

## Supreme MK 351

### Chapter 351: I Am More Beautiful Than Her 1

Yang Chen held the token, pondering Mu Bai Sheng's words, feeling both amused and helpless.

Besides those eccentric senior elders with high status, provoking trouble at will...

No, Mu Bai Sheng really trusted him. To speak so boldly, what if he were a troublemaker? Then with this token, wouldn't it cause a big mess? But he knew that Mu Bai Sheng must have deeper meaning behind his words.

Not long after, Yang Chen left.

Mu Bai Sheng watched the direction where Yang Chen was heading, remaining silent.

After a while, he had a faint smile on his face. The words he had said to Yang

Chen were indeed well thought out.

He truly wasn't afraid of Yang Chen causing trouble.

If he was, he wouldn't have given Yang Chen the token.

Most importantly, as the Young Sect Master, if Yang Chen couldn't even cause some trouble, what's the point of being a Young Master? Being in a high position should come with some troublemaking privileges; otherwise, people would eventually get sick of it. Moreover, upon arriving at Yuanshan Sect, as the Young Sect Master's first arrival there, it would be impossible not to cause any trouble at all.

However, these matters were no longer his concern, as within the Yuanshan Sect, he had the ability to control even the most significant mess.

And so, the team took three days to finally return to the Yuanshan Sect.

Compared to Yanhua Pool's mountain gate, Yuanshan Sect's gate was less serene and beautiful, but more majestic.

At first glance, one could clearly see a gigantic lion head above the gate.

The awe-inspiring statue, combined with the layers of astonishing energy waves emanating from within the sect, meant that outsiders entering the mountain gate could immediately feel the terrifying strength of the Yuanshan Sect.

Soon, the team entered the Sect one after another.

As soon as Yang Chen left the team, some senior and junior brothers hurried over to him with ingratiating smiles. It wasn't difficult to guess their intentions.

"Young Sect Master, as you just entered the sect, you don't have a place to rest and cultivate yet. I, as your senior brother, have been in the sect for some time now. If you say the word, I'll arrange it for you." "Step aside, let me help you with the arrangement, Young Master."

"Young Master, I'll do it! I'm familiar with this place!"

Yang Chen looked at these men and women, the senior and junior brothers and sisters, with an expression of amusement.

It could be expected for the brothers, but for the sisters to be so forward, showing off their chests and backs, as if they were all telling Yang Chen clearly that they could be favored by him anytime he wanted.

This left Yang Chen feeling helplessly resigned. He initially intended to pick a brother as his guide, just to avoid the sisters' clinginess. But as he looked closely, he suddenly changed his mind, locating a 22 or 23-year-old senior sister, and asked directly, "What's your name?"

“My name is Ruan Yunqing!” Hearing that Yang Chen chose her, the girl was both surprised and flustered, hurriedly replying.

With a calm demeanor, Yang Chen said, “Senior Sister Ruan, then you will be my guide.”

“Ah, really?” Ruan Yunqing was so excited she couldn’t stand still. It took her a while to come to her senses and quickly said, “Young Master, please follow me, I will serve you well.”

Her pretty face was flushed, looking as if she was ready to be favored by Yang Chen any moment. Even the word “serve” was used, which indicated that her life in the Yuanshan Sect wasn’t all that pleasant.

Yet Yang Chen’s eyes were narrowed, his expression remained unchanged, but it wasn’t hard to see that he was contemplating something deep within.

Choosing Ruan Yunqing as his guide was not an easy decision for him.

However, the other senior and junior brothers and sisters didn’t think so. Watching Yang Chen choosing Ruan Yunqing, they felt regretful.

“Alas, indeed women have an advantage!”

“Why choose Ruan Yunqing? Am I not prettier than her?”

“Now that the Young Master has chosen Ruan Yunqing, after finding a residence later, he will surely favor her. Even if it’s just one-night romance, given his status, Ruan Yunqing will surely benefit greatly. Tsk, Ruan Yunqing wasn’t much better than us before, but now she’s achieved success overnight. Why don’t we have such luck?”

At this moment, Yang Chen and Ruan Yunqing were leisurely asking, “It’s my first time at Yuanshan Sect, as you know. I don’t know much about it, so let’s start with the living quarters, and you can explain it to me in detail.”

“Young Master, it’s simple. Do you see the hundreds of peak heads and the six

big mountains up ahead?” Ruan Yunqing said softly.

“Oh, yes, I see them,” Yang Chen responded with his hands behind his back.

Ruan Yunqing gently explained, “These six big mountains are the dwelling places for the elder disciples of Yuanshan Sect. The easternmost region with thin spiritual energy is the residence for the Outer Sect Disciples. Towards the south are the Inner Disciples, followed by Elders and Elite Disciples.”

“What about those hundreds of peak heads?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

Ruan Yunqing flicked her long hair, deliberately showing off her beauty in front of Yang Chen. She spoke softly, “Those hundreds of mountain peaks are the dwellings for Supreme Elders and other high-level officials in the Sect. They are the concentration of spiritual energy in the entire Yuanshan Sect. The higher the mountain peak, the higher the status it represents.”

Yang Chen thought to himself, “Where should I reside then?”

“Young Sect Master, you’re joking. With your status, at least you should stay in the top 50 of those hundreds of peak heads,” Ruan Yunqing said coquettishly, her heart full of envy.

Residing in those hundreds of mountain peaks was her lifelong dream.

Legend had it that the hundreds of mountain peaks were like Paradise. There was only one person living in such a vast area of a mountain peak. Wouldn’t that be delightful?

And Yang Chen could change her destiny at any time.

However, Yang Chen remained indifferent, calmly saying, “In that case, let’s go and take a look inside the hundred peaks.”

“I’ll summon the flying crane now!” Ruan Yunqing hurried off in a small sprint.

In a short while, a crane-like demonic beast with a strength of the 2nd or 3rd Rank of Spirit Martial Realm flew over with Ruan Yunqing onboard.

