label of a "commoner" and not allowing him to see his own sister? His sister was a disciple under Elder Wu. If Elder Wu didn't let go and continued to obstruct, how could he possibly see his sister?

Since it was like this, what was there left to say between him and Elder Wu?

Today, he would make Elder Wu see clearly from the viewing platform outside how he, a commoner, could force the Ziyang Sect into a hopeless situation.

He had no choice.

If he didn't do this, who knew if Elder Wu would put a commoner's hat on him again?

Fang Wenhao was furious in his heart, but Yang Chen's strength was out there.

How could he dare to resist? Hearing this, he could only order his people: "Bring out the Secret Realm Jade."

"Alright, you all can go now. Oh, this Zhao Xuanwu must stay." Yang Chen said in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Xuanwu felt a sudden chill in his heart.

As for Fang Haoran, he merely gave Zhao Xuanwu a cold glance.

Zhao Xuanwu was just an ordinary Inner Disciple within the sect, and his status was naturally worlds apart from Fang Haoran's. If it wasn't for the grudge between Yang Chen and him, Yang Chen might not have been so ruthless. He certainly wouldn't help Zhao Xuanwu anymore.

"Senior Brother, you, you can't just leave me behind," Zhao Xuanwu, seeing that Fang Wenhao had no intention of caring about him, became completely anxious.

Fang Wenhao didn't even look at Zhao Xuanwu, waving his hand and saying, "Let's go!"

He naturally knew who Elder Wu was.

Upon returning, he really needed to ask his master how Elder Wu had offended Yang Chen.

If it wasn't for the Wu Elder, would he have been forced into this situation? If it wasn't for Elder Wu, would the many geniuses of the Ziyang Sect have ended up in such a miserable state?

In an instant, the disciples of the Ziyang Sect left in a mighty procession.

As for the female disciples of the Yanhua Pool, their hearts bloomed with joy, their beautiful eyes staring at Yang Chen, each showing a hint of admiration in their gaze. The strong light in their eyes revealed their true feelings, making it clear to even a fool what they were thinking.

MO HuaWu appeared calm, but at this moment, her heart's defenses crumbled like a collapsing wall, and her gaze toward Yang Chen gradually turned affectionate.

However, Yang Chen didn't notice this. He carefully looked at Zhao Xuanwu, standing there with his hands behind his back, calmly saying, "Zhao Xuanwu, I remember that you once said I was just an ant that could be crushed at any time. Now, I am standing in front of you, and I want to see how you plan to crush this ant."

Zhao Xuanwu gulped down his saliva, wanting to escape, but when he thought of Yang Chen's terrifying speed, he immediately wilted.

What on earth was going on?

Why?

Why could a mere Body Refining Realm kid from the Great Wilderness reach the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm in such a short time? Why, compared to Yang Chen, shouldn't he be the Imperial Scion instead?

He originally thought that Yang Chen's emergence from the Great Wilderness and arrival in Beishan Main City was already unbelievable enough. The opponent reaching the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm is already the limit.

That's already a great reward given by Heaven to an insignificant ant.

However, the reality is hard for him to accept.

Yang Chen didn't speak, but deeply looked at Zhao Xuanwu. After a while, he said, "Zhao Xuanwu, I'm too lazy to do anything to you. I just want to know how my sister is doing in the Ziyang Sect. If you answer well, I'll let bygones be bygones in the future. If you dare not tell the truth, you know the consequences. I dare to snatch your Secret Realm Jade, so I don't mind taking your life!"

Zhao Xuanwu no longer posed any threat to him. It is normal for the other party to be young and arrogant. Today, after showing the difference between him and Zhao Xuanwu, he believes that Zhao Xuanwu will understand some truths.

He's not the kind of aggressive person. Now he just wants to know the current situation of his sister.

At this moment, how can Zhao Xuanwu deny Yang Chen's courage? He hurriedly said, "Sister Caeddie is living a good life in the Ziyang Sect. She has the innate Moon-gathering Divine Body, which can communicate with the divine power of the moonlight at night, making her truly unique. Her Martial Arts Cultivation has reached the Third Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. She is now the treasure under my master's name... How could she not be living a good life?"

Zhao Xuanwu also felt wronged. Comparatively speaking, it is clearly him who is not living a good life.

He originally wanted to make things difficult for Yang Caidie.

Who would have known that Yang Caidie's talent is so extraordinary? Now, up and down in the sect, even the Ziyang Sect Sect Master treats Yang Caidie exceptionally well. On the other hand, he was originally favored by his master, but now he is neglected by him.

There's nothing he could do. The Moon-gathering Divine Body has the innate ability to communicate with the moonlight divine power, allowing the divine power to enter the body and enhance Martial Arts Cultivation.

This kind of person may not be able to improve their Martial Arts Cultivation much during the day, but once it's night, the Cultivation increase can't be stopped!

In just less than half a year after entering the sect, Yang Caidie forcibly improved two levels of Martial Arts Cultivation, reaching the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm.

Of course, when compared to Yang Chen...

What kind of monsters are these siblings?

Seeing Zhao Xuanwu's expression, Yang Chen could tell that the other party was not lying just by analyzing it carefully. He also saw that Zhao Xuanwu was a person with ill intentions but no guts, so he let his guard down and sternly said, "My sister is not in this Secret Realm?"

"No, Sister Caeddie and a group of other Ziyang Sect disciples have entered other Secret Realms. I... I'm telling the truth, you must believe me, Yang Chen." Zhao Xuanwu was extremely nervous.

Yang Chen said coldly, "Alright, hand over the Secret Realm Jade, and you can leave!"

How could Zhao Xuanwu hesitate? Seeing that Yang Chen didn't have much intention to cause him trouble, he hurriedly handed over the Secret Realm Jade and fled without looking back!

With his thoughts in his heart, Yang Chen knew that his sister was living well in the Ziyang Sect. He put his mind at ease. After counting the Secret Realm Jades he got on this trip to the Secret Realm, he couldn't help but laugh. His gains were quite impressive.

As he was lost in thought, MO HuaWu led a group of Yanhua Pool disciples forward gently, and MO HuaWu softly said, "On behalf of all the sisters in Yanhua Pool, I thank Young Master Yang for your great kindness."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen quickly said, "Miss MO, you don't have to be like this. Your Family Master is also one of my elders and has shown me kindness. Helping you is what I should do."

"That's not the case, if it weren't for you, we might not even be able to pass the Selection Competition today. This would be the least of our worries, being wronged is the worst." The girls all muttered, their eyes full of admiration for Yang Chen.

MO HuaWu also said, "Young Master Yang, if you have time, be sure to visit our Yanhua Pool more often.. All the sisters of Yanhua Pool will definitely welcome you with open arms and celebrations!"

