

Supreme MK 341

Chapter 341: Defeating the Opponent Again_I

If it wasn't for his lack of proficiency in Thunder Rush, and the fact that both

Huo Longbin and Wang Hanxing had reached the Spirit Martial Realm Seventh Layer, which was one level higher than him, Yang Chen wouldn't have even needed to rely on the Original Demonic Flame. He could have directly crushed them with Thunder Rush.

But after all, his practice time was too short to fully unleash the power of Thunder Rush.

However, since the Demonic Fire could control his enemy, there was no need for him to use Thunder Rush!

With just one move, Yang Chen could dominate the battlefield. He never liked fancy fighting.

Since Thunder Rush couldn't give him any advantage, he would directly use the Original Demonic Fire instead.

"It's the Demonic Fire!"

"Yang Chen's flame is alive again."

"It's ridiculous that Wang Hanxing and Yuan Shaoyang wanted to play with fire in front of Yang Chen, not knowing that he's the real master of fire. I wonder how Yuan Shaoyang would feel after seeing this scene. Back then, he was so arrogant with his Purple Sun Fire, but he couldn't even force out Yang Chen's trump card!"

As soon as the Demonic Fire appeared, it immediately stirred up a heated discussion among the onlookers.

Huo Longbin seemed arrogant in his speech, but in fact, he was extremely cautious. He had been reminded countless times to be careful of Yang Chen's Demonic Fire.

Now, seeing Yang Chen using the Demonic Fire again, his expression suddenly turned cold, and he muttered to himself, "What a powerful force, it's just as Elder Yuan San said. This Demonic Fire is infinitely powerful, even more so than the Purple Sun Fire. If I were to confront Yang Chen head-on, I wouldn't stand a chance of winning."

Yuan San had specifically warned him about this before the battle.

Thinking of Yuan San's warning, Huo Longbin sneered, "It's true that I can't win in a head-on confrontation, but Yang Chen, if you think this Demonic Fire can make you invincible, you're too naive."

There were many ways to defeat an enemy without confronting them head-on.

With that thought, Huo Longbin's body shook, and the sudden gust of wind that had escaped his body circled around him, growing smaller and smaller until it completely merged with his skin, forming a thin layer that tightly wrapped him up.

As he achieved this, Huo Longbin felt refreshed, and his speed suddenly increased dramatically.

With a swoosh, he rushed towards Yang Chen like the fierce wind he had just unleashed.

"What a fast speed!" "What kind of speed is this!"

Everyone was astonished.

However, Yang Chen remained unmoved in the face of Huo Longbin's almost instantaneous disappearance. This made Huo Longbin secretly sneer, was Yang Chen so shocked by his speed that he couldn't even react?

With this momentum, he could completely rely on this speed to crush Yang Chen in an instant. This was what he meant when he said he could crush Yang Chen without a head-to-head confrontation.

All he needed to do now was get close to Yang Chen...

As long as he could get close and restrain Yang Chen in an instant, that would be enough.

Then, he would win.

He was so close to Yang Chen now!

But just as this thought crossed his mind, at the exact distance between him and Yang Chen, a burst of Demonic Fire suddenly appeared, blocking Huo Longbin's attack!

This sudden turn of events made Huo Longbin's face instantly go pale.

"How is this possible?!" Huo Longbin took a deep breath.

He had sparred with his seniors and juniors a lot, many of whom were masters of fire manipulation. So, he knew very well where the weaknesses of fire masters lay. At least, these so-called fire masters could not master fire control like Yang Chen, as they mostly focused on the power of the flames.

Even if they could control the flames, they couldn't do it like Yang Chen.

Just now, for example, he had attacked Yang Chen at the weakest point of the Demonic Fire's coverage, and it was almost impossible for Yang Chen to react in time to defend himself.

But the Demonic Fire that had been in another direction had rushed to Yang Chen's side in just an instant.

This...

Huo Longbin thought it must be a coincidence, it had to be.

He decided to try again.

But it was only when he tried again that he realized what kind of opponent he was facing.

Yang Chen played the Demonic Fire to its peak, combining offense and defense seamlessly, leaving absolutely no openings to exploit.

How could playing with fire reach this level?

This was Yang Chen's true strength in using the Demonic Fire. If it was just Fire Origin Essence-born Demonic Fire, it wouldn't be enough to help him win battles.

It didn't matter how powerful the weapon in your hand was, if you couldn't use it well, it was useless and would still be exploited and defeated by others.

The key was his Taichi True Scripture in fire control. With this fire control skill, combined with the Demonic Fire, he had truly achieved a perfect balance between offense and defense.

If Huo Longbin treated him like an ordinary fire master, then he would be in for a big surprise.

Now, with the Demonic Fire in his hand, Yang Chen looked at the embarrassed Huo Longbin and casually gestured.

Immediately, layers of Demonic Fire surrounded Huo Longbin like a smart attacker.

Watching Huo Longbin now, he was in a miserable state, fleeing in panic. He had originally planned to approach Yang Chen and seriously injure him, but now, he didn't think that way anymore. Because there was no way he could get close to Yang Chen at all, it would be good if he wasn't injured by Yang Chen's Demonic Fire.

“Get the hell away from me!” Huo Longbin shouted angrily as he looked at

layers of Demonic Fire, gritting his teeth.

Even though he was furious, the ghost-like manipulation of Yang Chen’s flames was unexpectedly difficult to defend against. In just a moment, a blue Demonic Fire emerged from somewhere and directly engulfed Huo Longbin’s buttocks.

Huo Longbin was so pained that he bared his teeth and howled loudly.

Yang Chen raised the corners of his mouth, not surprised by the outcome.

Contrarily, Huo Longbin’s tears were about to fall from the pain. He yelled out,

“Stop burning me! Stop! I admit defeat! I admit defeat!”

Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t press on. Seeing Huo Longbin admitting defeat and retracting his flames, he immediately said, “Brother Huo, I think I told you earlier, it’s not wise to talk big too soon.”

Huo Longbin clenched his teeth, filled with rage in his heart. But thinking about the result of his loss and seeing his body covered in wounds and scars, he had no words to say and could only run away in disgrace.

Watching this scene, cheers on the viewing platform burst out like firecrackers.

“Impressive!”

“Yang Chen, well done!”

Chapter 342: Yang Chen Wins the Championship_I

“It’s really satisfying, that’s how we should kill the arrogance of those from Yang Star City and let them know there are always people better than them, and more mountains beyond the mountains. Otherwise, they really think they are the center of the world.”

“Humph, do they really think the people of North Mountain County are easy to bully?”

“Screw their ancestors!”

“They should be dealt with like this!”

In an instant, everyone in the viewing platform was on their feet.

Steward Feng initially looked down on Yang Chen and always held a grudge against him for not joining the Beishan Main City. But things were different now. He was becoming more and more impressed with Yang Chen, and couldn’t help but grin as Yang Chen gained victories.

No matter what, at least Yang Chen helped him solve some problems, making him look good now, right?

At this moment, he bluntly said, “Brother Yuan, do your geniuses have any other tactics? If not, hehe, it won’t be easy to defeat our top genius, Yang Chen, from North Mountain County.”

“Humph, Feng Jingang, don’t get too full of yourself just because you’ve picked up a genius. You guys from North Mountain County only have this Yang Chen to be proud of!” Yuan San naturally couldn’t swallow his pride.

Steward Feng’s mouth curled up: “Hey, we only have one to be proud of, indeed not many, but you have to defeat him first. If you can’t even defeat one, are your geniuses from Yang Star County worse than our Yang Chen who is just passable?”

“What’s the rush, just watch carefully.” Yuan San retorted unsatisfied.

At present, it had already progressed to the semi-finals, a knockout between four contestants.

Steward Feng originally planned to arrange the semi-finals between Yuan San's two geniuses and then let Yang Chen directly win the championship.

However, since Yuan San was still standing here, he didn't want to upset him again by making an arrangement that might aggravate the conflict. He had no choice but to make a new arrangement, letting Yuan San's geniuses clash with

Yang Chen.

