

## Supreme MK 291

### Chapter 291: Yuan Shaoyang's Hostility\_I

This left Yang Chen momentarily startled, as he thought He Qiu Shui would personally investigate before believing his words. He didn't expect He Qiu Shui to trust him so easily.

He Qiu Shui spoke in a stiff tone, "Regarding my senior brother's case back then, I have been personally involved in the investigation for a long time. Over the years, although I haven't found out much, there are still traces and various doubts. I have always felt that the so-called collusion between my senior brother and the Fire Spirit Beast Group at that time was not that simple. Given my senior brother's temperament, there was no reason for him to do so, nor was it possible for him to do so. It's just that I haven't found a clue!"

"What you said has given me a breakthrough point. I don't know exactly what He Shangfeng did, but I will start investigating this matter. If what you said is false, I'll chase you to the ends of the earth and kill you. If what you said is true, Yang Chen, you have the courage to bring this up to me today – this courage, even if I am to go through fire or water for you in the future, I will not hesitate!"

Looking at the determination on He Qiu Shui's face, Yang Chen smiled slightly, "If senior He Qiu Shui believes there's falsehood in this matter, you're welcome to come looking for trouble with me at any time. However, the premise is that I want to advise senior He to be extremely careful when investigating, so as not to alert the suspects! I promised elder He Yunxiao to make this matter public, but as it is now, neither you nor I can make this message public. This matter involves caution, and the Fire Spirit Beast Group is extremely fierce. We should not act recklessly until the situation becomes critical!"

"I am well aware of this!" He Qiu Shui took a deep look at Yang Chen and felt that the young man in front of him was even more extraordinary.

Honest and mature, with a demeanor akin to that of the leader of North Mountain County at the time.

Such a character reminded her of the shadow of He Yun Xiao while he was alive, and thus, she couldn't help but nurture admiration. She gently said, "Yang Chen, my sincere intention to take you as a disciple is genuine, so I don't know if you are really interested in it."

Looking at Yang Chen, He Qiu Shui couldn't be more satisfied.

Such temperament, such courage...

Moreover, where could she not understand that Yang Chen's initial nonsense was aimed at testing her?

This was wisdom.

Talent, wisdom, and courageous character all in one, how could she not be tempted?

Yang Chen shook his head, "I won't join the Canghai Sect!"

"Why, because of He Shang Feng?" He Qiu Shui frowned.

Yang Chen nodded, "Senior He can observe a trace of Elder He Yun Xiao's shadow from me, and so can He Shang Feng. My Heavenly Thunder Origin remaining in the Canghai Sect would be equivalent to a hidden bomb buried in my body. If I were to become your disciple, not only would I harm myself, but I would also harm you, senior He! Considering all aspects, joining the Canghai Sect is too risky."

"I didn't expect you to think so far ahead." He Qiu Shui let out a sigh, and what Yang Chen considered was even more comprehensive than what she had considered.

Not long after, He Qiu Shui got up and left, allowing Yang Chen to breathe a sigh of relief. It seems that, for now, his decision to bring up this matter to He Qiu Shui was the right one. At least the relationship between He Qiu Shui and He Yun Xiao was not exaggerated by He Yun Xiao alone.

After He Qiu Shui left, a large number of sects came one after another, trying to win over Yang Chen, but all of them were gently refused by him.

He did have some ideas in mind.

His original idea was to choose between Beishan Main City and Yuanshan Sect.

However, it seems that the Beishan Main City had no intention of recruiting him.

This made Yang Chen smile wryly, and with that, his idea of joining the Yuanshan Sect was settled.

The reason for deciding to join the Yuanshan Sect was simple.

It wasn't because of anything else, but because the Sect Leader of the Yuanshan Sect, Mu Bai Sheng, had personally arrived without a word, and offered conditions beyond what other sects could manage. In one sentence, he said, "You can become the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect!"

He would be lying if he said he wasn't tempted by such courage and efforts to win him over.

Therefore, he didn't rush to join.

He was very calm.

He knew very well that the position of Young Sect Master was not something he could securely have just because Mu Bai Sheng had established it.

First of all, he must show enough strength to make everyone shut up and submit to his Young Sect Master status.

Three days later, two Elders in the Origin Martial Realm from Beishan Main City arrived. After their arrival, they quickly revealed their identities. The people they were looking for were Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi.

'Miss Zhou, Young Master Yang, the two of us are here today to invite you both to visit the Purple Gold Pavilion. Also, we are both your guides for today's visit to the Purple Gold Pavilion. My name is Wang Hong, and I am responsible for Young Master Yang!' This Elder Wang spoke with a faint smile. Despite being a master in the Origin Martial Realm, he didn't put on airs in front of Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi.

They knew very well that these geniuses who could enter the Purple Gold Pavilion would, given time, inevitably become existences not inferior to them. Putting on airs like this would only cause displeasure.

There is a saying that goes, “Do not underestimate the young and poor.”

“I am Liu Zhi, responsible for Miss Zhou.” The other elderly man said gently.

Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi exchanged glances, and Zhou Haoran, fearing that Zhou Yunxi might lack experience, hurriedly said, “Young friend Yang Chen, when you enter the Purple Gold Pavilion, please make sure to keep an eye on my niece. Make sure she doesn’t practice any unsuitable cultivation methods.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile, and replied, “Junior will do his best.”

After a brief discussion, Wang Hong and Liu Zhi led Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi into the Purple Gold Pavilion.

They did not move quickly, and by the time they arrived, several of the geniuses who had secured the top ten quotas for the Secret Realm Jade had already arrived.

However, compared to them, most of these geniuses were from sects and rather arrogant. They didn’t pay much attention to each other, and when they saw Yang Chen, they didn’t even give him a glance.

This wasn’t a strange thing; although Yang Chen’s performance was amazing, his background was far behind theirs. What kind of relationship did they have with Yang Chen?

Since others didn’t have any intention of talking to him, Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t bother.

However, very soon, he raised his eyebrows as he noticed a seemingly gentle and elegant young man in the crowd staring at him. The young man appeared like a gentle spring breeze; however, a fleeting, obscure hostility in his eyes was caught by Yang Chen’s sharp perception.

This left Yang Chen slightly taken aback.

Because, wasn't this man the famous Yuan Shaoyang of the Ziyang Sect?

Chapter 292: Taichi True Monarch\_I

This made Yang Chen somewhat surprised, because logically speaking, there shouldn't be any direct source of hatred between him and Yuan Shaoyang. Although that day, he had swept away all of the Secret Realm Jade of the Ziyang Sect. But he didn't think Yuan Shaoyang seemed like a person who would stand up for his sect.

This hostility seemed to have other underlying implications.

"I've heard about Brother Yang Chen's outstanding performance for a long time, and today I can see it for myself. It seems that the biggest dark horse in this Genius Selection Competition is none other than Brother Yang Chen." Yuan Shaoyang said with a faint smile.

Although it seemed to be a compliment, Yang Chen listened carefully and realized Yuan Shaoyang's hidden intentions.

Yuan Shaoyang kept calling him the biggest dark horse, which was clearly an attempt to push him into the spotlight.

Among these talents, which one of them is not a ruthless genius? How could they truly submit to others? Upon hearing the term "dark horse", the atmosphere became tense.

Sure enough, as soon as Yuan Shaoyang's words came out, no one looked at

Yuan Shaoyang. Instead, the geniuses around him turned their gazes to Yang Chen, obviously curious about what kind of person was being called a dark horse by Yuan Shaoyang.

This made Yang Chen feel a bit indignant out of nowhere, but he showed no change on his face and no emotions, then he laughed coldly: "Brother Yuan calling me 'brother' at your age, isn't that inappropriate?"

His words were full of mockery, making Yuan Shaoyang narrow his eyes slightly: "Haha, success has many masters. The matter of elder brothers cannot be judged by age."

"Really? Yang Chen doesn't think he is that impressive. But Brother Yuan is truly powerful. First, you schemed to take away Long Huaruo and nearly destroyed the girls of Yanhua Pool without a single casualty. Such resourcefulness is truly admirable." Yang Chen said lazily.

