

Supreme MK 311

Chapter 311: Elder Hu's Anger_I

Zhou Family, Zhou Yunxi sat on the viewing platform, blinking her big eyes curiously: "Father, who do you think will win between Yang Chen and Xiao Yunfeng?"

"This..." Zhou Haoran was also uncertain and said: "It's hard to say. Honestly, I never expected that our young friend Yang Chen would make it this far in the Alchemy Knockout Competition. The genius personally nurtured by Beishan Main City shouldn't be easily defeated. After all, Xiao Yunfeng possesses the Purple Yin Pill Furnace and can refine Fourth-grade middle-stage pills. He's not an ordinary Alchemy Genius."

Not only the Zhou Family members, but the girls from Yanhua Pool were also asking their elders, curious whether Yang Chen could win or not.

But who could predict the outcome of this battle?

The key point is that Yang Chen's current strength seems to be somewhat weaker compared to Xiao Yunfeng.

At the same time, Yang Chen and Xiao Yunfeng both headed towards the ring.

If in the beginning, Xiao Yunfeng pretended to be polite because he still felt hindered, then now, after consecutive victories, he became much more confident. As soon as he stepped onto the ring, he glanced at Yang Chen with disdain: "Yang Chen, since you're here, it means that you still haven't realized the gap between you and me."

Yang Chen had no affection for Xiao Yunfeng, and when he heard him speak like this, he narrowed his eyes: "Oh, I'm curious where exactly is the gap between us."

Having said that, Yang Chen stopped talking, sat down, and took out his Pill Furnace.

Seeing Yang Chen's plain Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, Xiao Yunfeng showed a delighted smile: "Still don't understand?"

Immediately, Xiao Yunfeng took out his Purple Yin Pill Furnace with a bang.

Purple Elegance and Purple Yin may be only one word apart, but the gap between them is worlds apart.

Xiao Yunfeng deliberately displayed the difference between his pill furnace and Yang Chen's.

"This is the gap between you and me, the gap in status, and the gap in fate!"

Xiao Yunfeng said disdainfully. It seemed inappropriate and he lazily added:

"That's right, the result is already obvious, what's the point of talking to you!" Yang Chen didn't intend to bother with Xiao Yunfeng, letting him blabber on.

Seeing that Yang Chen showed no reaction, Xiao Yunfeng's anger surged.

Yang Chen knew exactly what kind of person Xiao Yunfeng was.

He was narrow-minded and only cared about himself. It seemed that if anyone displeased him even a little, he would jump up and fight with them. Yang Chen had seen many people like this and didn't really care about Xiao Yunfeng.

Indeed, the Pill Furnace could improve the success rate of refining pills to some extent.

However, this was ultimately limited and not the core of Alchemy. Even with the worst Pill Furnace, Yang Chen could still defeat Xiao Yunfeng!

At this moment, Yang Chen looked at the referee and asked: "Referee, can we start now?"

“Yes.” Seeing that Yang Chen and Xiao Yunfeng had finished their confrontations, the referee announced the start of the match.

In an instant, Yang Chen leisurely placed his materials into the pill furnace.

He didn’t even bother to observe what kind of elixir Xiao Yunfeng was refining this time.

Because he was very clear about Xiao Yunfeng’s abilities. Xiao Yunfeng’s limit was Fourth-grade middle-stage pills.

And this time, Yang Chen didn’t want to hide any gambit from him.

Since Xiao Yunfeng looked down on him, Yang Chen would show him what true alchemy was.

The Pill Battle between Yang Chen and Xiao Yunfeng seemed not to be a fierce fight, but it was still very attractive.

At this time, Elder Hu stood on high ground, watching Yang Chen and Xiao

Yunfeng on the ring, and slowly said: ‘What do you think of Yang Chen?’”

“Ordinary, Elder Hu. Since Xiao Yunfeng is not impressive to you, why are you asking about a wild-card like Yang Chen today? No matter how outstanding he is, can he be better than our own Xiao Yunfeng?” The referee next to him couldn’t help but ask. He was quite respectful to Elder Hu, who was the number one alchemist in their Beishan Main City.

Elder Hu stroked his beard: “You guys always talk about wild-cards but don’t take them seriously. But do you know how precious it is for someone to reach such a level through a wild-card approach? If it were you, could you reach this level through wild-cards?”

Those in charge of Beishan Main City's knockout competition today had embarrassed expressions upon hearing this.

Elder Hu paced with his hands behind his back: "It is not easy for Yang Chen to reach this level at a young age through a wild-card path. Why didn't our Beishan Main City recruit him back then? With his performance in both alchemy and the Secret Realm Selection Competition, he would have more than enough qualifications to join us."

"The decision came from a vote, and the majority believed that Yang Chen has no Divine Body Talent, his cultivation speed is fast, but he will struggle in the later stage. It would still be difficult for him to match Beishan Main City's status."

"Ridiculous!" Elder Hu sighed: "You keep talking about the Divine Body. Is a genius without a Divine Body no longer a genius? What a narrow-minded group of old fellows."

He knew very well what those stubborn old fellows in Beishan Main City were like.

They were always talking about talent as a reason.

But does it mean that if one doesn't have a talent for martial arts, they are absolute trash?

In his eyes, those with talent may not necessarily become powerful ones, and those without talent may not necessarily be unable to become powerful ones.

If one is not good at Martial Arts, there's always alchemy, formations, and a variety of other paths. It's not like one would be completely helpless in life.

Thinking of this, Elder Hu shook his head.

"Elder Hu, the decision from above is not something we alchemists can change.

But speaking of it, Xiao Yunfeng is such an exceptional alchemy genius and you don't really like him, what's so good about Yang Chen..."

Elder Hu gave Xiao Yunfeng a deep look: "Xiao Yunfeng has a high talent? To put it bluntly, this kid is just relying on the status his father holds in Beishan Main City."

"Elder Hu, you can't just say that..."

"What? If I say this, what can his father do to me?" Elder Hu was indignant: "If it weren't for that Purple Yin Pill Furnace, it would be difficult for Xiao Yunfeng to even refine a Perfect Third-Grade Elixir, let alone a Fourth-grade middle-stage pill. Hmph, and this kid, he is too narrow-minded, he can't tolerate others!"

"I'd rather appreciate Fan Shijie instead!"

Having said that, Elder Hu sighed heavily: "However, what difference does it make? That Purple Yin Pill Furnace was obtained by his father at a great cost.. Although Yang Chen is exceptionally talented, in the end, the first place will fall into the hands of Xiao Yunfeng!"

Chapter 312: Crazy Rush to Buy_1

Essentially, what most of the sects were thinking was similar to Elder Huts thoughts. The existence of the Purple Yin Pill Furnace made Xiao Yunfeng unbeatable. Being able to refine fourth-grade middle-stage pills was a feat that was hard to find in past Alchemist Knockout Competitions, making it difficult to find someone who could rival Xiao Yunfeng.

Everyone knew about Xiao Yunfeng's situation.

With a powerful and influential father, even if Yang Chen lost, it wouldn't be unjust.

And so, pairs of eyes focused on the competition between Xiao Yunfeng and Yang Chen.

About a cup of tea's time had passed when the pill fragrances of both competitors simultaneously overflowed...

At a glance, Xiao Yunfeng and Yang Chen had actually completed their pills at the same time.

As the two pill fragrances dissipated, Xiao Yunfeng confidently opened his pill furnace, took out his Qinghuang Pill, and immediately said with unwavering assurance, "Referee Sir, this is the Qinghuang Pill that I have refined. Can you announce the result now?"

The referee, as a native of Beishan Main City, was naturally more inclined towards supporting their own people. Hearing Xiao Yunfeng's words, he almost stepped forward to announce the result.

"Yang Chen, what kind of pill did you refine?"

"Is there even a need to check? I think you can just announce the result directly."

Different referees gave different conclusions. Some of them felt that there was no need to check what kind of pill Yang Chen had refined since the appearance of the Qinghuang Pill had put Xiao Yunfeng in an unbeatable position. Was there any need to check?

