

## Supreme MK 321

### Chapter 321: A Rare Sight in a Thousand Years! 1

As the Fierce Sun appeared, a strong burning sensation instantly spread out, and even some martial artists with lower Martial Arts Cultivation on the viewing platform could feel the dramatic change in temperature from a distance. It shows how terrifying this sun, covered in flames, truly is.

“It’s the Great Yuan Red Sun!”

“The ultimate technique of the Purple Sun Technique, it is said that when one has completely mastered the Purple Sun Technique, they can create the Great Yuan Red Sun within their body using Essence Blood and True Qi. The Great

Yuan Red Sun is the source of the Ziyang Sect’s practice of the Purple Sun Fire. The more it is washed and irrigated with True Qi and Essence Blood, the stronger the Purple Sun Fire’s power becomes, and similarly, the power of the Great Yuan Red Sun also grows stronger!”

“It is said that Yuan Shaoyang has cultivated two Great Yuan Red Suns, which is extraordinary. This is just the first one! He still has one more that hasn’t been used.”

Now, the Great Yuan Red Sun floated high in the sky, truly resembling a miniature Fierce Sun.

Yang Chen looked at the Great Yuan Red Sun and was not surprised, because the Great Yuan Red Sun is actually similar to the Fire Origin Essence. It is merely released outside of the body and possesses astonishing power.

But comparing to himself, no matter if he brought out the Flourishing Stars fire seed or the Fire Origin Essence, any one of them could completely burn the Great Yuan Red Sun to ash.

However, he could not bring out either of these two.

It is impossible to use the Flourishing Stars Fire, and as for the Original Demonic Flame born from the Fire Origin Essence, he had no plans of using it either.

He still wanted to keep this demonic fire as his trump card for later use. After all, almost all his trump cards were revealed in the Secret Realm when he fought against Yuanmu, and the various sects watching through the Dharma Mirror had seen them. It is likely that these sects will have some countermeasures against him in the future. Now, the only trump card he has left is the preliminary refined Fire Origin Essence Demonic Fire!

But don't underestimate this demonic fire.

When it comes to playing with fire, Yang Chen was confident that he could easily surpass Yuan Shaoyang's Ancestral Founder.

His alchemy experience from his previous life was one reason, and the other was the Taichi True Scripture.

The Taichi True Scripture records the techniques and experiences of playing with fire, which made Yang Chen from his previous life, who was already quite good at playing with fire, feel ashamed. When he first started learning, he almost wanted to find a crack in the ground to hide in. What he used to play with before was nothing compared to real fire. It was more like a fart.

The most crucial point was that the Taichi True Scripture was just one volume.

Of course, even with just one volume, he was confident in using the fire control secret arts of the Taichi True Scripture to control the demonic fire and create some miracles.

To deal with Yuan Shaoyang, using the Original Demonic Flame was obviously a bit of an overkill.

However, Yuan Shaoyang did not think so.

At this moment, he summoned the Great Yuan Red Sun from within his body and seemed to be immersed in his own creative art. He shouted, "Yang Chen, it is an honor for you to be able to break

through my Purple Sun Fire and force me to summon the Great Yuan Red Sun from within my body. However, as soon as I summon it, the gap between you and me will be evident. I have already won this match.”

“I don’t know where your confidence comes from. but if your trump card is just this Great Yuan Red Sun, I would like to say that it’s too early for you to boast about your victory now,” Yang Chen said with a smirk.

Having said that, he shook his body and drew out a large amount of Thunder and Lightning Power from the Heavenly Thunder Origin within his body.

At this very instant, there was a loud crackling and an astonishing chain of electric flashes directly converged around Yang Chen’s Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon.

The moment this electric light condensed, its power shocked the entire scene.

“What a strong True Qi fluctuation!” “It’s coming from Yang Chen!”

“What’s Yang Chen up to?”

Nobody knew what Yang Chen was planning.

It was also at this moment that Yang Chen’s figure flashed and suddenly moved into action!

“Thunder Roar!”

This move was the strongest one he had comprehended up until now in his Thunderbolt Style.

Thunder Roar One Gun!

This wasn’t it. Immediately...

Yang Chen shouted lowly: "Innate True Qi, open!"

Yes, he was now using all of his Innate True Qi.

At the very beginning when he first fought against others, Yang Chen rarely used his Innate True Qi, and even if he did, it was only a small amount, like just now when he broke through the Purple Sun Fire, he only used a small amount of Innate True Qi, which could not be detected by others. Moreover, he rarely engaged in fights with others before the knockout competition, and even if he did, it was only within the Secret Realm, so the various sects watching through the Dharma Mirror naturally didn't know about Yang Chen's Innate True Qi.

As this spear thrust out, electric light filled the entire ring, startling Yuan Shaoyang who retreated quickly, hastily placing the Great Yuan Red Sun in front of him, in hopes of dissipating Yang Chen's move.

However, he soon discovered that he was too naive!

Because...

Yang Chen's spear clearly shook the Great Yuan Red Sun!

The resistance of the Great Yuan Red Sun quickly became weak, which shocked

Yuan Shaoyang so much that he wasn't able to hide his incompetence anymore. He hurriedly summoned the second Great Yuan Red Sun from his body. With a rumble, the two Great Yuan Red Suns blocked the attack at the same time, barely delaying the momentum of Yang Chen's Thunderbolt attack.

However, the power of the Thunderbolt didn't decrease at all. It could be clearly seen that the Great Yuan Red Sun was cracking.

This shocked all the various forces watching from the viewing platform.

What...

“Yuan Shaoyang has actually summoned a second Great Yuan Red Sun.”

“He is using his true ability.”

The most shocked were not those spectators but the Three Hegemons and Six Sects.

Laymen watch for excitement, while experts watch for the essence.

Compared to the other spectators, the sect leaders of the Three Hegemons and Six Sects were obviously considered experts.

When they saw Yang Chen’s Thunderbolt striking the Great Yuan Red Sun, they were still calm, but when they looked further, they were on fire.

“This is...”

“This is the taste of Innate True Qi, yes, this is definitely the taste of Innate True Qi!”

They were boiling and could no longer calm down.

Innate True Qi. their observation was correct. What Yang Chen used was indeed Innate True Qi.

Not to mention the Six Sects, even Canghai Sect, Yuanshan Sect, and even the behemoth Beishan Main City couldn’t sit still anymore.

Mu Baisheng straightforwardly shouted: “Innate True Qi, Yang Chen is actually using Innate True Qi. Innate True Qi represents that Yang Chen has Divine Body Talent! This, this... Steward Feng, don’t tell me that the instrument used in your Basic Competition to test physique can’t detect the divine body of the Innate Physique. It is a special talent!”

“I...” Steward Feng, standing in the high altitude, listening to Mu Baisheng’s words, also gritted his teeth for a moment, and then sighed bitterly: “Wood Master, that instrument does have flaws, but the flaws are just a few almost impossible divine body talents, like this Innate Physique, which is rare even in hundreds or even a thousand years.”

He now represents Beishan Main City and regrets it so much that his intestines turn green.

What does Yang Chen’s use of Innate True Qi represent? It represents that Yang Chen has an Innate Divine Body.

Apart from that...

As he said...

A thousand years, a rare sight!

Chapter 322: Innate Divine Body\_1

Superior Talent!

This is a talent that may not even appear in several Genius Selection Competitions. Yang Chen’s exquisite Martial Arts Cultivation is not a detour, but rather due to a unique constitution. This Innate Divine Body is far superior to many other Divine Body Talents, and there are not many talents stronger than the Innate Divine Body.

What does Innate represent?

It represents a gift from heaven.

Human talent is a gift from heaven, although the body is inherited from parents and is considered acquired. True Qi is the same; it is acquired through cultivation and not given by heaven.

But the Innate Divine Body is different.

Their True Qi is Innate True Qi, a unique ability bestowed by heaven!

It's a completely different concept from Acquired True Qi!

Those who possess Innate True Qi have a huge gap in cultivation speed and combat capability compared to their peers.

Now, everyone must be cursing Beishan Main City.

Damn it, if your testing instrument had no problem, would this have happened?

