

Supreme MK 331

Chapter 331: The Entire Army is Defeated_I

Steward Feng's expression turned solemn, but there was nothing he could do about the situation. He could only say, "What's the hurry? Let me reorganize the schedule for the matches on the ring."

Having said that, Steward Feng got up and left.

In a short while, he returned with the newly reorganized schedule for the matches and handed it out so that the geniuses could figure out where their respective matches would take place and who their opponents were.

As soon as the competition schedule was handed out, everyone present became interested.

Yang Chen was no exception.

His curiosity was not aroused by his opponent. In fact, his opponent was neither one of the top geniuses from North Mountain County nor one of the top geniuses from Sun Star Region. He was the top genius trained by Linghe Sect, whose strength had reached the Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level.

Linghe Sect was a commercial sect, and its disciples were mostly focused on the Chamber of Commerce. They had always only made an appearance in the Genius Selection Competition and never fought for the first place. Therefore, this top genius only had a Martial Arts Cultivation of the Spirit Martial Realm Fourth Level, much weaker than the geniuses of other sects.

Yang Chen didn't think too much of this level of Martial Arts Cultivation, but he also knew that they didn't pose a threat to him.

What he was interested in was the choices made by Beishan Main City.

Because the competition schedule showed that the top genius of Beishan Main City, Lu Yihan, Canghai Sect's top genius Shao Changkong, and the current top genius of Yuanshan Sect, Qin Yundao, all had unfamiliar names as their opponents.

Unfamiliar names...

Obviously, their opponents were the geniuses from Sun Star Region.

In addition, the top genius of Ming Emperor Sect also had an unfamiliar name as an opponent. Just like the top geniuses of the Three Hegemons, they were clearly the geniuses sent by Sun Star City.

One coincidence could be an accident, but the fact that all four top geniuses representing North Mountain County had landed themselves opponents from Sun Star Region was obviously intentional by Beishan Main City.

Yang Chen could guess some of the reasons behind this arrangement.

Most likely, Steward Feng wanted to quickly compete with Sun Star Region and determine a winner between them.

With four geniuses, especially Lu Yihan and Shao Changkong, who had reached the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer, they were the favorites to win this Genius Selection Competition!

However, this kind of provocation, without first measuring the strength of their own geniuses, made Yang Chen somewhat worried.

Of course, this had nothing to do with him for now.

It was Steward Feng's choice to have those ranked higher in the fight for the Secret Realm Jade to join the battle.

He was also curious about how Lu Yihan and the others would compare with the bottom-ranking geniuses from Sun Star Region.

Now, Yang Chen arrived at the ring on time, facing his opponent, Linghe Sect's top genius.

This top genius of Linghe Sect was self-aware. Upon exchanging a few moves with Yang Chen and seeing that he couldn't gain any advantage, he knew the gap between them. He didn't continue the fight and simply admitted defeat.

This straightforward decision saved Yang Chen a lot of effort. He returned to the viewing platform and focused on the battles between the top geniuses of North Mountain County and those of Sun Star Region.

Zhou Yunxi was also paying close attention to the matches with a serious expression. She had been eliminated outside the Top 32, but this little girl had a good temperament, took it calmly, and didn't seem sad at all. On the contrary, she watched the current matches on the stage with a burning desire to participate and was extremely excited.

Yang Chen sat down beside her and watched the matches with full concentration.

As he watched, Yang Chen squinted his eyes slightly.

Good heavens, all four geniuses of North Mountain County were being pressured by their opponents, and none of them had the upper hand.

This was not a good sign.

If you are evenly matched or slightly disadvantaged against your opponents, there wouldn't be any problem.

But obviously, the situation was different now.

“These geniuses from Sun Star Region...have they all reached the Ling Wu

Realm Seventh Layer?”

“This...”

“Not only have they reached the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer, but their Martial Arts Cultivation is also very stable, and their Cultivation Methods and moves are much stronger than those of Lu Yihan and the others.”

NO matter It It was the top genius of Ming Emperor sect or yuanshan sect’s top genius Qin Yundao, or even Canghai Sect’s top genius Shao Changkong, and the top genius personally trained by Beishan Main City, Lu Yihan, all of them were being suppressed without exception, extremely passive in their fights, and there seemed to be no hope of winning.

Their Cultivation Methods, combat experience, and Martial Arts Cultivation were all being suppressed.

At first, Zhou Yunxi was excited when she watched the matches, but she gradually felt something was wrong: “All of our geniuses from North Mountain County are being pressured.”

“You just noticed?” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

By now, almost everyone could see the disadvantage that North Mountain

County’s geniuses were at when facing the geniuses from Sun Star Region.

Especially Steward Feng, whose face turned embarrassed for a moment as he stared at the scenes on the stage, his chest heaved with rage, and his blood seemed to boil.

At the beginning, he knew that the geniuses trained by Sun Star City were powerful, but he didn’t think that his own trained geniuses would have no chance of fighting against Sun Star City’s second-rate talents.

But now...

His top geniuses from North Mountain County weren't even a match for the second-rate talents trained by that city.

This...

This!

In an instant, when they looked back at the stage, Bang!

With a loud noise, the top genius of the Ming Emperor Sect was the first to be slapped out of the ring, blood spewed out of his mouth, and he fell unconscious. He was obviously seriously injured.

"Disciple!" Sect Master Ming Wendao of the Ming Emperor Sect saw this scene and quickly rushed down to the stage with a heartache.

Aside from that, on other stages, Yuanshan Sect's current top genius, Qin Yundao, was also blasted off the ring.

Then, Canghai Sect's Shao Changkong was also defeated in the same manner.

Only Lu Yihan was still struggling on the stage, causing some trouble for his opponent. However, it was just some trouble. It was obvious to any observer that there was still a gap between Lu Yihan and the genius from Sun Star Region, a purely qualitative difference.

At this moment, the genius from Sun Star Region seemed to have grown tired of playing with Lu Yihan and sneered, "So you're the most powerful genius of Beishan Main City? Hmph, it turns out you're just a useless piece of trash. Take my palm!"

Lu Yihan, who was being mocked like this, was already red-eyed. Upon hearing this, he charged forward without backing down and took the palm strike head-on.

It was this palm strike that led to his downfall. Lu Yihan wanted to fight back with brute force, but in an instant, the palm power swept through, breaking all his defenses cleanly.

The storm hit him, and Lu Yihan's pupils shrank, unable to believe what was happening before him. "Impossible, how can this be? I don't believe it!"

The next moment, Lu Yihan's entire body was thrown off the ring, crashing to the ground and remaining unconscious for a while..

Chapter 332: Her Name is Zhang Xuelian 1

Seeing this scene, no one would point and whisper about it anymore.

Lu Yihan, the strongest genius under the age of eighteen that was cultivated in

Beishan Main City. He was the biggest favorite to win this Genius Selection Competition, and at the same time the last shred of dignity for North Mountain County, and yet he was defeated.

What was lost was not just their own face, but the face of the entire North Mountain County, completely gone.

North Mountain County's first-rate talents, the most top-notch geniuses, were now completely defeated on their own territory. Their pride from the past days was shattered by others.

The defeat of the geniuses signified that the entire Beishan Main City had lost.

Even if they didn't want to admit it, there was no way. Because these major forces, measuring their current level, were watching how the strength of their new generation of geniuses fared.

The entire audience sighed.

Even with the likes of Lu Yihan and other four geniuses defeated, who could now be expected to contend with those demons from Sun Star Region? Who could it be? No one could really contend with them now.

How did Sun Star City manage to have such incredibly strong talents under their command? Their few top-notch geniuses, in the hands of Sun Star City, didn't even manage to gain an advantage. They were defeated easily, and even seemed like they were doing something insignificant in their hands. Except for Lu Yihan, all the other geniuses were miserably defeated.

The happiest of all was Yuan San.

What was his purpose of bringing these talents here?

It was to hit Beishan Main City and show them that in North Mountain County, when Sun Star City wanted something, it was not their turn to interfere.

On their own territory, they would beat their people and take their things, and they would have to keep their mouths shut.

Now, their goal had been achieved.