Ruan Yunqing explained, “Young Master, I’m not allowed to fly within the sect because of my status. You are permitted to, but I can’t take you to the hundred peaks. I need to ride the flying crane; otherwise, if the Law Enforcement Elder in the sect sees me, I’ll be punished.”

Rules were fundamental to any organization. Yang Chen could understand these sect’s rules.

He waved his hand, “Just ride the flying crane then. Since I can fly within the sect, let’s go.”

Ruan Yunqing nodded repeatedly, riding the flying crane and flying with Yang Chen into the sky..

Chapter 352: Plotting Harm\_1

Out of hundreds of high peaks, there were naturally some unclaimed ones. The high-level members of Yuanshan Sect with status and positions could easily take over these unclaimed peaks and turn them into their own “Peak Land.”

With status and strength, it was only natural to enjoy such privileges.

Similarly, without status or strength, no one would venture here, for fear of being discovered and summarily executed.

As the Junior Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t hold back from claiming a peak. He and Ruan Yunqing arrived at the peak, and at first glance, it was overgrown with weeds. But the spiritual energy was indeed abundant. With some renovations, it would undoubtedly become a paradise!

“Senior Sister Ruan, what’s the name of this peak?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“Young Sect Master, this peak is named Feitian Peak!” Ruan Yunqing replied respectfully.

“Oh?” Yang Chen raised an eyebrow, planning secretly in his heart.

Ruan Yunqing, afraid of offending Yang Chen, hurriedly said, “Young Master, please follow me. There is a Cave Mansion on this Feitian Peak.”

“Oh? Show me.” Yang Chen followed with his hands behind his back.

In the blink of an eye, their view changed, and Yang Chen and Ruan Yunqing arrived at a Cave Mansion on Feitian Peak. The cave was neat and orderly, with a stone table and stone chairs, quite spacious. However, the surroundings were covered in dust, indicating that it had been unoccupied for a long time.

This made Yang Chen ask, “Has someone lived here before?”

“Responding to Young Sect Master, a Supreme Elder once resided in Feitian Peak. After the Supreme Elder passed away, Feitian Peak became an unclaimed peak.” Ruan Yunqing timidly explained. Her delicate expression was genuinely endearing.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the cave mansion with a plethora of thoughts in his mind, and then his eyes were directly fixed on Ruan Yunqing.

Ruan Yunqing blushed and posed herself in a way that seemed like she was willing to offer herself to Yang Chen at any time.

Yang Chen did not react at all, and Ruan Yunqing hastily took a teacup from her storage bag, pouring tea right in front of Yang Chen. She then spoke gently, “Young Sect Master, these tea leaves are personally planted within the sect, and having a cup will provide some aid to your cultivation. Yunqing has no other talents, so I’ll just make a cup of tea for you.”

“Thanks.” Yang Chen waved his hand, “Ruan Yunqing, you may go now.”

“Young Sect Master, do you need Yunqing to do anything else for you?” Ruan Yunqing asked disappointingly.

Yang Chen slowly replied, “If I need something, I’ll ask for your help again.”

“Thank you so much, Young Sect Master.” Ruan Yunqing said excitedly.

After saying that, Ruan Yunqing picked up her skirt and gracefully left, looking harmless like a pure and innocent girl. But as she turned her face away, there was a flash of unusual emotion in her eyes.

Yang Chen indeed did not notice Ruan Yunqing’s hidden thoughts, but as he played with the tea in his hand and watched Ruan Yunqing leave, the corner of his mouth curled up with a meaningful smile.

Since he considered Ruan Yunqing as his guide, Yang Chen believed there was something extraordinary about her.

In reality, she was indeed extraordinary.

In what way?

Holding the tea, Yang Chen carefully examined it and muttered to himself, “Although this tea appears ordinary, it should provide some assistance in improving cultivation as Ruan Yunqing claims. How much does she want me to drink it? Apparently, she poured me an indifferent cup of tea, seemingly quite ordinary...”

Yang Chen had absolute confidence in his judgment.

Although he was not well-versed in tea, the tea was brewed with spiritual herbs and materials. In his previous life, he was familiar with the effects of such ingredients when refining pills and practicing medicine. As soon as he smelled the scent of the tea, Yang Chen knew the materials used to brew it.

The tea brewed with these materials did no harm to the human body. However, to say it helped improve martial arts cultivation was an overstatement.

“This tea is merely an ordinary cup that clears the ears and eyes, but Ruan Yunqing insists on its mysterious effects in improving martial arts cultivation. What’s her intention? The tea seems harmless at first glance.” Yang Chen sighed and thought of a poison that required the soul to detect.

With that in mind, Yang Chen called out, “Rainbow, come and help!”

“Young Master, I’m here.” Rainbow poked her head out from the Eight Extremities Flowing River, her big eyes rolling as she asked curiously, “Young Master, what happened?”

“Simple, help me use your soul to examine this cup of tea and see if there is any hidden trick inside!” Yang Chen shrugged.

Upon hearing this, Rainbow did not hesitate. Staring at the cup of tea, she used her spiritual consciousness to investigate.

After the investigation, Rainbow quickly came to a conclusion, covering her mouth and exclaiming, “Young Master, the person who poured this tea has bad intentions! Inside the tea, there’s a hidden red bug. If one doesn’t use a high-density soul to examine it, it’s challenging to see the red bug wriggling in the tea! This bug is disgusting, utterly disgusting.”

“A Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm?” Yang Chen furrowed his brows as soon as he heard the general appearance of the bug.

“Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm? What’s that?” Rainbow was puzzled.

Being a member of the Fishpeople Tribe, she had extensive experience and vast inherited knowledge, but not omniscient. Coupled with Rainbow’s partially awakened memories, she couldn’t know about the insidious Gu Worm with her naive and unworldly personality.

Yang Chen slowly explained, "This Gu Worm is colorless, tasteless, and undetectable by human sight. It cannot be detected through the senses of smell or hearing either. It is perfect for slipping into tea, making people drink it unknowingly without a highly refined soul to observe. Otherwise, it's difficult to discover any tricks!"