Seeing the referee's condescending attitude, Yang Chen felt even more indignant, but he remained calm on the surface.

Upon hearing the referee's words, he said, "Honorable Referees, we should naturally check the pill, why not?"

Xiao Yunfeng sneered, "Yang Chen, I didn't initially intend to target you, but what's the point of this? Are you humiliating yourself?"

"Humiliating myself? I'm sorry, Xiao Yunfeng, but I don't think so." Yang Chen leisurely took the pill out of his pill furnace.

A pill emitting a faint light appeared in everyone's sight!

Most people didn't pay much attention to the pill that Yang Chen had refined, but upon closer inspection, everyone couldn't help but gasp. That was because the pill that Yang Chen had refined was none other than the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!

"This is!"

"This is a perfect fourth-grade pill, the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!"

"How is this possible, the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill?" Everyone was shocked and astonished!

After a moment of silence in the whole scene, chaos ensued.

Those referees who were initially on Xiao Yunfeng's side were about to announce the result, but upon seeing the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill refined by Yang Chen, their expressions changed dramatically, and they closed their mouths, not knowing what to say.

They, the people of Beishan Main City, had provided the Purple Yin Pill Furnace to Xiao Yunfeng, and it seemed that they had monopolized this Alchemy Knockout Competition.

But who would have thought that halfway through, Yang Chen would appear and...

What kind of pill was the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill?

As a perfect fourth-grade pill, the Qinghuang Pill was nothing compared to the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!

"Hahaha, good!" Elder Hu, who was on the high platform, stared at the pill refined by Yang Chen and laughed, stroking his beard, "The Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, incredible, simply incredible! This young man actually has such a level. Is this little kid, Yang Chen, possibly a fifth-grade alchemist?"

At least, the quality of this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill was not something that a fourth-grade Perfect Alchemy Master could refine. It would take at least a fifth-grade alchemist to do so.

To reach the level of a fifth-grade alchemist at such a young age...

“Referee Sir, can you announce the result now?” Yang Chen asked, expressionless, while slowly putting his Purple Elegance Dan Furnace into his storage bag.

There were still several Qingming Zhenyuan Pills in the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace.

Now, while everyone was still astonished, he had to quickly put the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace into his storage bag to avoid being discovered that he had refined more than one Qingming Zhenyuan Pill. Otherwise, the number of perfect Qingming Zhenyuan Pills refined with one furnace of materials would clearly show that his alchemy level was beyond the measurement of just fourth and fifth grades.

The referee gulped and looked at Xiao Yunfeng. They never expected Yang Chen to be such a ruthless character.

Xiao Yunfeng stared in disbelief at the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill in Yang Chen’s hand, “How is this possible? How could this be?!”

“The Qingming Zhenyuan Pill is an elixir that unconditionally increases one’s Spirit Martial Realm’s martial arts cultivation by one stage. As a perfect fourth-grade pill, the Qinghuang Pill is nothing compared to the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill. No wonder Yang Chen was able to take out a Qingming Zhenyuan Pill back then in that secret realm. It turns out that he can actually refine this pill himself!”

People discussed non-stop.

Even though the referee was biased towards Xiao Yunfeng, with the facts laid out before them and so many people watching, it was impossible to twist the truth. All he could do was say, “Yang Chen, with the perfect fourth-grade pill, you are the winner of this Alchemy Knockout Competition!”

At these words, the young ladies of the Yanhua Pool jumped for joy.

Meanwhile, the Pond Master of Yanhua Pool and the Luoxing beauty were utterly shocked."Pond Master, I really regret it now. This kid... this kid, if he's willing to join our Yanhua Pool, any price is worth it." The Luoxing beauty sighed. She was full of regret, "If only I had been more decisive in inviting him back then."

"No worry. Although we failed to win him over, this Yang Chen has a relationship with our Yanhua Pool. With this connection, even if Yang Chen does not join our Yanhua Pool, he will have some involvement with our pool in the future," the Pond Master of Yanhua Pool said.

"Pond Master, what kind of connection does this Yang Chen have with us?" the Luo-Beauty asked in confusion.

The Pond Master of Yanhua Pool slowly replied, "I cannot reveal much about this matter, but I can only tell you that this Yang Chen may very well be the man whom our former Pond Master had taken a liking to. Compared to our former Pond Master, could Yanhua Pool have better conditions?" "This..." The Luoxing beauty was surprised with wide eyes.

Meanwhile, various sects also started discussing.

"Master, you must buy this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill for me."

"Father, I want this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill."

"Spare no expense to get that Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!"

"No matter what, give Yang Chen whatever he wants!"

"All of you, prepare yourselves, bring enough Spirit Stones, we must get our hands on this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill refined by Yang Chen, no matter what!"

"The Qingming Zhenyuan Pill must be mine!"

At this moment, various sects were making preparations, either intending to win over Yang Chen or to obtain the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill that he had refined..

Chapter 313 Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill 1

Honestly, being able to refine the Qingming True Pill was mostly thanks to the

20,000 Spirit Stones that Elder Qin had sent yesterday. If it weren't for those Spirit Stones, which allowed him to have more Alchemy materials in his pocket, Yang Chen wouldn't have had the ability to defeat Xiao Yunfeng today.

It couldn't be helped. No matter how powerful you were, or how strong your Alchemy skills were, without Alchemy materials, you wouldn't be able to refine anything.

This was also the reason why Xiao Yunfeng, being from the North Mountain Main City, was almost guaranteed to win the championship. Having both talent and materials, as well as a precious pill furnace, how could he lose to a nobody without background, materials, or pill furnace?

Now that he had won, Yang Chen wasn't going to pretend to be nice to this Xiao Yunfeng. He said calmly, "Brother Xiao, you've been very generous. It seems that your Alchemy skills are not quite there yet. I advise you to find a more precious pill furnace next time, otherwise, don't brag too soon."

Listening to Yang Chen's words, clearly mimicking what he had taunted Fan Shijie with earlier, Xiao Yunfeng's face flushed with anger. What right did an unknown like Yang Chen have to ridicule him?

He was an Alchemy genius personally cultivated by North Mountain Main City.

His status and position were far superior to Yang Chen's.

Yang Chen had no right to ridicule him.

However, just as he was about to get angry, Old Hu suddenly floated down slowly and waved his hand: "Xiao Yunfeng, you may leave."

"Master Hu..." Xiao Yunfeng, listening to Old Hu's words, stood in place, his body tensed, obviously not willing to give up easily.

This caused Old Hu's tone to change abruptly: "What, Xiao Yunfeng, are you not going to listen to my words either?"

Although Xiao Yunfeng was unwilling, he had to admit that he was no match for the temper of the North Mountain Main City's number one Alchemy master.

He could only reply, "Yes, Master Hu!"

With that, Xiao Yunfeng gave Yang Chen a resentful look, then stormed off.

Yang Chen naturally didn't take Xiao Yunfeng seriously. Looking at Old Hu, he saw the extraordinary demeanor in his face, and knew that Old Hu was an extraordinary person. He quickly said, "Junior Yang Chen, I've met Master Hu."

Old Hu stroked his beard, seeing that Yang Chen had won the Alchemy Elimination Competition without arrogance or impatience, revealing his extraordinary character, and couldn't help but feel admiration for his talent:

"Yang Chen, you have won the championship of the Alchemy Elimination Competition today, which shows your exceptional Alchemy talent. To be honest, I would like to take you as my disciple. I don't know if you'd be willing?"

Upon hearing Old Hu's words, the whole place was in an uproar.

Xiao Yunfeng's body tensed slightly as he looked at Yang Chen in disbelief.

To think that Xiao Yunfeng, as a person from North Mountain Main City, had a hard time being directly accepted as a disciple under Old Hu due to his father's status. At most, he could only receive a few pointers from Old Hu, whose depth in Alchemy had reached an immeasurable level. Even his father had to give Old Hu some face, after all, Old Hu's Alchemy skills were just too powerful.