Yuan San didn't mind butting in to say a few more words: "Hehe, Brother Feng, your geniuses in North Mountain County seem to be just so-so in their skills. Just now, I heard our juniors complaining that the few geniuses you guys have couldn't even warm them up. Oh, I shouldn't have said that, I shouldn't have said that, look at my mouth, hehe..."

Steward Feng squinted his eyes, knowing full well that Yuan San was mocking

him. He clenched his teeth in anger, but in the end, he gave up the thought.

Yuan San then sneered: “Brother Feng, surely there are no more powerful geniuses under your command in Beishan Main City? Or is it that there are no more powerful geniuses in North Mountain County?”

“Who says there aren’t?” Steward Feng coldly retorted, then continued: “Today’s Knockout Competition has come to an end. The next round will take place in ten days. Ten days later, Yuan San, we’ll see.”

Originally, the rules stated that the champion of the Knockout Competition would be determined today.

But there was no other way, as the geniuses from Sun Star Region had jumped out and directly defeated all the top geniuses from Beishan Main City. If they continued the competition, it would be like turning the Genius Selection Competition organized by North Mountain County into a self-scalable farce. How could they continue?

Postponing it by ten days was the best solution at the moment.

At least they would have some time to discuss and decide how to deal with the situation.

Although he didn’t know what method they could use against them, or what other talented geniuses North Mountain County had?

Indeed, there are many talents in Beishan Main City. However, most of them are over eighteen years old.

Would they want to slap their own face, picking a few geniuses who were over eighteen to compete with others?

Thinking of this, Steward Feng gave a long sigh, and there was really no way out. He stamped his foot and decided to leave first.

Yuan San sneered at Steward Feng’s retreating figure, knowing full well that

Steward Feng wanted to buy time and not worrying at all that Beishan Main

City could turn things around. He flicked his sleeve, "Let's go."

With that said, Yuan San came quickly, and left just as quickly, disappearing in a blink of an eye.

Such an embarrassing ending left the people in the viewing platform of North Mountain County silent and speechless. The crowds from various forces left the scene one after another after a noisy ruckus a long time later.

Yang Chen was also planning to leave, but just as he and members of the Zhou Family were about to get up and leave, a young girl suddenly ran towards him.

"Young Master Yang Chen, Young Master Yang Chen, please wait..." The delicate voice entered the ear, and Yang Chen raised his eyebrows to see that this girl was none other than MO HuaWu.

MO HuaWu, with her ample bosom and blushing cheeks, spoke softly: "Young Master Yang, the Pond Master of our Yanhua Pool has something to see you about. You must go to see our Pond Master, Young Master Yang. Our Pond Master has been looking for you several times."

"Oh, if the senior Pond Master wants to find me, can't she do so anytime?" Yang Chen asked with some confusion.

MO HuaWu let out a soft sigh, and whispered: "Young Master Yang is now a big celebrity, and every time our Pond Master tried to find you, she was thwarted by Master Zhou. Even when we asked Yunxi to speak to Master Zhou on our behalf, it was of no use."

"This..." Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time, Zhou

Haoran was really diligent, and even dared to push back the Pond Master of Yanhua Pool. It seemed that he was really putting his heart into guarding the door for Yang Chen, and not afraid of offending others at all.

Feeling secretly grateful, he said, ‘Miss MO, please lead the way.’

MO HuaWu was delighted, her head bobbing up and down, and she escorted Yang Chen together to the group of people at Yanhua Pool.

As the girls of Yanhua Pool were numerous, entering their group was like walking into a field of flowers, causing one’s heart to flutter with wild thoughts. However, Yang Chen’s composure was exceptional, appearing calm and unruffled, his expression unchanging throughout.

But those girls of Yanhua Pool couldn’t help it; when they saw Yang Chen coming, they immediately started whispering and chirping, each pointing at Yang Chen and giggling, not knowing what they were discussing. But it was clear that Yang Chen’s status in Yanhua Pool was quite high.

Soon, MO HuaWu brought Yang Chen to a stunningly beautiful woman in Yanhua Pool.

MO HuaWu stopped and looked at the beautiful woman in front of her, saying, ‘HuaWu pays her respects to the Pond Master!’

Yang Chen also bowed his body, ‘Yang Chen greets Senior Cao and Senior Luo.’

MO HuaWu’s master was also present, and upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, she nodded with a smile, gentle and kind.

Lady Cao, the Pond Master of Yanhua Pool, looked at Yang Chen with a face full of gratification.

This made Yang Chen puzzled, although he had a close relationship with

Yanhua Pool, this was the first time he met the Pond Master of Yanhua Pool. The other party’s sincere and warm attitude towards him made him feel somewhat confused.

‘Senior, what is it that you want to see me about?’ Yang Chen asked curiously.

The Pond Master of Yanhua Pool smiled slightly, "I know you are puzzled, Yang Chen. In fact, I invited you here today not because of me, but because of my predecessor Pond Master."

"Previous Pond Master?" Yang Chen asked incomprehensibly, "Who is she?" "Her name is Zhang Xuelian." The Pond Master of Yanhua Pool kindly replied..

Chapter 333: Heading to Yanhua Pool_I

Upon hearing these three words, Yang Chen was taken aback and exclaimed,

"What? Zhang Xuelian?"

Seeing Yang Chen mention Zhang Xuelian's name directly, the Yanhua Pool Master's eyebrows raised, and she quickly understood, saying, "As I thought, young friend Yang Chen, you do know our former pool master. It seems I was right to look for you."

Her tone had subtly changed, switching from addressing him as 'you' to the more respectful 'you.'

This was inevitable because if Yang Chen was indeed Zhang Xuelian's chosen man, it was appropriate for her to address him with the respectful term reserved for elders.

However, Yang Chen kept calling her senior.

This was too confusing.

Yang Chen noticed that there was a close connection between Zhang Xuelian and Yanhua Pool, and that the Pool Master seemed to have approached him because of some connection with Zhang Xuelian.

This made Yang Chen furrow his eyebrows and his expression gradually turned serious, "Senior Cao, what is the relation between Zhang Xuelian and Yanhua Pool? What does your summons have to do with Zhang Xuelian?"

In fact, he should have called Zhang Xuelian senior.

At first, he had no particular feelings toward Zhang Xuelian, but after seeing her generous actions, he knew that she was a cold-hearted but warm-hearted woman, and his opinion of her changed considerably.

Such a woman was a real waste as a senior.

However, he was still very wary of women. Looking at the Yanhua Pool Master, he still had a guarded heart.

The Yanhua Pool Master knew about Yang Chen's somewhat doubtful mentality and spoke calmly, "Yang Chen, to be honest, do you know that a long time ago, our Yanhua Pool in North Mountain County was just a third-rate force? We were far behind the colossal Six Sects. To be precise, back then, the Six Sects were actually just Five Sects!"

"Oh?" Yang Chen couldn't help but listen carefully.

The Yanhua Pool Master smiled and continued, "At that time, our Yanhua Pool was weak, and we could only survive by relying on the Five Sects. However, even then, the Yanhua Pool was weak and often bullied. This situation only changed when Zhang Xuelian joined the Yanhua Pool."

"Back then, Ancestor Master Zhang Xuelian was nothing more than an ordinary martial artist. Apart from her outstanding beauty, no one was particularly interested in her as a martial artist from the Great Wilderness. No one thought that Ancestor Master Zhang Xuelian would have an extraordinary talent and achievements. Who would have thought that relying on her own talent and excellent abilities, she would reach the Origin Martial Realm in a short time, and reach the True Martial Realm within a few decades..."

Yang Chen was stunned.

Reaching the True Martial Realm within decades?

Zhang Xuelian's talent was unexpectedly high.

You should know that reaching the True Martial Realm within a few decades meant that Zhang Xuelian was only in her forties or fifties when she reached the True Martial Realm. Now, at over 300 years old, how far had she advanced? It was difficult to imagine and estimate.

Zhang Xuelian, when mentioning this, was also full of excitement and emotion, "It was precisely because of Ancestor Master Zhang Xuelian's terrifying talent that our Yanhua Pool gradually emerged from being a third-rate force. With Ancestor Master Zhang Xuelian's True Martial Realm strength, we were able to stand alongside the Five Sects and become known as the Six Sects!"