If they had known earlier that Yang Chen was the owner of the Innate Divine Body, they would have done everything possible to win Yang Chen over to their sect. But what happened? Beishan Main City made a mistake in the test, labeling Yang Chen with Third-tier Talent, which directly discounted their understanding of Yang Chen.

Their misunderstanding has led to Yang Chen holding grudges against almost all the other sects, except for those that did not look down on him.

No one is not sighing, shocked, and most people thought Yang Chen had advanced his Martial Arts Cultivation through excessive growth.

Now they see...

Yang Chen is truly capable.

Boiling.

The people on the Viewing Platform are all boiling.

The elders and sect leaders of those small sects may not have an eye for talent, but the people of the Three Tyrants and Six Sects quickly observed the clues. In the blink of an eye, they judged that Yang Chen was using Innate True Qi and knew that he was the owner of the Innate Divine Body, based on the power of his True Qi and the records in Ancient Books. "Innate Divine Body, this... this!"

"At any cost, win Yang Chen over at any cost!"

"Get ready immediately. After the competition, find Yang Chen and tell him our intentions directly. We'll give him everything we have!"

"If Yang Chen can be won over to our sect, our sect's strength will increase greatly in the future. Innate Divine Body, this is an astounding talent that only appears in records!"

No sect can sit still.

Even Beishan Main City is the same.

At this moment, Steward Feng is too lazy to care about the competition results. Even if Yang Chen loses, he will still be the focus of Beishan Main City's efforts to win over.

Steward Feng didn't hesitate at all and directly ordered: "You guys keep an eye on this competition. I'll go prepare right away. We must not be careless about winning over Yang Chen."

Meanwhile, at the Yuanshan Sect...

"Sect... Sect Leader, Yang Chen is actually the Innate Divine Body!"

"Our offered conditions seem good enough, but what if other sects offer higher ones? Shouldn't we raise our conditions to make sure we don't lose out?" The elders of the Yuanshan Sect were in an uproar.

Ma Bǎishéng's heart was also stirred up, but he remained calm on the surface, murmuring, "No wonder Yang Chen didn't hurry to join my Yuanshan Sect, letting me watch his knockout competition instead. It turns out he was prepared to surprise me from the start. The identity of Young Sect Master is indeed somewhat incompatible with him."

"Innate Divine Body, Innate Divine Body... This kid has such an amazing Divine Body Talent, it's truly a once-in-a-thousand-year encounter. Sure enough, just as I thought, when Yuan Shaoyang's Acquired True Qi and Yang Chen's Innate True Qi are compared, Yuan Shaoyang is instantly overshadowed and bound to lose."

As for Yuan Shaoyang being defeated by Yang Chen, many people were not surprised.

This is the difference between Innate Qi and Acquired True Qi!

Boom.

A loud explosion was heard, and Yuan Shaoyang's two Great Yuan Red Suns crumbled one after another. Then, Yang Chen's Thunderbolt struck Yuan Shaoyang's body.

"This spear is for my sister. Yuan Shaoyang, I know you deliberately provoked me just now, but I still want to tell you, if you dare to humiliate my sister within the Ziyang Sect, even at the Ends of the Earth, I will kill you!" Yang Chen's soul transmitted the sound straight into Yuan Shaoyang's soul.

Yuan Shaoyang was startled, and just when he heard this, the Thunder Rush from Yang Chen's spear spread throughout his body.

In an instant, with crackling sounds, Yuan Shaoyang's eyes blackened, and his body charred, he fell off the ring and fell unconscious.

A few elders of the Ziyang Sect hurriedly appeared and carried Yuan Shaoyang away.

If it were in the past, seeing one of their own disciples injured like this, these elders would have torn their faces apart. Even if they were bound by rules and didn't take action, they would still argue with Yang Chen.

But now, they have already heard about the situation from their sect leader, so

while carrying Yuan Shaoyang, they still looked respectful, "Thank you, young friend Yang Chen for holding back."

Even though their own people were beaten, they still had to thank the other for holding back.

They didn't think there was anything wrong with it.

Because Yang Chen has that qualification.

Yang Chen subtly felt the benefits of strength. By showing off his Innate Divine Body, he was equivalent to revealing his future strength. Even the Ziyang Sect, one of the Six Sects, dared not show any disrespect towards him in the future.

"Yang Chen vs Yuan Shaoyang, Yang Chen wins!"

"Yang Chen wins!!"

"Yuan Shaoyang lost so miserably! It's unbelievable."

"The gap in strength is just too huge."

"How strong is Yang Chen?"

There was endless discussion, and with Yang Chen's victory, the temporary Junior Steward also announced the distribution of the top 36, starting from tomorrow.

Yang Chen went back with the Zhou Family members, and he could almost guess the heated scene when he returned to their residence, because Innate True Qi was truly amazing.

Of course, they couldn't guess that, strictly speaking, he was not an Innate Divine Body, but that his Innate True Qi was obtained through the Refining of Innate Qi.

The difference between this obtained Innate True Qi and the Innate Divine Body is that they have the same Innate True Qi, but Yang Chen's cultivation speed is still a bit slower compared to the Innate Divine Body and not as demon-like.

But none of that matters.

With his unique alchemy abilities, he doesn't think his cultivation speed will be much inferior to the Innate Divine Body.

Moreover, as he had expected, as soon as he returned to their residence, a large group of people arrived immediately..

Chapter 323: Past Grudges and Debts\_I

Feeling the arrival of a large group of people, Yang Chen didn't hesitate and bluntly said, "Master Zhou, when those sects inevitably try to win me over later, I'll have to trouble you to help me manage them outside my courtyard. But by no means allow them to swarm in, or it will cause trouble for me, the junior."

"Well..." Zhou Haoran said with a bitter face, "I will do my best."

If it were before, he would dare to pat his chest and guarantee that he would definitely handle this matter for Yang Chen. However, now he doesn't dare to make such a bold statement.

Because once Yang Chen's Innate Divine Body is revealed, how could he, Zhou Haoran, stop it?

He could only do his best, and stop as many as he could.

“Master Zhou, just do your best...” Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh. In fact, he already had an answer in his mind regarding which sect force to join. The reason for revealing his Innate True Qi today was also because of this.

However, this Innate True Qi was revealed, creating a misunderstanding of the Innate Divine Body, and the trouble couldn’t be avoided.

At this moment, Yang Chen returned to the courtyard, and before he could even sit down to warm his seat, he suddenly froze.

Because there was someone in his courtyard, who had been there even before he had entered, but he had never detected them.

Looking at the person, Yang Chen’s expression turned cold: “Junior greets Elder Feng.”

Who else could this man be, but Steward Feng from Beishan Main City?

Feng Zhishi smiled warmly at Yang Chen with his hands behind his back, “I am the senior steward of Beishan Main City, and also the only senior steward in

Beishan Main City.”

Hearing what the other party said, Yang Chen knew what he meant.

Steward Feng was clearly telling him that his status in Beishan Main City was second to none. Today, with his status as Steward Feng, coming here was giving Yang Chen face and showing great importance to him.

Yang Chen didn't dare to be arrogant and said, "For Steward Feng to visit this humble courtyard today, I am truly overwhelmed."

"No, Yang Chen, since I came to find you, it means you have the qualifications for me to find you. If you don't have the qualifications, I certainly won't come," Steward Feng didn't mince words. "Yang Chen, my purpose for coming today, you should be able to guess. It's simple, we Beishan Main City, with sincerity, want to invite you to join."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

Seeing that Yang Chen was actually hesitant, Steward Feng wasn't surprised and said loudly, "We know a little about the conditions Mu Baisheng offered you, to make you the young sect leader of Yuanshan Sect. We Beishan Main City can do that too, although Beishan Main City doesn't have the position of a young sect leader. But we will definitely cultivate you as our successor.

Compared to other forces called the Three Dominators, like Béi Shānmén and Canghai Sect, a wise young friend like you, Yang Chen, should know that the real dominator of North Mountain County is us, Beishan Main City!"

"In our Beishan Main City, we have the most orthodox rulers and managers of

North Mountain County. We have everything that other forces don't have,

Alchemy, Cultivation Methods, everything. In addition, as long as you join Beishan Main City and become the genius of Beishan Main City, you can unconditionally enjoy the divine treasure, the Trial Tower."