Chapter 284: Purple Sun Sect Sect Master's Furious Rage_I

Not only within the Secret Realm, but also outside, the Ziyang Sect and Yanhua Pool were confrontational. If it weren't for the rules in place, and upon seeing the young ladies of Yanhua Pool almost being wronged, the people of Yanhua Pool on the viewing platform would have already torn apart their faces and taken action against the Ziyang Sect!

However, with the sudden ups and downs in the situation, the elders and pond masters on the viewing platform of Yanhua Pool initially thought that their girls would be at a disadvantage. Suddenly, Yang Chen appeared and directly reversed the battlefield. This caused many sect forces who had been watching for a good laugh to be dumbstruck and speechless.

Yang Chen single-handedly completed the reversal of the situation, saving Yanhua Pool from the water and fire, and instead, the people of Ziyang Sect were injured or fled in a miserable state!

This finally allowed the Yanhua Pool's master and elders to vent their anger.

Now that there was no more face to speak of with the Ziyang Sect, the Master of the Yanhua Pool naturally wouldn't be polite and sneered, "Yan Ziming, how does the saying go? Stealing a chicken only to lose a handful of rice. Haha, the loss your Ziyang Sect suffered this time is quite severe. It seems that even your direct disciples will struggle to pass this knockout competition!"

Ziyang Sect was naturally the angriest party at the moment.

They had already firmly grasped victory and could have absolutely inflicted heavy losses on many disciples of Yanhua Pool. The Secret Realm Jade would have been theirs, and their performance in the selection competition would have been unparalleled.

However, with this sudden reversal, the Ziyang Sect didn't only end up with nothing but also failed to gain any benefits.

This made the sect master of Ziyang Sect, Yan Ziming, look terrible. He scolded, "Hmph, Madam Cao, since you've taken advantage of the situation, stop blabbering so much. We, Ziyang Sect, admit our loss!"

"Hmph!"

The Pond Master of Yanhua Pool's face turned cold and no longer paid any attention to Yan Ziming's words.

After a while, the Pond Master finally calmed down her anger and spoke gently, "Today, Yang Chen has helped our Yanhua Pool a lot. In the future, our Yanhua Pool will definitely treat him as a distinguished guest. If Yang Chen ever visits our Yanhua Pool, make sure to serve him well. Did you all hear that?"
"Yes!"

"Understood."

These Yanhua Pool elders were grateful to Yang Chen. If it hadn't been for Yang Chen's help, it would have been difficult for them to pass the Selection Competition.

The Pond Master of Yanhua Pool sighed with relief, "Elder Luo, it's all thanks to your good relationship with Yang Chen that we were able to get his help. If you hadn't shown him the sincerity of our Yanhua Pool, which sets us apart from other sects, he might not have helped us."

The beautiful woman surnamed Luo couldn't help but feel relieved at this moment.

If she had shown the same disdain towards Yang Chen as Elder Yu for his apparent misinformation and excessive growth in Martial Arts Cultivation, would Yang Chen have helped Yanhua Pool?

Many geniuses receive help at a young age and will repay their benefactors when they grow up. Fortunately, she won the bet, and the return came faster than anticipated.

Of course, while feeling secretly delighted in her heart, the beautiful woman surnamed Luo wouldn't show it on her face. She knew the social etiquette well and repeatedly bowed her hands, saying, "The pond master overpraises me."

Actually, part of the reason Yang Chen helped us, Yanhua Pool, is because of Zhou Yunxi, the girl from the Zhou Family. Their relationship is not shallow, and Yunxi is ours. Yang Chen mainly helped our Yanhua Pool because of Yunxi's face."

Seeing that the beautiful woman surnamed Luo didn't boast about her accomplishment, the Pond Master of Yanhua Pool nodded in satisfaction. She pondered for a moment, "Regardless, I will remember Elder Luo's contribution. By the way, hmph, call Huaruo over for me!"

Long Huazuo, her direct disciple.

One of the main reasons why Yanhua Pool encountered such a disaster in the Secret Realm was due to Long Huazuo.

If it weren't for Long Huazuo's admiration for the Purple Sun Sect's senior disciple Yuan Shaoyang and his easy deception, how could such a thing happen?

"Pond Master, please don't blame Huaruo. She is still young, and the matter has already passed. Moreover, it's not something Huaruo intended to cause, so please don't blame her for it." "Yes, Pond Master..."

The Yanhua Pool was very united.

Although Long Huazuo made a huge mistake, the incident had already passed. Seeing the Pond Master's anger, the elders nearby were worried about other complications and hurriedly intervened.

However, the Yanhua Pool's Pond Master showed no signs of backing down and coldly replied, "Hmph, do you really think this girl didn't know about the Ziyang Sect's conspiracy? How could she not know? I've been watching her grow up since she was a child, and how can I not know her character? Hmph, in order to please a man, she actually threw her own sect to the wind, what use do I have for such a disciple? Call her over!"

The pond master's anger had fully erupted, clenched teeth and anger burning in her chest.

While the Yanhua Pool was angry, the angriest of all was still the Ziyang Sect.

Compared to them, the Ziyang Sect's sect master was currently experiencing a real outburst of anger. He watched everything that happened inside the Secret Realm from the viewing platform, and it was clear that Yang Chen held a

grudge against their Ziyang Sect. Without this grudge, Yang Chen might not have been so ruthless towards Ziyang Sect!

Thinking of such a genius having such a deep hatred for their Ziyang Sect, Yan Ziming's anger burned in his chest.

He looked around and said solemnly, "The teachings of our Ziyang Sect say that when encountering a genius, we must do our best to win them over. Even if they cannot be used by us, we must not make them our enemies. If we are to make them our enemies, we must spare no effort to kill them. Who can tell me what happened? What's the deal with Yang Chen and our Ziyang Sect? And what about his older sister?"

Seeing Yan Ziming so furious, Elder Wu, who was hiding in a corner, swallowed hard, her eyes flickering with fear.

She was really scared. The main culprit behind Yang Chen's actions today was entirely due to her.

Thinking back to when she offered Yang Chen just an Outer Sect status, she even wanted to slap herself.

"Sect Master, Yang Chen's surname is Yang... His older sister should also be surnamed Yang, and it seems that the only female disciple surnamed Yang in Ziyang Sect is Yang Caidie, under Elder Wu..." Someone asked.

Hearing about Yang Caidie, Yan Ziming nodded in approval, clearly remembering her. He said, "Yang Caidie is one of our Ziyang Sect's key talents. Elder Wu, tell me the situation. You took Yang Caidie as your disciple, but what about Yang Chen? He's her younger brother, and our Ziyang Sect should be the first to get close to him.. But you're telling me that Yang Chen, as Yang Caidie's younger brother, is in conflict with our Ziyang Sect? What's going on?"