"That era was the most glorious era for our Yanhua Pool. Not to mention the

Six Sects, even the Beishan Main City had to give some face to Ancestor Master Zhang Xuelian. Unfortunately, a small North Mountain County couldn't confine a peerless figure like our Ancestor Master."

Speaking of this, the Yanhua Pool Master sighed lightly, "More than two hundred years ago, our Ancestor Master left the Yanhua Pool. Even so, the blessings she left behind for future generations have made our Yanhua Pool still extremely prosperous within the Six Sects. However, it is now as difficult as climbing to heaven to reach the same level as our Ancestor Master did in her time."

Yang Chen stroked his chin, not expecting Zhang Xuelian to have such a story in North Mountain County.

He became even more curious about this extraordinary woman, "Senior Cao, do you know where Zhang Xuelian is now?"

"How would I know? When our Ancestor Master left, I was just an ordinary female disciple who had just joined the Sect. If it hadn't been for some accidents during the Pool Master selection process, I might not have had the chance to become the Yanhua Pool Master."

This Madam Cao was quite straightforward, not avoiding mentioning her past at all.

This made Yang Chen secretly shake his head. He thought he could find out something, but he ended up knowing nothing.

After thinking about it, Yang Chen said, "Well, anyway, Senior Cao, you must have called me here for a reason, not just to tell me all this. Moreover, how did your Yanhua Pool find out about my connection with Zhang Xuelian?"

It doesn't make sense. In theory, even if Zhang Xuelian was the Ancestor Master of Yanhua Pool, she had already left, so how did the Yanhua Pool find out about his business with Zhang Xuelian?

"Hehe, if you want to know, young friend Yang Chen, you'll have to come and be our guest at Yanhua Pool for a few days. Anyway, there are still ten days until the next round of the knockout competition, and our Yanhua Pool is only a day's journey from Beishan Main City. What do you think, Yang Chen, my friend?" The Yanhua Pool Master didn't reveal her intentions directly, just laughing.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen thought for a moment and then nodded,

"Alright!"

Yanhua Pool had no ill intentions towards him, and most importantly, with his current status, Yanhua Pool would not dare to harm him.

"Young Sect Master!"

As Yang Chen agreed to the Yanhua Pool Master's invitation, the voices of the two elders suddenly appeared. Yang Chen glanced at the two people.

Weren't these two the elders who had brought him the Storage Bag earlier today?

Upon finding Yang Chen, the two of them didn't care that they were in the gathering place of Yanhua Pool and bowed, "Young Sect Master, we greet you!"

“The two of you... what should I call you!” Yang Chen asked after thinking for a moment. “I am Yun Wenjie!”

“I am Hu Meng!”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded, “Elder Yun, Elder Hu. What brings you here...”

“To be honest, we were ordered by the Sect Master to protect the Young Sect Master. I don’t know what the Young Sect Master plans on doing next? If you need our help, we are willing to serve you!” The two of them didn’t beat around the bush or try to be indirect when they spoke.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile bitterly, “I’m going to the Yanhua Pool, so you two can just come along with me.”

It wasn’t that he didn’t trust Yanhua Pool not to harm him, but since these two people were wholeheartedly trying to protect him, he couldn’t disappoint them. Besides, his current status was indeed different from before. It was inevitable that some people who couldn’t make it to the stage would be eyeing him.

Although he was not afraid, having a few helpers was quite in line with his identity as the Young Sect Master..

Chapter 334: You are Her Future Husband_I

Upon hearing Yang Chen was going to Yanhua Pool, the two of them hurriedly said, “We swear to serve the Young Sect Master with our lives!”

This made Yang Chen secretly chuckle. These two people really had a talent for buttering someone up. He believed that the two were sincere in protecting him, but swearing their lives to serve him was excessive. No matter how important other people’s lives were in this world, could they be more important than their own lives?

With this thought in mind, the Yanhua Pool team set off not long after.

As the Pool master of Yanhua Pool had said, after only a day's journey, they arrived at the mountain top where Yanhua Pool was located.

"Elder Yun, Elder Hu, this Yanhua Pool isn't an ordinary place. You two should wait outside the mountain." Yang Chen said.

"Young Master, is it ok?" Elder Yun and Elder Hu stared with concern and said, "We should follow you in. This Yanhua Pool..."

Yang Chen is now the favored one of the Yuanshan Sect.

Firstly, Yang Chen indeed has a brilliant talent. Secondly, if they fail to protect Yang Chen well, how could they face their Sect Leader when they return?

Yang Chen waved his hand: "It's fine, Yanhua Pool bears no malice towards

What he said is also true.

If he allows Elder Yun and Elder Hu to enter, it seems like there's no problem, but isn't it obvious that he doesn't trust the people of Yanhua pool? Must they bring two personal bodyguards with them? Even if the people of Yanhua Pool were sincere to them, they won't feel happy when treated this way.

After considering everything, Yang Chen still gave up the idea of bringing the two into Yanhua Pool. Since he had come with the people of Yanhua Pool, there was no reason not to trust them.

Seeing that Yang Chen had made up his mind, Elder Yun and Elder Hu had no choice but to say, "Young Master, if there is any trouble, take this communication bead. As long as you inject True Qi into it, we will sense it at our end, and within a range of 300 li, we will know where you are and come to save you immediately."

Yang Chen knew that they meant well, so he naturally did not refuse. He took the communication bead and put it into his Storage Bag.

After discussing with Elder Yun and Elder Hu, Yang Chen bowed his hand and said, "Senior Cao, I have kept you waiting. Let's enter the mountain."

As the Pool Master of Yanhua Pool, she could understand that Yang Chen had to deal with some necessary matters after becoming the Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect. She would not take it to heart. Moreover, Yang Chen not bringing Elder Yun and Elder Hu as bodyguards into Yanhua Pool indicated that he did trust the people of Yanhua Pool.

This also made her feel more appreciative of Yang Chen.

If Yanhua Pool truly harbored ill intentions towards Yang Chen, then without the protection of these two, the chances of success would still be high.

But if these two are involved in the protection, then the significance would differ.

Why?

Though Elder Yun and Elder Hu's position in the Yuanshan Sect may not have been very high, their martial arts cultivation was still extraordinary and profound. They had more than enough skills in the Six Sects forces to protect Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could leave the two personal bodyguards outside, and besides, the courage he displayed was admirable.

Thus, they entered the mountain together.

Inside the mountain, mist pervaded the air, and sky-reaching trees towered into the clouds. The scenery was reminiscent of a paradise, giving people a refreshing feeling.

Yang Chen looked around and felt that the beauty of Yanhua Pool was like heaven on earth.

About the time it took for a cup of tea, the group entered the mountain and the Pool Master of Yanhua Pool led Yang Chen into an exquisite and elegant garden, where the two of them sat down.

“Hua Yin, serve the tea.” The Pool Master of Yanhua Pool waved and said.

A young girl of about twenty-one or two years old, with red cheeks, approached, tenderly carrying the tea. She poured tea for Yang Chen and her Master, while sneakily glancing at Yang Chen, the admiration in her eyes evident, but she dared not show it too obviously.

She had followed the people of Yanhua Pool to the Genius Selection Competition and had witnessed every step of Yang Chen’s growth from obscurity to his current status. His legendary growth made her heart flutter.

After pouring the tea, she hurried off.

Yang Chen naturally observed this scene clearly and held the tea with a bitter smile on his face.

However, the Pool Master of Yanhua Pool did not think so. The beautiful woman smiled and said gently, “Yang Chen, my friend, what do you think of the beauty and scenery of our Yanhua Pool? Does it meet your discerning tastes?”

“Not bad.” Yang Chen said warmly.

“Hehe, with such scenery, what do you think of the young girl just now? She’s my disciple, Bai Hua Yin, and twenty-two years old this year. She’s older than

reached the Ling Wu Realm’s Seventh Layer, which is even stronger than you are now. As long as you, my young friend, are willing, I can betroth Hua Yin to you right away. Even if she’s just a concubine, it’s not a problem.” The beautiful woman said with a smile, knowing that Bai Hua Yin was indeed outstanding, but it was unlikely for her to become a main wife.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen smiled bitterly, “Senior Cao, don’t make fun of me.”