As such, the conditions for Old Hu to accept disciples were so high that, up to now, Old Hu had no disciples under his command.

Of course, the most anxious party was not Old Hu, but the Yuan Mountain Sect.

Mu Baisheng was still calm, but the elder next to him was visibly flustered.

They were originally prejudiced against Mu Baisheng for courting Yang Chen so aggressively, but today, seeing Yang Chen's Alchemy skills so exquisite, how could they not know that their sect master had made the right choice?

At this moment, Old Hu suddenly shouted, wanting to accept Yang Chen as a disciple?

How could this be?

Old Hu was a person from North Mountain Main City, and if Yang Chen really agreed to Old Hu's proposal and entered North Mountain Main City, what would be left for their Yuan Mountain Sect?

"Yang Chen, why don't you quickly pay respects to your master? Master Hu has no disciples in his entire life, and he is very strict in accepting disciples. It's your blessing to be accepted as his disciple." The referee beside him persuaded.

Listening to these words, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh inwardly.

Blessing? He didn't think it was a blessing at all. Although he didn't know Old Hu's character, just by looking at his face, he knew that Old Hu was not a small-minded person.

However, that wasn't enough for Yang Chen.

Not to mention Old Hu, there were very few people in the entire continent who were qualified to teach him Alchemy. At most, they could only discuss Alchemy with him over a drink, and help each other out.

Of course, he would not say such things out loud. He slightly bowed and said: "Master Hu, it's not that I don't want to join your ranks, but I already have plans to join other forces. I hope you don't take offense."

Yang Chen was already thoroughly disappointed with the North Mountain Main City, so he had no intention of joining them or becoming Old Hu's disciple.

Moreover, he had shown his astonishing talent, yet the North Mountain Main City hadn't made any serious attempts to recruit him. It was only Old Hu trying to take him as a disciple on a personal basis that Yang Chen was more inclined to join Yuan Mountain Sect, and naturally wouldn't agree to Old Hu now.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Old Hu could only sigh with disappointment.

He didn't know what North Mountain Main City was thinking, not trying to recruit someone with such outstanding talent like Yang Chen.

After some thought, Old Hu sighed, 'Well, my young friend Yang Chen, you have won today's championship. As per tradition, I will now take you and the other talented Alchemists from the Elimination Competition to our North Mountain Main City's materials treasury to choose materials.
Young friend

Yang Chen, please follow me."

Yang Chen nodded in agreement.

Not long after, Fan Shijie and the other talents settled for third place, and Old Hu led them, along with Yang Chen, to the North Mountain Main City's materials treasury.

There were heavily armed guards at the treasury, and a closer look revealed that they were all skilled and profound practitioners, which made Yang Chen secretly feel the terrifying strength of North Mountain Main City.

This treasury was indeed an extraordinary place, as it contained the treasures collected by North Mountain Main City, and they naturally wouldn't take it lightly.

"You may all enter. Yang Chen, you are entitled to choose ten materials from the treasury. Xiao Yunfeng and Fan Shijie, you may choose three!" Old Hu instructed.

Yang Chen and the others responded in agreement and entered the treasury. Upon entering the treasury, Yang Chen saw the vast wealth of the North Mountain Main City.

With such a vast amount of materials, Yang Chen began to hope that he could obtain the Longevity Pill materials.

In the huge materials treasury, Yang Chen searched for a while, finally locking onto the several materials he wanted.

"The Longevity Pill is just a Tier 5 High Stage pill after all, and its effect of extending life is only average. Now that I have access to the North Mountain Main City's materials treasury, I can refine a higher grade pill." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Five words appeared in his mind.

"Dragon-Tiger Prolonging Life Pill!"

This Dragon-Tiger Prolonging Life Pill was a Tier 6 Initial Stage Pill, and in terms of prolonging life, it was even superior to the Longevity Pill..

Chapter 314 Auctioning the Elixir Again_I

However, when compared, the scarcity of the elixir ingredients for Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill is far greater than that of the Life Extension Pill. But in the Material Library in the Beishan Main City, it's not difficult to gather these ingredients. Of course, this Material Library doesn't have everything; otherwise, Yang Chen could have refined an elixir even better than the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill.

It is worth mentioning that the same ingredient is needed for both the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill and the Life Extension Pill: the Ageless Flower. This also ensures that the Ageless Flower that Yang Chen purchased at a high price would not be wasted.

With all the materials for the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill gathered, Yang Chen returned to his residence.

Just as he set foot in his courtyard, Yang Chen felt the enthusiasm of the Elders and high-level officials from various sects.

Because outside his courtyard, it was crowded with people, and at first glance, all the Elders from various sects wearing different robes were blocked outside.

"Yang Chen is coming!"

"It's Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen, my friend, I'm Elder Han from the Ziyang Sect... It's said that Yang Chen has an extraordinary bearing, and indeed it's not a lie when I see it today, haha."

Yang Chen glanced around and found the high-level sect members standing outside, and couldn't help but smile: "I've kept all the seniors waiting, please come in quickly."

With Yang Chen's permission, these high-level sect members entered one by one, giving face to Yang Chen.

In an instant, Yang Chen looked around and found the Elders and high-level officials from the Six Sects, and he understood what was going on: “All seniors, without any surprises, you should all be here for the elixirs that I refined.”

“That’s right.”

“Yes, that’s exactly my purpose, and I hope Yang Chen can let us have some.”

“Old Man Wang, if Yang Chen is willing to give up the elixir, who said it’s yours? Everyone is here, who doesn’t want a share?”

“Hehe, if you want the elixir, you have to pay a high enough price; otherwise, just giving it to you... Who do you think you are? How much importance do you think you have?”

Seeing these people’s eagerness, Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile: “All seniors are from various sects, and there must be some with the same sect. May I ask the sects to represent their own sects or to come in their personal capacity?” “I’m here in my personal capacity.” “I am as well.”

“I come in my personal capacity.”

Yang Chen secretly nodded as he listened.

Most of these people came representing themselves, and only some small forces represented their own sect. However, with these small sects, there was not much difference between representing themselves or their sects.

This was also quite normal.

After all, even the most declining sects would not risk their reputation for just a few Tier 3 or Tier 4 elixirs.

Most of them were elders of the sects who, upon seeing Yang Chen refine the elixirs, became eager to try their luck. After all, their sects wouldn't specifically buy these elixirs for them; if they wanted them, they had to earn them themselves.

Seeing this, Yang Chen naturally wouldn't be vague: "Originally, I didn't intend to sell these elixirs, but since the seniors are so passionate about them, it would be rude of me not to sell them. However, there are so many seniors here, and it's offensive who I sell the elixirs to. In that case, let's just stick to the old rules: I'll reveal the elixirs, and whoever offers the highest price, I'll sell to them. What do you think, seniors?"

This was the easiest way and the least offensive one.

These sect Elders secretly cursed Yang Chen for being cunning, but this was indeed the most appropriate and equitable way. They said, "I have no objection."

"I have no objection, either."

"This method is indeed the most perfect and appropriate, and I don't see any problems with it."

Seeing that the sect Elders had no objections, Yang Chen thought for a moment and said: "For the knockout competition this time, I refined only these few elixirs. Firstly, there are eleven Essence Pills. Secondly, there is one Cloud Sea Pill. Thirdly, there is the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!"

Although the Essence Pills and Cloud Sea Pills were valuable, they were not enough to attract the interest of these high-level sect members. The key was the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!

A single Qingming Zhenyuan Pill could unconditionally increase one layer of

Martial Arts Cultivation for a Master in the Spirit Martial Realm.

Only direct disciples of the sect leaders could enjoy such elixirs; disciples and children of these Elders were not eligible to do so.

Who wouldn't want their children to enjoy such elixirs?

Now that the knockout competition is approaching, the Elders who want their children to enter the final knockout stage of the Genius Selection Competition naturally want to obtain a Qingming Zhenyuan Pill for their children to greatly increase their Martial Arts Cultivation and shine in the Martial Arts Knockout Competition!