Chapter 285: Three Hundred and TwentyOne Pieces 1

Yan Ziming stared intensely at Elder Wu, curious about what the hell he was doing.

No one could remain calm in this situation.

Yang Caidie is Yang Chen's older sister. Logically speaking, Yang Chen should be close to Ziyang Sect. But now? It seemed that Yang Chen had become an enemy of Ziyang Sect due to his sister. The genius who should have belonged to their Ziyang Sect was now their enemy. Who wouldn't be angry?

The Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!

His own personally trained disciple, Yan Ziming, had struggled to reach the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm at the age of eighteen. There was only one such person under the age of eighteen in the entire Ziyang Sect. Yang Chen had reached the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm at just fifteen years old. Who wouldn't want to win over such talent?

Elder Wu looked at the furious sect leader and felt a chill run down his spine. He didn't dare to hide anything anymore and spilled everything out.

When he finished speaking, Elder Wu even started to cry: "Sect Leader, I... At that time, I just thought he was a waste, and I didn't want him to get close to Caidie and shake her firm martial arts heart. But who could have thought that this kid would have such talent? He was just at the Body Refining Realm not long ago, but now he's reached the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!"

"Stupid pig, are you an idiot?" Yan Ziming barked in anger, "What kind of body does Yang Caidie have? Did you treat Yang Chen as an outer sect disciple because of Caidie's sake? Did you look down on Yang Chen or Yang Caidie? Are you giving a disciple of a genius not inferior to Caidie the identity of an outer sect disciple?"

Yan Ziming got up quickly, feeling the urge to slap Elder Wu to death.

What the hell was Elder Wu?

There were countless elders like him, who reached the Third or Fourth Level of the Origin Martial Realm, in their Ziyang Sect.

But what about geniuses like Yang Caidie and Yang Chen?

Wouldn't their future prospects be limited to the Third or Fourth Level of the Origin Martial Realm?

The core strength of their sect was the experts at the Peak of the Origin Martial Realm and the Half-step True Martial Realm.

Elder Wu had not only offered Yang Chen the status of an outer sect disciple, but he had also...

Yan Ziming pointed at Elder Wu and cursed loudly, "When the siblings wanted to see each other, you forcibly separated them. Heh, well done, Elder Wu. Let me tell you, if Yang Chen really bears a grudge against our Ziyang Sect because of this, I will hold you responsible."

Several other elders who were close to Elder Wu hurried to mediate the situation.

This made Elder Wu tremble. She suddenly thought of her own disciple, Yang Caidie. She knew that only Yang Caidie could help her calm Yan Ziming's anger.

She had to make sure Yang Caidie met with Yang Chen as soon as possible.

"No matter what, we must try to win over Yang Chen. After all, his sister is in our Ziyang Sect. Considering his sister's sake, it is highly likely that Yang Chen would choose our Ziyang Sect." After venting his anger, Yan Ziming calmly analyzed the situation.

It had to be said that Yang Chen's display of power after entering the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm had indeed left many sects dumbfounded and reinforced their determination to recruit him. With his strength alone, he nearly defeated all the inner sect and outer sect disciples of a sect. Who could ignore such power?

And the key was that Yang Chen still had many secrets! What a joke!

You said Yang Chen had a Third-grade Talent Bone?

How could that be possible!

Even a fool could see now that Yang Chen was far more than just a third-class talent.

As time went by, the results of the Secret Realm Trip gradually emerged.

One genius after another emerged from the Secret Realm Teleport Array, soon forming a dense crowd. However, upon closer inspection, it was clear that there were fewer people who came out compared to the number of people who went in. This wasn't a strange occurrence.

Although everyone would show some restraint during the fight for the Secret Realm, there were still some young people with fierce personalities who would not hold back, and they would kill their opponents in the process. This kind of event would appear more or less in the three major Secret Realms.

Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi had already come out of the Secret Realm by now, and after scanning their surroundings, they estimated that there were about 10% fewer people in the crowd of over ten thousand.

Steward Feng in midair slowly said, "The Secret Realm trip has reached its double-hour, and it seems that everyone who should have come out has come out. The Secret Realm Teleport Array can be shut down now.

Hearing this, the geniuses handed over their Secret Realm Jade one after another, their blood boiling with excitement.

Yang Chen stood in the line, not interested in the so-called Purple Gold Pavilion, and thus naturally not caring about the ranking of the Secret Realm Jade either.

As for the Secret Realm Jade, he and Zhou Yunxi had split it fifty-fifty. Each of them had at least more than three hundred pieces. Yang Chen didn't know if this score would get them any ranking.

"MO Wenshan, four Secret Realm Jade pieces, proceed to the next knockout round!"

"Chao Zhong, three Secret Realm Jade pieces, proceed to the next knockout round!"

"Yun Fei, one Secret Realm Jade piece... if you do not have enough Secret Realm Jade pieces, don't bother coming to me to hand them in," said the old man.

Seeing the idiots who didn't have enough Secret Realm Jade pieces still wanted to come forward to hand them in, the examiners who were responsible for collecting the Secret Realm Jade shouted angrily.

Everyone knew the rule.

If you didn't have enough Secret Realm Jade pieces, just roll away gracefully and don't waste time.

"Wang Luyang, thirty-two Secret Realm Jade pieces!"

Upon seeing such a large number of Secret Realm Jade pieces, the crowd couldn't help but gasp.

Following that, Yang Chen stepped forward and took out his Secret Realm Jade pieces with a whoosh.

Seeing Yang Chen's amount of Secret Realm Jade pieces, the examiner was stunned for a moment, then his soul swept away and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva, "Yang Chen, three hundred and twenty-one Secret Realm Jade pieces!"

"Three hundred and twenty-one Secret Realm Jade pieces?"

"Heavens!"

“Who is this person? How could he have obtained so many Secret Realm Jade pieces? I’ve never heard of him before.”

Upon seeing Yang Chen’s terrifying amount of Secret Realm Jade pieces, the other geniuses in the competition gasped in shock.

But what shocked them even more was the scene that followed.

When Zhou Yunxi, who was right behind Yang Chen, excitedly took out her Secret Realm Jade pieces as well, the examiner was stunned for a moment, counted the amount, and found that it was exactly the same as Yang Chen’s. “Zhou Yunxi, three hundred and twenty-one Secret Realm Jade pieces!”

The exact same number, not even a little bit different.

Even a fool would know there was something fishy going on.

These geniuses didn’t know what the specific problem was, but the sect forces on the viewing platform did.

Yang Chen had given half of the obtained Secret Realm Jade pieces to Zhou

Yunxi.

Otherwise, if Yang Chen had been a bit stingier, he would have definitely gotten much more than that amount of Secret Realm Jade pieces..

Chapter 286: Who Should Be the First Place?