Cao Zilan had been called Madam Cao, but she had never married. 'Madam' was just a title.

Now, Cao Zilan's smile was like a spring breeze, making it impossible not to be moved, "You're such a young man, but so serious and rigid. Not fun at all. Alright, since I brought you here, why would I really talk about Hua Yin with you?"

She was just casually mentioning it earlier.

Yang Chen, confused, said, "Senior Cao, you can stop teasing and tormenting your junior. What exactly is going on? How did you know about my relationship with Zhang Xuelian? Moreover, what is the reason for looking for me today?"

"Don't you find it strange, young friend Yang Chen? At that time, you were rated as a third-tier talent in the basic competition, causing countless people to abandon their observations of you. Only we, Yanhua Pool, have been obsessed with you and even spent a great deal to win you over. Don't you think this is very unusual? After all, we, Yanhua Pool, are a female force. There is indeed no need for us to go to great lengths to specifically favor you." Cao Zilan said with a kind and gentle laugh.

"Could it be..." Yang Chen suddenly paused.

Cao Zilan spoke softly, "Actually, before you participated in the Genius

Selection Competition, I got to know about you through the Dharma Secret Map left by Zhang Xuelian's Ancestor Master. I didn't pay much attention to you at the time, just thinking that you and the Ancestor Master were fellow villagers."

"But later, I returned to Yanhua Pool and asked Zhang Xuelian's Ancestor Master carefully one more time, and that's when I started to pay attention to you."

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "What did Zhang Xuelian tell you?"

"The Ancestor Master said... you might be her future husband!" Cao Zilan hesitated for a moment, but finally said it..

Chapter 335 Meeting Zhang Xuelian Again 1

When Cao Zilan said that, she was also extremely shocked.

Keep in mind, when Zhang Xuelian was young, she was an unparalleled beauty, so how could she have few suitors? It was not difficult for the entire North Mountain County to circle around, and all who admired Zhang Xuelian were outstanding talents who stood out at that time.

But at that time, Zhang Xuelian didn't have feelings for anyone and focused on practicing martial arts.

When people of Yanhua Pool asked why she didn't respond to those admirers, Zhang Xuelian only had one sentence to say.

Not interested!

At that time, everyone thought that Zhang Xuelian was arrogant. Were those geniuses not good enough? It's one thing if she didn't think highly of one, but all of them? That was a bit too much.

However, looking at it now, it was not too much for Zhang Xuelian – on the contrary, she had great foresight.

Otherwise, take a look now, Zhang Xuelian's martial arts cultivation is unfathomable. She has already gone who knows where to continue growing. What about those suitors from back then? The highest achievement is no more than the True Martial Realm. Over two hundred years have passed, some have died, some have reached their limits.

The facts proved that Zhang Xuelian was right.

Similarly, it also represents the height of Zhang Xuelian's vision.

At least, in the entire North Mountain County, even in the Sun Star Region at that time, there were suitors, but Zhang Xuelian didn't think highly of them, which shows how high her vision was.

A few hundred years later, Zhang Xuelian's vision would only be higher, not lower.

But now, Zhang Xuelian said that Yang Chen is very likely to be her future husband.

'Perhaps' is already precious enough.

You should know that before, the word 'perhaps' has never been born.

Yang Chen couldn't help but shake his head, sighing that Zhang Xuelian was really outspoken, not hiding the fact that he might become her husband at all. Fortunately, this matter hadn't been leaked. If it had been leaked and was known by Zhang Xuelian's current admirers, Yang Chen might have been hunted down from far away places.

While thinking, Cao Zilan said again: "In addition, I have also told Zhang Xuelian, my ancestor master, about you and she asked you to come to Yanhua Pool today."

"What does she want?" Yang Chen was confused.

"She wants to meet you," Cao Zilan smiled warmly.

"See me? You mean..." Yang Chen was suddenly taken aback.

Cao Zilan kindly said, "It is exactly what I just mentioned, the Dharma Secret Map. Don't underestimate this Dharma Secret Map, its value is even higher than the Dharma Mirror from the Secret Realm Selection Competition back then. It is a precious treasure left by ancestor master Xue Lian. No matter how far apart, we can communicate and see each other!"

Yang Chen was suddenly taken aback: "I see, Zhang Xuelian wants to see me?"

Through the Dharma Secret Map?"

“That’s right. Yang Chen, my friend, come with me,” Cao Zilan said.

Yang Chen carried his hands behind his back and had no intention of resisting. Since Zhang Xuelian wanted to see him, he, as a man, naturally had nothing to be afraid of.

In just a moment, Cao Zilan led him into a small room.

The difference between the outside and the inside of the room was quite different. As soon as Yang Chen entered, he saw a painting hanging on the wall with mountains, rivers and an excellent artistic conception. Yang Chen just glanced at the painting, and felt his heart tremble.

“Is this the Dharma Secret Map?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“Indeed, Yang Chen, my friend, use your soul to explore the map, within about ten breaths, you will know the wonders of the Dharma Secret Map,” Cao Zilan said with a smile. “I won’t bother you, Yang Chen, my friend.”

Having said that, Cao Zilan slowly left.

Yang Chen followed Cao Zilan’s instructions, injected his soul into the map, and then waited for about ten breaths.

After exactly ten breaths, Yang Chen felt a sudden shake.

The next moment, his eyes suddenly became clear and his consciousness became brighter.

The surrounding environment changed instantly, and Yang Chen felt as if he had entered another space.

Yang Chen secretly observed the surroundings. This was a large hall, and everything inside was inlaid with purple gold, extremely luxurious.

Yang Chen knew that his soul had arrived in another space, but to his surprise, the Dharma Secret Map was so powerful that it made the feelings of the soul feel as real as possible. At first, Yang Chen observed carefully and almost mistook his surroundings for real. If it weren't for his rich experience, he wouldn't have realized that it was his soul that entered.

It was right when he realized it; Yang Chen turned his head and saw a woman sitting in a chair in the hall.

The woman was dressed in white, had a cold demeanor, and had a temperament like a snow lotus on an ice mountain, only to be admired, not to be violated.

Wasn't this woman Zhang Xuelian?

Zhang Xuelian, as usual, waved her hand and said: "Sit!"

Yang Chen didn't refuse and went to sit down.

Although it was a soul meeting, compared to the last time, it was much more interesting. Yang Chen unabashedly looked at Zhang Xuelian as if savoring her.

Zhang Xuelian didn't show any signs of anger, and said bluntly: "I've heard about you from Zi Lan. Yang Chen, you're outstanding. Within just a year since we last met, you've gone from the Refinement Realm Peak to the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Plus, you're skilled in alchemy. You are more outstanding than I was when I was young."

Speaking of this, Zhang Xuelian tilted her head: "Yang Chen, if you can come to me, anytime, I can marry you!"

"So you admit me?" Yang Chen asked.

"With your current talent display, you do indeed qualify. And if you can come to me, it means you are indeed worthy of me," Zhang Xuelian replied with a slight smile. "Besides, why should I be pretentious

about fate's instructions? Whether it is or isn't, I've lived for more than 300 years, and I'm no longer a little girl."

Yang Chen indeed qualified because back then, her growth trajectory was not as legendary as Yang Chen's.

Yang Chen was still very calm.

He knew very well that it was easy to gain what Zhang Xuelian called qualification. But finding Zhang Xuelian was the most challenging part.

Do you know where she is? There are countless powerful ones on this journey. Do you think you can just find her by looking for her?

And the most crucial point is Zhang Xuelian's temperament. This woman is perfect in every way but always has a straight face, giving off an air as if she can control others, which he doesn't like.

"Zhang Xuelian, you're great in every way, but do you know what I don't like about you?" Yang Chen seemed not to be flattered. He said bluntly: "No matter what you say, it doesn't matter. Maybe you're right, but why do you think I'll look for you? And why do you think I'll marry you?"