"What happens if this Gu Worm is ingested?" Rainbow asked curiously.

Yang Chen sighed, "It's severe. This Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm has a unique effect of devouring spiritual energy. When it's in your body, the spiritual energy you absorb will be consumed by it before it can be converted into True Qi. If you fail to detect the presence of this Gu Worm, your martial arts cultivation won't progress for hundreds of years."

Rainbow, although naïve and innocent, was not stupid. Realizing the implications, she exclaimed, "Young Master, someone is trying to harm you!"

Chapter 353: Speculations\_1

How could Yang Chen not know that someone was trying to harm him?

When Ruan Yunqing brewed a cup of tea and put the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm in it, if he really drank it and let the worm enter his body, he might fall for it. Although he was a Pill Doctor and least afraid of being poisoned in his life, he was still cautious about everything.

This caution was not a random one.

When he chose Ruan Yunqing, he had already noticed that something was wrong with her.

What was wrong?

Yang Chen was admired and surrounded by so many male and female disciples in the sect because of what? Because he was Yang Chen?

That was impossible.

It was because of his status and identity as the Young Sect Master. Looking at this level of status and identity, those senior sisters could even take the initiative to offer themselves to him, and let him do whatever he wanted. The root cause was his current status and identity as the Young Sect Master.

So, these people were interested in his identity, not him. Most of them would show uncontrollable greed and desire when they flocked to him, not simply wanting to help him.

Simply put, those senior brothers and sisters who wanted to be his guides were not so much wanting to help him as trying to get something from him.

But Ruan Yunqing was different.

Ruan Yunqing's eyes did not show that kind of desire and greed. If she had to say she had thirst and greed, it was more like this woman was more eager for him to choose her as his guide.

It was only after observing these things that Yang Chen had a feeling of suspicion and directly chose Ruan Yunqing as his guide.

From the very beginning, he never trusted Ruan Yunqing and was always on guard against her.

As expected, Ruan Yunqing had no good intentions at all.

This cup of tea with the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm would have been enough to ruin someone's life if it were someone else.

In simple terms, if a Young Sect Master who didn't know the Pill Doctor's Way took this tea, his Martial Arts Cultivation would not be able to improve for several years, and he would not be able to convert Spiritual Energy into True Qi. By that time, the genius would directly become trash, and his status would plummet.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be amazed by Ruan Yunqing's malicious intent, which also made him believe that it was essential to be careful no matter where he went.

"Young Master, who is trying to harm you?" Rainbow asked indignantly.

"On the surface, it's just an ordinary Inner Disciple." Yang Chen stroked his chin.

Ruan Yunqing was just a female disciple at the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level, and with her over twenty years old age and Martial Arts Cultivation Level, her status in the Inner Sect was naturally ordinary. With his current identity, there were countless ways to punish Ruan Yunqing.

"Young Master, with your current status, isn't dealing with this Inner Disciple easy? We must not let her off lightly. Our inherited memories say that gu worms are the most malicious," Rainbow said, biting her shell teeth. Although she didn't recognize the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm, her memory of the worm was very clear.

In this world of countless poisons, gu worm poison is the deadliest.

Because the poison of gu worms is usually not lethal but torturous.

If martial artists knew about this gu poison, they would be scared witless. It wouldn't kill you, but torture you. If you couldn't solve it, it could torment you for a lifetime!

"Let's not rush to confront Ruan Yunqing and reveal everything." Yang Chen said calmly.

"Young Master, why?" Rainbow was puzzled. "This woman has even used gu worms, so hateful, can you still bear it?"

Yang Chen smirked, "Ruan Yunqing did use the gu worm, but considering her identity, she is just a small shrimp in the end. For her, even if my status falls to nothing, it wouldn't benefit her. We have no conflict of interest. There is someone else with a conflicting interest, in other words, there is a mastermind behind this. It's easy for me to go and question Ruan Yunqing now, but that would be alerting the enemy."

“Young Master, what should we do now?” Rainbow asked curiously.

“Now... naturally, we will pretend not to know anything.” Yang Chen looked at the tea and the demonic fire appeared in his hand.

In an instant, the flames engulfed the tea and the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm, leaving them both completely burned to ashes.

As for the person trying to harm him, Yang Chen had some guesses, but without any evidence, he couldn't say anything.

After that, Yang Chen came to the Peak Land space, wandering around and observing. Since he chose this Peak Land as his place to settle down in the Yuanshan Sect, he had to tidy up his nest.

With that in mind, Yang Chen didn't idle about, waving his hand and letting the demonic fire sweep through.

There were many weeds on the Peak Land, but there was no shortage of useful Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, as well as treasure lands for planting Lingcao. With the formidable power of the demonic fire, it was likely to burn everything indiscriminately, even destroying some treasures. But for Yang Chen, there was no need to worry.

Because what Yang Chen was best at was Fire Control!

He could control the demonic fire to get rid of the weeds and keep the treasures.

In the blink of an eye, layers of demonic fire waves swept through, and the look of the Peak Land changed. From the beginning, it was full of weeds and had an unpleasant environment. Now it was neat, clean, and orderly.

If anyone came here again, they would definitely treat this Peak Land as a Paradise.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen nodded in satisfaction.

However, this alone was not enough.

To settle down this home, the most basic thing was to have a protective formation around the Peak Land to hide everything.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for Rainbow and those demonic beasts to move around in this Peak Land.

Therefore, guided by Rainbow, Yang Chen took out Spirit Stones, worked all night, and laid down the foundation of a Great Formation around the Peak Land. It took him one day and one night to set up a basic Great Formation that could prevent the invasion of Divine Sense. Thus, if anyone entered the Great Formation, he could detect it immediately while sitting in the center of the Formation.

With his crude methods, the Formation he set up was far from perfect.

The reason he set up a Formation first was to achieve a simple concealment effect and then let the Formation masters of the Fishpeople Tribe take over.