However, Yang Chen wouldn't foolishly sell the Zhenyuan Pills straight away.

Good things are often kept for last, and this simple principle is not something Yang Chen wouldn't understand.

He smiled faintly and said, "Senior, if you're all interested in the eleven Essence Pills...

"Hehe, I am offering nine thousand Spirit Stones! "

"I, an old man, offer thirteen thousand Spirit Stones!"

"Only thirteen thousand and you're boasting? I offer seventeen thousand!"> Elder Qin of the Linghe Sect also came today, and seemed to still be quite interested in Yang Chen's eleven Essence Pills. He started by offering a high price of seventeen thousand.

"Nineteen thousand!"

"Twenty-two thousand!" Elder Qin of the Linghe Sect was quite wealthy and boldly shouted out the price: "Elder Jin, are you still going to bid? Twenty-two thousand, if you dare, keep bidding. Hehe, would Elder Qin be too humble for you?"

Elder Jin of the Ziyang Sect trembled with anger, but finally stared at Elder Qin wide-eyed. Apparently, he couldn't compete with Elder Qin when it came to bidding. However, he was thinking to himself that his true goal was the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, so he would let Elder Qin gloat for a while!

Elder Qin saw that nobody was competing with him, and he excitedly cupped his hands: “Yang Chen, my friend, my price is the highest at twenty-two thousand, I don’t know if you...”

Yang Chen smiled kindly: “Elder Qin, I will sell you these eleven Essence Pills for twenty thousand Spirit Stones, which can be regarded as my junior’s respect for you, the senior!”

Hearing this, Elder Qin was taken aback and then laughed heartily. He hurriedly said, “Yang Chen, in the future, if you refine elixirs, just come to me, Elder Qin, with a fixed price. As long as you can produce the elixirs, I can afford the Spirit Stones, and the price is negotiable! Yang Chen, my friend, let’s form an ageless friendship. I insist on it.”

Isn’t this the effect Yang Chen wanted?

He let go of the two thousand Spirit Stones, but it didn’t hurt him at all; it was insignificant. What he wanted was to form a good relationship with Elder Qin.

The use of Elder Qin in the future would be far more than what these two thousand Spirit Stones could measure..

Chapter 315 Talking Business_I

Yang Chen pondered, although Linghe Sect was famous for its abundant Spirit Stones and being a business-oriented sect, he didn’t believe that everyone within the sect was as wealthy as Elder Qin.

He didn’t know who Elder Qin was, but he knew that Elder Qin’s position in Linghe Sect must be quite high.

At least, Elder Qin’s authority within the sect shouldn’t be underestimated.

This was also the reason for him to establish a good relationship with Elder Qin. After all, if he urgently needed Spirit Stones in the future for alchemy, he would need a channel to acquire them.

And perhaps Elder Qin was one of those channels.

Although the matter was still far away, it was always better to have connections than not.

As these thoughts crossed Yang Chen's mind, the Sect Elders beside him were envious of Elder Qin, and simultaneously started to respect Yang Chen. Just by the fact that Yang Chen didn't hesitate to spend 2,000 Spirit Stones showed that he was not a petty person.

This also made the Sect Elders secretly look forward to Yang Chen's next offering.

"Next up is this Cloud Sea Pill. I believe I don't need to explain its effects in detail." Yang Chen said with a gentle smile.

In fact, many Sect Elders present were not here for the Essence Pills or the Qingming Zhenyuan Pills, but for the Cloud Sea Pills.

Although the Qingming Zhenyuan Pills were good, not every Elder had children or disciples. If they didn't have children or disciples, as Origin Martial Realm cultivators themselves, they would leave the Qingming Zhenyuan Pills without purpose. Conversely, the Cloud Sea Pills would be infinitely beneficial for them. Consuming one pill could reduce the cultivation of an Origin Martial Realm by five years, which was something many cultivators dream of.

Five years of hard cultivation, the word "hard" representing that a single pill could save them from sitting and cultivating for five years!

"Yang Chen, my friend, everyone here is well-informed. We all understand the effects of the Cloud Sea Pill. This old man bids 10,000 Spirit Stones!"

"This old man bids 13,000 Spirit Stones!"

"Elder Ben bids 18,000!"

“25,000!”

The price skyrocketed to 25,000 in an instant.

This surprised Yang Chen a bit.

After all, although the Cloud Sea Pill had a higher grade than the Essence Pill, the Essence Pill was more abundant in quantity. Logically speaking, the difference in price between the two shouldn't have been so drastic. However, the price had gone up to 25,000, and people were still arguing about it, not willing to give it up, it showed that the Cloud Sea Pill's allure to them was far from over.

After some thought, Yang Chen understood their perspective.

Most of these Elders were at the Origin Martial Realm, and the Cloud Sea Pill was too important for them. No one didn't want it.

“30,000 points, this price is high enough. Is anyone still going to bid?”

“What do you mean high? With 30,000 Spirit Stones, you can't even buy a single grain of Cloud Sea Pill from Huangshan Sect! Do you think your 30,000 Spirit Stones are a lot? This old man bids 33,000!”

Yang Chen couldn't help but be curious about the pricing of the Huangshan Sect's Cloud Sea Pills. However, seeing these Sect Elders so desperate to not miss this opportunity, it was clear that the Huangshan Sect's ruthlessness in alchemy pricing had reached a hair-raising level. Otherwise, no one would care so much about this simple Cloud Sea Pill.

“34,000!” “37,000!”

“40,000!”

When the price reached 40,000, it finally settled.

In an instant, the scene fell silent. Some Origin Martial Realm Elders wanted to fight for it again, but considering the price was a bit too high, they eventually sighed and didn't push their limits any further.

The Elder who called out the price of 40,000 excitedly said, "Yang Chen, my friend..."

"This pill, of course, is for senior." Yang Chen handed over the Cloud Sea Pill and accepted the 40,000 Spirit Stones.

Seeing the sale of the Cloud Sea Pill concluded, many disheartened Origin Martial Realm Elders left, but a majority remained, obviously unwilling to give up on the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill.

Yang Chen also knew this and held the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill in his hand.

Before he could say anything, Linghe Sect's Elder Qin quickly said, "I bid 30,000 Spirit Stones for this Qingming Zhenyuan Pill!"

Immediately, Elder Qin sneaked a glance at Yang Chen, who saw all of it clearly. Yang Chen couldn't help but smile inwardly. Where would he not know that Elder Qin was helping him? The starting point of 30,000 made the price go up by a lot, and with the others raising it further, it would be difficult to go lower.

Those Sect Elders cursed Elder Qin one after another, and Elder Qin merely grinned before turning around and leaving, seemingly uninterested in the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill.

Indeed, his 30,000 Spirit Stones were indeed meant to help Yang Chen raise the price. "This old man bids 42,000."

"47,000!"

"50,000!"

"55,000!"

In the end, the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill was sold for 55,000 Spirit Stones.

At this rate, Yang Chen earned more than 100,000 Spirit Stones in one go, which gave him a sense of becoming wealthy overnight.

However, Yang Chen was an experienced person, and he didn't care much for the 100,000 Spirit Stones. After selling the pills, he escorted each Sect Elder out. It took great effort before all the Sect Elders left.

Upon returning to the courtyard, Yang Chen stood still for about two or three breaths before saying, "Elder Qin, please come out!"

As Yang Chen's words fell, Elder Qin emerged from a corner of the courtyard with a friendly smile on his face, "How did you know I hadn't left yet, my young friend? Your Divine Soul Power shouldn't be able to detect me." Elder Qin's face was full of doubt.

"It was a guess." Yang Chen replied indifferently, but slowly.

Indeed, his Divine Soul Detection couldn't sense Elder Qin, however, Rainbow could!

Of course, he was somewhat suspicious about Elder Qin not leaving. Earlier, when Elder Qin heard of the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, he left too hastily as if he had no interest in it. Yang Chen didn't believe that Elder Qin, a Linghe Sect businessman, would have absolutely no plans for the pill.