Upon hearing this, Yuan Shaoyang's expression darkened.

As for the geniuses around him, each of them looked at Yuan Shaoyang coldly upon hearing this. They hadn't expected Yuan Shaoyang to be such a despicable villain who had schemed against the girls of Yanhua Pool.

Yuan Shaoyang was looked at like this by others, he naturally knew that he was at a disadvantage and had just gained an empty advantage.

Just as he was about to strike back, suddenly an old man walked out of the Purple Gold Pavilion: "The Purple Gold Pavilion is now open, and there is only half a day for you to browse through. Guides, bring the youngsters you are responsible for inside."

As the old man's voice fell, he closed his eyes and disappeared on the spot. The way he displayed such a mysterious technique surprised many geniuses and left them speechless.

Yang Chen observed from the side, realizing that this old man must be a formidable figure.

He didn't think too much about it and followed Wang Hong into the Purple Gold Pavilion.

As Wang Hong led Yang Chen into the Purple Gold Pavilion, he laughed: "Young Master Yang, you only have half a day to browse. During this half-day, you can freely look through any of the cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion. However, these methods are profound and hard to learn in such a short time. If you want to learn, you have to apply for an excerpt to study slowly after you go back. However, you can only take one book based on your ranking. You understand, right?"

“I know.” Yang Chen nodded, naturally there would be no disagreement.

Instructed by Zhou Haoran in advance, Yang Chen and Zhou Yunxi carefully browsed and observed the secret techniques and cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion, while also paying attention to Zhou Yunxi.

The secret techniques and cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion were varied and extensive, not only limited to martial arts, but also including alchemy, formations, and so on.

These secret techniques were not comparable to the outside world, and were all top-notch cultivation methods in North Mountain County.

Of course, this was of no value to Yang Chen, whose mind was a treasure trove far richer than the Purple Gold Pavilion.

Of course, he had this experience, and the cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion didn't matter to him. But Zhou Yunxi was not the same, she was like Granny Liu entering a manor, looking around restlessly. When she found a cultivation method, she would ask her guide Liu Zhi if it was suitable for her to practice.

Chen excitedly and asked: “Yang Chen, what do you think of this cultivation method? Is it suitable for me?”

Yang Chen took a look at the cultivation method for a moment, then said: “Not suitable. The method is too aggressive and powerful, which can hurt you as well since your mind is not resilient enough. If you don't want to repeat the previous fainting incident, choose a gentler cultivation method.”

Why did Zhou Yunxi make a mistake in her cultivation last time? It was because the cultivation method she was practicing was too aggressive and not suitable for women.

“What? But Senior Liu Zhi said it was very suitable for me to practice, and his experience should be much stronger than yours.” Zhou Yunxi pouted, clearly dissatisfied.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, not bothering to explain further: "Then you can choose a few more cultivation methods and ask him if they are suitable. I guess his answer will be that they are all suitable!"

Zhou Yunxi didn't believe him and chose several more cultivation methods in a row.

Each time she picked one, she asked Liu Zhi, and his answer was invariably that they were all suitable.

In the end, Zhou Yunxi picked a secret manual about formations, which wasn't even a martial art cultivation method, and Liu Zhi still said it was suitable.

This left Zhou Yunxi feeling irritated, and she eventually believed what Yang Chen said- was Liu Zhi really considering her?

Yang Chen naturally saw all this.

How could Liu Zhi genuinely help Zhou Yunxi choose a cultivation method?

There were so many secret techniques in the Purple Gold Pavilion, each one a treasure. They already let you browse and excerpt one, so why would they specifically help you choose a good one? They didn't even know Zhou Yunxi well enough to help her pick something out.

At last, Zhou Yunxi could only run back to Yang Chen's side with a depressed and apologetic look, asking him for advice once more.

"Yang Chen, what about this cultivation method?"

Yang Chen glanced at the cultivation method and said, "It's not suitable. Like I told you, pick a relatively gentle cultivation method."

Zhou Yunxi pursed her lips, "Those people do so well in fights, and you insist on me learning some gentle cultivation method? I won't stand a chance." Yang Chen rolled his eyes and ignored her.

Although he didn't have high hopes for the Purple Gold Pavilion, he still had to browse through it.

After searching for about half a day, Yang Chen shook his head, completely disappointed with the Purple Gold Pavilion.

It wasn't that the cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion were insufficient. It was just that his experience from his previous life was too extensive, and the Purple Gold Pavilion could not even enter his sight.

However, just when he had almost given up hope, Yang Chen suddenly saw a jade slip in the corner, with only four words written on it: 'Taichi True Scripture'.

Upon seeing the Taichi True Scripture, Yang Chen's expression paused and his expression turned strange.

When it came to the two words 'Taichi', most of them were related to fire control.

Because in the ancient times, there was a fire control expert named Taichi True Monarch, who had reached the level of a titled true monarch and was almost at the top of the continent. His specialty was the fire control technique.. He could be considered the ancestor of playing with fire and was an old ancestor who had reached the pinnacle of fire control!

Chapter 293: Playing with Fire Ancestral Patriarch 1

It's not that only alchemists can play with fire. Compared to them, Yang Chen's alchemy level is still presentable in front of the Taichi True Monarch. But when it comes to fire control skills, there's a world of difference between him and the Taichi True Monarch, and they can't be compared at all.

However, it is worth mentioning that although the Taichi True Monarch was once very famous and fierce, not many people know about him in later generations.

There's no way around it because everyone feels that fire control is more practical for alchemy rather than for fighting enemies.

Even with the Pure Yang Fire, everyone cultivates it just to use the flames against enemies, without any control over the flames. Let alone the term "fire control".

As a result, the Taichi True Monarch's unparalleled fire control skills are almost extinct in this era.

In his previous life, Yang Chen often read ancient books and had a broad understanding, which is how he learned about the existence of the Taichi True Monarch. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so sensitive to the word "Taichi."

"Is this Taichi True Scripture left in this corner like a piece of trash?" Yang Chen shook his head. It seems that the Beishan Main City really doesn't know the value associated with the word Taichi. They wasted the Taichi True Scripture by leaving it in such a place.

Of course, without reading the Taichi True Scripture, he couldn't judge if it was as evil as he had heard in the ancient books before.

At this moment, he opened the Taichi True Scripture and took a close look.

This glance left Yang Chen dumbfounded.

If you just glance at it, you would think it is a very ordinary fire control technique.

But if you look closely, you'd realize that...

It contains unfathomable depth that is simply incredible.

If you don't delve into it to savor its essence, you won't understand the core of the Taichi True Scripture at all.

What shocked Yang Chen the most was that the Taichi True Scripture could actually hold multiple domineering flames within the body, controlling them, even the Strange Fire and other celestial and terrestrial fires.

What does this mean?

It means that if you cultivate the Taichi True Scripture, you can control two different Strange Fires at will.

This is basically impossible for ordinary people.

Take Yang Chen, for example.

He has Starfire and Fire Origin Essence, but he can only use one of them. The two types of flames contain an infinitely domineering power, using them simultaneously would cause his body to explode and die.

Compared to that, Yang Chen chose Starfire and had to give up the Fire Origin Essence that was born within the Fire Essence Beast!

This was a matter Yang Chen always regretted. Who wouldn't feel anxious when they couldn't use the infinitely powerful Fire Origin Essence?

However, this Taichi True Scripture can make both flames work for him, ignoring the repulsion and backlash caused by the two dominating flames.

"This..."

Yang Chen took a deep breath: "Moreover, as the Taichi True Scripture is cultivated further, it can hold three, four, or even more domineering flames. It's simply incredible, and the word Taichi really isn't just for show." But that's not all.

The more he read, the more Yang Chen was shocked by the Taichi True Scripture.

Yang Chen gasped, "Inside this Taichi True Scripture, there are even methods to cultivate Strange Fires, as well as the cultivation of Demonic Fires and Pure Yang Fires. There is even guidance for practitioners on various ways to use fire, which can increase the power of playing with fire several times. This is simply a comprehensive guide to playing with fire..."