The most moved was undoubtedly the Zhou Family.

Zhou Haoran almost wanted to cry. He just wanted his girl to enter the knockout competition. Even if she didn't make it to the knockout, as long as she didn't encounter any problems or injuries, everything would be fine. But now? Yang Chen had given half of his Secret Realm Jade to Zhou Yunxi.

Over three hundred pieces of Secret Realm Jade, it was hard to imagine what kind of place Zhou Yunxi could achieve.

Indeed, Yang Chen had given half of his Secret Realm Jade to Zhou Yunxi.

He wasn't really interested in the Purple Gold Pavilion, so as long as he had enough Secret Realm Jade, it would suffice. Therefore, he didn't think too much about it, giving half of what he got to Zhou Yunxi, splitting it equally between the two of them.

The time for recording the number of Secret Realm Jades didn't last long, as most geniuses were eliminated, and they naturally left in disappointment when they realized they didn't have enough. The number of geniuses who managed to gather enough Secret Realm Jades and successfully enter the knockout competition was very small, with only four to five hundred people left out of more than ten thousand geniuses.

The remaining four to five hundred people handed in their Secret Realm Jade, and the North Mountain Main City was currently discussing the matter, sorting out the results based on the number of the Secret Realm Jade collected.

In about the time it took to finish a cup of tea, Steward Feng said loudly, "Now I will announce the top ten in the number of Secret Realm Jades acquired!"

"First place, Lu Yihan, with 547 pieces!"

"It's Lu Yihan, a genius personally nurtured by North Mountain Main City!"

"North Mountain Main City is truly the hegemon of North Mountain County. Lu Yihan, the genius they personally cultivated, is said to have reached the peak of

Martial Arts Cultivation, which is hard to estimate.”

“As expected, North Mountain Main City has a deep foundation. The geniuses cultivated by them are indeed superior, collecting more than 500 pieces, it’s just unbelievable!”

Listening to the discussion, Yang Chen was very curious about Lu Yihan, not about his number of Secret Realm Jades, but about the fact that Lu Yihan was a genius personally cultivated by North Mountain Main City. This meant that Lu Yihan must have an astonishing talent.

“Second place, Shao Changkong, with 521 pieces of Secret Realm Jade!” “Shao Changkong is the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of Canghai Sect!”

“It seems the Three Hegemons are still powerful. The geniuses they cultivate are indeed not comparable to the Six Sects. My father once said that it was the same in the previous competition. The geniuses cultivated by the Three Hegemons always took the lead, and it was too difficult for ordinary geniuses to surpass the martial arts geniuses.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Shao Changkong, He Shangfeng’s direct disciple?

It seemed that he had to pay more attention to this person.

“Third place, Yuan Shaoyang, 490 pieces!”

When these words fell, there was a commotion in the whole scene.

“Wasn’t Yuan Shaoyang a direct disciple of Ziyang Sect?”

Unexpectedly, the third place was not a direct disciple of Yuanshan Sect?

“It’s strange in this competition, is the third place not a disciple of Yuanshan Sect?”

Seeing this result, the people of Yuanshan Sect were all disheartened.

In contrast, Ziyang Sect was much happier, with the whole sect celebrating, especially Yan Ziming, who touched his chin. Although he verbally told the congratulators to concede, the joy in his eyes was so obvious that he couldn’t hide it even if he wanted to.

As one of the Six Sects’ forces, who wouldn’t want to surpass the Three

Hegemons?

Next, the fourth place was, unsurprisingly, the genius of Yuanshan Sect.

For Yuanshan Sect, this was already a difficult result to accept.

Because Yuanshan Sect was one of the Three Hegemons, yet they were now surpassed by Ziyang Sect, falling to fourth place in the Secret Realm Jade collection. Although this didn’t necessarily mean that Yuanshan Sect was weaker than Ziyang Sect, it was true that Yuanshan Sect was being overshadowed by them.

As a member of the Three Hegemons, they couldn’t accept being suppressed by others.

Following that, the fifth and sixth places were gradually determined, which were the direct disciples of Ming Emperor Sect and Taotu Sect, respectively.

“I wonder who will be the seventh...”

As everyone was pondering, Steward Feng frowned, seeming a little troubled. Then he said, “Yang Chen, Zhou Yunxi, tied for seventh place, each having 321 pieces of Secret Realm Jade!” “What? Tied for seventh place!”

“How could that be possible?”

“Both of them actually got the same number of Secret Realm Jades, if they both got three to five pieces, that’s one thing, but to enter the top ten, the number of Secret Realm Jades is actually very difficult to equal.” In fact, Steward Feng was the most troubled.

Because ranking was difficult.

There was no such case before, who would have split the Secret Realm Jade they got with someone else, like Yang Chen?

As a result, the eighth, ninth, and tenth places were also determined.

Steward Feng, with his hands behind his back, announced the end of the list: “Our promise from North Mountain Main City remains unchanged. Whoever gets into the top ten will have the opportunity to enter the Purple Gold Pavilion of our North Mountain Main City for consultation. Since there are eleven people in the top ten this time, the eleven people we just named will enter the Purple Gold Pavilion. Three days later, someone from North Mountain Main City will invite you. At that time, the first place winner will have the chance to learn three Cultivation Methods, while the second and third place will have the chance to learn two. The rest will only be able to learn one Cultivation Method!”

Hearing this, Zhou Yunxi was suddenly overjoyed: “That’s great, Yang Chen, I really have to thank you this time. By the way, Yang Chen, you seem like you don’t care about the Purple Gold Pavilion; it contains the most orthodox techniques, passed down from the Royal Family!”

“...” Yang Chen rolled his eyes: “Listen slowly, Steward Feng hasn’t finished speaking yet.”

Steward Feng said loudly, “Alright, those who have handed in more than three pieces of Secret Realm Jade, good luck in the selection competition. The knockout competition will begin ten days later. Remember to be there on time!”

As soon as his voice fell, Steward Feng’s figure flickered, and he disappeared like a bubble with a pop.

In an instant, the various sects were all discussing the situation, beginning to talk about the top few people who obtained the Secret Realm Jade this time.

But for the various sects, the person they discussed the most was undoubtedly the biggest dark horse this time, Yang Chen!

Others might not know it, but they, who sat in the viewing platform and watched every move in the secret realm, had the clearest understanding of who should be the first place in the Secret Realm Jade collecting round.

The first place should be Yang Chen.

Because of the half Yang Chen had given to Zhou Yunxi.

How much do two of 321 make?

Six hundred and forty-two Secret Realm Jades had been split five to five, nurturing another top ten contender. It weren't for Yang Chen giving Zhou Yunxi such a quantity, as long as Yang Chen was a little stingier, the first place in the Secret Realm Jade collection would have been his.