"In short, as long as you join Beishan Main City, your status in Beishan Main City will be like mine today. No one in North Mountain County would dare to disrespect you! If you achieve great success in the future, you can even be favored by the Royal Family!"

Hearing this, it would be false to say that Yang Chen wasn't moved.

What is the background of Beishan Main City? It's the Royal Family!

He was very clear that Beishan Main City was the most orthodox force.

However, some things can't be solved just by being orthodox.

With a solemn expression, Yang Chen said: "Steward Feng, I appreciate your kindness, but the result may disappoint Elder Feng."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Steward Feng's expression turned solemn: "What, Yang Chen, do you think the conditions offered by our Beishan Main City are not high enough?"

"No, it's not like that." Yang Chen saw Steward Feng's tone becoming unpleasant and slowly stood up. "Elder, the conditions you and Yuanshan Sect offered are similar, and perhaps Beishan Main City does have inherent advantages over Yuanshan Sect. But where is the difference? Yuanshan Sect offered me this condition before I even showed my Divine Body talent, what about Beishan Main City?"

As these words fell into Steward Feng's ears, he was suddenly taken aback.

His thoughts immediately turned cold and he said, "It seems that young friend Yang Chen already has his own answer, in that case, I won't be staying any longer."

With that, Steward Feng turned around and left, disappearing in a blink of an eye.

Yang Chen watched Steward Feng leave without a trace of regret for his

decision.

He had already made his choice.

In fact, after the Secret Realm's conflict that day, when Beishan Main City hadn't tried to win him over, he had already grown cold towards Beishan Main City. Originally, he had been more hopeful of joining Beishan Main City than

Yuanshan Sect.

As Steward Feng said, Beishan Main City is indeed the most orthodox force, and Canghai Sect and Yuanshan Sect still fall short.

But Beishan Main City people didn't think highly of him.

If he truly didn't perform well enough and Beishan Main City thought he wasn't up to their standards, that would be understandable, as it's human nature.

But he had already shown that he was more than qualified, and Beishan Main City had shown no intention of trying to win him over, which changed the meaning.

In polite terms, it's that Beishan Main City has high standards and ordinary geniuses are not up to par; speaking bluntly, Beishan Main City is acting high and mighty. They may seem to have high standards, but if they do not lower their threshold, geniuses will eventually be snatched away by other sects. It may not matter in the short term, but in the long run, Beishan Main City will lose its advantage.

Yang Chen was genuinely disappointed with the indecision of Beishan Main City's management.

The key point is that Steward Feng's words just now seemed to be introducing the advantages of their Beishan Main City, but the sense of superiority in his tone was obvious. This kind of force was not what Yang Chen wanted to seek.

As Yang Chen was lost in his thoughts, he suddenly spotted several people rushing towards the gate at this moment.

These people were wearing Ming Emperor Sect's Taoist robes, among them were Elder Qian, and the sect leader of Ming Emperor Sect, Ming Wendao, leading a dozen elders to this place.

What piqued Yang Chen's interest the most was the woman being tightly controlled by Ming Wendao, Wen Zi.

Now Wen Zi's eyes were hollow, and her disheveled hair was in stark contrast to her former brilliance. When she was brought to Yang Chen, her pupils shrank violently, and she was filled with terror from the depths of her heart.

It was precisely when he saw this woman that Yang Chen's expression became cold.

It seemed that it was time to settle the grudges of the past..

Chapter 324: I Am the Darling of Heaven\_I

The Sect Leader of Ming Emperor Sect, Ming Wenzhao, didn't hesitate and shouted, "Kneel down!"

Wen Zi's body trembled in fear as she hastily knelt on the ground. She couldn't believe that she, as a favored daughter of heaven, would fall to such a state. However, she had no choice but to accept this reality.

Perhaps, she was not a favored daughter of heaven after all.

When Ming Wenzhao saw Wen Zi obediently kneel, he finally breathed a sigh of relief, saying, "Young friend Yang Chen, I am the Sect Leader of Ming Emperor Sect, Ming Wenzhao!"

He now spoke to Yang Chen with utmost respect; after all, what was Yang Chen's current status and position?

Yes, Yang Chen seemingly had no status for now, merely an unrisen and undeveloped genius. But once his innate divine body and exceptional talent were revealed, he would become a figure that the Three Hegemons and Six Sects would desperately compete for. With such a figure, the Six Sects could forget about laying a finger on him, as he would inevitably become the focus of the battle among the Three Hegemons.

No choice, weren't the Three Hegemons stronger than the Six Sects?

Even if Yang Chen wasn't very impressive, entering one of the Three

Hegemonic powers would still land him a position as a Junior Sect Master.

By then, with Yang Chen's status, if the Six Sects displeased him, perhaps they couldn't deal with the Six Sects, but he could apply some pressure, and wouldn't this level of power just have to submit?

As the Sect Leader of Ming Emperor Sect, he naturally wanted to be on good terms with Yang Chen. This kind of genius was someone to either befriend or avoid as an enemy.

As it happened, just as he had been investigating the matter of Wen Zi's deception with the elders of the sect, now was the perfect time to clarify their Sect's position to Yang Chen.

At this point, they no longer hoped that Yang Chen would join their Sect, only that he wouldn't bear a grudge against Ming Emperor Sect.

Yang Chen, unhurried, said, "Elder Ming, what's this about...?"

Ming Wenzhao slowly said, "Young friend Yang Chen, it's simple. I've investigated the matter of Wen Zi's false accusations against you through soul searching. The one who indeed killed Liu Taixing that day was Wen Zi." Yang Chen wasn't surprised; everything was within his expectations.

He slowly spoke, "Elder Ming, I am curious about what Wen Zi's motive was for killing Liu Taixing then, and why she framed me. I would like to hear Wen Zi tell this part."

Without any hesitation, Ming Wenzhao directly grabbed Wen Zi's head, and his Divine Soul Power penetrated her as he yelled, "Wen Zi, quickly confess the truth!"

Now that Wen Zi was controlled by the Divine Soul Power, her consciousness was no longer her own, and she mechanically confessed, "I considered myself a favored daughter of heaven, and I was always bothered by the fact that I was just an Outer Sect Disciple. When I learned of the Heavenly Thunder Treasure in the Liaocheng Secret Realm that could aid Senior Brother Yuanhua's cultivation, I wanted to please him. So, I brought along my admirer, Liu Taixing, to participate in the Secret Realm battle!"

Yang Chen watched Ming Wenzhao's methods, touching his chin. The soul control that Ming used needed a significant gap in Martial Arts Cultivation to work.

For example, right now, Ming Wenzhao was controlling Wen Zi with his Divine Soul Power. Wen Zi had no self-awareness and involuntarily spilled the truth.

"Who would have thought that Liu Taixing would be so useless? He couldn't even deal with a country bumpkin from the Vast Wilderness and was beaten to the punch by Yang Chen, who took the treasure. I was furious at the time, only thinking of pleasing Senior Brother Yuanhua, but with no treasure in hand, I devised a plan. Suddenly, I thought of the Dazzling Mind Bell that Liu Taixing had borrowed from Elder Qian..."

"At that moment, I was so furious that I wanted to kill Liu Taixing, take the Dazzling Mind Bell to please Senior Brother Yuanhua. I didn't think too far ahead. I just ambushed Liu Taixing, making injuries that appeared like spear wounds and framing Yang Chen. I vented my anger in this way. Yang Chen was nothing more than a person from the Vast Wilderness, and his death was inconsequential."

Yang Chen looked at Wen Zi's wooden expression and knew that she was speaking the truth. He didn't interfere, continuing to leisurely taste his tea.

With gritted teeth and hollow eyes, Wen Zi sneered, "Everything went according to my plan, but after killing Liu Taixing and taking the Dazzling Mind Bell, only then did I realize that if I handed in the bell, wouldn't it reveal the fact that I had killed Liu Taixing? So, I had no choice but to give up on pleasing Senior Brother Yuanhua and try to seduce the genius MO Shengyun from the Taotu Sect."

"MO Shengyun and I made our way to MO City, but who could have known that Yang Chen would escape there too? I wanted to lead people to kill Yang Chen, but he was too difficult to deal with... but what about that? I, Wen Zi, consider myself a heavenly phoenix. All people must bow at my feet and please me. What is Yang Chen compared to me, Wen Zi, the Zhengyang Dance Phoenix, soaring through the sky of Jiutian?!"