It's a simple principle: you use Pure Yang Fire, I use Pure Yang Fire, I cultivate the Taichi True Scripture, I can kill you in an instant, the gap is too big.

For a guy like him who loves to play with fire, the Taichi True Scripture is tailor-made for him.

He took back his disinterest in the Purple Gold Pavilion.

However, the annoying thing is...

When he reached the middle, Yang Chen was stunned.

Because there was no more.

"This Taichi True Scripture is an incomplete version?" Yang Chen looked through it again and frowned, "This... this is just Volume One of the Taichi True

Scripture."

This made Yang Chen somewhat frustrated.

No wonder this Taichi True Scripture was so disregarded and placed here.

Originally, everyone had little understanding of the word “Taichi” and only felt that fire control was a useless technique. Moreover, this Taichi True Scripture was an incomplete version, just one volume of the whole. It’s no wonder it’s thrown here.

But even so, the value of just a single volume is far greater than the other cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion in Yang Chen’s opinion.

Yang Chen took out the Taichi True Scripture and said, “Elder Wang, this volume is incomplete. Inside the Purple Gold Pavilion, is there a complete version?”

“Oh? This Taichi True Scripture? Young Master Yang, I’m afraid it’s a pity because there is only this volume in our Purple Gold Pavilion. Could it be that you are interested in learning this fire control technique for alchemy?” Wang Hong chuckled.

Hearing Wang Hong’s understanding of the Taichi True Scripture was just for alchemy, Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh in his heart. It seemed that the Beishan Main City really didn’t recognize the terror of the Taichi True Scripture.

If the Taichi True Monarch knew about this, he would probably set them on fire and teach them what it means to play with fire.

Of course, he had no obligation to introduce these things. Holding the Taichi

True Scripture, he said, “Go ahead and transcribe a copy for me.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Hong laughed. Yang Chen actually chose such a worthless technique? There couldn’t be any technique in the Purple Gold Pavilion that was more useless than this Taichi True Scripture.

But even though he was thinking that, he didn’t say it out loud. He kept saying, “Young Master Yang, you have a good eye. This technique is perfect for you. I’ve heard that you have some achievements in alchemy, so this is perfect. I’ll be right back with the copied Taichi True Scripture.”

Yang Chen nodded, didn't he know what Wang Hong was thinking? He wasn't anxious at all, just waiting for Wang Hong to come back.

Although martial artists can use their souls to record things, the Purple Gold Pavilion is full of arrays and restrictions, making it impossible for the soul to even leave the body, let alone record any techniques. Soon, Wang Hong came back with the transcribed Taichi True Scripture, smiling faintly, "Young Master Yang, you can take this copy."

"Thank you, Elder Wang." Yang Chen said with a casual smile.

Then, he took the Taichi True Scripture copy and the cultivation method he

had chosen for Zhou Yunxi and went to her side.

There's no need to look any further, if you listen to me, just cultivate this Shadow Transformation Technique!" Yang Chen shrugs; he's really out of options. Seeing that Zhou Yunxi has no clue about choosing a cultivation method, and Liu Zhi is constantly instigating her beside, he's afraid that Zhou Yunxi will suffer any loss.

After thinking about it, he could only help Zhou Yunxi choose one tailor-made for her.

The Shadow Transformation Technique is indeed very suitable for Zhou Yunxi..

Chapter 294: Start Cultivating\_I

Seeing this "Hua Ying Jue," Wang Hong and Liu Zhi glanced at each other with slightly distressed expressions on their faces. They had originally thought that Yang Chen had poor taste, but when this kid picked a 'Shadow Transformation Technique' for Zhou Yunxi, they immediately changed their minds.

Shadow Transformation Technique... This was one of the top cultivation methods in their Purple Gold Pavilion.

Zhou Yunxi looked at the Shadow Transformation Technique and played with it, "Is this Shadow Transformation Technique powerful?"

"Ahem." Liu Zhi said, "Miss Zhou, have you decided to choose this Shadow Transformation Technique?"

Looking at Liu Zhi's words, how could Yang Chen not know Liu Zhi's true intentions? This guy clearly didn't want Zhou Yunxi, an outsider, to learn an excellent secret method of the Purple Gold Pavilion.

Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth: "Let's choose this one." Zhou Yunxi widened her eyes: "Yang Chen, really choose this one?"

"Yes." Yang Chen was very decisive.

Although Zhou Yunxi was not entirely submissive to Yang Chen, she didn't dare to go against his words. One reason was her father, but the key was that she had seen Yang Chen's power. She had no doubts and nodded in agreement: "Alright, let's choose this one." Liu Zhi's heart was bleeding.

What was their main task as guides?

It was to guide these geniuses on the side and not let them choose the top cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion. However, they couldn't not put these superior cultivation methods in the Purple Gold Pavilion, because the major sects like Canghai Sect were watching. They couldn't lose face.

If they didn't set up the Purple Gold Pavilion, it would be difficult to bring out the potential of those geniuses.

Therefore, these guides would all play a misleading role.

If you chose a garbage cultivation method, they would be very happy.

If you chose a slightly more powerful cultivation method, these guides would secretly suggest some 'ideas.' To a greater or lesser extent, they would mislead you into thinking that this cultivation method is not suitable for your own practice.

Just like when Yang Chen picked a "Tai Chi True Scripture" that they thought was very mediocre, Wang Hong was happy as if he had eaten honey and happily went to prepare a copy for Yang Chen.

But in the end, he couldn't say it openly. Seeing Zhou Yunxi choose the Shadow Transformation Technique, he hurriedly went to copy it.

If the people of Beishan Main City find out that you two have casually passed on these cultivation methods to others, don't blame us, Beishan Main City, for being impolite!"

"Of course." Yang Chen understood this rule.

Zhou Yunxi also nodded quickly.

So, with the guidance of the two, they left the Purple Gold Pavilion and returned to their residence.

Yang Chen was too lazy to care about what Zhou Yunxi thought. The Shadow Transformation Technique he chose was the most suitable for Zhou Yunxi to practice. Similarly, the Tai Chi True Scripture was also the most suitable for him to practice.

Now that they were back in their residence, Yang Chen immediately chose to retreat, took out the Tai Chi True Scripture, and began to slowly comprehend it.

As he delved into the scripture, Yang Chen gradually understood the Tai Chi True Scripture.

"To use two extremely domineering flames at the same time, one must first create two 'flame chambers' inside the martial artist's body. These two flame chambers must be created with strong Divine Soul Power and demonic beast essence blood, just like the Sea of Consciousness containing the soul," Yang Chen murmured, "This Tai Chi True Monarch is really full of weird ideas, using powerful soul power and demonic beast essence blood to create flame chambers!"

“However, creating flame chambers inside the body is a bit difficult.” Yang Chen rubbed his chin and his thoughts gradually emerged.

There were three steps to creating flame chambers inside the body.

The first step was to have a very powerful and domineering constitution, and one’s martial arts cultivation should reach the Spirit Martial Realm.

He met both of these conditions.

First of all, he possessed the Tai Chu Divine Body, so his constitution was naturally domineering. Secondly, his martial arts cultivation had reached the Spirit Martial Realm.

The second step was to have strong enough soul power to excavate.

This was a necessary step, and creating a flame chamber inside the body was a very delicate process. The slightest mistake would ruin one’s foundation. If the soul power was not strong enough, it would be impossible to achieve this. At the very least, the Divine Soul Power of the True Martial Spirit Realm was needed!

True Martial Spirit Realm...

Yang Chen had a headache, he didn’t know if there was a tribal elder in the Fishpeople Tribe who had the Divine Soul Power equivalent to a True Martial Spirit realm martial artist.

The most difficult step was the third step.

This third step required a demonic beast essence blood!

And this demonic beast essence blood had to be from a water attribute demonic beast.