A genius from nowhere suppressed the one cultivated by North Mountain Main

City, this..

It was almost unimaginable!

Chapter 287: Yuanshan Sect Leader's Visit_I

When Yang Chen returned to his residence, he could almost foresee the various sects coming to recruit him.

If his performance wasn't enough to attract these sects and they still thought that he had improved his Martial Arts Cultivation through excessive growth methods, then those sects would greatly disappoint him.

After returning to his residence with Zhou Haoran, Yang Chen thought for a while and directly said to Zhou Haoran: 'Master Zhou, do me a favor!'

Zhou Haoran hadn't had a chance to thank Yang Chen yet, and now that he heard Yang Chen asking for help, he naturally stepped forward and decisively said: "You just tell me what you need, as long as I, Zhou Haoran, can do it, I will definitely not hesitate!"

Yang Chen smiled slightly: "Very simple, when those sects come to visit me later, you should stop them. Let them come in one by one!"

He had learned his lesson before.

When those sects come in one by one, scrambling to offer conditions, it was very easy to offend people.

Although he was not afraid of offending people, he wouldn't want to cause more enemies for himself for no reason.

"No problem." Zhou Haoran saw this was an easy task and agreed without a second thought: "Those sects do have some rules. I will stop them for you, and they won't rush in due to their status."

"That's good, thank you, Master Zhou!" Yang Chen cupped his hands and then entered the room.

He instructed Gu Mingyue to clean up the room and courtyard so as not to appear too shabby when those people from the Major Sects arrived.

These sect members arrived much faster than he had anticipated.

The first to arrive was a middle-aged man dressed in a green robe with an extremely strong aura.

He came straight here, got Zhou Haoran's permission, and went directly into the courtyard prepared by Yang Chen.

"Senior, please take a seat!" Seeing the extraordinary middle-aged man, Yang Chen paused for a moment and knew that he was an important person. Not daring to neglect, he gestured with his hands, and performed the junior etiquette perfectly.

The middle-aged man smiled lightly and sat down gently: "Yang Chen, my friend, can you guess my identity?"

Yang Chen pondered for a moment: "Senior, you should be the Sect Leader of

Yuanshan Sect."

"Ah? You recognize me?" The man laughed.

He was indeed the Sect Leader of Yuanshan Sect, Mb Bǎishéng. Yang Chen shook his head: "I don't."

"Then how did you guess my identity?" Mb Bǎishéng asked slowly.

"How can you tell that I'm the Sect Leader just by that? What if I'm just an Elder or something?" Mb Bǎishéng asked with curiosity because Yang Chen was very confident, and it was a kind of absolute confidence that he was the Sect Leader of Yuanshan Sect!

Yang Chen smirked: "As a junior, I still have some self-confidence. If only an Elder was sent, it would only mean that my performance and talent were not good enough, and not strong enough. However, I think I've shown enough value for you to come personally. The most important thing is... your demeanor, which is incomparable to that of an Elder."

Hearing this, Mb Bǎishéng laughed heartily without any embarrassment.

His laughter was full of satisfaction.

Mb Bǎishéng firmly said: ‘Yang Chen, you are indeed talented. If I had some doubts at first, now that I have met you, I find my doubts were unnecessary.

You do deserve my personal visit here today! You’re right, I am indeed the Sect

Leader of Yuanshan Sect. As for my intention, I believe you know.” Yang Chen nodded: “Senior wants me to join Yuanshan Sect?”

“As long as you are willing, I can make you the next Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect right away.” Mb Bǎishéng made a shocking statement.

Hearing this, Yang Chen’s eyes widened.

He knew that Mb Bǎishéng could offer very generous conditions to recruit him.

However, he hadn’t expected that Mb Bǎishéng would offer him the position of Young Sect Master right away.

This was almost...

There were hardly any conditions that could be higher than what Mb Bǎishéng had offered him.

“Senior should have his own Direct Disciple. How can you be so determined to appoint me as the Young Sect Master?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“My disciple is not qualified enough.” Mb Bǎishéng said slowly: “His temperament, talent, and strength are not enough. Although I had wanted to make him the next Sect Leader, he is still lacking.”

“Senior thinks I can?” Yang Chen rubbed his chin.

Mb Bǎishéng calmly said: “At first, I didn’t think so. However, after meeting you, I feel that you have the qualifications. For me, sometimes it takes just a few breaths to determine something about a person.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen held Mb Bǎishéng in even higher esteem.

This man had a certain breadth of mind and tolerance.

Who could be so decisive in making someone a Young Sect Master right away? It was a decision that ordinary people would find hard to make.

In his eyes, this was not arbitrary but a kind of demeanor.

Yuanshan Sect was not one of the Six Sects. As the Sect Leader of such a huge sect, how could he make casual choices?

With this in mind, Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile.

“What do you think about my condition, Yang Chen, my friend?” Mb Bǎishéng asked simply and clearly.

Instead of answering in a hurry, Yang Chen said with a smile: “Ming Yue, serve tea to this senior.”

Gu Mingyue couldn’t slack off and hurriedly poured tea for Mb Bǎishéng.

Mb Bǎishéng held the tea and looked at Yang Chen with a half-smile. Yang Chen had not served tea at the beginning when he had just arrived. It was only now that tea was served, and his intention was quite obvious.

This young Yang Chen had quite clear thoughts.

Yang Chen knew that Mb Bǎishéng was a smart man and didn't beat around the bush at this moment: "Actually, it's not too late for senior to wait until the Knockout Competition to see my performance and recruit me."

"Do you think my condition isn't high enough?" Mb Bǎishéng asked gently.

Yang Chen shook his head: "I don't think that senior's condition is not high enough, but since senior offered such a high condition, if I don't perform well, how can I live lip to senior's kindness? Furthermore, if senior observes me for a

while longer, you might have some unexpected surprises?"

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, you're really interesting. You can just tell me which one you prefer: Beishan Main City, Canghai Sect, or my Yuanshan Sect. You must choose one of these three, and I'm guessing that's correct, right?" Mb Bǎishéng said.

Yang Chen shook his head: "Canghai Sect is not an option. My goals are only Beishan Main City and Yuanshan Sect. However, no matter what, since senior was the first to visit and personally came to my humble abode, I will definitely consider Yuanshan Sect first.. Moreover, I dare to guarantee that I am absolutely worth the value of the condition you offered!"

Chapter 288: It All Originated from Wen zi! 1

Mb Bǎishéng now understood what Yang Chen meant.

Yang Chen's meaning is clear, that he still has some strength left to show and wants Mil Bǎishéng to wait and see.

This made Mil Bǎishéng very interested.

In fact, Yang Chen's approach had wiped out his only concern.