As she finished her words, Ming Wenzhao let out a trembling breath and suddenly loosened his grip on Wen Zi, withdrawing his Divine Soul Power. Wen Zi abruptly regained consciousness.

As she regained consciousness, she realized what she had said, her whole body convulsing with fear, shouting, "I-I confessed everything, I confessed everything! Please spare my life! I have explained everything in detail."

"Favored Daughter of Heaven...hehe, Wen Zi, the title you bestowed upon yourself is quite grand," Elder Qian coldly said.

He would have never imagined that he was just a pawn used by Wen Zi, a mere Outer Sect female disciple.

Wen Zi was calculating and had some charm. She seduced other disciples and blinded them with her allure. She deserved to die.

Ming Wenzhao watched Wen Zi's pleading, his expression unchanged, and said, "Young friend Yang Chen, how to deal with her is up to you!"

Wen Zi wasn't foolish and finally realized that the decision was in Yang Chen's hands. She immediately shouted, "Yang Chen, spare me! You must spare me! If you spare me, I am yours! Do whatever you want with my body, and I'll willingly obey you in everything!"

Yang Chen didn't even glance at Wen Zi, waving his hand, "Elder Ming, Wen Zi has pushed me from Liaocheng all the way to Beishan Main City. I have had such a long journey, and I was even forced to the brink of death by your Ming Emperor Sect. If you were in my shoes, what would you do?"

With things at this point, Ming Wenzhao naturally wasn't a fool; understanding Yang Chen's meaning, he waved his hand, "Elder Qian, take her away!"

Wen Zi knew she would not survive, her eyes widened, and she cried out, "Yang Chen, you will regret killing me, you will definitely regret it! There are countless people who adore me; they will avenge me! They will avenge me for sure!"

As she said this, she had completely forgotten that when she had suddenly sensed danger and sought out MO Shengyun, the person who had hidden the fastest was MO Shengyun himself..

#### Chapter 325: The Young Sect Master's Condition 1

There was nothing that could be done, sometimes there were just a few people who thought they were so important. Like this Wen Zi, with a hint of beauty, after repeatedly seducing her fellow disciples, she felt that everyone should be as submissive to her as those she had seduced, worshipping beneath her pomegranate skirt.

However, Wen Zi overestimated her own beauty and underestimated the baseness of human nature.

Those who pursued her beauty were only willing to pay a price within their tolerance. It seemed that they respected her, but what were they plotting? They were only after Wen Zi's beauty. Who would stand up for Wen Zi if her life was at stake?

Wen Zi didn't understand this, and even in death, she still believed that someone would be willing to risk their life for her.

Now, after Wen Zi was dragged away, Ming Wenhao waved his hand: "Young friend Yang Chen, Wen Zi deserves to die, that is true. However, it is our Ming Emperor Sect's fault that we targeted you because of her framing. Now that Wen Zi is dead, I, Ming Wenhao, on behalf of the Ming Emperor Sect, offer these 200,000 Spirit Stones as an apology."

Yang Chen was originally still angry about the situation, but as Ming Wenhao said, although the matter with Wen Zi was resolved, the issue with the Ming Emperor Sect chasing him was still unsettled. But no matter how angry he was, he didn't plan to cause trouble on this issue and make any other moves.

But who would have thought that Ming Wenhao would be so tactful, immediately offering the Spirit Stones as an apology.

The master of the Ming Emperor Sect came in person to represent the sect in apologizing, and even if Yang Chen had been angry, most of that anger had now dissipated.

There was nothing to be done.

It was true what they say – you shouldn't hit someone who's smiling at you.

Ming Wenhao had put forth a sincere attitude. If he continued to be aggressive, he would seem excessive.

The 200,000 Spirit Stones did make Yang Chen feel much better.

He slowly said: "Senior Ming is indeed very generous, I will accept these Spirit Stones and from now on, there will be no more grievances between me and the

Ming Emperor Sect."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Elder Qian slapped the young man behind him and shouted, "Young friend Yang Chen is so magnanimous, Wang Wu, you miserable child, come out for your master!"

In a moment, the young man behind him was dragged out by his ear by Elder Qian.

When the young man steadied himself and saw Yang Chen examining him carefully, he immediately shrank back.

Upon closer inspection, wasn't this young man the same Wang Wu who had mocked Yang Chen just a few days ago?

Yang Chen still remembered clearly that Wang Wu had become arrogant after his stunning performance at the Basic Competition and achieving first-class talent. He had mocked Yang Chen numerous times, and the bitterness in his words was hard to forget.

Later, Yang Chen learned that Wang Wu had joined Elder Qian's camp, but now Elder Qian had directly brought out his precious protégé Wang Wu.

“What are you looking at, Wang wu? Why aren’t you apologizing to Yang Chen?” Elder Qian shouted. “If you don’t apologize sincerely today, I’ll break your legs!”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile wryly, thinking that his Innate True Qi had really had a remarkable effect. It had at least startled the Ming Emperor Sect into being so nervous, which was something Yang Chen hadn’t expected.

Nowadays, Wang Wu was staring at Yang Chen nervously, without any of the arrogance he had shown before when his talent was assessed.

When he got his first-class talent results, he did indeed become arrogant, thinking he should be the Emperor’s chosen one, not giving a second look to anyone. He thought that Yang Chen, the so-called genius, shouldn’t have been competing with him at the Basic Competition.

He believed that he, Wang Wu, was favored by the heavens.

But now he realized how wrong he had been.

Thinking back to the words he had said to Yang Chen back then, he felt as if he was being slapped in the face.

He was favored by the heavens?

Compared to Yang Chen’s talent, what kind of heaven’s favor had he received?

The most important thing was that he had mocked Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, please, as a grown-up, don’t hold a grudge against me for a few childish words. I hope you won’t take them to heart,” Wang Wu sighed and finally said, all traces of his previous arrogance gone.

Yang Chen didn't show any sign of being oppressive, and calmly said, "I see the sincerity of the Ming Emperor Sect." "Since that's the case, young friend Yang Chen, we, the Ming Emperor Sect, shall take our leave," Ming Wenhao coughed twice, signaling to his subordinates.

Upon hearing Ming Wenhao's hint, they followed him out.

After they left, Elder Qian asked out of curiosity, "Sect Leader, aren't we going to try to win over this Yang Chen? It doesn't make sense. With Yang Chen's Innate Divine Body talent, which sect wouldn't want to compete for him?"

"Hmph, do you think I don't know that Yang Chen has the talent of an Innate Divine Body?" Ming Wenhao grumbled, "But what's the use of knowing? It doesn't help at all. Let's put aside the incident with Wen Zi for the moment. Even if we don't have any resentment with Yang Chen at first, do you think Yang Chen would be interested in our Ming Emperor Sect? Do you think the conditions you offered could match that of Mb Bǎishéng?"

Thinking of Mb Bǎishéng's decisiveness, Ming Wenhao couldn't help but sigh.

Why didn't he have the courage of Mil Bǎishéng? If he had seen Yang Chen's potential earlier and directly offered him the position of Jr. Sect Master, he could have won Yang Chen's heart. Yang Chen would have definitely considered joining the Ming Emperor Sect then.

But now?

Yang Chen didn't even have the intention to join the Ming Emperor Sect.

"By now, it's already good if we can settle the grievances between our Ming Emperor Sect and Yang Chen," Ming Wenhao said softly, knowing full well the weight of the situation.

Considering Yang Chen's potential displayed now, it was already good enough for their Ming Emperor Sect to settle their grievances with him. As for winning him over, their Ming Emperor Sect no longer qualified for that.

Just as the Ming Emperor Sect left, a new guest arrived in Yang Chen's courtyard.

The new guest was none other than the Sect Leader of the Yuanshan Sect, Mb Bǎishéng.

At this moment, Yang Chen and Mb Bǎishéng exchanged glances. Yang Chen then smiled slightly, "Senior Mu, I've been waiting for you for a long time.

Please have a seat."