The Formation masters of the Fishpeople Tribe were very extraordinary. They jumped out one by one, improving his original Formation base, and soon his half-baked Formation became exquisite and masterful.

“All done, Young Master, we sisters have improved the Formation. It may not be able to avoid the Divine Sense search of the True Martial Realm, but it’s impossible for the Origin Martial Realm’s Divine Sense to probe in. Moreover, even if the True Martial Realm tries to forcefully probe in, you can immediately find out!” Rainbow said with a smile.

Chapter 354: Unparalleled Acting Skills\_1

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen felt relieved and was secretly amazed by the prowess of the Fishpeople Tribe's Formation and Secret Hide.

The Fishpeople Tribe's methods were truly extraordinary. Setting up this Formation was apparently not their limit. Even so, Yang Chen was able to detect the probing of True Martial Realm experts' souls.

This, of course, was a major benefit to him.

With this layer of benefits, Yang Chen could now take actions within the Peak Land without fear of being discovered. For an Alchemist like him, this was essential. Moreover, he had too many secrets, and hiding them from others was a crucial step.

Now that the Formation had been completed, Yang Chen clapped his hands and said, "Next, it's time to transform this cave mansion."

"Young Master, transforming the cave mansion will take some time," Rainbow muttered. "The rocks in the Peak Land are tough, resulting from the absorption of Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi over the years. They are far from ordinary rocks, and even a Spirit Martial Realm master would need some time to grind and carve them out."

"Well, we have the two silly and strong Black Mountain Black Bears, don't we?" Yang Chen laughed heartily. "With these two brothers, what can carving out a cave mansion count for?"

Indeed, carving and excavating a cave mansion was a labor-intensive task.

However, with the Black Mountain Black Bears' exceptional strength, it was an entirely different matter.

As the saying goes, there is strength in numbers. The Fishpeople tribe, Yang Chen, the Golden Claw Python, and the two Black Bear brothers all worked together. Though the Peak Land and caves were not small, they managed to make it look orderly.

After the cave had been carved out, Yang Chen tidied up the place, then sat down on the prepared bed and began to meditate.

After a short period of cultivation, Yang Chen abruptly opened his eyes and took out the short dagger he had acquired from the Arms Pavilion in Beishan Main City.

He had the privilege to select three Spirit Weapons from the Arms Pavilion.

However, the Spirit Weapons in the Arms Pavilion were not very attractive to Yang Chen. Moreover, since he had been well taken care of in the City Lord's Mansion in Liaocheng, he gave up the two opportunities to choose and instead received a promise from Steward Feng for continued assistance in the future.

For Yang Chen, it was a profitable deal.

As he had said, the Spirit Weapons from the Arms Pavilion were not very alluring.

Nevertheless, he was very curious about this short dagger.

Now, as he held the dagger, looking it over from left to right revealed nothing.

However, when the dagger appeared, the previously calm Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear suddenly began to shake violently. As the holder of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, Yang Chen could clearly feel the unrest within the Spear Spirit.

Yang Chen scratched his chin, lost in thought.

How bizarre.

What connection did the short dagger have with the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear?

As the thought emerged, Yang Chen suddenly slapped his forehead: "Why didn't I think of that? Since there's a connection between the two, why don't I just bring out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear?"

With that thought, Yang Chen hastily took the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear from his Storage Bag.

As the short dagger and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear came close, the vibration from the Spear Spirit grew even more intense. Yang Chen could hardly control it and could not predict what would happen next.

“Huh, strange, really strange!” Yang Chen couldn’t help but murmur. “The color of this short dagger is exactly the same as the tip of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.”

As he said this, Yang Chen suddenly paused, as if he had thought of something. Spear tip?

Yeah.

At first glance, this short dagger doesn’t seem like much, but upon closer inspection, isn’t it exactly the same as the tip of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear?

No, it’s not exactly the same!

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

If the tip of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear is removed separately, Yang Chen is certain that it definitely wouldn’t be considered a Spirit Weapon.

But this purple short dagger is different.

When Yang Chen originally found this item in the Arms Pavilion, it was placed there as a Spirit Weapon. Although the dagger is not very eye-catching, one thing is certain – it’s a Spirit Weapon.

Yang Chen confirmed it again, and there was no mistake. This short dagger is indeed a Spirit Weapon.

Yang Chen couldn't help but think deeply as he held the dagger in his hands: "Could this short dagger be the real tip of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear? The current tip is just an ordinary object? According to the various tremors of the spear spirit, the short dagger is clearly closely related to the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear."

"If it's like what I've guessed, the two Spirit Weapons were originally one but were separated later on..."

Yang Chen muttered, and doubts flooded his mind.

He knew that there must be some secrets hidden within the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear.

"In order to explore this secret, the prerequisite is to find several Master Refiners and find a way to replace the tip of the spear with this short dagger," Yang Chen thought, putting both items into his Storage Bag.

Although the Fishpeople Tribe is also proficient in artifact refining, the limited amount of awakened inheritance memory has not allowed them to fully explore this field. Hence, Yang Chen had to rely on the Master Refiners.

For the matter of Master Refiners, Yang Chen wasn't too worried. The Yuanshan Sect belongs to one of the Three Hegemons, and the Weapon Refining field is also covered within the sect, albeit to a lesser extent. However, perhaps some Master Refiners are skilled in this aspect. But for Yang Chen to change the tip of the spear, he doesn't need an extremely high level of refining expertise.

The troublesome part is keeping it a secret.

It would be better not to let the secret of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear be leaked out.

With this in mind, Yang Chen went to find Ruan Yunqing on the second day, intending to inquire about the situation regarding Artifact Refining in the Yuanshan Sect. As for the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm Tea from yesterday, Yang Chen remained silent, as if he had no suspicions about the tea at all.

Ruan Yunqing has now been called by Yang Chen and spoke in a tender voice without revealing any flaws: "Young Sect Master, what do you plan to do today?"