Although he was not very clear about Yang Chen's actual strength, as it seemed that Yang Chen only had the Demonic Fire technique that made him versatile, it would be very difficult to win.

But he had no other options. He could only unconditionally trust Yang Chen now.

Yang Chen, I hope you can fight for it. Defeating one is not enough, defeating two is still not enough. To win, you must defeat all four in a row." Steward Feng sighed in his heart, as he waved his hand, releasing the knockout chart for the top four.

Seeing that Yang Chen's opponent was his own genius, Wen Xinghe, Yuan San's mouth curled up: "Steward Feng, just watch carefully. With just a Demonic Fire trick, hehe, if you're counting on it to be your lifesaver, then you're thinking too much."

Yuan San was confident. He believed that his own genius would have gained much more experience after watching the previous two matches.

But soon after, his expression turned unnatural.

Yang Chen was indeed versatile with just one technique.

About half an hour later, Wen Xinghe was easily defeated by Yang Chen.

And the reason for his defeat was simple – the Demonic Fire!

This made the people around excited.

In fact, it was still the same.

For Yang Chen, the most important thing was not the power of the Demonic Fire, but the Fire Control Technique. Taichi True Scripture's Fire Control was the key!

But no one else could see it.

Whether it was people on the viewing platform or Yuan San, they all thought that Yang Chen's strength was just the formidable power of the Demonic Fire, which was also the reason why Yuan San was so confident that Wen Xinghe would win.

With the experience of failing twice before, you should have learned something, right?

But who would have thought that facing the Fire Control Technique from the Taichi True Scripture, experience alone was not enough to solve it?

Yang Chen defeated Wen Xinghe, and the last genius under Yuan San, named Xu Zhong, also crushed the number one martial arts genius from the Huangshan Sect, advancing to the final round.

The final round was the most critical.

Because winning means becoming the champion.

Whether it was Yuan San or Yang Chen, they were determined to get this championship.

At this moment, Yuan San stood to the side and commanded his genius Xu Zhong: “Xu Zhong, remember, Yang Chen’s ability to control fire is extraordinary and very cunning. He seems to have a lot of experience in controlling fire. As soon as you make a move, you must be fast, accurate, and ruthless. Don’t confront him head-on, ignore those flames, and aim directly at

Yang Chen. Understand?”

Yuan San, if he couldn’t see Yang Chen’s skill in controlling fire by now, he would truly be an idiot.

Xu Zhong nodded vigorously, feeling the pressure gathering on him.

No way, one of his fellow brothers being defeated was a fluke, two being defeated was a coincidence. But if three of them in a row were defeated...

What is Yang Chen?

He pulled off a one-man show, one piercing three.

How could this not be shocking?

Finally, Yang Chen and Xu Zhong began the championship battle.

In this battle, Yang Chen didn’t waste any words. He used the Demonic Fire, tangled with Xu Zhong for about a cup of tea’s time, and eventually targeted a flaw, defeating Xu Zhong!

After this moment, the whole scene boiled and cheered.

Yang Chen won and became the champion.

At the beginning, this championship wasn't really something to cherish, but it became precious as those from Yang Star City kept making trouble. Everyone realized how hard it was for their North Mountain County to win the championship. The most important thing was how legendary Yang Chen's achievements were!

One piercing four!

Yang Chen single-handedly defeated four geniuses from Yang Star City.

Steward Feng couldn't close his grin, taunting: "Yuan San, it seems that your geniuses from Yang Star City only carry this much weight. Hehe, alright, since you lost, just get away as fast as possible. Now that Yang Chen has won, I need to announce the champion soon."

If it had been someone else winning the championship before, it would have been impossible for Steward Feng to be so happy.

But things were different now.

Steward Feng grinned and were about to announce the new champion.

But at this moment, Yuan San yelled, "Stop, Steward Feng, I still have something to say."

"Yuan San, what else do you want to say?" Steward Feng narrowed his eyes, wondering what Yuan San had in mind.

Yuan San showed a cold smile, staring at Yang Chen: "Yang Chen, don't be in a hurry. The championship is yours, I, Yuan San, am not interested. But I want to tell you that the four geniuses you defeated just now are only second-rate talents in our Yang Star City, hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, everyone from the North Mountain County viewing platform was stunned.

"Are you joking? Second-rate talents?"

“This guy really has a sense of humor.”

“Can second-rate talents be this strong?”

Yuan San saw the comments and laughed, but didn't take them to heart. Instead, he focused on Yang Chen: “Yang Chen, I don't know if you're interested in competing with the first-rate talents cultivated by our Yang Star City?”

Upon hearing this, Steward Feng couldn't sit still and said coldly, “Yuan San, what are you trying to do?”

Chapter 343: Why Should I Agree to You?_I

“Oh, Steward Feng, what's the hurry?” Yuan San said calmly: “Isn't it normal for these geniuses to compete against each other? I just want our first-rate talent to compete with Yang Chen. If we lose, we lose; if we win, we win. Of course, Yang Chen is the champion, and I won't take that away. Besides, you were just confidently saying that Yang Chen is a top genius. Why are you afraid now when I want to choose a slightly stronger opponent from our Sun Star City?”

He doesn't care about who the champion is now. Although he doesn't know what treasures the Beishan Main City will provide, he didn't think that the treasures offered by Beishan Main City could catch his Dharma Eye.

Now, he just wants to defeat Yang Chen.

For no other reason.

But because this Yang Chen obstructed his plan.

What did he come here for today?

It's to let the people of Beishan Main City know what terror and despair are like.

But now?

Yang Chen's appearance gave him a heavy slap in the face.

Originally, the plan was going well, and all the top talents of North Mountain County were caught by him in one fell swoop, completely wiped out.

But then Yang Chen popped up. And when he did, he performed the 'One piercing four', defeating all his second-rate talents. What was he supposed to do now? To save face, he can only find another way, and the only way is to have a first-rate talent compete with Yang Chen.

Now that Yuan San's words have fallen, the obviously stronger first-rate talents behind him were staring at Yang Chen with hostility. Their intention to provoke was evident.

Yuan San stared at Yang Chen and slowly said, "I wonder, Yang Chen, my friend, do you have the intention to have a match with our first-rate talents here?"

"I'm not interested." Yang Chen shrugged.

"Huh?" Yuan San was completely taken aback by Yang Chen's response.

His answer was too brief.

Most young people, when challenged, would hesitate and then accept it. As young people with passion, they're unafraid of anyone and couldn't accept being challenged. Having just achieved 'One piercing four', Yang Chen, more than anyone, should be full of confidence and would agree without hesitation.

But to his surprise, Yang Chen refused.

Not just Yuan San, but many of the forces on the Viewing Platform were also disappointed. Yang Chen refused them?

“Does Yang Chen not dare?”

“Who knows? Yang Chen is now the champion and doesn’t need to take risks, right?”

“I think Yang Chen probably doesn’t have the courage.”

“Ah, it’s just human nature. His second-rate talents are so powerful. Yang Chen doesn’t need to take risks fighting against first-rate talents.”

Yuan San squinted his eyes: “So, this is what the top genius of North Mountain is like, just a cowardly, insignificant clown!”

“Alright, senior, I respect you as my senior, but I also hope you will act according to the role. You say let me compete with the talents under your control. Alright, then let me ask you, why should I compete with them? What benefits can I get from this competition? Huh?” Yang Chen asked without holding back.

As he spoke, his eyes were set directly on Yuan San.

This left Yuan San speechless and unable to answer.

It’s not.

Yuan San hesitated for a moment: “Are there any benefits to talk about?”

“Hehe, do you think what’s the relationship between you and me? To put it bluntly, our relationship is very ordinary, we are strangers. I am now the champion of the Beishan County’s Genius Selection Competition. If you choose someone to defeat me, then it’s equivalent to defeating all the geniuses of Beishan County. This is a matter of prestige. You have many benefits, but what about me? If I defeat you instead, what can I get? I can’t get anything, right?” Yang Chen shrugged.

As these words fell, instantly, murmurs of agreement were heard.