If he didn't perform well enough in the knockout competition, it would be difficult for him to take on this position. Mb Bǎishéng considered this but trusted his judgment.

As for Yang Chen, he saw through Mtl Bǎishéng's various manipulations but neither agrees nor disagrees with him.

Now, Mil Bǎishéng wanted to see how his intuition played out and how Yang Chen would perform in the knockout competition.

With that thought, Mb Bǎishéng finished his tea and stood up: "I've finished my tea, Yang Chen. In the knockout competition, I hope you can perform even better than I imagine!"

As his words fell, Mb Bǎishéng's figure flashed, and the air seemed to ripple for a moment before his figure disappeared.

Describing him as a dragon with a hidden head and a hidden tail wouldn't be an exaggeration.

Seeing this, Yang Chen took a deep breath.

By finishing his tea, Mtl Bǎishéng showed that he was determined to win Yang Chen over.

Yang Chen asked curiously, "Rainbow, can you tell Mil Bǎishéng's Martial Arts Cultivation?"

"I didn't dare to observe it myself, so I asked the Elders to secretly observe it.

Mb Bǎishéng's Martial Arts Cultivation has reached the later stage of the True Martial Realm. We didn't look closely, otherwise, he would easily detect us," Rainbow replied apprehensively.

Yang Chen nodded, "You did the right thing!"

"Young Master Yang, someone else is coming, it's Elder Qian from Ming Emperor Sect!" Rainbow suddenly warned.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, and looked ahead to see Elder Qian from the Ming Emperor Sect approaching leisurely.

Looking at Elder Qian, Yang Chen remained calm and did not mention inviting him to sit down: "Oh, may I know who you are, Your Excellency?"

Hearing Yang Chen's rhetorical question, how could Elder Qian not realize Yang Chen was putting on airs?

In fact, Yang Chen did have the capital to put on airs now.

He sighed, cupping one hand in the other in greeting, "Yang Chen, my young friend, the mistake is all mine. The grievances between you and our Ming Emperor Sect were all due to Liu Taixing. I was also angered by the Dazzling Mind Bell. Since the grudges have been formed, there is little meaning in judging right or wrong now. Elder Qian does not want the Dazzling Mind Bell anymore, and Liu Taixing has been killed by you."

"Moreover, you have killed many Outer Sect Disciples who deserved it, so the anger should be gone. Therefore, I hope that our past grievances can be turned into friendship."

Upon hearing Elder Qian's candid statement to resolve their past issues, Yang Chen couldn't help but regard him more highly.

He glanced at Elder Qian calmly, then said, "Elder Qian, please sit down. Ming

Yue, serve the tea!"

Seeing this, Elder Qian, realizing that Yang Chen had agreed to let bygones be bygones, quickly sat down with a smile, "Young Master Yang's generosity to let go of past grudges really makes this old man feel ashamed. Actually, my purpose in coming here today is..."

“Elder Qian, there is no need to say anything more. Before resolving the previous issue, I don’t think anyone would be interested in considering joining the Ming Emperor Sect,” Yang Chen replied with a light wave of his sleeve, his refusal plainly displayed.

“No, Young Master Yang...” Elder Qian widened his eyes. He didn’t want the Dazzling Mind Bell anymore.

He also didn’t care about Liu Taixing’s death.

What more did Yang Chen want?

Yang Chen held the tea, gently shaking it, then said solemnly, “Elder Qian, your willingness to let the matter go shows your sincerity. However, sincerity alone is not enough. Because Liu Taixing was not killed by me, and I never took your Dazzling Mind Bell! How can I let it go with you?”

“What!” Elder Qian’s expression changed, “This...”

“Elder Qian should understand that at this point, I have no need to deceive you,” Yang Chen said indifferently.

How could Elder Qian dare to question Yang Chen’s words?

Among the three sects and six factions, even the Canghai Sect and the Yuanshan Sect have tried to win Yang Chen over. As long as Yang Chen is willing, he can become a respected figure in the blink of an eye.

Even in front of Elder Qian, Yang Chen could tell the Ming Emperor Sect that he had killed one of their Outer Sect Disciples and taken a broken treasure. The Ming Emperor Sect would have nothing to say.

An Outer Sect Disciple and a broken treasure were not significant issues at all.

Elder Qian brooded for a moment, “Young Master Yang, did you really not kill Liu Taixing?”

“I was framed,” shrugged Yang Chen, “It’s a pity that Elder Qian didn’t investigate carefully, otherwise, you should have found many suspicions in it, right?”

Without mentioning these, Elder Qian’s mind hadn’t turned around yet, but with these reminders, Elder Qian began to feel that something was wrong.

“Young Master Yang, rest assured that if you were truly framed, our Ming Emperor Sect will definitely find justice for you. We will not let anyone frame you, and if you have found any clues...” Elder Qian hurriedly asked.

Yang Chen secretly laughed, thinking that Elder Qian was clever in asking for clues from him.

Since Elder Qian had asked, he naturally wouldn’t mind answering.

In fact, he only wanted to get rid of the suspicions placed on him by agreeing to let bygones be bygones.

Then, Yang Chen tapped the side of his chair and said slowly, “Who was the disciple that Liu Taixing was with when he died?”

Hearing this, Elder Qian hurriedly said, “It was the Outer Sect Female Disciple,

Wen Zi. She’s quite a beauty. If Young Master Yang is interested in her, I believe she would be more than willing to throw herself at you.”

Elder Qian was wrong, thinking that Yang Chen had taken a fancy to Wen Zi. This made Yang Chen shake his head, “Elder Qian, don’t you understand yet?”

Elder Qian was taken aback for a moment, then narrowed his eyes, “Young

Master Yang, do you mean...”

“I’ll only tell you this. This is your Ming Emperor Sect’s business, and I don’t want to get involved. I have given you the clues I have. If Elder Qian wants to investigate and really let bygones be bygones, I’m sure you understand what to do,” Yang Chen said slowly.

Thinking about helping Yang Chen resolve the suspicions on him so Yang Chen could consider joining the Ming Emperor Sect, and remembering his Sect Leader’s fury, Elder Qian steeled himself.

wen Zi?

So the root cause of everything was just a little Outer Sect Female Disciple. It seems that he really needs to investigate this matter thoroughly!

Chapter 289: He Yunxiao I s Junior Sister 1

After Elder Qian left, the third person who arrived surprised Yang Chen.

The one entering the courtyard was a woman, dressed in Canghai Sect’s attire, with several flowing streams painted on her clothes, creating an indescribable artistic conception. It seemed as if from the moment one looked at her, a gentle breeze would hit their face.

This woman was from the Canghai Sect.

When he saw this woman, Yang Chen fell into thought and spoke, “Senior, are you He Qiushui of the Canghai Sect?”

“You recognize me?” He Qiushui raised her eyebrows and spoke softly.