Mb Bǎishéng laughed heartily and sat down. With a calm look in his eyes, he said softly, "Yang Chen, I now understand why you were in no hurry to join my Yuanshan Sect back then. I have seen your talent and performance. To be honest, I think the terms I offered with the position of Jr. Sect Master are low. However, this is already the highest condition that the Yuanshan Sect can offer."

Yang Chen was not surprised by this. He bowed slightly and said, "Senior, then you should also understand that the reason I showed such an act today is merely to prove that your choice back then was correct. The Sect Leader has already been very generous to me. If I am really dissatisfied, I would have joined Beishan Main City long ago.."

Chapter 326: Lightning Movement Technique\_I

Hearing this, Mù Báishēng thought of Steward Feng, who had left with a face full of dirt and suddenly realized, laughing loudly: "Yang Chen, you join the Yuanshan Sect, and take the position of Young Sect Master. Now no one will have any objections."

Despite saying this, Mù Báishēng was still surprised. He never expected that Yang Chen would actually refuse Beishan Main City.

And looking at his appearance, the refusal was quite resolute.

"However, it is acceptable for the junior to join the Yuanshan Sect and make contributions to the Yuanshan Sect in the future. However, there are some things that I still need to say," Yang Chen said after pondering for a while.

“It’s only natural that you have some conditions,” Mb Bǎishéng wasn’t surprised.

Yang Chen was now a hot commodity and had the qualifications to raise his price.

Yang Chen calmly said, “I don’t care about the others, but I won’t be responsible for the trivial matters within the sect.”

Mb Bǎishéng was already prepared for Yang Chen to raise his price, but he was somewhat surprised to hear that Yang Chen had only this simple demand.

Not being responsible for the trivial matters within the sect?

This...

He was stunned for a while before he laughed: “So that’s your condition. You don’t have to worry about that. As the Sect Leader of the Yuanshan Sect, I never deal with the trivial matters within the sect. The elder takes care of almost all those trivial matters, big and small. Before you have cultivated into form, your most important task is to cultivate, and then cultivate some more. Making you take care of trivial matters would be a waste of your talent!”

“Speaking of it, Yang Chen, are these your only conditions? Now, I allow you to make some other conditions,” Mb Bǎishéng looked straight at Yang Chen.

He even felt that the conditions were too low, so he decided to let Yang Chen make new conditions, otherwise, he would feel uneasy inside.

However, what Yang Chen wanted was Mtl Bǎishéng’s guilt. He said, “The junior has no other conditions.”

He really didn’t intend to ask for more conditions.

What he wanted was Mtl Bǎishéng's guilt. With guilt, the Yuanshan Sect would pay enough attention to him. This would give him the ability to overthrow He Shangfeng with confidence. Otherwise, with only the Young Sect Master's word, the weight of his words would still be too low.

Mb Bǎishéng looked at Yang Chen, not greedy at all, wondering whether to laugh or cry. He pointed at Yang Chen and then laughed uncontrollably, saying: "You, I don't know what to say to you. Since you have no other conditions, this

Sect Leader won't be pretentious either. Join my Yuanshan Sect, and as the Sect

Leader of Yuanshan Sect, I will try my best to meet all your ideas."

"I originally intended to accept you as my disciple, but your skills have already taken form, so it would be redundant to accept you as a disciple. Moreover, joining my Yuanshan Sect is no different from accepting you as a disciple. Speaking of it, Yang Chen, have you decided to join my Yuanshan Sect?" Yang Chen clasped his hands together: "Sect Leader, let's issue the robe."

"Hahaha, well, let's issue the robe!" Mtl Bǎishéng could tell what Yang Chen meant, right?

With Yang Chen's words of issuing the robe, it meant that he would wear the

Yuanshan Sect's uniform on the battlefield tomorrow, representing the

Yuanshan Sect in battle. This was also a statement to the outside world that Yang Chen had joined the Yuanshan Sect, giving enough face to the Yuanshan Sect!

After talking for a long time, Mb Bǎishéng finally left. Yang Chen decided to join the Yuanshan Sect without any other thoughts, so he shut out the other sects, and got some peace for himself.

After it was over, Yang Chen returned to his room, planning to cultivate and prepare for tomorrow's top 36 competition. After all, the competitors tomorrow would all be strong fighters.

It wasn't until he returned to his room that Yang Chen suddenly realized something was amiss.

Because, in his room, there was surprisingly a beautiful woman sitting there.

Upon closer inspection, wasn't this beautiful woman none other than He

QiuShui?

"Young, Young Master..." Gu Mingyue stood beside He QiuShui and said awkwardly, "She, she came early, and set up some formation here. Ming Yue didn't know. Moreover, when I wanted to go out, she wouldn't let Ming Yue out either."

Yang Chen nodded, knowing that He QiuShui's sudden appearance had no ill intentions, otherwise, Gu Mingyue wouldn't be safe and sound.

He sat down calmly: "Senior He, what's the matter for you to appear in the junior's room so abruptly?"

"I came here today for some very secret matters. I want as few people as possible to know that you and I know each other to avoid arousing He Shangfeng's suspicions. So when I came here early, I set up some formations and didn't allow this little girl to go out. As a result, even Mb Bǎishéng and

Steward Feng, who have unfathomable martial arts cultivation, didn't find me," He QiuShui said with her red lips slightly open.

"So, Senior He came here early?" Yang Chen asked in astonishment.

He QiuShui's face was gentle, and the posture of a noble lady was revealed: "That's right."

"Senior He's intention..." Yang Chen couldn't figure out why He QiuShui had appeared here so mysteriously today.

He QiuShui calmly said, "It's very simple. Your spear technique contains thunder, so it's clear that you also cultivate a thunder attribute cultivation method. However, if the wonderful use of Heavenly Thunder Origin is only used in that one method, it is somewhat thin."

Yang Chen asked in surprise, "What does Senior mean?"

"It's simple. When my senior brother had the Heavenly Thunder Origin, he possessed many thunder techniques and divine powers. Others couldn't use these divine powers, so I thought about it and decided to come and give you these divine powers. That way, my senior brother's divine powers won't be wasted," He QiuShui said softly.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile: "Senior, it's not that this junior despises Senior He Yunxiao's previous cultivation methods, but if this junior cultivates them, won't he just expose himself to He Shangfeng and let him cause trouble to me?"

"Cultivate them, you just don't use them, isn't that fine? Moreover, it's not necessarily true that you can't cultivate all of them. I have a cultivation method called 'Lightning Movement Technique' that you can cultivate," He QiuShui said.

"How so?" Yang Chen looked at He QiuShui.

He QiuShui flicked her long hair and smiled faintly, "Speaking of this Lightning Movement Technique, it's actually quite mysterious. As for its origin, even my senior brother doesn't know. It is said that this method records the divine power of body techniques, and its cultivators have mysterious and unpredictable body techniques, with speed as fast as lightning. If my senior brother had cultivated this method back then, he might have been able to avoid that catastrophe. Unfortunately, my senior brother had just obtained this method and entrusted it to me for safekeeping, but he disappeared before he had a chance to cultivate it."

Seeing this, Yang Chen finally understood.

No wonder, it turned out that even He Yunxiao didn't know this Lightning Movement Technique. Otherwise, if it was as powerful as He QiuShui said, He Yunxiao would have mentioned it at that time..

Chapter 327: New Ability\_1

This He Yunxiao and He Qiushui are engaged, their relationship is close, and it's quite normal to entrust some things to He Qiushui for safekeeping.

"You should take good care of these cultivation methods. As for this Lightning

Movement Technique, my senior brother doesn't know it, and neither does He Shangfeng. For so many years, this method has been in my hands, unknown to a second person. If you practice it, you'll maximize its power in conjunction with the Heavenly Thunder Essence. Moreover, you don't need to worry about He Shangfeng discovering anything, "

He Qiushui calmly said: "As for other methods, He Shangfeng knows more or less about them, so when you use and practice them, you must think thrice before acting. These methods have a strong lethality and can protect you, but because of He Shangfeng's reason, they may also lead you to an irreversible land, but I believe you can grasp this degree."

It made Yang Chen laugh dryly. He Qiushui really trusted him so much.

Thinking about it, Yang Chen had to cup one fist in the other hand and say,

"Senior He, I will definitely live up to your expectations!"