Yang Chen said coldly: "It feels like you've planned everything for me, and that makes me very uncomfortable!"

"Don't I have this qualification?" Zhang Xuelian asked.

"It's not a question of qualification, but finding or not finding you, that's up to me. Marrying or not marrying you, that's also up to me, Yang Chen," Yang

Chen said decisively..

Chapter 336 After a Thousand Years, You Are Mine 1

Zhang Xuelian rubbed her eyebrows, listening to Yang Chen's words, but there was no anger in her expression. Instead, she opened her eyes wide in amazement, revealing a captivating smile.

She laughed, her smile blooming like a flower, stunningly beautiful: "Yang

Chen, if you speak like this, it only means that you don't like me yet."

"Indeed, I have no reason to like you." Yang Chen shrugged. "If you think your beauty, talent, and martial arts cultivation can make me adore you and pursue you, then it's just impossible. Adoration and liking are two different concepts. And more to the point, I don't adore you at all."

If it were his previous life, where he hadn't experienced much, it would be normal to be smitten with a beautiful woman. But ever since he was betrayed by Hua Wanru, he had become indifferent to many things.

Zhang Xuelian's red lips parted slightly as she said, "You're right. You don't like me. But when it comes to matters of destiny, you can't stop it if it comes." "Why can't it be stopped?" Yang Chen stared intently at Zhang Xuelian. "Tell me!"

Zhang Xuelian's mouth curled up, "I've heard from Zi Lan that there are other women by your side, such as your maid Gu Mingyue and your non-blood-related older sister Yang Caidie. Or even the ladies from our Yanhua Pool. I don't want to know about how many women you have. It's very normal for men like you."

"But there's one thing I want you to know. I can wait for you for hundreds or even thousands of years. Time is not a problem for me, but it's difficult for your other women and family members. To put it simply, how long can they live with the passage of time? A thousand years, a few thousand years?" Upon hearing this, Yang Chen froze for a moment and fell silent.

A few thousand years is an incredibly long number.

How many people could live that long?

Very few.

If their martial arts cultivation does not reach that level, it's impossible.

Even if they do reach it, with so many natural and man-made disasters, do you think you'll be able to live peacefully for thousands of years?

Even if his alchemy skills were exquisite enough to help prolong someone's life for a hundred years, what about a thousand?

Unless he could help them transform their bodies completely, but even so, it would at most only prolong their lifespan by a thousand years, any longer would be nearly impossible.

He could not refute Zhang Xuelian's words at all.

She blatantly told him that while she might not be the most powerful in other aspects, she had a strong cultivation base, and that was enough.

"So... I can wait for you a year, or even thousands of years or longer. Others won't live that long! Whether you like me or not, when you think back to my words, you'll know that this is our fate, and it's destined to be this way. You can't stop it. Haha, after a thousand years, you'll be mine." Zhang Xuelian's smile vanished, and she rested her head on her hand, speaking in a cold tone.

Yang Chen wanted to refute Zhang Xuelian's serious nonsense, but when he tried, he didn't know what to say.

It seemed that Zhang Xuelian's words were flawless.

That's just how it was.

This...

Yang Chen asked doubtfully, "Are you sure the fate has ordained me as your partner now?"

"I'm about ninety percent sure." Zhang Xuelian said.

"Ninety percent... So, can I take advantage of you right now?" Yang Chen asked with a cough.

Zhang Xuelian looked at Yang Chen coldly, "We are both souls now, everything is an illusion. Even if I were to let you take advantage, you wouldn't be able to."

"If you take off some of your clothes, I should still be able to see." Yang Chen said with a grin.

"I am a soul now. If I take off my clothes, it's fake too, purely your imagination." Zhang Xuelian said bluntly. "If you really want to take advantage, find "

Yang Chen sighed.

He wanted to make Zhang Xuelian a little more interesting and not so cold all the time, which was really boring.

But who knew Zhang Xuelian would be so serious? She always stuck to her principles, making everything so dull. Yang Chen was unwilling to accept that his future wife would be such a dispassionate woman. He had thought he was serious enough, but this woman turned out to be even more serious than him.

Thinking about this, he could only sigh, "Where are you now?"

"I'm at Changxing Mountain..."

As Zhang Xuelian finished speaking, she gave Yang Chen a brief glance and her soul dispersed, leaving the Dharma Secret Map.

Seeing Zhang Xuelian's soul disperse, Yang Chen did not linger and let his soul disperse too, returning to his consciousness and leaving the Dharma Secret Map.

Upon leaving the Dharma Secret Map, Yang Chen went outside and saw Cao Zilan waiting for him.

However, Cao Zilan didn't seem the least bit curious about what Yang Chen and

Zhang Xuelian had talked about and simply smiled and waved his hand, "Yang

Chen, my friend, please have a seat."

"You're being too polite, Senior Cao." Yang Chen responded courteously.

"Soon, the next round of the knockout competition will start. In Sun Star City, there are countless geniuses, and it seems that the top geniuses of North Mountain County have already faltered. For the next round, the strongest one left will be you, Yang Chen."

Cao Zilan chuckled, "I wonder, do you have any confidence against those people?"

Yang Chen could tell that Cao Zilan was wise.

At least he didn't probe into the conversation between him and Zhang Xuelian, indicating that Cao Zilan knew how to handle things well.

Hearing Cao Zilan's somewhat probing question, Yang Chen responded with a question of his own, "What do you think, Senior Cao?"

Upon hearing this, Cao Zilan couldn't help but smile, "Initially, I thought that the most formidable genius of North Mountain County was actually Lu Yihan, but now I don't think so."

Yang Chen remained silent.

In fact, Lu Yihan was indeed an extraordinary genius, but Yang Chen didn't feel threatened by him. He hadn't yet emerged to the point where he posed a challenge to Yang Chen.

However, the geniuses from Sun Star Region were different.

Each of those geniuses from Sun Star Region practiced unique cultivation methods. They hadn't even shown their full strength, defeating North

Mountain County's geniuses with just 30-50% of their power. This left Yang Chen without any clues to use, and his next round against these geniuses would be completely unknown to him.

This also made Yang Chen secretly Rally his fighting spirit. After chatting with Cao Zilan for a while, he got up and left.

On his way back to Beishan Main City, Yang Chen began to close himself off for rapid cultivation.

With his current stable realm, it would not be easy to advance another level in such a short time.

So without a word, Yang Chen focused his thoughts on the 'Lightning

Movement Technique'..

Chapter 337: The Battle Begins_I

Yang Chen was confident in himself, but he dared not guarantee that he was invincible. Even when facing the second-rate talents of the Sun Star Region, he could achieve victory, beating them by a narrow margin. However, there were still the first-rate talents of the Sun Star Region.

He couldn't look down on everything and put too much importance on himself at any time. That was his consistent way of doing things. Otherwise, if he didn't treat others seriously, he would eventually learn a bitter lesson.

So, he always had to be fully prepared, especially since the time he had been cultivating until now was too short.

Others had been cultivating for more than a decade, while he had been cultivating for only about two years.

Just like that, the nine days passed in the blink of an eye.

The ten-day deadline set by Steward Feng was neither fast nor slow. However, the time passed quickly, and the new round of the knockout competition had arrived.

Various forces arrived as scheduled, the viewing platform was packed with people, even more bustling than before.

"It's Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen is here."

"In this new round, Yang Chen should be the strongest, right?"

"It seems that there is only him left at the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Yuan Shaoyang was considered one at the beginning, but later he was eliminated by Yang Chen."

"Sigh, Yang Chen is indeed at the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, but so what? He is still far behind the geniuses of the Sun Star Region; there's no comparison at all."

“That bunch of demons in the Sun Star Region, who knows how they got so strong. We can’t count on Yang Chen. Steward Feng probably thought of some countermeasures during these ten days, after all, Beishan Main City couldn’t just watch idly in those ten days.”

“Let’s see how Beishan Main City handles it.”

It was clear that most people put their hopes on Beishan Main City and didn’t think Yang Chen could make much of an impact.

Soon after Yang Chen arrived on the viewing platform, he was called over by Mb Bǎishéng.

“Yang Chen!” Mb Bǎishéng waved at Yang Chen and chuckled.