However, he didn't feel any resentment towards Elder Qin as he didn't have any malicious intent towards him. Qin just didn't want others to know the details of his hiding.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen saluted, "What does Elder Qin mean by this?"

Hehe, this old man is Qin Yang. Whether you call me Elder Qin or Qin Yang, I don't mind either. Speaking of which, I hid here without leaving because I was a bit reckless. However, it was all for discussing a business deal with you, my young friend." Elder Qin said.

Hearing Qin Yang's words, Yang Chen laughed, "Elder Qin, you know I have sold all my pills, what can I do for business now?"

Qin Yang wasn't surprised by Yang Chen's response. He stroked his small beard, chuckled, and said, "My young friend Yang Chen, even if you have nothing now, I will still do business with you. That's because we're doing business for the future, not the present. I am a businessman, my eyes look to the future. Since you're an alchemist, if I have to wait for you to have pills before I can deal with you, then I would have starved to death as a businessman.."

Chapter 316 The Crying Rainbow 1

"Besides..." Qin Yang hesitated to speak.

"Besides what?" Yang Chen looked at Qin Yang with a half-smile, curious about what was on Qin Yang's mind.

Qin Yang clicked his tongue and said, "In addition, Yang Chen, my friend, I believe you should have some elixirs in stock, such as the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill. I don't believe that there is no second one besides the one you sold earlier. But don't worry, we merchants only care about spirit stones and will not interfere with your alchemy business. The more you refine, the more I can buy."

Hearing this, Yang Chen looked deeply at Qin Yang and immediately said, "Elder Qin, please have a seat."

Qin Yang, overjoyed, knew that Yang Chen had recognized him.

Yang Chen said slowly, "Elder Qin is right. I do have Qingming Zhenyuan Pills in my possession, a total of five. I wonder what kind of price Elder Qin can offer?"

He didn't tell the truth, as he had more than five Qingming Zhenyuan Pills in his hands. He was just being cautious at this point, not revealing everything.

The materials for one furnace of Qingming Zhenyuan Pill could refine up to ten pills, and he had recently perfectly refined ten Qingming Zhenyuan Pills during his competition with Xiao Yunfeng.

“Five?” Qin Yang’s eyes widened with delight, knowing that his visit today was well worth it.

He hadn’t expected Yang Chen to have five Qingming Zhenyuan Pills, initially thinking that having two or three extra would be good enough.

Seeing this, Qin Yang didn’t hesitate. After all, five Qingming Zhenyuan Pills were enough for him to make a huge profit. He quickly said, “Yang Chen, my friend, name your price.”

“I sold that Qingming Zhenyuan Pill earlier for 55,000 spirit stones, as Elder Qin knows,” Yang Chen said.

“Yang Chen, my friend, I’ll buy them at that price of 55,000 spirit stones each,” Qin Yang said decisively.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was taken aback, “Elder Qin, aren’t you going to bargain at all?”

With a chuckle, Qin Yang said, “Of course, I would like to bargain, but since I want to cooperate with you, Yang Chen, in the long run, there’s no point in lowering the price. It would only cause discord between us. Compared to future profits, why should I care about past gains and losses? Moreover, I can sell these Qingming Zhenyuan Pills for 70,000 each, so there’s still a lot of profit to be made.’

Seeing Qin Yang being so candid, Yang Chen was surprised.

He evaluated a person based on their magnanimity first, before discussing anything further.

Businesspeople hate disclosing their profits, as once they become transparent, it becomes difficult to do business.

However, Qin Yang had openly revealed his profits, which at least showed his magnanimity.

“Seventy thousand, can you really sell them for that much?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“That’s actually related to Huangshan Sect driving up the price of elixirs. High-quality elixirs are hard to come by, and it’s only me doing the elixir business in Linghe Sect. But they don’t see the profits that elixirs bring to

Linghe Sect _ for there is always a market as long as you’re willing. Even if your price is just a bit lower than that of Huangshan Sect, people will prefer to buy from you. People wouldn’t go to Huangshan Sect for elixirs unless forced to,” Elder Qin said with a kind smile.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh, “Elder Qin, you’re not afraid I’ll steal your business by telling me so much?”

“Hehe, since I’ve said it, I’m not afraid at all. You, my young friend, have such a high martial arts cultivation level at such a young age, which is completely different from me. Your future is boundless, so why would you ruin it by doing business?” Qin Yang laughed cunningly.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile. Indeed, dealing with business people was much simpler and easier.

At least, Qin Yang was a wise man.

With that in mind, Yang Chen slowly said, “Elder Qin, I’ll accept your friendship. From now on, we’ll be partners in profit. I’ll sell you these five Qingming Zhenyuan Pills at 50,000 spirit stones each, for a total of 250,000. We’ll do cash-and-carry.”

“No problem!” Seeing that Yang Chen had reduced the price by 5,000, Elder Qin was ecstatic and took out his storage bag, handing it to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen confirmed that the amount of spirit stones in the storage bag was correct and handed over the Qingming Zhenyuan Pills without a word.

Elder Qin happily accepted them, “Yang Chen, my friend, I took advantage of you today, and I am truly ashamed. In the future, if you have any business, just come to the Huanghai Commerce Association in

Beishan Main City. I manage this association. As long as you have something to sell, I'll have a price to buy it at!"

"No problem," Yang Chen nodded.

With that, Elder Qin clasped his hands, "In that case, I'll take my leave."

Watching Elder Qin leave, Yang Chen fell into deep thought. Having a profitable relationship with Elder Qin would be beneficial and harmless to him. After all, he might have to sell some items in the future, and Elder Qin, a shrewd man, knew what to do and what not to do, making him an excellent partner.

With that in mind, Yang Chen returned to the room and opened the space of the Eight Extremities Flowing River, "Rainbow, come out."

Just a moment later, a young girl with the lower half of a fish and the upper half of a beautiful maiden emerged, twisting her waist.

Rainbow had bright red lips, and her large eyes blinked and looked at Yang

Chen as she asked softly, "Young Master!"

Yang Chen said with a faint smile, "Rainbow, you must know why I called you out."

"Young Master, did you gather the materials in the Material Library to refine the Life Extension Pill for us?" Rainbow's large eyes beamed with joy.

Yang Chen grinned, "The Life Extension Pill? Not exactly."

Disappointed, Rainbow's face fell, "Can't the Material Library provide enough materials for the Life Extension Pill?"

“No, this time I’m going to refine the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill for you, which is even more precious than the Life Extension Pill. You must have heard of it.” Yang Chen laughed heartily.

Rainbow’s disappointed expression suddenly brightened, “Young Master, is it true? The Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill? That’s far more precious than the Life Extension Pill! Can you really refine it?”

“Yes, since I said it, I can definitely do it. However, whether it’s the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill or the Life Extension Pill, a furnace of materials can only produce a maximum of nine pills.” Yang Chen explained.

“Young Master, nine pills are enough. They are enough to solve the urgent needs of our Fishpeople Tribe.” Rainbow was so moved that she burst into tears, wiping her eyes while sobbing..

Chapter 317: The Final Knockout Competition_I

With Yang Chen’s skills, perfectly utilizing the materials without wasting a single bit and refining nine Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills was still an easy task for him.

Although it was just a furnace of Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills, it couldn’t completely solve the current situation of the Fishpeople Tribe, but as Rainbow said, it was no problem to solve some urgent needs.

Many seniors in their tribe were already seriously ill, and they couldn’t survive much longer, their bodies would soon return to the earth and leave this world.

The effect of the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills was to help extend their lives by a few more decades without any issues.

As a result, the entire Fishpeople Tribe was grateful to Yang Chen, and there were no more suspicions or defenses against him in their hearts.

This was the effect Yang Chen wanted, and at the same time, since he had won the favor of the Fishpeople Tribe, he would naturally help them wholeheartedly.

It was precisely because of this wholehearted devotion that Yang Chen was having a headache.