For separating the two domineering flames, two flame chambers had to be created within the body. In order to prevent these two domineering forces from conflicting, it was necessary to use the sufficiently strong water power in the junction between the flame chambers to prevent conflicts between the two domineering forces!

Of course, this water would only produce 'internal conflict' and would not affect the power of the two domineering flames when used.

This water attribute demonic beast essence blood had to be strong enough... Yang Chen rubbed his chin and thought of the Golden Claw Python inside his body.

He didn't know the attribute of this Golden Claw Python.

In fact, he also knew very little about the species of dragons. According to legend, ancient divine dragons were omnipotent rulers of the ocean, capable of summoning wind and rain. They should be very compatible with water. However, the Golden Claw Python... it's not a dragon yet.

"Moreover, this demonic beast essence blood has to be very powerful. Ordinary demonic beast essence blood won't work. However, speaking of which, since Brother Python has the potential to become a dragon, it must have a true dragon bloodline in its body. If that bloodline is not strong enough, then it's even harder to find something stronger," Yang Chen muttered to himself as he thought, "Never mind, let's call the Fishpeople Tribe and Brother Python first."

Before long, the Golden Claw Python and the current Clan Leader of the Fishpeople Tribe, Rainbow, jumped out of the Eight Extremities Flowing River, and each looked at Yang Chen in confusion, wondering what he needed them for.

Rainbow's eyes were sharp, and she immediately set up a soundproof formation, her red lips lightly opening: "Young Master, what do you want Rainbow and this Giant Python for?"

Yang Chen rubbed his chin and asked, "Rainbow, do you have an elder in your

Fishpeople Tribe who has the Divine Soul Power of the True Martial Spirit Realm?"

When Rainbow heard this, she blinked her eyes, pouting her small mouth:

“Well, Young Master, you really shouldn’t say it, there is one with the Divine Soul Power of the True Martial Spirit Realm. But there’s only one left.”

“That’s great!” Yang Chen clapped his hands, regardless, the issue of soul power was finally resolved.

Next, Yang Chen focused his eyes on the Golden Claw Python..

Chapter 295: Wholeheartedly\_I

Yang Chen did not notice the trace of worry that flashed across Cai Hong’s pretty face. He looked carefully at the Golden Claw Python and said somewhat awkwardly: “Brother Python, I never asked before, do you... do Demon Beasts innately align with one of the Five Elements? If so, which of the five elements do you relate to the most?”

The Golden Claw Python was taken aback: “Well, Young Master, I’ve never really thought about it.”

“What, you never thought about it?” Yang Chen was slightly lost for words:

“How can you not think about it? That makes no sense.”

“Because I feel very close to each attribute.” The Demon Python twisted its body: “The basic Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth elements, as well as variants like Wind and Thunder, I seem to relate to all of them. It’s just Water that I feel closer to now, the others are slightly less so.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen was taken aback and suddenly thought of something.

Yes, since the Golden Claw Python has the potential to become a True Dragon, of course, this Demon Python would be equally close to all attributes.

Why?

Because the True Dragon Race can manipulate wind and fire, go through the earth, or soar into the sky, and they are capable of anything. They are not restricted to the Five Elements like common martial artists or average Demon Beasts, who can only use one of the Five Elements. The True Dragon Race can use anything. A sneeze can result in water, opening its mouth can produce fire, and wagging its tail can cause thunderstorms.

Since the Golden Claw Python has the potential to become a True Dragon, naturally it would have a good affinity for any of the Five Elements. However, since its growth is still restricted, the Python cannot utilize most of the power related to these elements, hence it relates closest to Water.

Realizing this, Yang Chen was elated, "That's right, Brother Python, you can help me a great deal this time. Since you can relate to any of the Five Elements, it means your blood essence carries an extremely dominant Water element!" His mind now in high gear, he was inwardly excited.

If the Golden Claw Python is cultivated, its blood essence can be of significant benefit to him.

Why?

Because the True Dragon Race is not constrained by the Five Elements. And not being constrained by the Five Elements means they are not limited by them.

After refining their blood essence within his body, even if he could not become like the True Dragon Race, not bound by the Five Elements, the power of his movements would still break through the limitations of the Five Elements. Like his current Thunder Style, after refining the blood essence of the True Dragon Race, he would greatly benefit, with a power far beyond the normal Thunderbolt Power; its extent was incalculable!

Of course, this Demon Python is currently a world apart from a True Dragon, and its internal blood essence would hardly have this effect, but it would be more than enough to create the Fire Chamber.

With that thought in mind, Yang Chen smiled and said: "Both of you below, listen to my instructions. I need your help to practice a martial arts technique."

The Demon Python opened its fangs: "Young Master, just give your orders. If there's anything you need me to help with, I, the Great Python, won't be vague!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen gave a slight smile: "Thank you very much, Brother Python. What I need from you is not much, but it might make you a bit uncomfortable as a Demon Beast. I need a drop of your blood essence!" For Demon Beasts, this blood essence is their pride.

So many demon beasts, even at death, wouldn't give their essence to humans. And if they died, the essence of that blood would be lost.

The Demon Python was visibly taken aback when it heard that Yang Chen wanted a drop of its blood essence, but it quickly said: "Young Master, it's just a drop of blood essence, no problem."

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt relieved. It was clear that the Demon Python had completely resolved to assist him.

That was enough. Today, with this drop of blood essence, given time, he will repay the Demon Python.

Action followed thought, and the Demon Python was very straightforward. It opened its fangs and spat out a drop of blood as large as a soybean from its mouth. The blood floated in the air, swaying slightly.

Upon close examination, one could feel the astonishing power contained within this blood essence, a power that did not exist in ordinary Demon Pythons.

"What a dominant blood essence, this is it!" Yang Chen looked at the blood and grinned, "Thank you, Brother Python. You can go back and rest in the Eight Extremes River Space."

Upon hearing this, the Demon Python sprang up and entered the Eight Extremes River Space.

Immediately afterwards, Yang Chen focused his gaze on Cai Hong and gently said, "Cai Hong, I need your help again. Please summon the Clan Elder of your tribe who possesses the Spiritual Power of the True Martial Realm!"

"No problem." Cai Hong sighed long and a trace of sorrow flashed across her face.

This sorrow captured Yang Chen's attention and surprised him a bit.

He didn't think much about it, but when he saw the Clan Elder of the Fish Clan come out, he immediately understood the reason for Cai Hong's sorrow.

This Clan Elder of the Fish Clan, his upper half resembled an old woman, while the color of the fish scales of his lower part was already fading. They were uneven, and a few had even fallen off. Even without understanding the Fish Clan, one would know that this was a sign of old age, approaching death. "Grandma Yun Lu!" Cai Hong rushed forward to support the frail elder when she saw him.

"The old woman, Yun Lu, of the Mermaid, greets Young Master Yang." The mermaid struggled to move.

Seeing this, Yang Chen sighed.

If he initially only wanted to help the Fish Clan prolong their lives without really understanding the lives of the Fish Clan, now, he finally realized how important longevity was for the Fish Clan.

Who wouldn't want to live longer?

For humans, even when their lifespan ends, they won't appear so derelict because humans practice Martial Arts. Even at the point of death, the body does not deteriorate, it's just the energy that depletes.

However, the Fish Clan is different.

Once they enter old age, many things decline significantly. Like Yun Lu, who can't even walk steadily now, life is too important for them.

In deep thought, Yang Chen said seriously, "Cai Hong, from now on, helping the Fish Clan find the ingredients for the Longevity Pill will become my top priority. As soon as the ingredients are complete, I will immediately refine the Longevity Pill for you."

"Young Master, really?" Tears glistened in Cai Hong's eyes as she supported Mermaid Yun Lu, her eyes filled with teardrops of crystalline sorrow.

"Why are you crying, have I ever lied to you?" Yang Chen laughed wryly, "Don't worry, with me here, the Fish Clan will no longer have short lifespans like before."