“Yeah, why should Yang Chen fight with you?”

“What’s the benefit of fighting with you?”

“You have all the benefits if you win, but we don’t have any benefits if we win.” “You have so many benefits in fighting, but why should we take this loss?”

At first, everyone thought it was because Yang Chen didn’t have the courage. But now they think, why should we fight with you? Who do you think you are that we have to fight with you?

Yuan San wanted to argue back, but he found himself struggling as he had to admit that Yang Chen’s words were not wrong.

Thinking about his task, Yuan San could only grit his teeth and shout, “Yang

Chen, enough idle talk. If you agree, whether you win or lose, I will give you 300,000 Spirit Stones. What do you think?” Upon hearing this, Yang Chen laughed.

This was in line with his goal.

He knew that Yuan San wouldn’t give up easily, so he was already prepared. Either you don’t fight, or if you fight, you have to get a reward. Yuan San’s goal was mostly to establish his authority. Paying some price, for Yuan San, was still a negligible cost.

With 300,000 Spirit Stones, plus the ones he already has, Yang Chen will have nearly one million Spirit Stones, which can be considered quite wealthy.

Yang Chen smiled, even though compared to the wealth of his previous life, a million Spirit Stones were nothing. However, at the moment, a million Spirit Stones were still a significant sum.

Yang Chen said, “300,000 Spirit Stones, senior, you are really generous.

Alright, there’s no problem, I agree. However, you need to show me the

300,000 Spirit Stones first!”

“You!” Yuan San squinted his eyes, rather annoyed by Yang Chen’s stinginess. He then prepared the Spirit Stones and handed them over to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took the Spirit Stones and clapped his hands: “The senior is really straightforward. I wonder who you’re going to send to fight.”

“There’s no hurry. Just wait for me to choose, and we’ll see who has the upper hand here.” Yuan San said coldly.

Yang Chen was in no hurry, as there was plenty of time.

Mo Bǎishéng, on the other hand, was much more anxious. Yang Chen’s victory was a good thing initially. Yang Chen became a role model for many young talents, and their Yuanshan Sect also benefited from it. Their fame increased, and they even had a chance to surpass Beishan Main City.

At this point, Yang Chen should have taken a step back. But who would have thought that Yang Chen agreed to Yuan San’s request?

This, others might not know, but how could he not see?

Those first-rate talents from Sun Star City were far from being ordinary.

It’s not comparable to second-rate talents at all.

“Sect Leader.” Yang Chen came over and bowed.

Mb Bǎishéng sighed and couldn't help but say, "Yang Chen, you...you're already the champion of the Genius Selection Competition. There's no need for you to fight with the talents from Sun Star City over one victory or loss."

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "Sect Leader, I just couldn't hold back my anger and agreed to it."

Of course, he wouldn't agree just because he was momentarily annoyed. However, Mil Bǎishéng was still his senior, and if he showed too much confidence, it would only make Mb Bǎishéng worry more and lose face.

Most importantly, he, Yang Chen, had never been afraid of anyone.

No matter if they were second-rate or first-rate talents, as long as they want to fight, he, Yang Chen, will never back down!

Chapter 344: Star Technique_1

Hearing Yang Chen speak like this, Mil Bǎishéng's expression looked a little better as he took a deep breath, "Yang Chen, you have no idea. The first-rate talents nurtured by the Sun Star City are extraordinary, far superior to the second-rate talents they have cultivated. You must not underestimate them just because you have defeated those second-rate talents. Be very cautious when you face them. If you really cannot beat them, just admit defeat, losing face is nothing. Your safety is the most important thing."

"Sect Leader, don't worry." Yang Chen cupped his fist and bowed slightly, seeing Mb Bǎishéng worrying about him, his heart felt somewhat warmed.

Regardless that Mb Bǎishéng cared for him personally or just for his Innate Divine Body, Mil Bǎishéng's concern did not make anyone feel disgusted.

In fact, he was well aware of how strong the first-rate geniuses of Sun Star City were.

Part of his agreement to participate was because of the Spirit Stones, and the other part was his desire to know how strong he was now.

He didn't believe that his future would be limited to North Mountain County.

North Mountain County couldn't restrain him from growing, and the same went for Sun Star County.

So, he would defeat just as many geniuses as there were.

At this moment, Yuan San had finally finished discussing.

"Cao Huai, among the geniuses I have brought with me this time, your strength is the strongest. You are a disciple of the Third City Master and practice the most authentic Cultivation Methods of our Sun Star City. With your strength, you should be more than enough to defeat this kid. However, this kid does have some skills; you must be extremely cautious with his fire. You can't touch it. But your Cultivation Methods happen to restrain Yang Chen, it's impossible for you to lose." Yuan San gave careful instructions.

The fair-skinned young man beside him had a disdainful look in his eyes. Listening to Yuan San's words, he yawned, "Elder Yuan, you are overestimating this kid. As for losing, you don't even have to mention it. Rest assured, as soon as I make a move, I'll capture him!"

In an instant, the fair-skinned young man exuded an astonishing aura.

When this aura was released, the people on the viewing platform were shocked, their expressions frozen in astonishment.

"What..."

"This is the Martial Arts Cultivation of the Eighth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm."

“My God, the Eighth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm! How did Sun Star City train him? He looks no more than seventeen years old and has already reached the Eighth Level at such a young age!”

“How can we even fight now? There’s still room for discussion if the gap in Martial Arts Cultivation is one level, but this is a two-level gap. This... the Sixth level of Spirit Martial Realm versus the Eighth level...the chances of winning are really slim.”

“What slim chances? There’s no chance at all. The second-rate talents of Sun Star County barely held against Lu Yi, who was from the same level, and still, he was miserably defeated. How could Yang Chen win with a two-level difference?”

The crowd was in heated discussion.

The fair-skinned young man, Cao Huai, stood with his hands behind his back, looking calm and composed as he stepped onto the ring.

When he saw Yang Chen appear on the ring, the fair-skinned young man slowly said, “Yang Chen, it seems that I overestimated you. I thought you would see the gap between you and me. I didn’t expect you to still blindly stand here. Do you think you can win?”

“What do you mean?” Yang Chen laughed angrily: “So, in your opinion, admitting defeat is the right choice? That’s the only way I can make you not look down on me?”

“Don’t you know that admitting defeat is your best choice?” Cao Huai sneered.

Yang Chen clucked his tongue, “I never thought that way.”

“This is really stubborn and ignorant. I’m not the first to see you foolishly trying to challenge my Eighth Level of Spirit Martial Realm with your Sixth Level of Spirit Martial Realm strength. There are always some people who want to turn the impossible into possible, but they don’t realize that they are the most foolish.” Cao Huai shook his head, and the aura around him gradually became cold.

This cold aura was like the dazzling stars; Yang Chen instantly felt the temperature drop sharply.

Immediately after, layers of Cao Huai's True Qi turned into a river-like wave. These waves slapped around him, surrounding him.

Yang Chen saw this and his expression became serious.

Interesting.

Yuan San really knew how to pick opponents for him.

Cao Huai was good at using water in the Five Elements, which restrained fire techniques.

Theoretically speaking, his demonic fire would be firmly held by Cao Huai's move.

It's a pity.

This Demonic Fire, moreover, the Original Demonic Flame, how can it be easily cracked?

"This is the Star Secret Art."

"It's the Star Technique of Sun Star City!"

"It is said to absorb the essence of stars and cultivate. Cao Huai's True Qi river contains star secret scripts, and at a glance, it looks like a surging star river.

The coldness it emits can corrode flesh and bones!"

"This... this is going to be difficult. The Star Technique is the most mysterious and difficult technique to deal with!"

When Yang Chen saw this Starry River, he also showed a hint of interest.

This Star Technique was one of the most mysterious and profound Cultivation Methods in ancient and modern times.

It's clear that Cao Huai is using the lowest-level Star Secret Technique, incorporating the refined Star Secret Scripts and absorbed star essence into his True Qi. The resulting True Qi River was profound like a star river and possessed a terrifying star-corroding power.