Yang Chen respectfully said, “Sect Leader!”

Mb Bǎishéng sat in the chair, kindly saying, “Yang Chen, how confident are you when facing the geniuses of the Sun Star Region?”

“What confidence could he have?” As Mb Bǎishéng spoke, Qin Yundao, the former number one genius of the Yuanshan Sect, stepped out from somewhere with a gloomy expression, his words full of sarcasm.

It was not difficult to see the deep hostility in his eyes.

Originally, Qin Yundao was the number one genius of the Yuanshan Sect, and the position of Young Sect Master should have been his. However, Yang Chen’s emergence took away everything he had. How could he not be angry? He held a grudge against Yang Chen, even though he had been defeated by the genius of the Sun Star City, he didn’t think Yang Chen could win.

People are always like this, when they cannot achieve something, they don’t want others to achieve it either.

Mb Bǎishéng frowned when he heard Qin Yundao's words, and was about to get angry. However, remembering that Qin Yundao was entrusted to him by a close friend, he sighed and scolded, "Qin Yundao, it's not your place to speak!"

It seemed that Qin Yundao was spoiled by Mb Bǎishéng; he listened to half of his words and ignored the rest, gritting his teeth towards Yang Chen and

After saying this, Qin Yundao turned and walked away.

Yang Chen felt rather helpless, as Qin Yundao had simply left without giving him a chance to speak.

Mb Bǎishéng knew that Yang Chen was not feeling comfortable, but he also knew that he had spoiled Qin Yundao. Waving his hand, he said, "Yang Chen, sit down."

Yang Chen nodded, not paying much attention to Qin Yundao. If Qin Yundao had really satisfied Mb Bǎishéng, he wouldn't have been appointed as the Young Sect Master.

Mb Bǎishéng spoke gently, "Yang Chen, the geniuses of the Sun Star City have always been a bit more formidable than those of our North Mountain Region. When you go up, if you cannot defeat them, just admit defeat directly. It's not shameful. With your talent for the Innate Divine Body, in the future, with proper training, you will achieve great success beyond them. There's no need to worry about temporary wins or losses!"

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged, but he couldn't help but bitterly smile in his heart.

It turned out that even Mb Bǎishéng had no confidence in him, not thinking he had any chance of winning at all.

That's right, the few young talents of the Sun Star Region had an overwhelming presence.

While Yang Chen and Mb Bǎishéng were conversing, Yuan San of the Sun Star City also arrived with his talented followers.

It was clear that they did not intend to let this matter rest. They wanted to slap Beishan Main City in the face, and not just once—they wanted to slap them completely, leaving no face remaining for Beishan County!

For a moment, the crowd was in a commotion, buzzing with speculation.

“Hmph, let them be arrogant for a while. Steward Feng probably has some ways to solve this problem.”

“How can our North Mountain Region be bullied by the Sun Star Region in our own territory? I don’t believe that Beishan Main City has no measures to deal with this!”

Everyone believed that Beishan Main City must have some measures.

After all, this was Beishan Main City’s territory, and they had to maintain their own dignity, if not the dignity of others.

Soon, Steward Feng stepped forward.

However, when Steward Feng stepped out, he had no confidence at all. He waved his sleeves and threw the comparison chart into mid-air, then said, ‘Everyone is here, so let’s start the competition.’”

There was absolutely no sense of publicity in Steward Feng’s words, nor any trace of confidence.

Even a fool could see that Steward Feng wasn’t showing any confidence when he came out. In fact, he seemed deflated.

What did Beishan Main City prepare these ten days?

Could it be that Beishan Main City had no way to deal with the current situation at all?

No way at all.

Steward Feng wanted to curse more than anyone else.

Do you think he didn't want to find a solution?

When he desperately needed a way, he came up with the idea of holding the competition in ten days, just to buy time to think of new methods. At the time, he felt like a genius, with such a stroke of divine inspiration.

Similarly, he thought that Beishan Main City, being humiliated by others, would come up with some ideas.

But what could they do?

A group of people discussed for a long time, but couldn't come up with any ideas.

What could they do?

The talents they had, even the stronger ones, were all over eighteen years old.

Would the people of Sun Star City allow you to let those over eighteen years old compete? That would be slapping oneself in the face!

"Looking at Steward Feng's appearance, could it be that he has no solution?"

"What should we do? Are we supposed to let our North Mountain Region be bullied by the Sun Star Region like this?"

"Damn it, when have we ever suffered such grievances!"

“Now, we can only rely on Yang Chen...”

When it came to Yang Chen, Steward Feng’s gaze also fell on him.

At the moment, Yang Chen was indeed the strongest left.

Chapter 338: Meeting the Purple Sun Fire Again_I

Ever since Yang Chen rejected his invitation to represent the North Mountain Main City, he felt that Yang Chen was a typical case of ‘high ambitions but low abilities’.

Not even considering North Mountain Main City, if not a case of high ambitions and low abilities, then what? What great achievements could such a person have? Lu Yihe was helpless as he really didn’t believe that Yang Chen had any special means.

“Look quickly, on the competition list, Yang Chen is going against Wang

Hanxing, one of the four geniuses of Yangxing Main City from yesterday!”

“Yang Chen versus Wang Hanxing!”

The shining words hung on the list, clearly visible to everyone.

For a time, everyone’s gaze fell on Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen?”

Up in the sky, the talented Wang Hanxing, led by Yuan San, had his arms crossed. After his victory yesterday, his confidence had grown significantly, and he lazily asked, “Who is this Yang Chen?”

Yuan San calmly replied, "Who knows where this little rabbit came from, but there's no need to worry about him. According to intelligence, the top geniuses in North Mountain County have already been completely wiped out. The rest are just small shrimps that won't cause much harm. You just need to perform as usual."

"So it's just a small shrimp, huh? It seems difficult to even warm up today. These so-called geniuses of North Mountain County are really just one piece of trash after another. Is it that hard for me to warm up properly? Each fight, I never get to truly enjoy myself." Wang Hanxing showed disdain and then walked onto the stage.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen also arrived on the stage, staring intently at Wang Hanxing.

Wang Hanxing twisted his neck and casually said, "Kid, I won't bully you. These so-called geniuses from your North Mountain Main City are too boring for me. I'll only use one hand and hope you'll make me break a sweat. Otherwise, if I can't even warm up, it would be too dull."

Mockery.

Naked mockery.

Hearing Wang Hanxing's words, the people in the stands couldn't sit still.

What was Wang Hanxing being arrogant about?

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was quite happy.

Looking down on him and then intending to go easy on him?

He minded being looked down upon.

But going easy...

He naturally would not mind that.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen laughed out loud, "So you're going easy on me with one hand? No problem?"

"I'm just afraid you don't even have the courage to fight." Wang Hanxing sneered, "You're really naive."

"No worries, I'll let you know if I have the courage or not." Yang Chen said calmly.

With that said, Yang Chen instantly took out the Forbidden Swimming Dragon Spear.

As the Forbidden Swimming Dragon Spear appeared, sparks flickered, and then without any hesitation, Yang Chen's Innate True Qi spread out, emitting a rumbling sound. The thunderbolt was filled with immense power, rushing towards Wang Hanxing.

Using only one hand.

Although the reliance on the left and right hands for the Spiritual Martial Realm was not as heavy as in the Body Refining Realm, using them during casting and dodging was still very important. By using only one hand, Wang Hanxing was practically giving up half of his strength.

Using only half his strength...

Yang Chen would not show mercy, and unleashed all the power he could muster from the Heavenly Thunder Essence in his first strike.

As he threw the attack, Wang Hanxing had not yet sensed any danger.

Only when the thunderbolt neared did a warning voice suddenly appear, "This is Innate True Qi, Han Xing be careful!"

Only then did Wang Hanxing notice the terrifying power of the thunderbolt. Initially, he wanted to casually dissolve it with one hand. But in the next moment, his expression became tense, and he quickly summoned all his True Qi. A rumbling sound followed as a storm swept out, blocking Yang Chen's layers of thunderbolts.

The most shocking of all was Yuan San.