Yun Lu also showed a glimmer of joy on her face, "This old woman, Yun Lu, also thanks the Young Master. Speaking of which, I wonder what help the Young Master needs from me. This old body is no good for anything, but I am indeed very proficient in the way of Spiritual Power.. Whatever help the Young Master needs, even if this old woman has to give up her life, there is no problem!"

Chapter 296: Siblings Meet\_I

Hearing this, Yang Chen waved his hand: "Senior Yun Lu, you don't have to be like this. It's really too much to entrust your life to me. You have to live for a few more years for me, and after I help you prolong your life, enjoy a few more good years."

Yun Lu didn't take Yang Chen's words seriously, because it was enough that he had the heart to help. Prolonging their life has been the dream of their

Fishpeople Tribe for generations, so how could it be so easily achieved?

With this in mind, Yun Lu cupped her hands: "I wonder what trouble the Young

Master has encountered?"

"It's like this, I'm cultivating the Taichi True Scripture, and I need to create a flame chamber in my body. Creating this flame chamber requires a high level of divine soul attainment, which ordinary divine soul

abilities can't accomplish, so I want to ask Senior Yun Lu for her help. Later on, I'll teach Senior Yun Lu the method, and whether this matter can be accomplished depends on the senior."

After hearing about the creation of the flame chamber in the body with divine soul, Yun Lu raised her eyebrows slightly, but her rich experience has seen many strange things, so she readily agreed: "This old body will give it their all!"

Yang Chen nodded and immediately taught Yun Lu the method of creating the flame chamber.

Afterward, Yang Chen began refining the essence blood of the Golden Claw Python...

The process of creating the flame chamber was very long, and with Yun Lu's intense help, it took about half a day for the flame chamber to be built.

Half a day later, Yang Chen took a deep breath and looked at Yun Lu, who was sweating profusely, and said softly, "Finally, the creation is over, Senior Yun Lu, thank you once again for your help."

"Helping Young Master Yang Chen is what our Fishpeople Tribe should do." Yun Lu wiped her sweat, and her face was clearly filled with excitement as she held the elixir.

Now that they consider Yang Chen as one of their own, they were happy to help Yang Chen complete a treasured wish.

Yang Chen took out a few elixirs he had refined in his spare time and gently said: "Senior Yun Lu, these elixirs help to restore physical strength and relieve stress. You should take them first and then go back to rest in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space!"

"Thank you, Young Master Yang Chen..."

After taking the elixir, Yun Lu returned to the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, looked at the two flame chambers in his body and was overjoyed.

Thanks to Yun Lu's tireless efforts to create the flame chambers with her divine soul, he finally succeeded in creating two flame chambers in his body. He didn't need many flame chambers at the moment, and since there was only one volume of the Taichi True Scripture, there could only be two flame chambers created.

To create the third flame chamber, and the method to create the second one is different, which requires finding the second volume of the Taichi True Scripture.

For him now, having two flame chambers to hold two different fires – one being the Mysterious Fire Star and the other being the Demonic Fire from the Fire Origin Essence – was enough!

At this moment, Yang Chen moved the Flourishing Stars Fire Seed from inside his body into the flame chamber slowly, feeling the overbearing characteristics of the Mysterious Fire becoming weaker. In comparison, the control of the Mysterious Fire had not decreased much.

Yang Chen felt relieved and cautiously, fearing that something might go wrong, he put the Fire Origin Essence he had longed for but had nowhere to use it into another flame chamber.

As soon as it entered the flame chamber, Yang Chen's spirits surged: "The Taichi True Scripture is truly mysterious. By creating these two flame chambers, I can contain two different overbearing fires in my body without any problem. If it were in the past, it would be strange if there were no major issues when simultaneously refining these two overbearing fires! With the help of the Taichi True Scripture, I can use both at the same time."

Yang Chen was overjoyed, flipping his left hand, and in an instant, a green essence fire appeared: the Demonic Fire from the Fire Origin Essence.

With a flip of his right hand, he released the Flourishing Stars Fire in all its brilliance.

Left hand, Demonic Fire; right hand, Mysterious Fire.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel ecstatic, especially since the Demonic Fire was not as untouchable as the Mysterious Fire.

Yang Chen murmured softly, "Compared to the Mysterious Fire, the Demonic Fire is astonishing, but at least it can be used without causing a disaster."

It was indeed a bit tricky to get the Demonic Fire from the Fire Origin Essence. Although there are not many Demonic Fires in the world, there must be more than one type. Who would know if the Demonic Fire they refined was the Fire Origin Essence's Demonic Fire or some other type of Demonic Fire? After all, others can't see that it is the most original Demonic Fire.

Yang Chen muttered to himself, "With this Demonic Fire, I will have an extra trump card to use during the Knockout Competition."

While immersed in his thoughts, Yang Chen sensed some commotion outside.

As Yang Chen opened the door, he saw Elder Wu of the Ziyang Sect, with whom he had some disputes before. Elder Wu was standing outside hesitating and looked undecided about something.

Seeing Elder Wu, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel annoyed, and he didn't care about what Elder Wu was thinking.

Instead, his eyes shifted and he naturally glanced at the beautiful young woman standing next to Elder Wu, wondering what she was looking for. When she saw Yang Chen, she seemed to have found the right person and stared intensely at him.

"Yang Chen!"

"Older Sister!"

Joy filled Yang Chen's eyes.

Because the person who came was none other than Yang Caidie!

“Bao’er, I finally found you.” Yang Caidie threw herself into a hug, holding Yang Chen tightly in her arms, her delight unmistakable.

Yang Chen was caught off guard, his face full of mixed emotions as his sister excitedly held him. His sister was still unaware that she was squishing her chest into his face.

He had thought that his sister would have learned some manners after joining the Ziyang Sect. But who would have thought that she had not changed at all, just like before.

“Yang Chen, you’ve grown taller!” Yang Caidie rubbed her eyes, red and teary, and then burst into laughter, the change in her emotions as unpredictable as the weather.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen looked down at himself and realized that he had indeed grown taller than his sister.

“Bao’er, have you been eating well all this time?” Yang Caidie asked in concern.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile and said, “Older Sister, I’ve reached the

Spirit Martial Realm, how could I still worry about food?”

“Right, I heard my master mention that I didn’t know you were also participating in this Selection Competition. I didn’t expect you to have reached the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!” Yang Caidie chattered nonstop, grabbing Yang Chen’s hand and bombarding him with questions..

Chapter 297: Quelling Anger!\_!

Listening to Yang Caidie’s concerned words by his ear, although Yang Chen felt annoyed, his heart was filled with warmth, as if he had returned to those initial days in the Great Wilderness. At that time, he didn’t have much, but still, his sister doted on him and loved him deeply. That warm feeling flowed in his memory, deeply embedded.

This was a kind of affection that, even without blood ties in it, still made people feel endless warmth.

Then, Yang Chen glanced at Elder Wu, who was hesitating next to him. Elder Wu had an embarrassed look and chuckled, "It's good that you siblings have met, it's good!"

Yang Chen's anger was still apparent, and he led Yang Caidie straight into the room, leaving Elder Wu outside.

This left Elder Wu with an embarrassed face, wanting to get angry, but when considering Yang Chen's performance in the Genius Selection Competition, even their own sect leader desired to win Yang Chen over. With her status and position in the Ziyang Sect, if she hadn't accepted Caidie as a disciple, she would have secured her position.

But now, involving Yang Chen's matter, further infuriating Yang Chen could

bring her sect leader's anger upon her.

Thinking about this, Elder Wu could only sigh lightly, knowing she had made a big mistake from the beginning.

If from the very beginning, she had not looked down upon Yang Chen due to his origins from the Great Wilderness, and accepted Yang Chen into the Ziyang Sect and her own division, would her position in Ziyang Sect still be like this? It would absolutely skyrocket, beyond measure.

Waiting for Yang Chen and Yang Caidie to shine in this Genius Selection Competition, could she be in this situation?

It's a pity, however, that everything was too late. Her initial disdainful actions had brewed the grave error that she was now unable to take back with regret.

Yang Caidie, no matter how fierce she was, still knew about the issue between Yang Chen and her master.