“Although the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills have a very remarkable effect on prolonging one’s life, they are, after all, a temporary fix rather than a permanent cure. To fundamentally solve the lifespan problem of the Fishpeople, they have to undergo a complete transformation. Otherwise, when their delayed decades of life pass, what will they do?”

A Life Extension Pill could prolong one’s life by a few decades, which was already the limit.

And this was just the effect of taking it for the first time, the second and third times might not be as significant.

This was what Yang Chen meant by a temporary fix rather than a permanent cure.

How would they cope after a few decades? Even if they refined higher-grade Life Extension Pills, they would still only be a temporary fix rather than a permanent cure.

The only solution was to help the Fishpeople undergo a complete transformation and break away from their mortal bodies. But the Fishpeople were naturally unable to practice martial arts, just like him in his previous life; they couldn’t cultivate martial arts and couldn’t set foot in the martial world.

Without the ability to cultivate martial arts, seeking longevity naturally was as difficult as reaching for the sky.

This reminded Yang Chen of a pill he had refined in his previous life called Dragon Blood Creation Dan. This pill could help ordinary people rebuild their muscles and bones and achieve the miraculous effect of complete transformation.

It was only by refining this Dragon Blood Creation Dan that he was able to extend his life. However, not being able to cultivate martial arts was a rule set by the heavens, and even the Dragon Blood Creation Dan couldn’t change fate.

As the name implies, the Dragon Blood Creation Dan requires dragon blood as the main ingredient.

Dragon blood...

Even in his previous life, he had spent a fortune to get just a small amount of dragon blood. This showed how precious dragon blood was.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen sighed softly, knowing that this problem might not be solved in a short time, so he had to put it aside and devote himself to the final round of the Genius Selection Competition – the knockout round!

This knockout competition was an absolute battle of dragons and tigers, not to be underestimated.

In an instant, he refined all the remaining Innate Qi and incorporated it into his body.

The final knockout round of the Genius Selection Competition soon arrived, and Yang Chen went to the competition venue with the Zhou Family. When they arrived, they saw the grand scene on the viewing platform. However, compared to the Zhou Family members and Yang Chen, they had seen it several times before and were no longer surprised.

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen is here.”

Yang Chen had just arrived, and he immediately caused a stir and attracted attention.

“Yang Chen just won the Alchemy knockout competition not long ago, making him the strongest Alchemy genius in this competition. I wonder how he will perform in this Genius Martial Artist knockout competition.”

“Hmph, I think it won’t be that easy for Yang Chen to win the championship in this Genius Martial Artist knockout competition. I’ve heard that now, the direct disciples of Canghai Sect and Beishan Main City have all reached the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer.”

“What? That high?”

“Yes. After all, Alchemy is just a side-branch, and martial arts are the main path. The Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer is a very terrifying martial arts cultivation level, and Yang Chen is still somewhat inferior in comparison.”

There is a considerable gap between the martial realms. Everyone knew that challenging a higher realm was not an easy task.

For a time, discussions were lively.

Yang Chen and the Zhou Family members sat in the viewing platform, waiting for the competition to begin.

Sitting on the viewing platform and looking down, one could see at least a hundred rings, which were equipped with formations and restrictions to prevent the leakage of true Qi during the martial artist’s fights, affecting the fights on other rings. With this scale, one could also see the amount of effort Beishan Main City had put into this martial artist knockout competition.

Richest in resources.

That was everyone’s first impression.

After about more than an hour, the contestants and the various major tribes on the viewing platform entered the arena one after another.

Seeing that the time was almost up, Steward Feng, who was in charge of this knockout competition, stood in mid-air. As soon as his True Martial Realm aura was released, the entire scene became quiet, and there was no more talk.

Seeing this result, Steward Feng was quite satisfied and said slowly, "I'll use just a few words to explain the rules of the knockout competition. Whoever loses will be eliminated directly. If you can reach the top 8 in this knockout competition, you will be allowed to enter the Weapon Vault of Beishan Main City and choose a Spirit Weapon for self-defense."

"And if you get the top three positions, in addition to the unique opportunity to choose a Spirit Weapon, just like in previous years, you can also unconditionally enter the Trial Tower established by Beishan Main City for trials. I believe I don't need to say how valuable the Trial Tower is." "Trial Tower."

"That's a place that many geniuses have been dreaming of entering."

Yang Chen was puzzled and looked at Zhou Haoran curiously, saying, "Master

Zhou, what's the story with this Trial Tower?"

"Young friend Yang Chen, the Trial Tower is an incredibly valuable treasure." Zhou Haoran's eyes shone with desire, "It is rumored that the Trial Tower was set up by the royal family themselves, and they say that there are a total of one hundred floors in the Trial Tower. Any genius who can enter the Trial Tower for training will receive the highest level of training, and their martial arts cultivation will progress much faster than other geniuses!"

"In addition, the Trial Tower has many complex restrictions inside, and the trials conducted for geniuses are perfect and flawless. And the Trial Tower, one step at a time, it is extremely difficult to climb up each floor. Unfortunately, although the Trial Tower is valuable, it has been mostly taken over by Beishan Main City and Canghai Sect's Yuanshan Gate in the past competitions. It is difficult for the other Six Sects to get their geniuses in."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen hesitated for a while, then recalled something similar to the Trial Tower in his memory.

He had seen something like this in his previous life, just with a different name. But since it was established by the royal family, there shouldn't be too much difference.

The royal family. That was a very sensitive term..

Chapter 318: Yun Huayu 1

What is the Royal Family?

He had read ancient books and knew that the continent occupied by the ten thousand clans was called Sky Peak Continent.

And the territory humans held was just a part of the entire Sky Peak Continent, and the ruler of this part of the continent was the Great Wind Dynasty!

The Great Wind Dynasty was the absolute ruler. Although those super sects were strong, they were still weaker in front of the Great Wind Dynasty.

For example, this Beishan Main City was actually just a force under the Great Wind Dynasty, and a relatively weak one at that.

The existence of the Great Wind Dynasty also represented one of the top forces among mankind.

The Royal Family was the core of the imperial power!

From this, one could see the deterrence of the words "Royal Family."

Beishan Main City was affiliated with the imperial power, and it was not surprising that the Royal Family would set up treasures like the Trial Tower in Beishan Main City.

Thinking of the astonishing effects of the Trial Tower, Yang Chen rubbed his hands together, looking forward to it.

Although he could not practice martial arts in his previous life, he knew the shocking effects of such a trial tower, which could force out the martial artist's potential.

This was also why, as soon as they heard the words "Trial Tower," every genius who had passed the selection competition and entered the knockout competition had their eyes shining, filled with the desire for the Trial Tower.

Steward Feng then said loudly, "In addition to the Trial Tower, the winner of this year's knockout competition will also receive a generous reward from Beishan Main City, as well as the joint efforts of the Canghai Sect and

Yuanshan Sect. Sorry for the suspense, but I will not discuss this reward at the moment."

"Another mysterious reward?"

"There wasn't one in the past."

"Right, this year's Genius Selection Competition is quite special. Before it started, news was released that whoever wins will have a very rich reward. The three Hegemons must have prepared something extraordinary. Looking forward to it!"

"Beishan Main City is so rich and powerful. Can't they come up with something

on their own? They still need the three Hegemons? What treasure is it then?"

"Who knows."

Steward Feng waved his hand to signal for the people below to quiet down, and then continued, "Next, we will allocate the arena for the contestants using images. Please make sure you have a look and know where to enter."

It was the same graphic method as the Alchemy knockout competition, only on a larger scale.

After that, Steward Feng threw out the prepared graphics, which were immediately placed in midair and enlarged, enlarged...

The graphics appeared in the eyes of the people on the viewing platform. In an instant, the excitement arose.

“Wang Fu vs. Yan Shun, 7th Arena!”

“Li Zhanhun vs. Leng Ruofeng, 14th Arena.”

Yang Chen quickly glanced at it and soon saw himself: “Yun Huayu vs. Yang Chen, 87th Arena!”

“Yun Huayu?” Yang Chen blinked.