He had not taken Yang Chen seriously at all before.

Who would've thought that the moment Yang Chen made a move, Innate True Qi would accompany it? The power of Innate True Qi was no joke.

"Innate Divine Body, Innate Divine Body! Where on earth did this Yang Chen come from? What kind of luck has North Mountain County gotten to pick up a genius with Innate Divine Body aptitude?!" Yuan San's eyes darted around, and no one knew what he was thinking. But soon, he sneered, "But so what? This genius with Innate Divine Body aptitude is just at the Spirit Martial Realm Tier 6, Wang Hanxing can handle him!"

Just as Yuan San's thoughts were racing in his heart, a commotion broke out in the spectator stand.

"Yang Chen's attack is very aggressive!" "It seems like Wang Hanxing is being suppressed?" "This Wang Hanxing is still fighting with one hand!"

"He deserves to suffer a bit!"

The storm roared, and Yang Chen stood on the stage. His Divine Soul dissipated, and his expression was startled, "Interesting, Wang Hanxing indeed has some skills. He actually managed to block my previous thunderbolt attack with just one hand. If so, then eat this move!"

At this moment, the thunderbolt flickered again on Yang Chen's spear.

It was Thunderclap! "Eat my spear!" With this strike, Yang Chen instantly disappeared.

Wang Hanxing's pupils contracted sharply, and he still wanted to counter Yang Chen's move using only one hand. But just as the thought crossed his mind, Yang Chen's thunderbolt had already arrived. He was so shocked that cold sweat broke out all over his body, and he finally pulled out both hands.

One hand, one hand simply couldn't defend it.

Where did he find the confidence to stick to his earlier claim of fighting one-handed? He was very clear that if he continued to insist on fighting one-handed, he would definitely suffer a terrible defeat!

Where did this monster Yang Chen come from? That previous move had forced him to use a spiritual artifact while fighting one-handed, barely defending himself. Now Yang Chen was attacking again, this...

He couldn't believe it.

With the Spiritual Artifact Shoes on, Yang Chen's speed was almost doubled when he executed Thunderclap!

"Damn!"

When he took out both hands, True Qi instantly turned into layers of flame. The flame was actually purple and incredibly dense.

It was only when this flame appeared that everyone saw it and exclaimed in unison, "This is Ziyang Fire!"

"It's Ziyang Fire. I didn't expect Wang Hanxing to also possess Ziyang Fire.

Moreover, looking at his proficiency, he's far better than Yuan Shaoyang." "This..."

"Yang Chen is in trouble now, his proud thunder and lightning seemed to have been defended by Wang Hanxing."

Wang Hanxing now twisted his neck and yelled, “Kid, being able to force me to use the Ziyang Fire technique, you can also feel proud. But from now on, you can only accept the fact of your miserable defeat. I will show you the difference between us.”

Hearing Wang Hanxing’s words, Yang Chen laughed.

He didn’t know where Wang Hanxing got his confidence.

All he knew was that when it came to playing with fire, he had never been afraid of anyone!

Chapter 339: What is Playing with Fire?_1

Wang Hanxing licked his lips, having absolute confidence in the Purple Sun Fire he had cultivated for many years.

In an instant, layers of Purple Sun Fire rolled out, causing the people on the viewing platform to feel the astonishing power of the Purple Sun Fire sweeping over them!

The Purple Sun Fire devoured its way towards Yang Chen, giving all the spectators a suffocating feeling, as they began to despair.

The power of Wang Hanxing’s Purple Sun Fire was too strong; it was not on the same level as Yuan Shaoyang’s.

Just when everyone on the viewing platform thought Yang Chen was going to lose and be burned by the Purple Sun Fire, they saw Yang Chen suddenly raise his hand.

As he raised his hand like this, it reminded everyone of the saying “a moth flying into the flame.”

Yes, was Yang Chen attempting a futile defense?

However, no one could have expected that it was precisely at the moment Yang

Chen raised his hand that a sudden boom...

A cluster of greenish-red flames suddenly ignited, immediately sweeping over the entire ring, as if a wild beast was tearing at the Purple Sun Fire.

“What is this!?”

Upon seeing the green flames, everyone in the audience was shocked.

Was it possible that Yang Chen could also manipulate fire?

On the ring, it was clear that clusters of purple flames and clusters of green flames were colliding...

“Has Yang Chen also cultivated the Purple Sun Fire?”

“No, no, this is not Purple Sun Fire. Purple Sun Fire is purple, and this fire of Yang Chen’s is not Solar Fire. Its aroma is more like that of innate fire, not like the Solar Fire cultivated postnatally.”

“Then what is this fire of his?” “That’s not important now.” Yes.

It’s not important now.

What’s important is that the green flames used by Yang Chen actually suppressed Wang Hanxing’s Purple Sun Fire when they appeared.

The contest between these two took only a moment.

Wang Hanxing couldn't believe what was happening in front of him. His treasured Purple Sun Fire was being quickly devoured by Yang Chen's flames, and in only a short while, it was utterly extinguished. The entire space of the ring was filled with Yang Chen's flames.

His flames were completely destroyed.

"Impossible, impossible. Crimson Sun, come forth!" Wang Hanxing's pupils contracted, his face showing unbearable fury as he gnashed his teeth and spoke such words.

In an instant, an oddly red miniature sun appeared in the air.

Similarly, a fire seed, the miniature sun, was the source of the Purple Sun Fire, just like the Great Yuan Red Sun that Yuan Shaoyang cultivated. However, Wang Hanxing and Yuan Shaoyang were different; they practiced different cultivation methods, resulting in different fire seeds and completely different powers of the Purple Sun Fire.

The power of the Crimson Sun was obviously much stronger than the power of the Great Yuan Red Sun cultivated by Yuan Shaoyang.

However, in the face of Yang Chen's primordial flames, everything was the same.

Yang Chen made a grabbing motion with his empty hand, and layers of flames went forth, instantly enveloping the Crimson Sun.

At first, Wang Hanxing was confident in his Crimson Sun, but soon he felt the connection with his Crimson Sun getting weaker and became anxious.

"This, this is Demonic Fire! Extremely pure Demonic Fire, not even ordinary Demonic Fire!" Yuan San, who had seen extraordinary things, quickly recognized Yang Chen's flames.

Indeed, just as he said, Yang Chen's flames were indeed Demonic Fire.

The purest Demonic Fire born within the Fire Essence Beast, nurtured by the Fire Origin Essence, and combined with the Fire Control Technique from the Taichi True Scripture. Yang Chen playing with fire against Wang Hanxing was like a grandfather educating his grandson; they were not at the same level at all.

If Wang Hanxing had not played with fire and had lost, he would have at least retained some dignity.

But he insisted on playing a joke!

This was a hidden card and means he had prepared beforehand, just keeping it hidden and not using it until now.

Unfortunately, only now does Wang Hanxing realize this.

The two's fire manipulation skills were worlds apart in level.

Seeing this outcome. Yang Chen was quite satisfied- At least it shows that the

hidden cards he had deliberately kept were not useless. As soon as they were revealed, they turned the situation around and easily crushed Wang Hanxing.

Yuan San, who was standing in midair, looked embarrassed. If possible, he did not want Wang Hanxing to lose at this time, as it would mess up his own calculations. However, he knew Wang Hanxing's abilities well, and the difference in their fire manipulation was far too great.

This young man named Yang Chen was just too extraordinary; he had never seen anyone play with fire like this before.

After a long time of thinking, Yuan San could only grit his teeth and shout,

“Wang Hanxing, admit defeat! There's no need to keep playing!”

Wang Hanxing's heart was unwilling, but with all his cards played and his

Crimson Sun's source of Purple Sun Fire almost completely burned by Yang

Chen, he had no choice but to give in and say shakily, "I, I admit defeat!"

With Wang Hanxing admitting defeat, there was no need for Yang Chen to be aggressive. However, it was necessary to mock him a little.

With no urgency, Yang Chen looked at Wang Hanxing and slowly said, "Brother Wang, it seems that what you said earlier was not quite right. Not only did you use both hands against me, but you also lost. How about it? You must be warmed up now, why not play some more? I'm just getting into the mood for this fireplay. You're warmed up, but I'm not."