Seeing Yang Chen coming to Ruan Yunqing again today, the disciples in the sect couldn't help but feel frustrated.

"Aye, judging by this situation, the Young Sect Master must have favored Ruan Yunqing last night. Look at how radiant she looks. She will enjoy wealth and glory for the rest of her life."

"Why didn't the Young Sect Master choose me?"

"Ruan Yunqing is really lucky."

Many people were discussing it in their hearts. Looking at the glory of the Young Sect Master, who wouldn't want to have a share of it?

Yang Chen had no time to think about what these people were thinking. He lowered his head and glanced at Ruan Yunqing. She immediately shyly lowered her head, not daring to look at him. This made Yang Chen secretly narrow his eyes, thinking that Ruan Yunqing's acting skills were really good. Just by looking at her, she could remain so calm.

Chapter 355: Refining Tool Hall\_1

He hadn't planned to disturb things yet, but rather found it interesting.

It was evident that Ruan Yunqing was an excellent actor, and the one behind him, trying to harm him, was likely a tricky figure.

The difficulty of the opponent aroused Yang Chen's interest. No problem, since you want to play, he would accompany you to the end. He wanted to see who was trying to harm him.

With that in mind, Yang Chen walked forward with his hands behind his back, calmly saying, "I want to ask about some artifact refining matters."

"Young Sect Master, if you want to know about artifact refining, you must go to the Refining Tool Hall. In our \*\*, we have set up separate halls for things like artifact refining and alchemy. The disciples in the Refining Tool Hall are all focused on artifact refining, but most of them are Outer Sect Disciples and Elders, with no particular status. If you go there, I'm sure they will feel like they are in the presence of an immortal, someone they can only dream of meeting." Compared to yesterday, Ruan Yunqing seemed much more open and fluent in his speech.

Everything seemed normal, and there was nothing that could be found to be out of place.

Upon hearing Ruan Yunqing's words, Yang Chen nodded. "I have been interested in artifact refining for a long time. Since our Yuanshan Sect has a Refining Tool Hall, I will take the opportunity to go and see it."

Ruan Yunqing wouldn't deceive him in this regard. After all, with his superb acting skills, if it were just a verbal deception that could be easily verified, he would be overestimating Ruan Yunqing.

Seeing Yang Chen's thoughts, Ruan Yunqing suddenly asked, "Young Sect Master, did you enjoy the tea I brewed for you yesterday? I specifically learned the skill of tea brewing for this. If you like it, I can make it for you anytime."

At the end of his words, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

He wondered how long Ruan Yunqing could keep this up, but it seemed he couldn't help but ask these questions.

Prepare the tea for him anytime?

Ruan Yunqing was clearly trying to find out if he had drunk that tea yesterday.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth and said in a calm manner, "The tea tasted good. If you have time, please help me brew a few more cups."

Hearing this, Ruan Yunqing's eyes flashed with joy, but it was unclear whether he was happy because his plot had succeeded or because he could make tea for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen led Ruan Yunqing around for a while and leisurely returned to the Peak Land only after a long time.

It wasn't until he returned to the Peak Land and waited until evening that Yang Chen quietly sneaked out of it. After looking around and finding no one, he disappeared without a trace in an instant.

When he reappeared, Yang Chen was in the Refining Tool Hall.

The Yuanshan Sect was neither big nor small, but with the abilities of a partner like the Fishpeople Tribe, who had such a powerful soul, finding the Refining Tool Hall within the sect was not difficult.

There were only two Body Refining Realm disciples guarding the Refining Tool Hall. One was watching the door while yawning, and the security could be said to be quite poor.

This wasn't something strange. After all, the Refining Tool Hall wasn't a formal Martial Arts practice place, so its status within the Yuanshan Sect was somewhat lower. It looked like a majestic hall, but in reality, its status wasn't much better than the Outer Sect.

When Yang Chen arrived, he naturally caught the attention of those guarding disciples. As they looked at Yang Chen's unfamiliar face and his age of just fifteen or sixteen, they immediately lost their patience, thinking he was an Outer Sect disciple who had come to the Refining Tool Hall to ask for help in refining a tool.

They had seen this kind of thing before and looked down on it. They scolded one after another, "What time is it? If you want the Elder to refine a tool, come again tomorrow. Do you not know our Elder is very busy? You're such a stupid pig, looking for help without even considering the timing."

Yang Chen didn't expect the two Refining Tool Hall disciples to recognize him and took a token out of his arms without hesitation.

They might not recognize the person, but their eyes were sharp enough.

When the two Refining Tool Hall disciples saw the token Yang Chen took out, their eyes widened in surprise, and their legs went weak in fear as they exclaimed, “You, you, is this the new Young Sect Master of the Sect Interior?”

“What?” The other disciple, hearing his companion’s words, was also taken aback. Beads of sweat dripped from his nervous forehead as he anxiously said, “Is it the Innate Divine Body Young Sect Master?”

“I...”

Both of them thought of their disrespectful words and hastened to kneel down, shouting, “Young Sect Master, please have mercy on us, don’t be petty with us. We were blinded and didn’t intend to offend you.”

They thought about how they had offended Yang Chen and were so scared that their legs went weak.

Yang Chen, of course, didn’t bother to argue with these two Outer Sect Disciples, and calmly said, “Stop talking nonsense. Call out the best refiner in your Refining Tool Hall.”

“Yes, I’m on it now.”

Seeing Yang Chen’s identity as the Young Sect Master, they dared not delay.

As far as Yang Chen was concerned, killing them both would just be a matter of talking.

As soon as Yang Chen spoke, there would be a group of sycophants to assist.

Without a second's hesitation, the two disciples went to fetch people. In about the time it took for a cup of tea, they saw an elderly man being dragged out by the two disciples. He was panting heavily, sweating profusely, and looked extremely nervous as he came out of the room.

As soon as he was out, the elderly man bowed to Yang Chen and said, "Greetings, Young Sect Master Yang Chen, from Elder Crane of the Outer Sect!"