“She’s a Senior Sister from the Hua Generation.” Zhou Yunxi said, “Yang Chen,

Yun Huayu is a Senior Sister from Yanhua Pool, of the Hua Generation.”

“Oh?”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “Which generation do you belong to?”

“I’m from the Mian Generation.” Zhou Yunxi muttered, “After this knockout competition, once I enter the sect, my sect name will be Zhou Mianxi.”

“Upon hearing that it was a girl from Yanhua Pool, Yang Chen felt somewhat embarrassed. He quickly found the corresponding number and arrived at the eighty-seventh ring.

The referee for this ring was close by.

As Yang Chen sat cross-legged on the ring, a beautiful young girl soon jumped onto it energetically. Looking at him, she smiled and said, 'Yang Chen, it's me, Yun Huayu. Last time in the Knockout Competition in the Secret Realm, I was the one who shouted the fiercest after you saved me.'

Yang Chen didn't remember, but still smiled and said, "Nice to see you again, Senior Sister Yun."

"I say, are you two going to fight or not?" The referee below the ring shouted.

"What's there to fight about? I'm not in a hurry, so why are you in a hurry? It's like the Emperor is not in a hurry, but the eunuch is." Yun Huayu curled her lips.

"You dare to slander the referee? Believe it or not, I can report you at any time and deprive you of your qualification to compete!" The referee shouted angrily.

"Just do it, I'm telling you, even without you, I'm eliminated now." Yun Huayu laughed and said, "I admit defeat, I was just joking. How can I beat Yang Chen? Besides, even if I could, I wouldn't dare to hit him. Referee, hurry up, I admit defeat."

The referee was somewhat dumbfounded.

So decisive?

Soon after, the referee announced leisurely, "Desolate City Yang Chen, wins!"

"Yang Chen, if you get a chance, come to our Yanhua Pool!" Yun Huayu flew a kiss to Yang Chen and then swayed her hips as she went down the stage.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh. He was caught off guard by the dramatic turn of events.

However, he smoothly passed the first round anyway.

About half an incense stick's time after his competition ended, the matches of the other contestants also came to an end, and the first round officially ended.

The results of the competition were brutal.

The winners stayed to continue, while the losers were eliminated and left the venue.

Immediately afterwards, the images for the second round of duels appeared in the air once again.

The geniuses entered the arena according to the images displayed.

Yang Chen's divine sense swept over and quickly found his opponent and the ring he was in.

However, upon seeing his opponent, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

Because, his opponent was none other than Huang Chiyang, the person he had serious conflicts with in the past!

"Yang Chen against Huang Chiyang, 36th Arena!"

Yang Chen could never forget Huang Chiyang's name!

Back in Desolate City, Huang Chiyang nearly drove Yang Chen to a dead end. If Yang Chen hadn't been taken under Jin Cheng's wing, he might have been okay, but the Yang family was sure to suffer heavy losses as a result. This grudge, Yang Chen would never forget.

Moreover, he wouldn't just forget; he remembered clearly and would never let this grudge go.

As the genius young master of the Huang family, Huang Chiyang was only seventeen or eighteen years old. According to Rainbow's Divine Soul Detection, Huang Chiyang had already reached the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm in his martial arts cultivation during the Secret Realm competition.

Now that some time had passed, his martial arts cultivation should have improved. He probably had the strength of the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm.

Being able to win a round in the knockout competition with this level of martial arts cultivation showed that Huang Chiyang was still hiding a lot of tricks. Otherwise, he wouldn't have even made it past the selection competition.

However, no matter what, Huang Chiyang would be considered unlucky to have met him...

"What's that saying... 'Enemies on a narrow road,' huh." Yang Chen smiled and headed straight for the 36th Arena..

Chapter 319: Yang Chen versus Yuan Shaoyang_1

While Yang Chen was walking into the 36th arena, the forces of the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion were seated on the viewing platform and also saw the images of the current arena battles.

"Yang Chen against Huang Chiyang, City Lord, you should quickly look." Helian Cheng shouted as he sat on the viewing platform.

The Golden Eagle looked at the image in front and laughed loudly: "Yang Chen against Huang Chiyang? Hahaha, good, good, seems like the end of the road for Huang Chiyang. I was originally worried about how far he would be able to bluff in this competition. If Huang Chiyang were to perform exceptionally in this knockout competition, it would be challenging for our City Lord's

Mansion. But, unfortunately, Huang Chiyang has terrible luck, meeting Yang

Chen in just the second round, hahaha!"

Jin Cheng was overjoyed as well: "I knew from the start that my brother was no ordinary person. Now that Huang Chiyang has met him, hahaha, he'll have a hard time."

The most troubled family was the Huang Family.

The Huang Family was regretting their decisions so much it made their intestines turn green. If they had known earlier about Yang Chen's potential, why would they have provoked him? They would have treated Yang Chen like an ancestor.

Huang Chiyang, who used to be highly valued in the Huang Family, was now drenched in insults by his own clan. He was filled with regret too. How could he have known Yang Chen would come this far?

Now, Yang Chen was like a hot cake in the Genius Selection Competition. Once he joined a sect, his fame would rise even higher.

By that time, even if he gave the Huang Family some small trouble, or gave him some small trouble...

Would it still be okay for Huang Chiyang?

Now, with mixed feelings, Huang Chiyang nervously headed to the 36th arena.

The moment his eyes met Yang Chen's, Huang Chiyang felt his heart skip a beat.

His current Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the Second Level of Spirit Martial Realm. With his wisdom and some special means given to him by his family, he managed to narrowly win the first round, advancing to the second. As long as he didn't meet a master at the Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level, it wouldn't be too difficult for him to advance further.

By then, if discovered by the Beishan Main City or getting the support of some sects, the Huang Family would still have a chance to rise and soar in the sky.

But now, all dreams have turned into bubbles.

His trump card would be shattered in front of Yang Chen's absolute strength.

Huang Chiyang stepped into the battle ring.

Before Yang Chen had a chance to release his True Qi, Huang Chiyang hurriedly yelled, "I admit defeat!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, admiring Huang Chiyang's decisiveness, and said in a low voice, "Huang Chiyang, you are quite decisive."

Huang Chiyang snorted coldly, clenched his teeth, and said, "Yang Chen, if you want to take revenge on me, it won't be so easy!"

As he finished speaking, he didn't give Yang Chen a chance to make a move and quickly jumped out of the arena.

It left Yang Chen feeling somewhat disappointed because he had planned to teach Huang Chiyang a good lesson in today's arena battle. Even if he didn't kill Huang Chiyang, crippling his Martial Arts Cultivation would be the least. He wouldn't show mercy to Huang Chiyang, who almost took his life.

However, Huang Chiyang was decisive enough to admit defeat right away.

With the arena rules as they were and Huang Chiyang admitting defeat, what else could he do?

But letting things pass so simply wasn't going to be easy.

Just like that, for the second round, Yang Chen's match ended with his opponent admitting defeat.

For the third round, Yang Chen's opponent again admitted defeat directly.

This allowed Yang Chen to advance without much effort.

This wasn't a strange thing as Yang Chen's performance in the Secret Realm was almost well known by all of these geniuses. They knew how powerful Yang Chen was and immediately chose to admit defeat when they knew they were no match for him.

This allowed Yang Chen to smack through the fourth round, which was the last round today.

Today's fight was to select the top 32. The top 32 matches would be held tomorrow.

By the fourth round, out of the hundreds of geniuses, only 34 remained, and all of them were elites.

It was also in the fourth round that Yang Chen encountered an interesting opponent.

"Yang Chen vs. Yuan Shaoyang, 7th Arena!"

When these words appeared, the whole crowd became excited.

"Finally, there's an interesting showdown."

"Yang Chen against Yuan Shaoyang?"

"Haha, Beishan Main City once again messed with the battle assignments, making the geniuses not from the Three Hegemons fight each other to the death before reaching the top 32. Hehe, this way, the threats to their Beishan Main City will gradually decrease. By then, they'll have the geniuses of the Three Hegemons fight each other, and eventually, the champion will still fall into their hands."