When Wang Hanxing heard this, he was so angry that he almost wanted to fight Yang Chen to death. Yang Chen was blatantly using his own words to attack him.

However, recalling Yang Chen's terrifying flames, he could only swallow his saliva and wished he could crawl into a hole in the ground. For a time, the viewing platform became chaotic.

"Yang Chen won."

"Hahaha, Yang Chen won!"

"I can't believe it; Yang Chen actually won, leaving Wang Hanxing with no power to fight back."

"Haha, this Sun Star Region must be reaping what they've sown!"

"Wang Hanxing was so arrogant at first, claiming to use only one hand. Pah!"

Not only were the people on the viewing platform speechless, but even Mil Bǎishéng was stunned. He could hardly believe that Yang Chen still had such a hidden card, managing to defeat the arrogant Wang Hanxing even while deficient in terms of martial arts cultivation and background.

Steward Feng in midair was the most shocked.

Wasn't this too dramatic?

He had already prepared himself for humiliation, even wanting to find a hole to crawl into.

But, but Yang Chen actually won.

And he won so decisively, easily crushing Wang Hanxing.

How...

Was Yang Chen really that powerful?

Thinking about this, Steward Feng, although shocked, pretended as if he had always expected this outcome and laughed, "Brother Yuan, how about that? Are you satisfied with the genius of North Mountain County? How do you feel about this warm-up match?"

"Hmph," Yuan San's face darkened, "Brother Feng, it's just a single victory.

There's still a long way to go."

"Oh, well, then I'll wait and see," Steward Feng said viciously..

Chapter 340: If You Can, Take Your Turn_1

The whole scene was filled with discussions about Yang Chen, and for a moment, there were quite a few applause and cheers. With Steward Feng's taunting just now, Yuan San was gnashing his teeth in anger, wondering where Yang Chen had come from all of a sudden.

According to the information he had investigated, Yang Chen was only a first-rate talent who had only come to light not long ago, with no fame or reputation at all. Compared with top geniuses, there was still a significant gap. Yang Chen was a character who didn't need to be taken seriously.

But who would have known that it was precisely such a character who was not taken seriously that had ruined his plan.

Is there such a powerful character in North Mountain County?

Actually, it wasn't Yuan San's fault for having an oversight in his information gathering.

That's because Yang Chen's rise had indeed been too short. Up to now, it had only been one month. And in this one month, the attitudes and views of everyone towards Yang Chen still hadn't reached a consensus. Some considered

Yang Chen a genius, while others thought he was a waste.

It was impossible to come to a unified evaluation of Yang Chen.

As a result, getting accurate information was not an easy task.

As for the Innate Divine Body...

After all, the time Yang Chen revealed his Innate Divine Body was not long.

This information was not included in Yuan San's investigation. Only when Yang Chen revealed his Innate True Qi just now did Yuan San realize that Yang Chen had an Innate Divine Body.

“That Feng Jingang will not let it go after winning a round. He will definitely arrange one of you to fight against Yang Chen later on. Yang Chen’s victory over your junior brother Wang Hanxing largely relied on the suppression of his fire. Later on, you must avoid his sharpness and defeat Yang Chen from another angle,” Yuan San instructed. “His fire is indeed powerful, but there is no need for a head-on collision.”

Upon hearing this, the geniuses hurried to nod their heads, not taking Yang Chen’s victory over Wang Hanxing too seriously. They believed that just because one ship capsized in a gutter doesn’t mean that they all would.

The victories they had previously achieved made them firmly believe that the geniuses of North Mountain County were all trash, and their opinions about them were unlikely to change much.

And so, after Yang Chen’s victory, the results of the other competitions on the rings also came out one after another.

However, these other fights seemed dull compared to Yang Chen and Wang Hanxing’s showdown. If it had been any other day, no one would have cared much about the competition among the geniuses in the knockout round. All they cared about was who could suppress the arrogance and momentum of the Sun Star Region geniuses.

Since Yang Chen could do this, their attention naturally turned to him.

Exactly as Yuan San had predicted, once Steward Feng saw that Yang Chen had won a round, he immediately arranged for another Sun Star City genius to face

Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, fight against Huo Longbin!” “Huo Longbin, another genius from Sun Star City!”

“I wonder if Yang Chen can win this time!”

“Yang Chen just defeated Wang Hanxing. There’s still a high probability that he can win this time. I paid special attention to it – the four geniuses dispatched from Sun Star City all have similar strength.”

“Hmph, you don’t know this, but when Yang Chen defeated Wang Hanxing, it was because of his strength in playing with fire, not because he was better in all aspects. Simply put, Yang Chen’s victory was too lucky and had no technical content. Meeting another opponent, Yang Chen will surely lose with nothing left,” a white-haired old man who disliked Yang Chen sneered as he stroked his beard. No matter how excellent a person is, he cannot satisfy everyone.

Obviously, this white-haired old man was extremely dissatisfied with Yang Chen. Even at this crucial moment, he continued to mock him.

Since ancient times, there have been no shortage of people who raise others’ morale while crushing their own prestige. This white-haired old man was one of them.

If he had said this at other times, it might not have provoked so much resentment. But the fact that he chose to say it at this moment caused many people to be displeased. “You’re so great, why don’t you go up there?” your grandma, your mouth is so fierce, but we didn’t see you go suppress the talents from Sun Star City?”

“Hmph, I’m already so old and can’t participate in this Genius Selection Competition, otherwise, do you think I wouldn’t participate? The key is that for someone of my age to go up and bully these younger generations, it’s not a very gentlemanly thing to do.” The white-haired elder said righteously.

“Hehe, you’re so old and can’t bully those younger generations, but there are several old fellows from Sun Star City standing right there. Why don’t you go fight them for a couple rounds? You talk like you’re so righteous, but old fellows should fight with old fellows, right?” A girl from the Yanhua Pool, with her arms crossed, immediately shouted.

At the girl’s words, the white-haired elder wanted to speak, but he didn’t know what to say.

He had only managed to reach the first layer of Origin Martial Realm by luck, while those from Sun Star City had already reached the True Martial Realm, so how could he fight them?

There were various jeers at the white-haired elder on the side, but most of the people gathered focused on the ring.

“Go Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen! ”

On the viewing platform, the girls from Yanhua Pool, including Zhou Yunxi, as well as some of the martial artists supporting Yang Chen, began to shout.

At this moment, Yang Chen had arrived on the ring and looked at his opponent who had also stepped onto the ring, Huo Longbin.

Seeing this young man named Huo Longbin, Yang Chen merely clasped his hands together, and the two of them, belonging to different factions, naturally didn't have much to say to each other.

Although Yang Chen didn't want to waste words, Huo Longbin sneered and shouted, “Yang Chen, right? Don't think that just because you won against that trash Wang Hanxing by luck, you're somehow a heaven's favored. Haha, rest assured, I will let you know in a moment that your dream of making a name for yourself is nothing more than just a dream.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen sighed and said, “Do you know what?”

“What?” Huo Longbin narrowed his eyes.

“The momentum that Wang Hanxing had when he first stepped onto the stage was comparable to yours.” Yang Chen slowly said, “But after that, he didn't have such momentum anymore.”

“What are you trying to say?” Huo Longbin asked coldly.

Yang Chen shook his head, “Don't you understand? I'm telling you not to brag too early, or else you'll end up like Wang Hanxing later, and only embarrass yourself.”

“Hmph, I think you're asking for it!” Huo Longbin roared.

As his words fell, his True Qi began to spread, and layers of blast waves emerged in an instant. These waves transformed into countless wind blades, and these wind blades contained terrifying power like sharp blades.

Seeing the raging wind howling towards him, Yang Chen shook his head.

In an instant, he raised his hand, and layers of Demonic Fire appeared. Then, these Demonic Fires gathered together, forming waves that counterattacked the layers of violent wind.

I've been updating a bit less these days, and many readers might be curious why. I can't help it; I've been working out recently. I used to stay at my computer and write at home most of the time without going out much. My body was really deteriorating.

Now, I need to take out some time to work out, at least until my body gets better.