"Elder Crane... I ask you, are you the one with the highest refining skills within the Refining Tool Hall?" Yang Chen asked.

"This, speaking of refining skills, the hall master is indeed the highest, but the hall master is not here today. Apart from the hall master, the highest refining skill is naturally mine," Elder Crane said with a fawning smile, fearing that even the slightest disagreement would upset Yang Chen.

Yang Chen secretly nodded and continued, "Since you have the highest refining skill in the Refining Tool Hall now, that's good. Elder Crane, ahem!"

Yang Chen pretended to cough twice, and Elder Crane, of course, understood his meaning. He bowed and said, "Young Sect Master, please come in. Let's talk one step at a time, one step at a time."

A short while later, Elder Crane led Yang Chen into the inner courtyard, which was empty and deserted.

It was then that Yang Chen relaxed and said, "Elder Crane, I am here today to modify and repair my handy spirit weapon. I believe this should not be a problem for you."

"It is not a problem, not a problem at all" Elder Crane replied hastily. He dared not to be unclear about Yang Chen's temperament.

Even if he didn't have the skill, he had to claim he had the skill.

Otherwise, if Yang Chen got angry, how would he, an insignificant Outer Sect Elder, be able to stand it? Nowadays, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and accept any task.

Chapter 356: Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments\_1

Seeing that Elder Crane's attitude was quite good, Yang Chen casually took out a Storage Bag containing Spirit Stones, weighed it in his hand for a moment, and said, "Elder Crane, I, Yang Chen, am not a stingy person. As long as you can meet my satisfaction, these Spirit Stones, without a single one missing, will all be yours."

Having said that, Yang Chen threw the Storage Bag to Elder Crane.

Elder Crane hurriedly caught it, opened it to check the quantity of Spirit Stones inside, and was instantly dazzled by the sight, his eyes glowing with excitement.

However, despite his elation, Elder Crane was not the kind of person who didn't think things through. He knew that these Spirit Stones seemed enticing, but they weren't his yet. If he couldn't handle Yang Chen's matter properly, he might not even get a single Spirit Stone, and that would be a big problem.

Thinking of this, Elder Crane hurriedly said, "I don't know what the Young Sect Master wants me to do... Regarding artifact refining tasks, I will do my utmost to help the Young Sect Master achieve the best results."

Seeing Elder Crane's clever choice of words, "doing my utmost," left no room for criticism.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, seeing that Elder Crane was a clever man.

He liked dealing with intelligent people.

With that thought in mind, Yang Chen took out the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear and said calmly, "Take a look at this Spirit Weapon."

As Elder Crane held the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear, he couldn't help but flatter, "What a fine spear! Judging by its material, it's a decent Middle-Level Spirit Weapon!"

Spirit Weapons are ranked.

Generally, there are low-quality Spirit Weapons, such as the Dazzling Mind Bell.

Next are the Lower-Level Spirit Weapons, such as the Boots, and Heart-Protecting Mirror that Mu Baisheng gave to Yang Chen. They are trivial and common Spirit Weapons. Following them are the Middle-Level Spirit Weapons, such as Yang Chen's Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear.

Above them are the Upper-Level Spirit Weapons, and the Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments!

Above the Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments are the Profound Heaven Spirit Artifacts, also known simply as Profound Artifacts.

However, Yang Chen, who had specialized in Alchemy in his previous life and hadn't engaged in battles, had a very vague concept of the Spirit Weapons' grades.

But he had a general idea of what grade the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear was. Now that Elder Crane had recognized it as a Middle-Level Spirit Weapon, Yang Chen had a certain degree of approval for the other party's level of expertise.

Elder Crane cleared his throat and hesitated, saying, "Young Sect Master, forgive me for being blunt. This purple spear is in perfect condition and doesn't require any repairs."

"Who told you I want to repair it?" Yang Chen responded calmly.

An understanding dawned on Elder Crane, who realized that the matter wouldn't be so simple: "What does the Young Sect Master mean...?"

Yang Chen took out the short dagger from the Storage Bag and said without hesitation, "Have you seen this short dagger?"

"This is a Lower-Level Spirit Weapon, nothing extraordinary!" Elder Crane replied immediately.

Yang Chen nodded, "I want to replace the spearhead of this spear with this short dagger."

Elder Crane was stunned for a moment, "Young Master, these two Spirit Weapons both seem to be Innate Spirit Weapons, formed before the heavens. If modified arbitrarily, the Spirit Weapons could be damaged. At that time, Young Master, you..."

How could Yang Chen not be aware of Elder Crane's concerns? He had considered everything when bringing out these two items and waved his hand, "Don't worry, Elder Crane. Just do as I say, and if anything goes wrong, you won't be held responsible."

"Then I won't waste any more time, I'll start right now, right now..." Elder Crane thought of the large number of Spirit Stones and couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

Upon hearing Yang Chen saying he wouldn't be held responsible in case of any mishap, Elder Crane was completely relieved. He quickly exchanged a few words with Yang Chen before rushing into his Artifact Refining Room.

Once inside the Artifact Refining Room, Elder Crane excitedly started working.

Yang Chen waited outside, and after about three double-hours, when it was almost dawn, Elder Crane finally emerged from the Artifact Refining Room in a state of utter exhaustion.

However, upon holding the newly modified Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear and seeing Yang Chen, Elder Crane's energy was instantly rekindled.

It was clear to anyone with discerning eyes that Elder Crane had successfully refined the weapon.

Yang Chen naturally noticed as well and subconsciously glanced at the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear in Elder Crane's hand. At first look, he couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

Compared to its original appearance, the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear had undergone significant changes, making it even more imposing. Most importantly, upon looking at the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear, Yang Chen felt that its power had undoubtedly become extraordinary!

This made Yang Chen ponder, while Elder Crane hurriedly approached with the good news, saying, "Young Sect Master, this is the newly refined weapon for you, and there's more good news. Please take a careful look."