"Well, then I'll take my leave first." He Qiushui didn't stay much longer. He gently stood up, and then a wisp of blue smoke drifted by, and his figure disappeared without a trace.

Yang Chen couldn't help but take a deep breath. It seemed that He Qiushui's strength was not much worse than that of Mu Bai Sheng. He was probably at least at the third or fifth level of the True Martial Realm,

He now had more or less some analysis and understanding of the forces of the three tyrants and six sects.

Martial artists' strength, from the bottom, comprises the Body Refining Realm, Spirit Martial Realm, Origin Martial Realm, and True Martial Realm!

After that, there are higher levels of Earth Martial Realm and Heaven Martial Realm!

Both Earth Martial Realm and Heaven Martial Realm are already considered formidable masters.

Above Heaven Martial Realm, it can already be regarded as a god-like existence in a certain sense, and not something ordinary people can touch.

By comparison, the forces of the six sects mainly consist of more Origin Martial Realm practitioners, and the leaders of the six sects should have mostly Half-step True Martial Realm or Early Stage Zhenwu Realm.

As for the three tyrants, they are much more terrifying.

Take Mu Bai Sheng for example, his martial arts cultivation is at least in the sixth level of the True Martial Realm or higher.

Moreover, the power of the three tyrants does not only have one True Martial Realm master.

Take the Canghai Sect for example, He Shangfeng is one person, and He Qiushui is another.

Furthermore, in his peak period, He Yunxiao was an existence that ordinary True Martial Realm practitioners couldn't compare with.

"My strength is still lacking a lot," Yang Chen sighed. Let alone the True Martial Realm, he's still quite a distance away from the Origin Martial Realm now.

Suddenly, he picked up the storage bag He Qiushui had thrown down before leaving.

After picking up the storage bag, Yang Chen saw a neatly organized set of cultivation methods inside.

These cultivation methods were all related to the technique of thunder, making them an excellent choice for Yang Chen.

However, he mostly had a helpless attitude towards these cultivation methods.

It wasn't that these methods weren't good enough, but rather in comparison to the standards of Yang Chen's previous life, these methods were still slightly lacking. Of course, it wasn't that he looked down on these methods. The key was that he already had the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique, and he didn't need these methods.

Trying to bite off more than he could chew, having more was not always a good thing.

It was just that He Qiushui couldn't see it and thought that the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique was just an ordinary technique, so she handed over these methods.

"Huh, Lightning Movement Technique..." Yang Chen found the Lightning Movement Technique specifically mentioned by He Qiushui, knowing that it was not as simple as other methods.

When he saw the Lightning Movement Technique, Yang Chen became interested and began to examine it.

The more he studied it, the more interesting it became, and his eyebrows were raised slightly, becoming more and more focused.

"Interesting, very interesting," Yang Chen said intently, "What's the origin of this Lightning Movement Technique? Even with my experience, I was actually captivated by it."

This was already a very high achievement.

Although he couldn't practice any cultivation methods in his previous life, he was good at cultivating geniuses, and he had a deep understanding of various cultivation methods.

"The Lightning Movement Technique is divided into nine levels. By activating the body meridians with thunder and lightning, the movement speed can be maximized. The most important thing is that the intertwined thunder and lightning create an illusion, which makes it difficult to guard against!"

The more he looked at it, the more focused Yang Chen became, and he thought back to the term "strange" mentioned by He Qiushui.

This Lightning Movement Technique was really interesting.

Yang Chen murmured to himself, "I happen to lack a method related to body techniques, and this Lightning Movement Technique just solves my current shortcomings. Although I now have the Tai Chu Divine Body to make up for the defects in speed, my body technique is still lacking, and this type is just the right fit."

As he was thinking about it, Yang Chen heard a commotion coming from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

"Rainbow, what's wrong?" Yang Chen summoned Rainbow.

Twisting her fish body, Rainbow blinked her big eyes, "Isn't it those two silly bears? They said that part of their ancestral memory has awakened, and they've cultivated some new abilities. They had to come out and see you! I couldn't stop them, they were both extremely excited."

"Oh? New abilities, ancestral memory awakening?" Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Call those two silly bears out quickly, let me see what's going on!"

In the blink of an eye, the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers jumped out.

As soon as the two brothers jumped out, they both had smiles on their faces, rubbing their hands together. The bear Elder One then said, "Boss, my brother and I have improved our martial arts cultivation and have cultivated a new ability, which is quite powerful."

"Oh, what new ability have you two cultivated?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Elder Two immediately opened his mouth and let out a roar.

In an instant, Yang Chen felt a tremor in his heart and quickly shouted, "Stop!" Bear Elder Two stopped accordingly.

Yang Chen felt both amused and helpless. Seeing that Rainbow had protected Gu Mingyue in time and that she hadn't been hurt, he let out a sigh of relief. It seemed that Rainbow knew about the brothers' new abilities in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, so she was prepared.

Yang Chen couldn't help being annoyed and said, "I say Elder Two, can you ask me first before you shout next time, so that I can be prepared?"

This roar was truly extraordinary, making him feel a momentary tremor in his heart and soul. If it continued for a while longer, he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't be injured.

Fortunately, He Qiushui didn't erase the soundproofing formation before leaving, otherwise, Elder Two's roar would have alerted everyone to the presence of a demonic beast here.

"Oh, Boss, I got it." Bear Elder Two looked innocent.

"Tell me, what's the new ability you've cultivated?" Yang Chen asked.

"The ancestral memory says that this technique is called Mountain God Roar!"

Yang Chen was taken aback.

Mountain God Roar?

Chapter 328: Gifting a Spirit Weapon\_I

He didn't know what kind of ultimate technique this Mountain God Roar was. He had never heard of the name before, and today was the first time he heard of it. How could he know how powerful it was?

However, with the second brother of the Black Mountain Crow Brothers shouting so loudly, he understood just how powerful the Mountain God Roar was.

This was not an ordinary kind of power.

The Mountain God Roar attacked the soul specifically.

When shouted, it was like a thunderclap on a sunny day, directly targeting the soul. If one's cultivation of the divine soul wasn't strong enough, being shouted at like this would certainly stun them on the spot. In severe cases, the soul would be injured directly. This was similar to the effect of the Dazzling Mind Bell, but the Mountain God Roar was much more powerful.

The Dazzling Mind Bell was an inferior product, so its power had limitations.

What about the Mountain God Roar?

He knew that with his current martial arts cultivation at the sixth level of the Spirit Martial Realm, combined with the divine soul cultivation method given by the Mermaid Tribe, his protection of the soul was like a solid golden soup, perfect and flawless.

However, even so, he was shaken by Bear Elder Two's Mountain God Roar in less than two breaths, almost unable to hold on.

If this had lasted longer, wouldn't it have been a big problem?

At least he knew he couldn't bear it.

Looking at the momentum of Bear Elder Two, the shout that just came out was far from reaching the limit. It was clear that shouting for another ten or eight breaths was no big deal.

Yang Chen took a deep breath in secret, realizing the power of the Mountain God Roar.

Spirit weapons that specifically attacked the soul were rare and precious, and cultivation methods that specifically targeted the soul were even rarer, far more precious than spirit weapons.

There was no choice. Although specializing in attacking the soul was malicious, it was the most practical. When used against enemies, it often caught them off guard and suddenly restrained them within an invisible force. It was something countless martial artists dreamt of, but the power to specifically attack the soul was scarce, despite being powerful.

Moreover, even if there were such powers, they would be far inferior to the Mountain God Roar inherited within the memory of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan.

Yang Chen couldn't help but marvel inwardly, thinking that the inherited memory of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan was indeed a treasure.

At least the understanding of the Mountain God Roar would be useful in future battles.

As he thought, Yang Chen gradually entered a state of cultivation.

On the second day, Yang Chen arrived at the Top 32 competition as scheduled. As soon as he arrived, he had already changed to the clothing of the Yuanshan Sect, which caused quite a stir.

"It's Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen is wearing Yuanshan Sect clothes, the rumors must be true, Yang

Chen has joined the Yuanshan Sect. The days ahead will be interesting. The Six

Sects originally wanted to catch up with the Three Hegemons in this Genius Selection Competition, but with Yang Chen joining the Yuanshan Sect, the gap between the Six Sects and the Three Hegemons is getting wider.” “I didn’t expect Yang Chen to not join Beishan Main City but enter the

Yuanshan Sect and become a member of them.”