This corrosive force would indeed give Cao Huai an advantage against others and would be foolproof.

However, Cao Huai didn't know that the ultimate boss of the Star Generation was standing right before him.

Why?

Because his Starfire was a rich flame born from the essence of stars. Compared to the essence of stars, Cao Huai's after-cultivated star river was nothing compared to his Starfire, it was just a drop in the ocean.

Unfortunately, he couldn't use this Starfire yet.

Thinking about this, he could only sigh lightly and, without saying anything more, took out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear and cautiously watched Cao

Huai.

As Cao Huai displayed the Star Secret Technique, he seemed confident and completely disregarded Yang Chen. He directly shot the Star River towards Yang Chen. Seeing this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate to offer the layers of Demon Fire as protection without any further discussion.

Trying to extinguish his demonic fire with the Star River would not be an easy task.

His demonic fire was the Original Demonic Flame which, with insufficient water levels, could not be extinguished.

As it turned out, the Star River really couldn't extinguish Yang Chen's Demon Fire.

Cao Huai narrowed his eyes, looking at the Demonic Fire that was at a stalemate with his Star River, his expression growing serious.

His Star River couldn't extinguish Yang Chen's Demonic Fire?

Moreover, Yang Chen's Demonic Fire seemed to have the upper hand compared to his Star River.

Feeling that, he frowned slightly, and his expression turned extremely displeased..

Chapter 345: Activate the Lightning Movement Technique!_!

It should be known that his Starry River was his trump card, as well as Sun Star City's trump card.

Even the essence of the river condensed from the Starry River was unable to extinguish Yang Chen's demonic fire. Just how powerful was Yang Chen's demonic fire?

The key point was that his martial arts cultivation was two levels higher than Yang Chen. If it wasn't for the advantage of his cultivation, wouldn't his secret art be even less advantageous?

Thinking of this, Cao Huai's anger and resentment naturally intensified, but soon he coldly sneered and shouted: "Humph, how powerful this demonic fire can be, I have many ways to deal with enemies using my Starry River. Don't think that this mere demonic fire can withstand my Star Secret Technique!" As this thought fell, his Starry River surged out in an instant.

In just a blink of an eye, the Starry River penetrated through Yang Chen's demonic fire without any difficulty and swept towards Yang Chen.

Which made Yang Chen slightly stunned.

He was originally lamenting that the two-level gap in martial arts cultivation between him and Cao Huai made it impossible for his demonic fire to devour Cao Huai's Starry River, but then the Starry River silently penetrated his demonic fire and spread over.

There's no way around it, water is naturally able to enter through any hole.

Cao Huai's Starry River water might not be able to extinguish Yang Chen's Demon Fire, but Yang Chen's Demon Fire also couldn't block the spread of the Starry River.

Now that the Starry River has penetrated through, the Star Secret Technique of the river's starry text emits an astonishing corrosive power, devouring towards

Yang Chen in an instant.

Yang Chen knew very well the corrosive power of Starfire and naturally knew the power of Starry River.

Although the corrosive power of this Starry River was a thousand times weaker than Starfire's, being wrapped in this Starry River would result in serious injuries at the very least.

Yang Chen wouldn't be careless, seeing the Starry River sweeping towards him, he quickly retreated.

"You want to dodge? Humph, is my Starry River so easy to dodge?" Cao Huai sneered, grabbing the air with his bare hand, and the Starry River rushed towards Yang Chen at an extremely fast speed.

"Huh?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, the speed of the Starry River was truly amazing.

It was indeed worthy of being Sun Star City's first-rate genius.

Yang Chen was full of praise. Seeing the chasing Starry River behind him, he finally decided not to hesitate anymore.

“First level of the Lightning Movement Technique, open!”

In an instant, the power of the Heavenly Thunder Origin gathered at Yang

Chen’s feet.

With crackling sounds, thunder and lightning gathered at Yang Chen’s feet, spreading to his legs. Yang Chen felt that the lower half of his body became much lighter, and this feeling was unprecedented.

He could be sure that his speed had reached an unprecedented limit.

This was the Lightning Movement Technique.

He had obtained it from He QiuShui and had been practicing it diligently until today, finally able to barely use the first level of this Lightning Movement Technique.

And now that he’s used it, Yang Chen was also surprised.

He thought that he had already overestimated the Lightning Movement Technique, but now that it was activated, he felt that he had still underestimated it.

And this was only the first level!

“It feels like I can run really fast, but it’s not enough to rely on feelings alone. I have to properly test it. Let’s run then. Although this Lightning Movement Technique has side effects, there’s no time to care about them now...” After Yang Chen spoke, he stomped his foot, vanishing in an instant from his original spot.

The next moment...

Whoosh.

The people on the viewing platform were all dumbfounded.

“This...” “Yang Chen’s speed is actually so fast. This!”

“What just happened? I only felt thunderbolt gathering under Yang Chen’s feet!”

“Can the speed of the Spirit Martial Realm be so fast? This is almost comparable to the speed of Half-step Yuan Martial Realm.”

In an instant, people couldn’t stop discussing.

He QiuShui of the Canghai Sect also watched everything.

Now, looking at the outstanding Yang Chen, her heart was gratified and emotional.

After thinking for a long time, she sighed softly, whispering in her heart: “Senior Brother, if you didn’t devote yourself to the Guardian Spirit Array back then and took care of yourself more, with your talent, maybe you wouldn’t have cultivated the Lightning Movement Technique as fast as this kid. It wouldn’t be difficult for you to cultivate it in half a year, and if you cultivated this technique, perhaps you wouldn’t have fallen victim to that treacherous man. The power and profoundness of this Lightning Movement Technique are not meant to be in a place like North Mountain County.”

Thinking of this, tears were about to fall from He QiuShui’s beautiful eyes, but she managed to hold them back in the end.

She knew very well that He Shangfeng was very alert, and she couldn’t let him detect any clues.

In fact, the one most shocked by the Lightning Movement Technique was Yang Chen himself.

With his Tai Chu Divine Body speed, plus the spiritual boots and the speed of this Lightning Movement Technique, he could directly jump and compare to the speed of Half-step Yuan Martial Realm. How could this not shock him? However, what comes with this is that the consumption of True Qi is too fast.

So fast that Yang Chen couldn't help but gulp down his saliva.

He was an innate True Qi owner, coupled with other factors, his True Qi was much more than that of others. But even so, in that short period, a large amount of his True Qi had been consumed.

"I have to be more cautious when using this Lightning Movement Technique. I can't use it recklessly. But now, I don't have time to think about it. With this Lightning Movement Technique, I can completely defeat Cao Huai!" Yang Chen twisted his neck.

The next moment, the corner of his mouth raised, and he immediately rushed towards Cao Huai.

Cao Huai's eyes were dumbstruck.

No, this!

How could this speed be so fast?

He hardly had any time to react, and with the small space of the ring, Yang Chen appeared in his field of vision from a distance.

This made Cao Huai so shocked that he didn't even think about using the Starry River to deal with Yang Chen; he hurriedly wanted to defend himself with the Starry River.

His choice was undoubtedly the right one. The impenetrable defense formed by the layers of Starry River made Yang Chen feel somewhat helpless.

Cao Huai sneered, “My Martial Arts Cultivation is higher than yours, so what can you use to break my Starry River? If you can’t break it, I stand on an invincible ground, and I’ll eventually find a way to defeat you!”

At first, Yang Chen didn’t have a solution, after all, it was a fact that Cao Huai’s Martial Arts Cultivation was higher. The difference in power brought by the two levels of Cultivation seemed small but was actually significant. The power of the Cultivation Methods displayed at the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm and the power of the Cultivation Methods displayed at the Tenth Level of Spirit Martial Realm were two different concepts.

He really had no solution for this Starry River.

However, after thinking about it carefully, Yang Chen smiled.

He held the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, with thunderbolt flickering on it.

Whoosh.

In an instant, Yang Chen thrust his spear toward the Starry River.

“Want to break my Cultivation Method? Delusional...” As Cao Huai was about to yell, the next moment, his eyes suddenly widened.