Initially, Yang Chen hadn't paid much attention, but upon observing the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear more closely, he couldn't help but be astonished.

"Young Sect Master, it's incredible. At first, I didn't believe it, but when I swapped the short dagger onto the spearhead and observed the weapon's aura, I felt the two had become one. With that, the spear instantly became a Supreme-Level Spiritual Instrument." Elder Crane stroked his beard, an expression of disbelief on his face.

Yang Chen also noticed the change in the aura of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear. It was much stronger than before.

Unbelievable.

Melting a Lower-Level Spirit Weapon with a Middle-Level Spirit Weapon would typically result in the destruction of the Spirit Weapon, with only a slight improvement in power at most. It was the most erroneous method of refining artifacts.

However, when the short dagger was replaced as the spearhead of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear, it magically transformed into a Supreme-Level Spiritual Instrument.

Clearly, they were meant to be together in the first place.

But who had separated them?

Yang Chen was at a loss.

It seemed like there was some significant secret hidden within this Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear.

“Young Sect Master, are you satisfied?” Elder Crane asked cautiously and expectantly.

Yang Chen knew exactly what Elder Crane was thinking and replied expressionlessly, “Elder Crane, you can safely accept these Spirit Stones. However...”

Upon hearing that “however,” Elder Crane’s heart leaped into his throat.

Yang Chen grinned, “I don’t like it when a second person knows about today’s matter. Otherwise, not only this bag of Spirit Stones, but also some other things, cannot be guaranteed to remain undamaged and yours, Elder Crane. You should understand what I mean.”

Elder Crane immediately broke out in a cold sweat, as an old Jianghu, how could he not know how significant the matter of the spear was? Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments were by no means ordinary playthings. He hurriedly replied, “This news will absolutely not be known to a second person! Young Sect Master, rest assured.”

Chapter 357: Journey to the Trial Tower\_1

Yang Chen saw that Elder Crane was a smart person, so he put his mind at ease. He believed that Elder Crane would not make things difficult for him. Without saying much more, he took back his spear and left at an appropriate time.

Although his status was now extraordinary within the Yuanshan Sect, his experience from his previous life made it clear that everything, including status and position, was fleeting. If he was not careful, it could all be shattered completely.

The transformation of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear into a supreme-level spiritual instrument was indeed far beyond his expectations, something he could not have imagined!

If it were merely an upper-level spiritual instrument, that would be fine.

But a supreme-level spiritual instrument, the consequences were much greater.

Yet, the key point was not about these issues.

If it were just a supreme-level spiritual instrument, his identity could still cover it up, who would have the audacity to lay their eyes on his treasure?

The main issue was the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear.

He had never heard of a spearhead that could transform into a supreme-level spiritual instrument just by changing the spearhead; this matter could cause serious trouble. Who knows what other secrets were hidden within the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear?

Yang Chen dared not take this lightly.

However, it was fortunate that Elder Crane didn't seem to observe the astonishing aspect within the spear, which reassured Yang Chen greatly.

After resolving the issue with the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear, Yang Chen immediately returned to Feitian Peak.

Upon returning to the peak, he immediately started cultivating.

After all, the Trial Tower was up next, and Yang Chen didn't want to waste such a precious opportunity. The moment he returned to Feitian Peak, he once again went into closed-door cultivation.

Ten days later, Yang Chen led Elder Yun and Elder Hu, who acted as his attendants and guards, to leave the Yuanshan Sect and head to Beishan Main City.

Although his current status was extraordinary, he didn't show off too much when leaving. In Yang Chen's view, bringing a large number of people when leaving the Yuanshan Sect would actually cause more trouble. Having fewer people would be more effective in concealing his intentions.

The journey was very peaceful, and no trouble occurred. Yang Chen, Elder Hu, and Elder Yun arrived smoothly at Beishan Main City.

Beishan Main City was already a familiar place for Yang Chen, and it seemed like the city had been waiting for him for quite a while. Just as Yang Chen arrived, an old man with a goat-like beard and leaning on crutches came to meet him.

Upon seeing the old man, Yang Chen cupped his hands and said, "Yang Chen pays his respects to senior!"

Yang Chen was actually very surprised in his heart because he could sense that the old man's martial arts cultivation level was even higher than that of Elder Hu and Elder Yun. This indicated that the old man's strength had already reached the True Martial Realm.

To have a True Martial Realm expert as his guide, leading him to the Trial Tower, Yang Chen's eyebrows raised, feeling that there was more to Beishan Main City than meets the eye. After all, True Martial Realm experts were not common.

Elder Hu and Elder Yun didn't dare to be careless either and called the old man their senior, fearing that they would offend him.

The old man chuckled and stroked his beard, leaning on his crutches calmly and said, "I am a steward of Beishan Main City, surname Xu. You and your friends have come from afar, there is no need to be so polite. Especially you, young friend Yang Chen, as the champion of this Genius Selection Competition, you are an especially welcomed guest in our Beishan Main City."

Yang Chen didn't take this old man's flattery to heart.

He guessed that as long as Steward Xu didn't make things difficult for him at the Trial Tower later, everything would be fine. However, he wasn't too concerned about this matter.

Beishan Main City wouldn't really give him a hard time and leave him without options, would they? Otherwise, why would Mu Baisheng let him come here?

Beishan Main City still cared greatly about its reputation.

With this in mind, Yang Chen respectfully said, "Steward Xu, I wonder where Steward Feng is?"

"Hehe, Steward Feng has had other matters to attend to recently. Beishan Main City has specially asked me to assist you, my friend Yang Chen," Steward Xu said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen almost understood the situation.

Steward Feng had been very happy and friendly with him during their previous transactions and had mentioned that he would meet him again when he returned to Beishan Main City.

But now, it seemed that Steward Feng obviously was not able to come anymore...

Most likely, Beishan Main City had discovered Yang Chen and Steward Feng's dirty transactions. Although they wouldn't punish a powerful True Martial Realm expert like Steward Feng, they probably would not let him, the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect, get too close to Steward Feng.