“The conditions offered by the Yuanshan Sect aren’t low either; they directly gave Yang Chen the position of Young Sect Master. How could it be worse? I think it’s normal for Yang Chen to join the Yuanshan Sect. Instead, it’s not surprising that Beishan Main City didn’t express their stand first, causing Yang Chen to be disappointed.”

For a while, there was a lot of discussion, and Yang Chen wearing the Yuanshan Sect clothes here really surprised people.

Yang Chen had anticipated this and didn’t mind it. It was when he and the Zhou family members arrived at the viewing platform that he felt something. Looking up, he saw two elders in the same Yuanshan Sect clothes as him, appearing in front of him at some point.

When these two old men stood in front of Yang Chen, they slightly saluted: “Young Sect Master!”

“We both pay our respects to the Young Sect Master.”

Seeing the clothes worn by the two men and feeling the martial arts cultivation level they emitted, Yang Chen was slightly surprised. These two elders must be at least at the seventh or eighth level of the Yuan Martial Realm, which was not something the elders of the Six Sects could compare to.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen had some guesses, knowing that these two people wearing Yuanshan Sect clothes were mostly elders and deacons of the Yuanshan Sect. He said gently, “What brings you two...?”

“Young Sect Master, we came here today by the order of the Sect Leader. Please accept this storage bag...” The two elders laughed and treated Yang Chen with great respect, with no other thoughts. Even in their words, they directly addressed Yang Chen as the Young Sect Master.

As their words fell, the two men handed the storage bag to Yang Chen and left without saying more.

This puzzled Yang Chen. Looking at the storage bag, he didn't rush to open it, but pondered in his heart.

Being the Young Sect Master had some advantages. At least within the Yuanshan Sect, he could command any martial artist who wasn't particularly exceptional at the Yuan Martial Realm. This was normal since he was regarded as the future Sect Leader and was being trained for that position. Even with a poor background, he wouldn't be limited to just the 5th or 6th level of the Yuan Martial Realm.

If that's the case, it's unreasonable for those without special status in the Yuanshan Sect not to try to please him when they see him.

It's the law of the jungle, and the rules are as such.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, opened the storage bag, and took a closer look.

With one glance, Yang Chen was overjoyed.

Mb Bǎishéng was really thoughtful. In the storage bag, there were two exquisite spirit weapons, one of which was a heart-protecting mirror, and the other a pair of boots.

Although Yang Chen couldn't name the heart-protecting mirror and boots, he could see that they were both valuable items.

This was where Mil Bǎishéng showed his thoughtfulness.

By the Top 32 competition, there were only tough characters left, most of them being direct disciples of some sects. These direct disciples of sects usually carried one or two spirit weapons with them. Yang

Chen was, after all, the Sect Leader of the Yuanshan Sect, and the spirit weapons he carried couldn't be worse than those of others. And beyond that, Mil Bǎishéng's choice of spirit weapons was even more carefully selected.

These two spirit weapons, a heart-protecting mirror, and a pair of boots, were exactly what he needed, weren't they?

Yang Chen felt the boots and carefully weighed them, knowing that they were a treasure that could enhance his movement speed when filled with true qi. They were extremely effective in practical combat and exactly what Yang Chen needed now. After all, he had just learned the Lightning Movement Technique in just one night, and he couldn't control it proficiently yet.

As for the heart-protecting mirror, it was an extremely rare spirit weapon, even among spirit weapons.

The heart-protecting mirror had a wide range of uses. Yang Chen infused it with a bit of true qi, and the mirror immediately absorbed his true qi. It was obvious that the heart-protecting mirror was a valuable defensive item.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, knowing that Mil Bǎishéng was indeed generous, offering him two spirit weapons right away.

With these two spirit weapons, his chances of victory increased greatly..

Chapter 329: The Genius of Sun Star City\_I

Soon, when the double-hour came, all the talented contestants entered the venue, and Steward Feng stood up with his hands behind him, rising into the air and floating steadily.

With his hands on his back, Steward Feng spoke calmly, "Since everyone who is supposed to be here is already present, the next competition can now begin..." "Hehe, Feng Jingang, why are you in such a hurry?"

Before Steward Feng could finish speaking, suddenly, a few extremely powerful Qi presences descended upon this place. This made the Three Hegemons and Six Sects at the scene gasp and look up at the extra group of people appearing in the sky with narrowed eyes, their expressions becoming extremely serious.

Steward Feng also frowned secretly, looking at the unexpected group of people, and stopped talking before finishing.

This tense atmosphere made Yang Chen couldn't help but stare at the extra group of people and examine them carefully.

Upon a closer look, Yang Chen saw the appearance of the group clearly.

Leading them were three elders with profound and unfathomable Martial Arts Cultivation. Yang Chen dared not estimate their strength, but he guessed that the three of them were at least masters at the True Martial Realm level. Behind the three elders were seven or eight young people with Martial Arts Qi exuding from them, at least at the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer.

Looking at the appearance of these young people, most of them were only seventeen or eighteen years old. With this level of Martial Arts Cultivation, having one such prodigy was impressive, let alone seven or eight. It would be strange not to be surprised.

What surprised Yang Chen the most was something else.

It turned out that Feng Jingang was Steward Feng's original name.

And this group of people dared to call Steward Feng by his original name directly, which was something unheard of. Even the high-levels of Yuanshan Sect and Canghai Sect didn't dare to call Steward Feng by his original name.

When they saw Steward Feng, they all respectfully addressed him as Steward Feng.

However, when someone called him by his name directly, Steward Feng did not show any signs of fury or rage, but just looked composed, expressionlessly retorted, "Yuan San, our North Mountain County's

Genius Selection Competition has nothing to do with your 'Sun Star Region'. Why don't you stay in your Sun Star Region instead of coming to our North Mountain County with such fanfare? What do you want?"

"Hehe, Feng Jingang, what do you think we want in your Beishan Main City?" Yuan San chuckled.

There is Beishan Main City in North Mountain County and Sun Star City in Sun Star Region.

"Could it be that you are here for the Emperor's Millennial Treasure..." Steward Feng hesitated, not saying everything.

Soundproof formations had already been set up around them, so no one from the outside could hear their conversation clearly.

Thinking of the Thousand Year Treasure, Steward Feng said coldly, "Yuan San, the Thousand Year Treasure belongs to our North Mountain County. When did it become your Sun Star Region's turn to intervene?"

Yuan San waved his hand, "Feng Jingang, I don't like what you said. What is your North Mountain County's possession? The Thousand Year Treasure doesn't clearly have your North Mountain County written on it, right? Why can't our Sun Star Region intervene?"

Although Steward Feng was angry, there were not a few outsiders plotting for the Emperor's Treasure, and their North Mountain County couldn't stop them all.

With this in mind, Steward Feng said coldly, "Yuan San, if you want to pursue the Thousand Year Treasure, just do it. However, our Genius Selection Competition held in North Mountain County is still going on, so please forgive us for not being able to entertain you."

Although their Beishan Main City and Sun Star City were both serving the royal family and governing North Mountain and Sun Star Territories, their relationship was not harmonious.

Firstly, because their Beishan Main City was far away from the Royal Territory and located on the edge of the Demon Beast Territory, with sparse spiritual energy and weak strength, they couldn't help but be weaker when encountering other forces.

Secondly, the Sun Star Main City really had a conflict with their Beishan Main City. Sun Star Region's strength was much stronger than North Mountain County.

Moreover, Sun Star City was much stronger than their Beishan Main City.

Now that he saw Sun Star Main City and others appearing, Steward Feng couldn't help but panic.

He hurriedly tried to see the guests off, fearing that these wicked stars would cause some other troubles. However, Yuan San had no intention of leaving and chuckled while stroking his beard, "Feng Jingang, don't worry too much. We old fellows don't mind if you welcome us or not. However, these 'little guys' are still young, and what if your Beishan Main City had poor hospitality? Those who are understanding would say that you have too many things to do to entertain them, while those who don't know might think you are afraid of us. If it spreads, wouldn't the reputation of your Beishan Main City be ruined?"

Hearing this, how could Steward Feng not understand the menacing threat conveyed by Yuan San?