When Yang Chen heard her admit that she was He Qiushui, his figure hesitated, and he immediately said, “I have admired the Canghai Sect since I was a child. I heard from my family elders that the Guardian Spirit Array, which has been in charge of sealing demonic beasts for generations in the Canghai Sect, is well known to me.”

At first, he didn’t know that she was He Qiushui, but merely observed her clothing and deduced that she was from the Canghai Sect.

He Yunxiao hadn't told him about He Qiushui's appearance before his death. Thinking that there weren't many powerful women in the Canghai Sect, he guessed that she was He Qiushui.

At the moment, He Qiushui's aura was gentle and her exquisite appearance matched her well. No wonder He Yunxiao did not forget her even in death, fearing that He Shangfeng might take advantage of her.

However, although she admitted to being He Qiushui, Yang Chen was not in a hurry to reveal He Yunxiao's affairs.

This matter had to be treated with extreme caution and could not afford any carelessness.

People's hearts could change. He Qiushui was fine when she knew He Yunxiao, but who could guarantee that she was fine now?

What if He Qiushui had already become like He Shangfeng at this point? If he told her about He Yunxiao's affair, and she wanted to kill him after learning the truth, what could he do?

He wasn't going to mention it right now but was slowly probing instead.

On the contrary, He Qiushui smiled faintly, "Those are just exaggerated rumors from the outside world. Since the Canghai Sect is located in North Mountain County, we naturally have to shoulder this responsibility."

The Guardian Spirit Array was not a particularly secret matter, and most knowledgeable people were aware of it. He Qiushui was not surprised that Yang Chen knew about it.

Listening to He Qiushui's words, Yang Chen quickly shook his head, "It's different. I've always admired the former Sect Leader of the Canghai Sect, Senior He Yunxiao. I've heard from my family elders that Senior He Yunxiao had unparalleled skills, and has guarded the Guardian Spirit Array for countless years with diligence and without any slack."

As these words fell, He Qiushui's expression changed abruptly, but then it calmed down. She looked deeply at Yang Chen, "Do you truly believe this?"

Seeing He Qiushui's intense reaction, Yang Chen observed her more closely and then said, "I've always regarded Senior He Yunxiao as my role model."

"Hehe... But he betrayed our Human Race, colluded with the Fire Essence Beast, tried to open the Guardian Spirit Array, and let the demonic beasts into our human territory. In the end, his cleverness was his downfall. Everyone knows about this; you should know something too. Even so, do you still admire him?" He Qiushui's expression turned cold, and for a moment, she became extremely cold.

Yang Chen shook his head, "I haven't seen it and don't think it's the truth."

"Have you seen He Yunxiao guarding the Guardian Spirit Array then?" He Qiushui asked solemnly, "Little child, you weren't even born then."

Yang Chen replied calmly, "Indeed, I haven't seen it, but I trust my intuition. I think Senior He Yunxiao is an upright person, not a despicable one! Speaking of which, I've heard that Senior He Qiushui is Senior He Yunxiao's Junior Sister.

How did you view Senior He Yunxiao back then?"

Upon hearing this, He Qiushui closed her eyes, seeming not to want to show any ugliness in front of a junior. Soon, she returned to her original appearance, "My senior brother has been dead for many years, and I don't want to bring up this matter again. Yang Chen, regardless of what kind of person my senior brother was, I am very gratified that you can admire him. In view of that, what do you think of our Canghai Sect? Are you interested in joining us?"

"What conditions will Senior offer?" Yang Chen asked straightforwardly.

He Qiushui looked at Yang Chen without any intent to hide or evade, feeling a bit surprised.

Yang Chen was really forthright.

However, Yang Chen could be forthright.

Sect Leader Mb Bǎishéng of the Yuanshan Sect personally came to win him over, so it was normal for people to ask him for conditions.

He Qiushui calmly said, "I can accept you as my direct disciple. Although I cannot promise your future prospects in the Canghai Sect, I can assure you that as long as I, He Qiushui, am in the Canghai Sect, no one in North Mountain County will dare to bully you."

Yang Chen tentatively said, "Senior He, it is rumored that you and Senior He Shangfeng of the Canghai Sect are married. If I were to become your disciple, shouldn't I have a chance to compete for the position of Young Master of the

Canghai Sect in the future?"

Having said that, Yang Chen calmly looked at He Qiushui.

His words were naturally a test.

He Qiushui's expression became increasingly dissatisfied. Her face turned cold, and she rebuked harshly, "Yang Chen, I didn't expect you to be so ambitious. It's good to have ambition, but I don't like ambitious disciples. Moreover, my relationship with He Shangfeng is a marriage of rumors only!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen chuckled.

His words just now were actually the final test.

He had tested her several times before, starting with his admiration for He Yunxiao to observe He Qiushui's expressions. What was the purpose?

It was to observe He Qiushui's expressions.

On He Qiushui's face, there was only the pain of He Yunxiao's betrayal, not the hatred and other expressions. This showed that He Qiushui still had deep feelings for He Yunxiao. In addition, he had just tentatively mentioned that He Cuusnul ana He snangreng were a married couple.

He Qiushui took the initiative to say that it was a rumor, trying hard to clear up this relationship, showing that He Qiushui and He Shangfeng had a general relationship.

He had no intention of joining the Canghai Sect from the beginning and had been testing her all along.

Yang Chen's mouth curved slightly, "It seems that Senior He Qiushui and I are on different paths and cannot work together."

"It seems so indeed!" He Qiushui sighed, "Yang Chen, do you truly adore my Senior Brother Yunxiao as you claim?"

"Every word I spoke is true," Yang Chen replied without hesitation.

Looking into Yang Chen's eyes, He Qiushui took a deep breath, "No wonder you are so similar to him. Yang Chen, although I hate ambitious people, I still want to accept you as a disciple, and I will try my best to secure a spot for you as the Canghai Sect Young Master. Are you willing to accept me as your master?" "I am not willing!" Yang Chen firmly shook his head.

He Qiushui closed her eyes, took two or three breaths, and then turned around to leave.

For someone of her martial arts cultivation, attempting to win over Yang Chen was already a loss of face. Now that she had been rejected by him, she naturally wouldn't continue to embarrass herself and was ready to leave.

However, just then, Yang Chen hesitated for a moment and then slowly said,

"Senior He, don't you want to know why I am so similar to Senior He Yunxiao?"

Chapter 290: The Truth Surfaces_I

“What do you mean?” He QiuShui was originally planning to leave, but now, hearing Yang Chen’s words, her eyebrows furrowed, looking charming and attractive.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment: “Senior, if you are willing to sit down and talk with me about Senior He Yunxiao, then please, help me out. After all, walls have ears, and I’m powerless to stop it.”