When she entered the room, Gu Mingyue also saw Yang Caidie. As soon as she saw Yang Caidie, Gu Mingyue started weeping and exclaimed, “Young Lady!”

“Ming Yue!” Yang Caidie looked at Gu Mingyue, who she hadn’t seen for a long time, embracing her in her arms, her eyes glistening with tears.

Gu Mingyue also cried with pear-shaped tears, and the two took some time before they reluctantly parted, after all, it was hard to let go of the feelings that had built up for more than a decade.

“Young Lady, let me pour you some tea.” Gu Mingyue took small steps and quickly went to prepare it.

Yang Caidie nodded gently, then looked at Yang Chen: “Yang Chen, I have heard about you and my master’s matter. My master indeed did wrong by not allowing you to see me. But during this time, I have seen how good my master has been to me since accepting me as a disciple. I have not suffered at all in Ziyang Sect, which is largely due to my master.”

Yang Chen nodded.

Yang Caidie’s Moon-gathering Divine Body was indeed not to be underestimated, and the Ziyang Sect, as long as they were not foolish, would cultivate her with all their might.

Yang Caidie smiled playfully: “By the way, the sect leader even thought of establishing me as the Junior Sect Master, but this news is very secretive, and only a few people know about it.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly realized, remembering the Ziyang Sect’s chief disciple, Yuan Shaoyang, and piecing together what his sister just said, everything became clear.

No wonder Yuan Shaoyang was so hostile to himself, so it was all because of his sister.

This was not an unexplainable matter.

With his understanding of Yuan Shaoyang, Yang Chen could tell at a glance that he was a narrow-minded person.

When Yang Caidie was in the Ziyang Sect, if there was a chance for her to become the Junior Sect Master, even if it was just a little possibility, it would be a threat to chief disciple Yuan Shaoyang.

Yang Chen said with a smile: "Sister, have you ever thought about becoming the Ziyang Sect's Junior Sect Master?"

"I haven't thought about it," Yang Caidie shook her head, looking naive. "I am not that kind of material at all. On the contrary, for your matter with my master, you don't need to care about it."

Yang Chen knew that his sister had a kind heart and sighed, "Sister, the fact that your Master won't allow me to see you is actually for your own good. I have no hard feelings about it. When I was in the Secret Realm against the

Ziyang Sect, it was only because I wanted to see you, I had no other choice."

"Then why did you leave her outside?" Yang Caidie said discontentedly. "You know, once a Master, always a Master."

Yang Chen gave a wry smile: "I left her outside, not just to leave her outside. If Elder Wu is smart, she should be able to understand my intentions." "What do you mean?" Yang Caidie was somewhat puzzled.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile: "With Elder WII coming over today. since she

brought you to meet me, she wanted to clear up the past grievances between us and thus win me over to join the Ziyang Sect. But I have no such intention, and if Elder Wu is really smart, she should know I have no such intention!"

This left Yang Caidie stunned for a moment: "Bao'er, when did you become so scheming? Also, why don't you join the Ziyang Sect? If you come to the Ziyang

Sect, your sister can take care of you.”

“I already have other ideas,” Yang Chen said gently.

“Which sect do you want to join?” Yang Caidie asked curiously, blinking her big eyes.

Yang Chen said with a warm breeze: “I want to join the Yuanshan Sect.” “Then I’ll go too,” Yang Caidie didn’t hesitate and said directly. “Aren’t you making trouble?” Yang Chen glared at her.

His sister really didn’t think much before she spoke.

She had been in Ziyang Sect for more than half a year, and the whole sect had been cultivating and supporting her. If she said she was going to leave, who would the Ziyang Sect cry to?

Yang Caidie wasn’t really considering leaving the Ziyang Sect, rather, she just said it subconsciously when she was worried. Now that she had come to her senses, Yang Caidie felt somewhat reluctant and said, “Well, when you have the chance, you must come to Ziyang Sect to find your sister. Look how thin you’ve gotten during this time. There are many spiritual birds in the Ziyang Sect. Elder Shan in our sect raises a white-feathered goose, and I will secretly kill it and cook it for you when you come.”

Yang Chen rolled his eyes: “Alright, I’ll definitely go to Ziyang Sect when I have the time!”

“That’s right.” Yang Caidie patted Yang Chen on the shoulder. “By the way, Bao’er, when are you going to get married and have children?”

Yang Chen was stunned. He thought that after his sister had experienced such a big scene and entered the Major Sects, her horizons would broaden, but her conservative habits in the Great Wilderness haven’t changed.

How old was he to get married and have children?

“There are many pretty girls in our Ziyang Sect. Why don’t I introduce a few for you?”

Yang Chen and Yang Caidie chatted for a long time before reluctantly parting.

By the time Yang Caidie left, it was already the second day.

When Yang Chen and Yang Caidie came out of the room, they only saw Elder Wu with an embarrassed face, still standing outside. This made Yang Chen's anger toward Elder Wu dissipate a lot..

Chapter 298: Alchemy Knockout Competition\_I

Elder Wu looked at Yang Chen with an awkward expression and said, "Young Master Yang..."

"Master." Yang Caidie stood obediently beside Elder Wu.

Yang Chen clasped his hands. He didn't hold much grudge against Elder Wu after meeting his sister today. He slowly said, "Elder Wu, you can go back and tell the Sect Leader of the Ziyang Sect that I'll let go of our past grudges. Not only that, but I'll personally thank you for taking care of my sister in the Ziyang Sect in the future."

Upon hearing this, Elder Wu finally breathed a sigh of relief. She knew that

Yang Chen's grievances had been completely resolved. She repeatedly said, "Young Master Yang, I'm here today on behalf of the Ziyang Sect to sincerely invite you to join us. You can rest assured that as long as you join the Ziyang Sect, our Sect Leader can even take you as a personal disciple. What do you think, Young Master Yang Chen?"

Looking at Elder Wu, who still didn't understand his intention for leaving her waiting for half a day, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh. "Elder Wu, we'll talk about this matter later!"

Elder Wu was stunned for a moment. Upon carefully thinking about Yang Chen's indifference towards her from the beginning to the end, she realized his meaning and bitterly smiled, "If that's the case, I won't bother Young Master Yang anymore!"

Yang Chen silently watched Elder Wu and his sister leave without uttering a word.

Just as his thoughts were interrupted, Yang Chen suddenly turned his head and said to the two sudden visitors, "Who might you two be...?"

He was somewhat surprised since he didn't know when these two people appeared in the courtyard. If not for the rainbow reminder, he wouldn't have noticed their arrival.

Upon closer inspection, these two people were dressed in the attire of Beishan Main City and were both elderly with Origin Martial Realm cultivation. It wasn't difficult to guess that they were from Beishan Main City.

Yang Chen naturally couldn't afford to be careless and expressed enough respect to avoid being accused of disrespecting his elders in the future.

One of the white-haired elders smiled warmly, "We are junior stewards of Beishan Main City. My last name is Huang. I hope you can forgive us for our uninvited visit."

"There's no need for forgiveness. I'm truly honored to have two seniors visit me." Yang Chen smiled, "I wonder what brings you two here today?"

The two elders laughed gently, "The final assessment of the Alchemist knockout competition will take place the day after tomorrow. We came to inform you, Young Master Yang Chen. Here is the Assessment Order. We hope you can be punctual, and the location can be found on the order."

Yang Chen nodded and accepted the Assessment Order, then said, "I've noted it down. I'll be there on time the day after tomorrow!"

The two elders clasped their hands, "In that case, we'll take our leave."

They came and went like shadows, disappearing as soon as their voices faded.

Standing in place, Yang Chen couldn't help but narrow his eyes to think.

He couldn't help but smile and sigh.

He more or less understood Beishan Main City's intention of bypassing the selection competition and going straight to the knockout competition. Beishan Main City probably wanted to use this opportunity to draw him in.

After all, it would be quite challenging to recruit a genius like him, and the process wouldn't be as simple as just saying so.