He immediately shouted, "Yuan San, what do you want?"

"Hehe, nothing much," Yuan San laughed and squinted, "It seems that your

Genius Selection Competition has reached the final level, haven't it? Why don't I let these young rascals from our Sun Star Region join in the fun too? Hehe, these kids are just too playful, Steward Feng, don't take it to heart."

After hearing this, Steward Feng's face turned cold and he shouted, "Yuan San, don't push your luck. You want to get your hands on the Thousand Year Treasure, fine, but don't think about messing with our Genius Selection

Competition.”

Not meddling?

How could it be possible?

Their appearance here today had that purpose in mind.

He had received orders from the higher-ups earlier. Without saying anything else, they were directed to go to the Beishan Main City and give them a warning during the Genius Selection Competition. In this way, it would be easy to show the power gap between the North Mountain County forces and their

Sun Star Main City when they competed for the Thousand Year Treasure.

Asking him to let it go so easily was not that simple.

Yuan San raised the corners of his mouth and said coldly, “Feng Jingang, are you so timid in your Beishan Main City? These young people under my control are all under eighteen years old, so where would they not qualify for participating in the Genius Selection Competition?”

Steward Feng yelled, “Now that we have reached the knockout stage, we have gone through that step by step. If you want to participate, don’t you think you are disregarding the Genius Selection Competition we have organized in the Beishan Main City?”

“Hehe, rules are dead, but people are alive, Steward Feng. You don’t want us to spread the word that your Beishan Main City is as timid as a mouse and afraid to fight, do you?” Yuan San threatened with a smile on his face.

Upon hearing this, Steward Feng felt a surge of anger in his heart, but remembering the gap between their North Mountain County and the Sun Star Region, he could only suppress the anger again.

There was no way. Were the conflicts between their North Mountain County and Sun Star Region ever scarce?

But the final outcome was that their Beishan Main City suffered.

This...

Ever since a long time ago, the younger generations just couldn't compete with each other..

Chapter 330: We're All Impatient\_I

Now, the people from Sun Star City are clearly trying to challenge them, but they don't have the courage to do so. There's no way, the difference in strength is obvious. He also wants to represent Beishan Main City, and represent the geniuses of Beishan Main City to fight against the people from Sun Star City, but his strength is just not enough.

Although he is confident in the geniuses personally cultivated by Beishan Main City, those from Sun Star City are even more demon-like.

At least, judging by the Martial Arts Cultivation they exuded, it isn't difficult for Steward Feng to see that several of them have reached a horrifying level, even beyond what the Beishan City's geniuses could ever reach.

What kind of \*\*\*\* luck did Sun Star City have, that they could get so many excellent geniuses every year?

These geniuses were extraordinary and only became even more amazing as they received better cultivation conditions. This...

Seemingly realizing Steward Feng's concerns, Yuan San grinned, "Feng Jingang, I told you, rules are dead, people are alive. Hehe, I know what you're thinking. Don't worry, our relationship between the two counties is just for fun. I'll only let a few low-ranking little guys go up and play, it won't hurt Beishan Main City's face too much. Don't worry, it won't be a big deal. Haha."

Steward Feng still felt that Yuan San had something up his sleeve, and his expression remained cold.

Yuan San tut-tutted, “Steward Feng, surely you’re not lacking even this much courage? I’m just sending a few lower-ranking geniuses to compete. If you can’t even muster this much courage, what will people think of your Beishan Main City? Will you continue to enjoy the protection of the Imperial Dynasty?”

“Yuan San, those are your own words.” Steward Feng felt relieved when he heard that the other party was not going to send top-notch geniuses to compete. However, he was still uneasy when he thought about the protection of the Imperial Dynasty.

Which main city force in the county wouldn’t want to perform better, to gain deeper protection from the Imperial Dynasty? Every year, their Beishan Main City couldn’t produce any powerful individuals, causing the Imperial Dynasty to almost forget about them.

The geniuses from their Beishan County and those top-notch geniuses from Sun Star City simply couldn’t compare.

However, the second-class ones might not be so absolute.

He knew very well that Sun Star City wanted to step on the geniuses of their

Beishan County to secretly point out the matter of the Thousand Year Treasure.

But to think that it would be so easy to trample, how could that be possible?

As Steward Feng and Yuan San were discussing, the various sects on the viewing platform also began to talk. After all, when such a large group of people arrived, everyone saw it clearly, and it would be strange if they didn’t discuss it. “Who are these people?”

“Who knows.”

There was a buzz of discussion within the Yuanshan Sect, but only Mb Bǎishéng, holding the side of his chair, calmly said, "These people are from Sun Star City."

"What? Sun Star City, people from Sun Star Region?"

"Not from our Beishan County?"

"Sect Leader, what are these people from Sun Star City doing here instead of staying in their own Sun Star Region?"

"This matter may have something to do with the Thousand Year Treasure, but anyway, the people from Sun Star City coming to our Beishan County is probably not good news." Mb Bǎishéng rubbed his eyebrows, frowning, "It seems that our Beishan County is about to start another bloody storm."

Yang Chen was not present at the viewing platform occupied by the Yuanshan Sect and did not hear what Mtl Bǎishéng said. But he was also quite curious and looked at Zhou Haoran beside him, asking, "Master Zhou, what's going on with these people?"

Zhou Haoran, with his rich experience, still had limitations. At least with his current strength, he didn't have enough experience to know even the affairs of the Sun Star Region.

"This..." Zhou Haoran forced a bitter smile, "I only have a little knowledge about this. I don't know the details. Steward Feng and that man set up a soundproof formation, so I don't know what exactly they discussed. But looking at Steward Feng's attitude, the background of that group of people might not be small. Otherwise, with his Martial Arts Cultivation, he wouldn't have been so courteous to those few people!"

Yang Chen understood this too. He stared at Yuan San and the others who were chatting with Steward Feng, and was just about to ponder something when the soundproof formation suddenly disappeared, and Yuan San and Steward Feng's discussion came to an end.

Steward Feng snorted coldly at Yuan San's smiling face and then said, "Everyone, there will be some changes to the Top 32 competition. Since the people from Sun Star Region and Sun Star City want to join

our Beishan County's Genius Selection Competition, they have chosen four geniuses to compete in the Top 32 matches with our Beishan County geniuses."

Upon hearing this, the geniuses who had made it into the Top 32 snorted in disdain.

They had all fought their way here, not respecting each other, and had pride in their bones. Hearing that geniuses from the outside world wanted to participate, they subconsciously didn't take it seriously.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was not like them. Hearing about the sudden appearance of four geniuses, he couldn't help but ponder in his heart.

These four geniuses shouldn't be here by chance. At least, he didn't think that Steward Feng would set up a soundproof formation and chat with Yuan San for half a day just to humiliate them. There must be some connection with those four geniuses.

Most importantly, when he heard Rainbow mention the Martial Arts Cultivation of the geniuses brought by Yuan San, his heart was slightly shocked.

At this moment, after Steward Feng finished speaking, Yuan San waved his hand, and the four prepared geniuses stepped forward.

"These four are the contestants from our Sun Star City," Yuan San said.

One of the four geniuses standing on the side yawned, "Elder Yuan, it seems that the geniuses from Beishan Main City are average at best."

Yuan San laughed and pretended to scold, "Nonsense! You little guys, all looking like you've never seen the world before. Where do you know that there are always stronger people outside, and a mountain higher than this one?"

Seeing Yuan San's scolding with no intention of actually chastising, not only did Steward Feng want to explode, but the participating geniuses from Beishan County could hardly sit still.

Only Yang Chen was pondering as he narrowed his eyes to observe the four geniuses, a frown forming on his forehead.

Because, according to Rainbow, those four geniuses were the weakest four of the group of young people that Yuan San brought, and even the weakest four were comparable to the top geniuses of Beishan County.

This surprised Yang Chen quite a bit.

If the weakest four were this amazing, not much different from the top geniuses of Beishan County, how much stronger would the better ones be?

As his thoughts subsided, Yuan San stood at a high altitude, looking amiable but with a hidden meaning in his smile. "Brother Feng, can we start the competition now? The geniuses under my command are eager to start the competition.... Hehe, forgive me, forgive me!"