Because his defensive layers of the Starry River were torn apart like cotton by Yang Chen’s Thunderbolt Spear, leaving a shocking opening..

Chapter 346: The Champion’s Seat is Secured 1

Cao Huai’s Star River Secret Technique was shattered.

Clean and neat!

Others who saw this moment might not be too shocked, but as the steward elder of Sun Star City, Yuan San was deeply aware of how unbelievable this was. It was well known that the Star River Secret Technique was famous for its solidity, and with the reinforcement of years of refinement, its defensive power was naturally beyond words.

Furthermore, under the premise that there was a two-tier difference in Martial Arts Cultivation and the Five Elements Mutual Restraint, it should have been impossible for Yang Chen to break Cao Huai's Star River Secret Technique.

This was also the reason why he chose Cao Huai for this battle.

Because, even if Cao Huai could not win, he at least would not lose!

As long as Cao Huai stood here, he was in an invulnerable position, securing his way out.

However, Yuan San realized how wrong he had been!

Cao Huai's Star River Secret Technique was broken, and it was done so effortlessly! The one he thought was invulnerable and impossible to lose, was now defeated, utterly and completely.

"How can this be!" Yuan San and Cao Huai were both shocked.

Especially Cao Huai, who thought he was in an impossible position to fail, but at this moment, seeing his seemingly impenetrable Star River Secret Technique cracked, his body froze. For a moment, he even forgot what the word 'resist' meant.

He couldn't accept that he was defeated!

How could he possibly be defeated in North Mountain County, a place that had always been oppressed and humiliated by Sun Star Region? He was a genius, a top-notch talent!

Yang Chen didn't care about his thoughts. When Cao Huai's Star River was broken, he heard a rumble, and thunder and lightning wrapped around Cao Huai's body, shocking him into paralysis. After twitching for two or three seconds, his body stiffened, and he fell unconscious.

Cao Huai was defeated.

Thoroughly defeated.

In an instant, the people on the Viewing Platform boiled up with excitement.

"Hahaha, people of Sun Star City, hurry up and roll back! Don't come to our North Mountain County to provoke us, you don't even know what you look like, what kind of people you are!"

"Do you really think that we, the people of North Mountain County, are easy to

"What nonsense, just hurry up and roll back."

"With this level of skill, you still dare to show off? It's hilarious."

Mb Bǎishéng was the most shocked, as he had been watching the battle closely. He could see that Cao Huai, as a first-rate talent of Sun Star City, had truly brought out all his strength during this exchange.

Cao Huai did not show any signs of slackness or underperformance in his strength.

It was precisely upon discovering this that Mb Bǎishéng thought Yang Chen was doomed.

He just couldn't help it. Perhaps this generation knew little about it, but in his generation, this was clear.

Aside from a peerless female genius named Zhang Xuelian, who terrified the

Sun Star Region two hundred years ago, for the most part, North Mountain County was the one being bullied. There was no choice: the place was on the edge of the human domain, with sparse spiritual energy, and it naturally could not give birth to any special talents.

For example, Yang Chen's Innate Divine Body.

North Mountain's Main City testing instrument simply couldn't detect it.

Why?

Because this region almost never produces such top-class talents, so the North Mountain Main City had given up on the idea that such exceptional talents could appear in their county.

This was also why Yang Chen's Innate Divine Body Talent attracted the competition of various Major Sects.

Moreover, insufficient spiritual energy during Cultivation made it so that the talents and powerful ones of North Mountain County always fell short compared to those of other domains.

Many people had gotten used to it, and so had Mtl Bǎishéng.

He believed that Yang Chen would be taught a lesson, and had already thought about how to appease him, but now? Yang Chen managed to break Cao Huai's Star River Secret Technique cleanly and neatly. It was simply unbelievable.

In fact, theoretically speaking, Yang Chen should not have been able to break Cao Huai's Star River Secret Technique.

Under the condition of a two-tier difference in Cultivation, Cao Huai's method had a considerable degree of restraint on Yang Chen. After all, Cao Huai's Star River Secret Technique was not some garbage method, and Yang Chen's cultivation time was short; it was difficult to use the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique to suppress the Star River Secret Technique.

But Yang Chen still had a way.

What way?

That way, of course, was the Starfire.

The stellar power of the Star River was nothing compared to the stellar power of the Starfire. The difference between the two was like that between heaven and earth.

The corroding power of the Star River was strong, and ordinary people dared not approach it, but Yang Chen's Starfire, a rare and precious Strange Fire, also dealt with corrosion.

Facing corrosion with corrosion, Yang Chen's Starfire was such a rare and strange fire, how could it possibly be afraid of the Star River Secret Technique?

From the beginning, Yang Chen knew that the Star River was the perfect nourishment for the Starfire, but he didn't know how to devour the Star River. If he had to display the Starfire, exposing the fact that he possessed a Strange Fire, it would be more trouble than it was worth.

It was only later that he discovered that the seed of the Starfire in his body was already integrated with him, and he had already possessed some of the power of the Starfire. Although not as powerful as when it was displayed, the Starfire was more than enough to devour the Star River.

In the eyes of others, Yang Chen broke Cao Huai's defense with an overwhelming strength.

But only Yang Chen knew that it was by using the Starfire within his body.

This left Yuan San standing in the high altitude, racking his brains but unable to figure out what happened. He could only gradually descend, his face unable to hide the deep anger, and said coldly, "Feng Jingang, your North Mountain

County has picked up a good talent indeed. As for what happened today, I, Yuan

San, admit defeat!”

Unbothered, Feng Jingang laughed and said, “Brother Yuan, it seems that your talented disciples are still not fully trained, hahahaha.”

Yuan San said coldly, “That’s none of your concern. I was defeated by Yang Chen, not you, Feng Jingang. What are you celebrating?”

Steward Feng’s expression became somewhat unsightly, but he could not refute. That’s right, it was Yang Chen who defeated Yuan San’s talented disciple, not him.

At this moment, Yuan San stared at Yang Chen intently as if he wanted to etch this man’s face in his memory, the one who had ruined his scheme. After a while, he snorted coldly, grabbed Cao Huai’s unconscious body, and flew into the sky, gradually leaving the scene.

When the crowd on the Viewing Platform saw them leaving, they all heaved a sigh of relief.

So did Mb Bǎishéng.

At least, Yang Chen’s championship position was still stable.

No matter what kind of demons or snakes appeared, they couldn’t shake Yang Chen’s position!

Chapter 347 The Second Treasure Key_1

Now that he had the key in his hand, Yang Chen knew that he had let Steward Feng down. He looked at Yuan San who was leaving, and the stone hanging in his heart finally fell.

When he looked back at Yang Chen, the disappointment in his eyes was evident because Yang Chen was not the number one genius from their Beishan Main City. However, there was nothing he could do now, so he just waved his

sleeves.

“Yang Chen, according to the rules, you have won first place in this Knockout Competition. Now, it’s time to award the prizes.” Steward Feng coughed twice and said, “Yang Chen, as the first place winner of this Knockout Competition, the second and third place winners have been taken away by Yuan San. So, you are the only one who is qualified to enter our Beishan Main City Arms Pavilion and choose a Spirit Weapon. Similarly, you are also the only one qualified to enter the Trial Tower!”

Everyone already knew this, and there was nothing new about it. The only thing that was laughable was that Yang Chen was the only one who was eligible to enter the Arms Pavilion and choose a Spirit Weapon. Unfortunately, the second and third places were all taken by Yuan San’s subordinates from the Sun Star Region.

Apart from this, what else were the people on the viewing platform curious about?

They were curious about the hidden reward that Beishan Main City had prepared for this Genius Selection Competition.

What was the hidden reward?

If you won first place, there would be a reward prepared jointly by the Three Sects. Who wouldn’t be tempted?

It seemed that Steward Feng had guessed what the people on the viewing platform were thinking. He calmly rolled up his sleeves and said, “In addition to this, there is the treasure prepared by our Beishan Main City, along with the

Canghai Sect and the Yuanshan Sect. This treasure is a key!”