However, today, Beishan Main City only seemed to be informing him, not even trying to draw him into the city. Yang Chen silently sighed.

He was somewhat disappointed in Beishan Main City.

Giving his current performance, Yang Chen didn't think he lacked the qualifications to join Beishan Main City.

However, since Beishan Main City didn't appreciate him, he certainly wouldn't shamelessly join them.

Knowing that the alchemy assessment would begin the day after tomorrow, he made some preparations after some thought.

In the blink of an eye, it was already the day after tomorrow.

Yang Chen entered the venue according to the assessment order, led by the Zhou Family.

It must be said that the scale of the Alchemist knockout competition was equally astonishing. As the ultimate contest for alchemists, all major sects would be present on the viewing platform. As Yang Chen entered the venue, he could see various sects at a glance.

Canghai Sect, Yuanshan Sect, Beishan Main City.

As well as the Six Sects and various other smaller sects.

The Alchemy Lineage was of utmost importance to countless forces.

Hands behind his back, Yang Chen had already inquired about the rules of the knockout competition before coming.

The rules for the Alchemist knockout competition as the final match were somewhat similar to those of the Martial Battle competition.

That is to say, it was also a ring competition.

One hundred and twenty-eight alchemy geniuses would compete in the final alchemy contest. Whoever could refine the more superior elixir on the ring could advance to the next round.

As Yang Chen was lost in thought, a referee from Beishan Main City had already entered the venue. Likewise, Yang Chen glanced around and saw many young alchemists he didn't recognize, ready to go. It was clear that the Alchemist knockout competition would soon begin.

"Look!"

"That's Elder Hu, Master Hu Dan, the person in charge of this Alchemist knockout competition."

"He's the Alchemy Master who came up with the Chi Lian Dan during the first round of the basic assessment."

"I heard that Elder Hu's alchemy level has reached a peak, even surpassing the Sect Leader of Huangshan Sect."

“That’s just hearsay, but it’s said that there is little difference between their alchemy levels, and neither is stronger nor weaker.”

Yang Chen followed the voices and saw an old man with an extraordinary bearing, hands behind his back, standing on a high platform. This elder, with long white whiskers and handsome brows, was the Elder Hu that everyone was talking about, the founder of the Chi Lian Dan during the Basic Assessment.

Elder Hu was the person in charge of this Alchemist knockout competition.

Seeing that it was time, Elder Hu slowly said, “Everyone, the time has come. I announce that the Alchemist knockout competition officially begins!” Instantly, the whole scene boiled with excitement.

Elder Hu stroked his beard, looking quite satisfied with the effect as he loudly said, “I don’t need to say much about the rules of this Alchemist knockout competition. One hundred and twenty-eight alchemy geniuses will compete today to determine the top eight..”

Chapter 299: Yang Chen’s Soaring Popularity\_I

“As for the alchemy and elixirs used during this Pill Battle, you will have to prepare them yourselves. Our Beishan Main City will not be responsible for that.” Elder Hu said with an indifferent smile.

Hearing this, many geniuses were somewhat dissatisfied. They were not responsible for the consumption of materials? This Beishan Main City was really stingy.

Yang Chen didn’t think so, however.

Beishan Main City had no obligation to cover the materials consumed by the Alchemists. They were not relatives with them, so why should they bear this burden? If one furnace failed, and the second one still failed, the materials would be wasted. How wronged would Beishan Main City be?

In fact, for Alchemists, if they could reach the corresponding alchemy level, they would definitely be able to take out the materials for elixirs of that level.

Of course, Yang Chen was a complete exception.

The materials for the highest level elixir he refined in his previous life were probably difficult to obtain in the entire Beishan Main City.

Moreover, the competition today might not be without benefits for these geniuses.

The elixirs that were refined still belonged to themselves.

This was the first point.

If any genius could refine a good elixir, they could take advantage of today's platform to refine and sell it immediately. With the momentum of the Alchemist Knockout Competition, it would be impossible to sell the elixir at a low price.

Relatively speaking, this was still an opportunity for these Alchemy Geniuses to start a fortune.

Elder Hu didn't care what these geniuses thought and slowly said, "If you can make it into the top three in this Alchemy Knockout Competition, there will be additional rewards from our Beishan Main City. The first place winner in the Pill Battle Assessment will be eligible to select ten materials from our Beishan Main City's Material Library, whereas the second and third place will be able to select three materials!"

"Rest assured, the materials in the Material Library are all of invaluable value."

Elder Hu looked at the longing of these geniuses and smiled at the corner of his mouth, "Alright, I've said everything I should. Referee, please display the Pill Battle chart."

The referee heard this, waved his hand, and the next moment, a well-prepared chart magically manifested in the view of the crowd.

Noticing that the chart clearly displayed the names of different genius opponents and their corresponding arenas.

“Wang Cong versus Huang MO, the 3rd arena!”

“Zhao Neng versus Zheng Jianqi, the 7th arena.”

On this chart, different geniuses participated in the fights in different arenas. It was straightforward and easy to understand. Many geniuses had already taken their positions and walked onto the ring.

Yang Chen also saw himself on this chart.

“Yang Chen versus Wen Feiyang, 2nd arena!”

Yang Chen touched his chin, not knowing who Wen Feiyang was, and walked straight out of the crowd.

At that moment, Zhou Yunxi clenched her small fist and said, “Yang Chen, come on! I was supposed to go to Yanhua Pool and meet up with those Senior and Junior Sisters, but I came here today just to cheer you on.”

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile.

But Zhou Yunxi was just one of them...

Before he even entered the arena, the viewing platform was already filled with noise.

“It's Yang Chen!”

“Look, the news is correct, Yang Chen has indeed come to participate in the

Alchemy Knockout Competition Assessments.” “Sisters, shout! Cheer for Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen, come on!”

“Come on!”

The voices from these women were so loud that it was quite intimidating.

Looking up, Yang Chen saw that these girls were none other than the female disciples of Yanhua Pool.

This made Yang Chen cry and laugh secretly. If Zhou Yunxi saw this, she would probably regret not going to the Yanhua Pool because the Yanhua Pool was

cheering as well. Compared to her sitting alone in the Zhou Family, shouting out for Yang Chen, it would be more impressive to be with Yanhua pool. These female disciples from Yanhua Pool were cheering for Yang Chen, naturally because of Yang Chen having saved them. So when they learned that Yang Chen was participating in the Knockout Competition today, a large group of female disciples immediately gathered and came to the Viewing Platform.

As soon as Yang Chen appeared, they cheered, making sure to shout in a way that boosted Yang Chen’s reputation.

“These girls...” The beautiful woman Luoxing from Yanhua Pool laughed and glanced at her disciple MO HuaWu, who was also shouting loudly.

Madam Cao, the Sect Leader of Yanhua Pool, laughed happily, “Our Yanhua Pool disciples are full of vitality. Let them shout, women always have some privileges, who would dare to interfere?”

Indeed, although there were many scornful looks, no one would stop this behavior.

Compared to that, although the other geniuses on the scene did have some fame, it wasn’t as grand as Yang Chen’s.

It couldn't be helped; there were Yanhua Pool's female disciples, thousands of them, both eliminated and uneliminated. When these thousands of people gathered and shouted, which Alchemist could compare?

It was this momentum that made Wen Feiyang, Yang Chen's opponent in the Pill Battle, show hatred in his eyes before the battle even began.

Yang Chen didn't think much about it and took a casual glance at Wen Feiyang when he stepped onto the ring.

This Wen Feiyang was a 17- or 18-year-old boy, dressed in the Taoist robe of the Huangshan Sect. Before Yang Chen could greet him, he said coldly, "Kid, your popularity seems to be pretty high. I just don't know if your alchemy level is as high as your popularity!"

Yang Chen just smiled faintly at these words. "Who knows?"

"Hmph, cut the nonsense and start the contest." Wen Feiyang looked cold.

He didn't know why Yang Chen's popularity was so high, but he figured that if he defeated Yang Chen in alchemy, the popularity originally belonging to Yang Chen would immediately gather around him. When he thought of being surrounded by the girls of Yanhua Pool, Wen Feiyang licked his lips.