Everyone was aware of such inside information, but no one could say anything. Beishan Main City was strong, so what could anyone do?

Aside from the Three Hegemons, even the Six Sects had to submit and bow in front of Beishan Main City.

Even though they were aware of the manipulations in the rules, they couldn't do anything about it, as they had to tolerate it. After all, people held this knockout competition, so who could argue with it? However, this didn't affect the excitement of this battle!

"Yang Chen against Yuan Shaoyang!"

"Haha, now it's going to be interesting."

"Yuan Shaoyang is a top-notch genius cultivated by Ziyang Sect, who is the Sect Master's own disciple. At a young age, he has reached the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm."

"These two are both at the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, huh." "Who do you think has a higher chance of winning?"

"I think Yuan Shaoyang is more powerful. He is Ziyang Sect's own apprentice, and his Purple Sun Technique has already reached the level of a master. It's said that he has already separated two suns within his body. When he unleashes his power, it's not just ordinary Solar Fire anymore; he can use the Purple Sun Fire!"

"What? Purple Sun Fire?"

Everyone knew about the levels of Solar Fire.

From the most ordinary Solar Fire to the Purple Sun Fire, Pure Yang Fire, and Three True Flames, and so on.

Yuan Shaoyang had already cultivated Purple Sun Fire?

“It’s said that the Purple Sun Fire is excellent at attacking and has immense power. There are few opponents within the same level once the Purple Sun Fire is released. Comparatively, Yang Chen is still a bit worse off! There’s nothing he can do, after all, he comes from a wild background. In a place like

Liaocheng, where birds don’t even shit, there aren’t any exceptional Cultivation Methods.”

Today, I saw a Chinese medicine doctor and was diagnosed with cervical spondylosis, myocardial ischemia, and other problems. I was warned not to write late at night and not to sit for a long time beside the computer.

Chapter 320: Are You Sure He Doesn’t Have a Divine Body?_I

As everyone was discussing, Yang Chen and Yuan Shaoyang almost

simultaneously arrived at the ring.

There must be more formidable characters than Yuan Shaoyang and Yang Chen, but the first face-off between the two ferocious characters was the first of today’s knockout competition. There was no doubt that the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm had the possibility of winning the championship. The collision between the two characters with the possibility of winning the championship was highly anticipated.

Yang Chen was somewhat surprised that he could encounter Yuan Shaoyang.

Yang Chen still remembered the man who seemed to harbor a grudge against him quite well.

Now, seeing Yuan Shaoyang on stage, Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back and said nothing.

Yuan Shaoyang, on the other hand, seemed amiable and bowed: “Brother Yang Chen, I didn’t expect us to collide in the fourth round. Haha, Brother Yang Chen, please take it easy on me. Your dark horse status makes me feel a little uneasy.”

“Oh? Really?” Yang Chen slowly said, although he didn’t know what Yuan Shaoyang meant, he could tell that Yuan Shaoyang was definitely up to no good.

Seemingly friendly, who knows what schemes Yuan Shaoyang was devising in his heart?

Yuan Shaoyang clicked his tongue, “Brother Yang doesn’t seem to understand what I mean. What I’m trying to say is, a horse is ultimately a horse, ridden and stepped on by people... A dark horse, hehe. The same goes for you and your sister Yang Caidie. Haha, your sister’s simple-minded head wants to compete with me for the Young Sect Master? I just want to say she’s still too inexperienced. Once I become the Young Sect Master, the first person I’ll take care of is her.”

Hearing this, a chill flashed in Yang Chen’s eyes, and he said coldly, “Yuan Shaoyang, if you want to infuriate me, well, you’ve succeeded.”

Seeing the delighted expression on Yuan Shaoyang’s face...

What was the purpose of his provocation?

It was to enrage Yang Chen.

When two martial artists of the same rank face off, whoever loses their composure and rationality first will lose.

That was the effect he wanted.

It seemed that Yang Chen was still a little green. Hadn’t he heard that Yuan Shaoyang was best at scheming? Otherwise, how could he have played Long Huazuo of Yanhua Pool in circles?

However, he didn’t know that although Yang Chen was angry, he had no intention of being irrational.

On the contrary, he would make Yuan Shaoyang pay for his rudeness.

What he hated the most was when people used those around him to threaten him. Even if it was just a joke, it was no different.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen clenched his hands, and took out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear from his storage bag.

“In this battle, I will show some of my strength. At least, I should let Elder Mu BaiSheng know that his proposal for me to become the Junior Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect was not a wrong choice,” Yang Chen thought.

He had planned to showcase some of his strength in the knockout competition.

Since he had encountered Yuan Shaoyang, he would naturally take out what he should as planned!

At this moment, seeing Yang Chen exuding a murderous aura and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear in his hand, Yuan Shaoyang squinted, and his expression became cautious. His hands flipped, and a purple flame gradually emerged.

In an instant, Yang Chen made his move.

As soon as he made his move, dozens of lightning bolts filled the entire ring. The thunder and lightning crisscrossed and struck Yuan Shaoyang directly.

This bombardment was truly astonishing, making Yuan Shaoyang’s scalp

numb.

After all, he had never fought with Yang Chen before, so where did he know how powerful Yang Chen was? Now, seeing Yang Chen’s powerful thunder and lightning, he immediately believed what his sect elders said. He quickly yelled, and his true Qi turned into a purple sun fire, clashing directly on Yang Chen’s lightning bolt.

The Purple Sun Fire was of extraordinary power, and upon colliding with Yang Chen's Thunderbolt Style, it was able to resist Yang Chen's lightning.

However, soon...

Boom.

Yang Chen's lightning shattered the Purple Sun Fire and headed straight for Yuan Shaoyang.

This scene was seen clearly by the various sects on the viewing platform.

"How is that possible!"

"Yuan Shaoyang's Purple Sun Fire was actually broken!"

"It doesn't make sense. The Purple Sun Fire should have absolute superiority within the Spirit Martial Realm. Yuan Shaoyang's purple Sun Fire at the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm allowed him to stand undefeated among his peers, so it was no problem. '

"Even if Yang Chen could win against Yuan Shaoyang, it wouldn't be by brute force. Yuan Shaoyang's Purple Sun Fire is not easily broken. However, Yang Chen went straight to breaking the Purple Sun Fire!"

Everyone had seen Yang Chen's methods, but those were observed through the Dharma Mirror; they didn't know the power of Yang Chen's lightning.

And now...

Yang Chen's thunder and lightning power was actually so strong?

Of course, whispers were just whispers. Those with discerning eyes were in the minority.

Sect Leader Mu BaiSheng of Yuanshan Sect sat in his seat on the viewing platform, curiously watching the battle: "Strange, strange. I'm not surprised that Yang Chen can break the Purple Sun Fire, but how can Yang Chen-break it so easily? It's too strange."

"Sect Leader, what kind of technique is Yang Chen practicing? It's so powerful!" someone beside him asked.

"It's not just a matter of cultivation technique. Even if Yang Chen's cultivation technique is powerful and domineering, the difference in power would only manifest after the Origin Martial Domain. During the Spirit Martial Realm, the use of True Qi is ultimately limited; the difference in power at the same martial artist cultivation level won't be too drastic. Yang Chen's thunder could only support him to break through the Purple Sun Fire, but not easily break it. You have to know that Yuan Shaoyang's attack just now was a full defense. And it was still broken," Mu BaiSheng replied, shocked.

"Then, Sect Leader, what's going on?"

"Are you sure that Yang Chen didn't have any traces of a Divine Body when he was first detected? Only third-tier talent?" Mu BaiSheng asked as he stroked his chin, feeling that something was off.

There were not a few people who had the same thoughts as Mil Bǎishéng.

At the same time, the fight between Yang Chen and Yuan Shaoyang continued.

The moment the Purple Sun Fire was broken, a roar was heard.

A mini scorching sun, about thirty feet in size, appeared in mid-air above the

ring, burning fiercely..