Having said so, Steward Feng grinned and directly took out a key.

The key glowed with a golden light, the smooth surface radiating several feet away. At a glance, it was evident that this key was not an ordinary object.

It was precisely at this moment, when he saw the key, that Yang Chen's expression became serious.

Because this key was the same as the Thousand Year Treasure Key that Zhang Xueling had given him, wasn't it?

This was actually another Thousand Year Treasure Key.

He was very clear about it.

Rainbow once relied on the memories passed down from several generations of the Fishman Tribe to know that there were a total of three keys for the Thousand Year Treasure.

Zhang Xueling, the rich woman, had generously given him one key, and there was another one here.

Of course, knowing this in his heart, he would not admit it. After all, how could a normal person recognize the origin of the key at a glance?

Steward Feng said with a smile, "Young friend Yang Chen, you may not know the origin of this item, so let me, as an elder, explain it to you."

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. Was there any need for Steward Feng to explain?

Once this was explained, everyone would know that the key was related to the Thousand Year Treasure, and they would probably look at him with hostile eyes. It wouldn't be easy for him to get out of this situation then.

But he couldn't stop him.

Steward Feng opened his mouth and said, "Some of you may not know that five years ago, a golden light appeared in the northern sky. I believe everyone has some idea about it. At that time, the object that appeared in the golden light was this key."

“Five years ago, there was indeed such an event, but the area where the golden light was born was sealed by the Three Hegemons, and the Six Sects couldn’t enter.”

“What’s the purpose of this key?”

“Yeah, what exactly is it for?”

Steward Feng smiled and said, “Everyone, don’t be anxious. I’ll explain everything one by one. The function of this key is straightforward, and I believe you’ll understand as soon as you hear these four words.”

“Which four words?”

“Yes, Steward Feng, you’re keeping us in suspense.”

Steward Feng stroked his chin, and then said, “Emperor’s Treasure!”

Hearing this, Mil B?ishéng sighed and secretly cursed Steward Feng as cunning and sly.

“What, could it be that this key is one of the three keys in the Emperor’s

Treasure?”

“This, this!”

“You’ve guessed correctly, this is indeed one of the three Inner Area keys for the Thousand Year Treasure. This key was discovered and sealed off by our Beishan Main City, Canghai Sect, and Yuanshan Sect when it first appeared in the world.” Steward Feng said.

Hearing this, many people secretly cursed the Three Hegemon factions for their cunning; they had sealed off such news directly?

Steward Feng paid no attention to what others were thinking, and lazily said, “We, the three factions, discussed and argued with each other, and in the end, there was no result. Then, seeing that continuing to argue would be fruitless, we came up with a compromise. The method was to implement this Genius Selection Competition. This key should not belong only to Beishan Main City, and not just to the Three Hegemons, but should be something that anyone can have a chance to obtain.”

“Therefore, the three factions agreed to use this key as the reward for the first place in the Genius Selection Competition! Whoever gets first place will get this reward!”

Steward Feng spoke righteously, but the people on the viewing platform were not fools.

What nonsense about it being something that anyone should have a chance to obtain.

Every Genius Selection Competition was won by one of the Three Hegemons. Even if there were some dark horses, they might be like Yang Chen and be swayed by one of the Three Hegemons midway through. So, it was almost impossible for the Six Sects and loose cultivators to take the first place. Even if they did and got the key, would the Three Hegemons let it go easily?

The meaning can be easily understood.

In the end, the Three Hegemons didn't come to a conclusion after fighting non-stop. Realizing that it would be fruitless, they set new rules. Whichever faction's genius could win the first place in the Genius Selection Competition would get the key, and then they could claim a good reputation for jointly preparing the rewards by the three factions.

This was also the reason why Mb B?ishéng and Yang Chen cursed Steward Feng in their hearts.

Why?

Because if Steward Feng hadn't explained, no one would have known that this was the Inner Area key for the Thousand Year Treasure. But now, as Feng had explained, everyone knew.

Steward Feng was indeed aiming for this.

At the moment, since he couldn't get the key, he naturally wanted to turn this treasure into a hot potato, so he could deliver it to Yang Chen and the Yuanshan Sect, causing them some trouble.

Not only the forces from Beishan Main City, but also those from other regions would likely target the Yuanshan Sect. Ants could kill an elephant, and although the Yuanshan Sect was powerful, dealing with numerous minor sects and forces would still be a headache.

By then, they could intervene, and it would be uncertain who the key would ultimately belong to.

Steward Feng let out a chuckle and said righteously, "Yang Chen, this key is extremely precious. You must keep it safe and don't let it be stolen by someone with malicious intentions."

This last sentence was laden with implications.

Yang Chen wanted to curse his mother, but there was nothing he could do. Even if he was unwilling, there was no reason for him not to accept the key. He reached out to catch the key and slowly put it into his Storage Bag..

Chapter 348 Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure! 1

In an instant, a pair of blazing eyes fell on Yang Chen, their intentions of acting inappropriately now more apparent than ever. This key involved the Thousand Year Treasure, the value of which was self-evident. Everyone was well aware of what the Thousand Year Treasure was. And this key was very likely a divine object that could lead to the Great Emperor's inheritance.

The Great Emperor's inheritance...

When it came to the two words "Great Emperor," everyone's heart was moved.

Even if Yang Chen did not look, he knew that there were fiery eyes fixed on him, and he was now holding a hot potato. If he couldn't weigh the situation well, he might end up inviting disaster on himself at any time.

Not to mention those insignificant little fish, even the two giants of Canghai Sect and Beishan Main City presumably would not simply let the key stay with him this kindly. However, his current status was extraordinary as the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, so anyone who wanted to deal with him would need to weigh the situation carefully.

Thinking to himself, Yang Chen still showed enough spirit, even if he knew that Steward Feng deliberately made the situation dirty and troublesome, he still bowed his hand: "Thank you, Elder Feng."

Steward Feng squinted his eyes, watching Yang Chen calm and composed, and thought to himself that this kid was really a greenhorn who hadn't realized that he had taken over a hot potato that could cost his life at any time.

Thinking about it, Steward Feng coughed twice and said with hands behind his back: "Young friend Yang Chen, since you've accepted the key, the next step is to go to the Arms Pavilion to choose a Spirit Weapon. I wonder when you plan to go?"

"We can go now." Yang Chen exchanged glances with Mil B?ishéng, and since Mb B?ishéng had no objections, he naturally agreed directly.

He was also very curious about what kind of Spirit Weapons were stored in the Arms Pavilion of Beishan Main City.

Steward Feng did not dawdle. Since the rules for the championship were set, he had to take Yang Chen to the Arms Pavilion.

In just an instant, Steward Feng led Yang Chen to the door of a magnificent and grand palace. "Steward Feng."

"Steward Feng!"

Various members of Beishan Main City greeted him respectfully. Leaving other things aside, as a powerful True Martial Realm martial artist, Steward Feng's status in Beishan Main City was quite remarkable.

Steward Feng quite enjoyed this respect, and now he led the way with a smile, saying: "Young friend Yang Chen, here is the Arms Pavilion."

Yang Chen glanced at the magnificent palace, and above it were two large characters "Arms Pavilion."

Although he hadn't entered yet, he could already sense the meticulous prohibition forces within, knowing that this Arms Pavilion was no ordinary place and not just anyone could explore it.

Meanwhile, Feng Steward acted as a guide, laughing aloud, "Young friend Yang Chen, you have the chance to choose three Spirit Weapons. Don't be stingy and don't worry. In our Beishan Main City's Arms Pavilion, everything is a Spirit

Weapon, and there are no inferior items."

Upon entering the Arms Pavilion, Yang Chen's eyes swept across the area, and he was truly amazed by the sight before him.

The place was filled with Spirit Weapons, layer upon layer like waves, showing the astonishing wealth of Beishan Main City.

The aura emitted by the Spirit Weapons varied in strength, making the selection process quite delicate, as discerning the rarity and strength of the Spirit Weapons was by no means an easy task.