He wanted to snatch everything Yang Chen had.

However, he didn't know that the reason why Yang Chen was loved by these girls from Yanhua Pool wasn't due to his achievements in alchemy.

When it came to fighting, both of them were uncompromising. They each sat down and took out their Pill Furnaces.

Looking at Yang Chen's Pill Furnace, Wen Feiyang sneered, "So it's just a low-quality one after all. You dare to bring out such a lousy Pill Furnace and lose face?"

Having said that, Wen Feiyang waved his hand, and a shiny Pill Furnace appeared in his hand.

This Pill Furnace looked precious at first glance, specially used for alchemy with great value.

Comparing Yang Chen's Purple Elegance Dan Furnace with his, it was naturally inferior, revealing the gap between the two.

This was also a place where the Alchemy Duel had a high degree of freedom.

Because there were no restrictions on the Pill Furnaces used for alchemy.

If your Pill Furnace was inferior, it had nothing to do with the Beishan Main City. Whose fault is it that you don't have a background?

Compared to Wen Feiyang, who was personally gifted the Pill Furnace by Huangshan Sect, Yang Chen's ancestral Purple Elegance Dan Furnace immediately looked like a low-quality product..

Chapter 300: Third-grade Middle-stage Bloody Moon Pill\_I

It couldn't be helped; even though it was a hereditary pill furnace, the material of the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace was still far inferior.

Of course, this didn't pose any pressure to Yang Chen.

Hearing Wen Feiyang's contemptuous provocation, Yang Chen acted indifferent, without a ripple in his emotions, as if he hadn't heard it.

Why would he need to argue with the other party?

With his alchemy memory, as long as it was a battle that existed in the field of alchemy, from fire control to alchemy itself, he was simply bullying Wen Feiyang. How could one more pill furnace matter?

Wen Feiyang didn't think so. He glanced at Yang Chen's shabby Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, sneered continuously, and seeing that Yang Chen didn't speak anymore and started refining pills, he didn't say anything more. He placed the materials in the pill furnace, and his technique gradually took shape.

As he refined pills, he looked at Yang Chen's orderly and simple alchemy technique and became even more disdainful. Then, he deliberately showed off his own alchemy skills, his movements flowing smoothly, so that Yang Chen could see what a true alchemist from a prestigious family was like!

However, Yang Chen didn't even look at Wen Feiyang, his attention focused on the alchemy furnace!

Yang Chen's pill refining also caught the attention of many sect members on the viewing platform.

"Yang Chen can also refine pills?"

In the past few days, Yang Chen's performance in the Secret Realm Selection Competition had already shocked many people.

But despite the shock, everyone thought that Yang Chen's talent was only extraordinary in martial arts. Who would have thought that Yang Chen could also refine pills?

When they saw Yang Chen appear on the Pill Battle Arena, many sect members who didn't know that Yang Chen could refine pills were surprised.

"You didn't know this? Heh heh, it seems that your intelligence control is limited. Not only can Yang Chen refine pills, but he also performed exceptionally well in the Pill Refining Basic Assessment. He directly skipped the Alchemist Selection Competition and advanced to the knockout competition!"

"It's worth mentioning that Yang Chen's alchemy level is quite strong." Some sect members didn't pay attention to Yang Chen's alchemy level.

It's not that most sects didn't cultivate alchemy genius talents, but they just didn't think highly of the Basic Competition.

Therefore, they spent more time assessing and digging for talent in the Alchemist Selection Competition and Knockout Competition.

As a result, many sect members didn't know much about Yang Chen's performance in the basic competition.

Now, Yang Chen, who had already performed excellently in the Secret Realm Selection Competition, appeared in this Alchemist Knockout Competition, undoubtedly stirring up a storm and making many sects focus on determining just how skilled Yang Chen was in alchemy.

Undoubtedly.

If Yang Chen's alchemy level was still extremely powerful, then the competition to win him over would ignite another astonishing wave.

The most surprised person was Mu Baisheng from Yuanshan Sect.

Mu Baisheng sat in his chair, and of course, he noticed Yang Chen on the second arena stage, and then said, "Yang Chen can also refine pills?"

"This..."

No one underneath knew that Yang Chen could refine pills.

Only one elder said awkwardly, "Sect Leader, I just heard others say that it seems Yang Chen also signed up for the alchemy assessment and performed well in the basic competition, earning three special awards and directly skipping the selection competition, entering the knockout stage. Our Yuanshan Sect didn't investigate the basic competition and directly came to the knockout stage for assessment. Therefore, we don't have any information about Yang Chen in alchemy within our sect." "Oh?" Mu Bǎishéng's eyebrows raised: 'When did North Mountain Main City become so generous, allowing a genius to skip a match and directly enter the knockout competition; this is truly interesting. How do you think Yang Chen's alchemy competition will turn out?'

“This...”

The elders looked at each other and then honestly said: “Sect Leader, I don’t know how good Yang Chen’s alchemy level is, but at most he is just a wildling. Wen Feiyang is Huangshan Sect’s alchemy genius; it won’t be easy for him to win!”

In the alchemy field, there are only two orthodox forces.

One is North Mountain Main City, and the other is Huangshan Sect.

Comparatively speaking, North Mountain Main City’s development is the most comprehensive. Whether it is alchemy or martial arts, North Mountain Main City has an astonishing involvement!

On the other hand, Huangshan Sect focuses on alchemy. Although their martial arts are somewhat weaker, no one dares to question Huangshan Sect’s alchemy abilities. They monopolize most of the elixir sales in North Mountain County. In the field of elixirs, no other forces dare not to give face to Huangshan Sect besides North Mountain Main City.

There are not a few who share the same thoughts as Yuanshan Sect.

“Yang Chen’s luck is really bad. Although he has shown outstanding performance in alchemy, Wen Feiyang has been specially cultivated by Huangshan Sect. His alchemy technique is skilled; look, when compared purely on alchemy technique, Yang Chen seems to be lacking a lot.”

“Yang Chen’s alchemy technique is more like a child who has just learned to walk. He still lacks a lot in fire control and skill mastery.” Some people who felt their alchemy level was qualified commented from the viewing platform.

“In comparison, Wen Feiyang’s alchemy technique is more masterful. His alchemy has already touched some of the knack for alchemy and is treating it as a game. This is a very high level of alchemy.”

Many people with discerning eyes do not think highly of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't intend to impress others either.

If it weren't for his initial interest in participating in the Alchemist Selection knockout competition, or even if it was unnecessary, he would not have thought about getting a high rank. After all, he had already achieved a startling effect, and the troubles he needed to solve had been resolved, so there was no need for more attention.

In the Martial Arts Genius Selection knockout competition, he still had his own plans.

However, when he heard the rewards from North Mountain Main City, he was tempted.

Getting first place in the knockout competition would allow him to choose ten materials from the North Mountain Main City materials library.

For him, who was eager to refine the Life Extension Pill and improve the Fishpeople Tribe's current situation, this was undoubtedly a timely help.

Thus, Yang Chen's hidden and concealed thoughts vanished because of this reward.

Since there was no need to hide his skills, he would show them off in this knockout competition.

"First, I'll refine the third-grade elementary pills." Yang Chen thought to himself.

Just as he was lost in thought, Wen Feiyang had already achieved success in refining the elixir. The fragrance filled the air, and Wen Feiyang glanced at Yang Chen with pride. The pill furnace was then opened, and a deep red pill fell into his hands.

"It's the Bloody Moon Pill!"

"Indeed, it's the Bloody Moon Pill, which can restore the lost essence and vitality of the body after taking just one. This Bloody Moon Pill can be considered a healing holy medicine."

“The Bloody Moon Pill is a third-grade middle rank pill; I didn’t expect Wen Feiyang to bring out the big guns right away and not leave any chance for Yang

Chen.”

“With a third-grade middle rank pill in play, Yang Chen hardly has any odds of winning..”