What he was about to say was something that he could not reveal with his current strength, no matter what.

Once leaked, it would bring fatal disaster, and he must be on guard!

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, He QiuShui was not a fool. She looked deep into Yang Chen’s eyes, not knowing what he wanted to say. However, when it came to He Yunxiao, she waved her hand, and in an instant, an array plate that blocked the soul was born. The power of the array then enveloped the entire courtyard.

He QiuShui sat down slowly: “This array plate was a treasure I obtained back then. As long as it does not exceed the True Martial Realm, I can detect any Divine Soul of the Earth Martial Realm that penetrates into it. Alright, what do you want to say, Yang Chen? I have the intention to invite you, but I, He QiuShui, am not someone easily tampered with. If you think I can just be toyed with at your whim, then you are greatly mistaken.”

Seeing He QiuShui finally becoming angry, Yang Chen moved leisurely and took out a round ball flashing with electric light from his chest.

This object was the Heavenly Thunder Origin he had refined into his body, and now he took it out.

Yang Chen held the Heavenly Thunder Origin in his hand: “Senior He, take a look, what is this thing?”

“This is the Heavenly Thunder Origin!” He QiuShui suddenly widened her eyes.

“This size, this... is this the thing my senior brother held before his death? How did this treasure end up in your hands? Tell me, what is going on?”

He QiuShui’s emotional fluctuations were very intense. It was not so much that she was staring at Yang Chen, but more at the Heavenly Thunder Origin in his hand.

Being stared at by He QiuShui like this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but be surprised; everything was going according to his plan. Now, he calmly said: “Senior, there is no need for this. Since I took out the Heavenly Thunder Origin, it naturally means that I want to slowly explain it to you. In fact, isn’t the origin of Senior He Yunxiao’s resemblance to me also because of this Heavenly Thunder Origin?”

“What you said is correct. My senior brother became famous in the beginning because of his unmatched power of the Heavenly Thunder Technique. But how did this Heavenly Thunder Origin fall into your hands?” He QiuShui asked sternly.

Yang Chen answered unhurriedly: “Because I saw the unyielding divine soul left behind by Senior He Yunxiao after his death.”

“What?” He QiuShui widened her eyes.

Yang Chen sighed: “This is also why I admire Senior He Yunxiao so much. In this world, there is such an upright man. As a man of the human race, I, Yang Chen, have a strong sense of chivalry and there’s no reason not to idolize him. A hero like him died so wrongly, it’s truly a blind injustice!”

“What do you mean by his wrongful death? What happened?” He QiuShui keenly caught this sentence from Yang Chen’s words.

A solemn expression gradually appeared on Yang Chen’s face: “People say that Senior He Yunxiao betrayed the Human Race and colluded with the Fire

Essence Beasts. But who saw it at the time and where did the news come from?

Where did He Yunxiao go at that time, and who knows?”

“What did my senior brother do back then?” He QiuShui demanded harshly.

“Betrayed by a treacherous man!” Yang Chen simply said.

“Which treacherous person betrayed him?” He QiuShui pressed Yang Chen.

“He Shangfeng!” Yang Chen didn’t avoid the name at all and said it out loud.

Since he dared to say this name, it meant that he had already accepted He QiuShui.

Moreover, the thing that He Yunxiao was most afraid of before his death was that something might happen to He QiuShui, so it was necessary for him to tell her about it early.

However, He QiuShui wouldn’t naturally believe Yang Chen’s words just because of his few sentences. She shouted angrily: “Why should I believe that what you said is true? What does my senior brother’s death have to do with He Shangfeng?”

Yang Chen slowly explained the ins and outs of the matter.

“At that time, He Shangfeng colluded with the Fire Spirit Beast Group to break through the Guardian Spirit Array and let the Monster Race enter our human territory. However, the opening of the Guardian Spirit Array was controlled by Senior He Yunxiao, so He Shangfeng staged a plan to lure Senior He Yunxiao into the formation. Unfortunately, Senior He Yunxiao’s skill was unparalleled, and he finally broke through the encirclement and escaped. He didn’t let He Shangfeng’s plot succeed.”

At that time, He Yunxiao controlled the key to open the Guardian Spirit Array, and the other two keys were in the hands of Beishan Main City.

In fact, as long as he got one, He Shangfeng and the Demonic Beasts could join forces to break through the Guardian Spirit Array.

But at that time, the Fire Spirit Beast Group and He Shangfeng failed to catch He Yunxiao.

Moreover, after He Yunxiao's battle with the Fire Spirit Beast Group, it attracted the attention of Beishan Main City. He Shangfeng's plan failed, and he had to spread false news about He Yunxiao's betrayal of the Human Race, ascend to the throne of the Canghai Sect and plot for the Guardian Spirit Array again.

Yang Chen recounted these things without any omissions and looked at He QiuShui's expression.

At this time, He QiuShui's face was full of shock, and her heart was completely overwhelmed by waves.

"Yang Chen, you said this, but do you have any evidence?" He QiuShui stared at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen calmly said: "There is no evidence, in fact, I am not even confident that Senior He will believe me. The reason why I am saying this today is because of the feelings between Senior He and Senior He Yunxiao in the past. As for whether Senior He believes it or not, it is actually very simple. For the things that happened back then, as long as Senior He is willing to investigate, eventually something will come to light."

"As for He Shangfeng's evidence of guilt, though the net of heaven is wide and vast, it is not leaking. Since he has done it, there must be evidence of his guilt. It's just that everyone doesn't know he's a villain, so no one has investigated it."

Yang Chen said expressionlessly: "Senior He, whether you believe it or not, it's entirely up to you!"

"Aren't you afraid of me slapping you to death for your insolence? Aren't you afraid that if I have a close relationship with He Shangfeng, I'll kill you to silence you upon finding out about this?" He QiuShui didn't respond immediately as to whether she believed Yang Chen's words, but instead looked at Yang Chen unblinkingly with a puzzled expression on her pretty face.

She couldn't help but start to admire the young man in front of her a little.

If her senior brother really entrusted this matter to a teenager, then who else could be as meticulous as this young man, keeping these things hidden so tightly? And when he brought it up, he even had her set up a soundproofing array outside to prevent eavesdropping?

He did everything he could.

This young man's temperament was hard to measure.

Yang Chen sighed lightly: "Senior He Yunxiao entrusted me with this matter, and I should help him complete it. Compared to Senior He Yunxiao's forthrightness, what does it matter what I do? Besides, I trust my intuition and trust the standards Senior He Yunxiao set for choosing a mate!"

Hearing the words "choosing a mate," He QiuShui's face flushed with anger and embarrassment.

Then she smiled, seemingly recalling her memories with He Yunxiao.. But after a long while, she sighed gently: "Yang Chen, I believe what you said is true!"