Yang Chen asked out of curiosity, "Steward Feng, are there any treasures more valuable than Spirit Weapons in Beishan Main City's Arms Pavilion?"

"Hehe, who knows." Steward Feng twisted his neck, not intending to give any reliable information.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, knowing that hoping for Feng Steward's help was not an option.

As a guide, if Yang Chen were from Beishan Main City, Steward Feng would not mind guiding him on which Spirit Weapon to choose, but since he was not from Beishan Main City, asking Steward Feng further would result in him not giving any advice.

However, with his abilities, discerning the strengths and weaknesses of Spirit Weapons naturally did not require Feng Steward's guidance.

What he was actually more curious about was whether there were any "Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasures" more valuable than Spirit Weapons stored in the Arms Pavilion! Yes, Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure.

Why is this spiritual tool called the spiritual tool?

That's because the spiritual tool has a spirit.

There are two types of spiritual tools—Innate Spirit Weapon and Acquired Spirit Weapon.

Innate Spirit Weapons are born from the heavens, Acquired Spirit Weapons are created by man. Both possess spirits of varying strengths, but the difference is not significant. Therefore, human martial artists don't pay much attention to the distinction between Innate and Acquired Spirit Weapons, simply calling them spiritual tools.

Besides Innate and Acquired Spirit Weapons, there is yet another type of spiritual tool named "Mysterious Heavenly".

Mysterious Heavenly relies entirely on the word "Mysterious".

Such a spiritual tool possesses immense spiritual energy, and contains countless prohibition forces. It's profound and far superior to ordinary spiritual tools, hence it's called the Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Weapon, or Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure.

These treasures, in the truest sense, are extremely rare. Even in the True

Martial Realm, it's difficult to possess one. Beishan Main City, no matter how generous, would not place a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure in the Arms Pavilion.

With this thought, Yang Chen smiled wryly, admitting to himself that he was overthinking and quickly turned his attention to something else, making a light sound of surprise.

"This short dagger..." Yang Chen squinted his eyes.

"Young friend Yang Chen, have you set your sights on this short dagger?" Steward Feng chuckled.

Yang Chen didn't reply, gazing at the purple dagger, his mind buzzing with thoughts. To be honest, the dagger was just an ordinary one—it was the lowest grade of spiritual tools. However, what caught his attention more was that the dagger had some relation to his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

As he looked at the purple dagger, the spirit of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear within his Storage Bag began shaking, seeming as if a starving husband had met his wife. He had never experienced anything like this before.

"Strange." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Indeed, it was strange.

To prevent Steward Feng from noticing anything, Yang Chen casually played with the dagger, saying, "I'll take this short dagger."

"Ha ha, young friend Yang Chen has a discerning eye. This short dagger is a treasure that cannot be found easily." Steward Feng spoke highly of the dagger, while inwardly laughing to himself. He thought Yang Chen was simply too foolish, having only three chances and settling for the worst lower-grade spiritual tool.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, calmly asking, "Elder Feng, with this short dagger chosen, am I left with only two opportunities?"

"That's correct," Steward Feng replied.

"What if I gift these remaining two chances to you, Steward Feng? What do you think?" Yang Chen suddenly changed the subject.

Steward Feng's expression changed, "Yang Chen, what are you trying to do?"

"Nothing, I just want to show my respect to Elder Feng." Yang Chen's tone was as amiable as ever, making it even more difficult for anyone to guess his intentions.

Chapter 349: Taking Care of Liaocheng_I

In Beishan Main City, Steward Feng appeared to be a high-ranking official, but in reality, there were only one or two people in Beishan Main City who could truly make decisions. And Steward Feng was definitely not one of them.

Yang Chen noticed this because Steward Feng had been glancing in a particular direction since he entered the Arms Pavilion. Although he didn't know what treasure Steward Feng was looking at or had his eye on, he knew that there must be something inside the pavilion that had caught Steward Feng's interest.

Moreover, it didn't seem easy for Steward Feng to obtain the treasure, or else why would he just sit there and do nothing?

Yang Chen didn't care about what the treasure was or why it was so sought after. What mattered to him was Steward Feng's attitude.

As expected, upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Steward Feng's tone turned cold: "Yang Chen, are you sure you want to give me the remaining two chances? Do you know what this means? You are giving up the opportunity to choose two Spirit Weapons."

If he could, Yang Chen would not want to give this opportunity to Steward Feng.

After all, he and Steward Feng were not close, and just now, Steward Feng had greatly taken advantage of him with the Thousand-year Treasure Key incident.

Yang Chen was already keeping his cool by not turning against Steward Feng. However, he had no choice since Steward Feng had a higher Martial Arts Cultivation level, and it wasn't necessary to provoke him further.

"Of course, Elder Feng. When it comes to treasures, if you bite off more than you can chew, you won't be able to savor them. Besides, with my limited vision, I can't tell which of these Spirit Weapons is a true gem. Instead of that, why not give the opportunity to Elder Feng?" Yang Chen chuckled.

Indeed, there is a hierarchy among Spirit Weapons.

However, Steward Feng didn't believe Yang Chen's words. He squinted: "Yang

Chen, there's no need to be roundabout, just speak your mind. Haha, you are right. There is a treasure in the Arms Pavilion that I desire. But you wouldn't just give up your selection rights for nothing, would you?"

"Of course not, Elder Feng's wisdom is unparalleled." Yang Chen smoothly flattered Elder Feng. He was joking, there's no way he would give up his rights to choose two Spirit Weapons for free.

Steward Feng's voice grew colder: "Tell me what you want quickly."

Yang Chen didn't beat around the bush and quickly said: "It's simple, I'm from Liaocheng and I represent Liaocheng. Since I represent the city and performed well in the battle, shouldn't Beishan Main City show some favor to Liaocheng?" "Of course." Steward Feng said.

“However... Since I did not join Beishan Main City, this favor will only be in name.”

Steward Feng raised his eyebrows, finding it even more difficult to read the young man in front of him.

How could Yang Chen, who appears to be young, have such a sharp mind and see things so clearly?

Thinking of this, Steward Feng rubbed his forehead: “You have a clear vision. If you were to join Beishan Main City and represent Liaocheng, we would naturally be more than willing to take care of Liaocheng. However, considering that you have not joined Beishan Main City, why should we take care of Liaocheng?”

“Well, now I am asking Elder Feng to take care of Liaocheng, am I not?” Yang Chen chuckled.

Steward Feng suddenly realized: “So you are using your two chances to choose

Spirit Weapons just to have me take care of Liaocheng?”

Is this Yang Chen truly simple-minded or just pretending to be?

It makes a big difference.

The value of Spirit Weapons varies greatly.

Sometimes, one precious Spirit Weapon can be worth dozens or even hundreds of ordinary ones.

For example, the two Spirit Weapons Yang Chen held, boots and a

Heart-Protecting Mirror, could easily be obtained from Yuanshan Sect.

However, these were very common Spirit Weapons, known as Lower-Level Spiritual Instruments.

But above Lower-Level Spiritual Instruments are Middle -Level Spiritual Instruments, Upper-Level Spiritual Instruments, and Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments!

If it were a Supreme-Level Spiritual Instrument, then it would be a different story.

And in this Arms Pavilion, there were indeed some very precious Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments.

If Yang Chen went to choose, he might be able to pick a very valuable treasure. If he were to choose a Supreme-Level Spiritual Instrument, Yang Chen would be set!

But Yang Chen gave up his chances!

Hearing Steward Feng's words, Yang Chen calmly said, "To be precise, it is to take care of Liaocheng City Lord Mansion!"

He had received much care from Liaocheng City Lord Mansion, especially from his brother, Jin Cheng. It would be very difficult for them to meet again in the future once he joined Yuanshan Sect. But he could not forget the affection from the past, so to some extent, he was definitely going to help Liaocheng City Lord Mansion with their plans.

Giving up the two chances seemed like a big loss, but how could he satisfy Steward Feng without doing so?

Steward Feng squinted his eyes: "Alright, I promise you. For your two chances, I will definitely take extra care of the Liaocheng City Lord Mansion in the future."

Although Yang Chen didn't think highly of Steward Feng's character, given his

True Martial Realm cultivation level, taking care of Liaocheng City Lord

Mansion would be a simple task after being placated. He would definitely help.

With that thought in mind, Yang Chen bowed his hand: "Elder Feng, you can choose your treasure now."

"No, no, no, you choose, then give it to me after," Feng Jingang said with a cunning smile.

Yang Chen laughed.

Steward Feng was indeed very cunning.

It seemed that there were clear rules in Beishan Main City that the Spirit Weapons in the Arms Pavilion were not to be used. There must be a prohibition inside that monitored Steward Feng's actions here.

But in light of that, Steward Feng was clearly looking for a loophole, allowing Yang Chen to choose and then give the Spirit Weapon to him so that he could do so without using the Spirit Weapons from the Arms Pavilion.

Yang Chen knew the tricks Steward Feng had up his sleeve but said nothing, and simply asked, "Which treasure does Elder Feng want to choose?"

"Go forward ten steps, count twelve from the left, and choose that shovel." Steward Feng said, appearing serious but Yang Chen had already detected an undercurrent of excitement in his tone.

Following Steward Feng's instructions, Yang Chen took ten steps forward and quickly found the treasure.

Looking at the shovel, Yang Chen marveled at Steward Feng's choice. The treasure he had chosen was truly unique, looking like a Supreme-Level

Spiritual Instrument, which he must have had his eyes on for quite some time.

Of course, Yang Chen didn't mind at this point. He picked up the treasure and handed it directly to Steward Feng.

Steward Feng couldn't contain his grin and immediately urged Yang Chen to choose the second treasure.

When they finally left the Arms Pavilion, Steward Feng's face was beaming:

"Yang Chen, my friend, rest assured, I will take good care of Liaocheng City Lord Mansion."

"Thank you, Elder Feng." Yang Chen said..

Chapter 350: Causing Trouble for Several Female Disciples_I

Seeing Yang Chen so pleased, Administrator Feng found him more and more likable. It was effortless to deal with smart people like him.

In his happiness, Administrator Feng almost forgot the main point. Suddenly remembering, he patted his head and said, "Yang Chen, my young friend, I almost forgot. Remember, in thirty days, come to our Beishan Main City. I will personally receive you and take you to the Trial Tower."

"Understood," Yang Chen replied.

Administrator Feng seemed quite satisfied. After just a few words, he left with a chuckle.

Yang Chen quickly found the Yuanshan Sect team and returned with them to the Yuanshan Sect.

On the way back to the Yuanshan Sect, the team was vast and consisted of over a thousand people from both the Outer and Inner Sect. In fact, the Yuanshan Sect's team was larger than that of the Ziyang Sect and other sects, but people only paid attention to a few outstanding geniuses, completely ignoring the rest.

As the young sect leader, Yang Chen naturally couldn't avoid being surrounded by some enthusiastic younger disciples.

There were always people trying to curry favor everywhere. Along the way, many Outer and Inner Sect disciples greeted Yang Chen warmly.

Especially those pretty female disciples of the Yuanshan Sect, who were flirting with him and trying to allure him into their arms, even being willing to strip their clothes for him.

But this wasn't surprising at all.

Whether it was inner or outer sect female disciples, their prospects were limited. No matter how powerful they became in the future, they would only become elders of the Yuanshan Sect.

Being an elder in the Yuanshan Sect might seem glamorous, but in reality, the Yuanshan Sect wouldn't treat a Yuan Martial Realm disciple without much potential.

However, Yang Chen was different. As the young sect leader, he was an essential focus of the Yuanshan Sect. Even if he struggled in the future, he would still be much more powerful than an ordinary elder. If they could climb up the ladder and even marry Yang Chen, their lives would undoubtedly be enjoyable.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen had exceptional self-control and wasn't easily lured by these girls. He didn't pay attention to their chatter and flattery at all.

Ever since Yang Chen had met Zhang Xue Lian, he felt that other women couldn't compare to her.

Eventually, Yang Chen outright rejected those trying to please him and didn't plan on meeting them again.

It's always been like this; people love to add icing on the cake.

If he didn't have his current status, who would even bother greeting him?

On the second day of their return journey, Yang Chen sought out Mil Bǎishéng.

Nowadays, when Yang Chen entered the carriage pulled by three 'Elephant-Horse Demonic Beasts,' he respectfully said, "Greetings, Sect

Leader!"

"Yang Chen, how have you been getting along with the elders and disciples of the Yuanshan Sect recently?" Mil Bǎishéng asked with a smile.

Yang Chen replied, "The senior brothers have been very kind and caring, so my interaction has been pleasant."

How could they not be kind?

If he was slightly less reserved, they would have been even kinder and more caring.

Mb Bǎishéng, a seasoned and wise man, must have known about Yang Chen's popularity among the team. He kindly said, "The Yuanshan Sect has plenty of beautiful girls, each with some talent. With your current status, you can choose any of them. I believe they wouldn't reject you."

He didn't mind Yang Chen taking advantage of the female disciples of the Yuanshan Sect because those female disciples would love it.

Yang Chen could tell.

Mb Bǎishéng must be pleased.

By tying Yang Chen to the female disciples of the Yuanshan Sect, Mb Bǎishéng would ensure Yang Chen remained as the young sect leader, unable to escape.

However, since he joined the Yuanshan Sect, Yang Chen had no other thoughts. He said, "Sect Leader, I came here to discuss the issue of the Treasure Key." "Oh, what's the matter?" Mtl Bǎishéng kindly inquired.

"Well, this Treasure Key should naturally be given to you," Yang Chen said.

Mb Bǎishéng waved his hand and laughed, "For me? I don't want it. It's something you obtained. Why should I take it?"

Yang Chen was taken aback by this response.

Yang Chen hadn't expected Mtl Bǎishéng to refuse to take the key. After all, the three hegemonic forces had fought each other bloody for it, so it seemed only natural that Mil Bǎishéng would want it.

Seeing Yang Chen's confusion, Mtl Bǎishéng calmly explained with a warm

smile, "Yang Chen, you are usually smart. Why can't you understand this? You must have heard about the Thousand Year Treasure, right? What use do I have for the Treasure Key? I am past the age limit, and I cannot enter the secret realm of the Thousand Year Treasure at my True Martial Realm cultivation. What use would the key have in my hands? It should go to our sect's talented disciples."

"Who is the most talented person in our sect? At the moment, there are talented people aged between twenty and thirty in the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm at the Yuanshan Sect. You are not yet the strongest. However, I think you are the most suitable."

Yang Chen wasn't surprised by ML'] Bǎishéng's words.

Indeed, the Yuanshan Sect had more than one batch of geniuses.

There were several age groups to choose from, including Yang Chen's teenage peers, those in their twenties, and those in their thirties.

This is why Mtl Bǎishéng was courageous and bold in selecting him as the young sect leader, even though Yang Chen wasn't the most obvious candidate within the sect. In reality, most people would not dare choose him without seeing his Innate Divine Body.

Yang Chen, baffled, asked, "Sect Leader, why do you think I am the right fit?"

"Because you are not stupid," Mb Bǎishéng kindly replied. "Doesn't being clever seem like a thin condition? In practice, few people can manage to be smart. There are just too few. Most importantly, you obtained this key by winning the championship, so no one will object to you having it. If I were to give it to someone else, that might not be the case. I don't want to see them fighting again."

Having the key was a big deal, as it meant having the opportunity to enter the inner area of the treasure. Yang Chen knew this very well.

On further inspection, Mb Bǎishéng genuinely had a long-term vision, while Yang Chen seemed to have been a bit short-sighted.

Mb Bǎishéng continued with a hearty laugh: "So Yang Chen, keep the key. We will soon be at the Yuanshan Sect's mountain gate. When you enter the gate, you must not be polite. Besides the Supreme Elders, you are now the young sect leader of this sect. You can do whatever you want and command whoever you please. If you feel aggrieved, this Young Sect Leader's Token is your best protection! If that doesn't work, just ask me for help.."