The relationship between Yuanshan Sect and Beishan Main City was not all that friendly.

Upon thinking this, Yang Chen didn't bother to think any further and said, "In that case, I shall trouble Steward Xu."

"No trouble, no trouble at all." Steward Xu wore a fake smile on his face as he led the way slowly and leisurely.

Yang Chen didn't rush, following closely behind Steward Xu and entering the core area of Beishan Main City.

The buildings around were magnificent and imposing, yet Yang Chen was drawn to the tall tower not far away. It soared into the sky, its exact height difficult to measure. Even from afar, the tower inspired a sense of awe and reverence, as if it represented all majesty.

Upon seeing the tower, Yang Chen suddenly said, "Steward Xu, is the tower ahead the Trial Tower?"

It was not much different from what he had seen in his previous life, but he couldn't show that he had seen it before.

"Indeed, it is," Steward Xu laughed.

"This Trial Tower stands tall and majestic. Logically speaking, I should be able to see it even from a distance. Yet, I could only see the tower clearly when I approached it. It seems that the entire central area of the Trial Tower is filled with a forbidden array formation, so that one can only discern it when close by," Yang Chen said.

Steward Xu raised his eyebrows, thinking to himself that Yang Chen was quite observant. He stroked his beard and remained silent, his expression sly and cunning.

Yang Chen didn't expect to obtain any useful information from Steward Xu, so he followed him unhurriedly to the front of the Trial Tower.

Once they arrived at the Trial Tower, there were more people.

At first glance, Yang Chen could see many talented-looking young men and women eagerly waiting in front of the Trial Tower. They were all dressed in the robes of Beishan Main City; the younger ones were about 20 years old, while the older ones were in their forties or fifties. Some of their ages were difficult to discern.

However, overall, these geniuses were not very old, because in terms of martial arts cultivation, anyone under a hundred years old could not be considered an adult.

It was not difficult to see that these young men and women were the talents cultivated by Beishan Main City in previous years. Having received the nurturing of Beishan Main City, their current martial arts cultivation levels were difficult to estimate.

Some of them were even astonishingly in the Origin Martial Realm despite their young age.

This made Yang Chen fold his arms behind his back and take a long, cautious look at these geniuses. The talents from previous years of Beishan Main City also turned their attention to Yang Chen and Steward Xu.

Chapter 358: Trial Tower Rankings\_1

“Steward Xu.”

“Uncle Xu!”

“Martial Uncle Xu!”

These previous generation geniuses all called out his name with full etiquette, causing Steward Xu to stand aside quite satisfied.

However, when these geniuses saw Yang Chen, the hostility and sarcasm in their eyes were undoubtedly revealed. They all folded their arms, not really putting Yang Chen in their hearts.

“Uncle Xu, who is this?” A person next to him asked Steward Xu. Seeing Yang Chen wearing the Yuanshan Sect’s attire, they generally didn’t take the younger members of outside forces seriously.

Steward Xu smiled amiably and said, “This is the champion of this year’s Genius Selection Competition, Yang Chen. Young friend Yang Chen here is very talented, so you must not underestimate him because he is young. Perhaps, you may not be better than him.”

Hearing that Yang Chen turned out to be the champion of this Genius Selection Competition, these previous-generation geniuses of the Beishan Main City were stunned and obviously surprised by Yang Chen's identity. However, they soon sneered.

Not because of anything else.

It was because they were the geniuses personally cultivated by Beishan Main City.

Just like Lu Yihan, he was nurtured by the Beishan Main City and was originally the favorite to win. The championship was almost guaranteed for him. It's just a pity that he encountered some accidents.

These geniuses nurtured by Beishan Main City didn't care about the Genius Selection Competition champion at all. They missed it, but if they had participated, they could have won the championship as well.

Furthermore, Steward Xu's words have ignited the fighting intent of these geniuses. They were originally calm but quickly stared at Yang Chen with ill-intended expressions.

"We're not as good as him?"

"What a joke."

"He just won a Genius Selection Competition, Uncle Xu, you're overvaluing him. Stronger than us? Hmph, if we participated in the Genius Selection Competition, we would have the ability to win the championship, too. The kid wouldn't have taken advantage of us! It's just that the Genius Selection Competition doesn't take place every year, otherwise, we wouldn't let an outsider make a name for themselves."

Hearing these geniuses' ridiculing remarks, Yang Chen shrugged. If they knew the reason for Lu Yihan's miserable defeat, maybe they wouldn't have spoken so self-righteously.

Then, he cast an annoyed look at Steward Xu.

Obviously, the initiator of all this was Steward Xu. He looked harmless but said, "You may not be better than him."

On the surface, it's a compliment, but these geniuses were all short-tempered. How could they tolerate it? In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen was pushed to the forefront, targeted by everyone.

This also made Yang Chen feel helplessly annoyed. He had known early on that Steward Xu bringing an outsider like himself into the Trial Tower for cultivation would not go smoothly. Now, it was as expected. At least, the trouble had come, right?

"Kid, do you dare to come out and walk around?"

"Kid, do you want to compete?"

Before Yang Chen could speak, Steward Xu waved his hand and chuckled, "Why are you in such a hurry? There will be competitions, but it's not the time right now. The most important thing now is the Trial Tower, isn't it, Yang Chen, my friend?"

Yang Chen cursed Steward Xu in his heart.

Steward Xu spoke crisply and seemed to be looking out for Yang Chen's best interest.

But Steward Xu's words hinted that there would always be competitions! This statement was paired with entering the Trial Tower.

What does it mean?

If he says it's not, then Steward Xu can simply say that he doesn't want to enter the Trial Tower, right?

If he says it is, then he has basically agreed to the competition.

He came to Beishan Main City to enter the Trial Tower for cultivation. Why would he be interested in causing extra trouble? Moreover, Elder Hu and Elder Yun had been beside him, transmitting sound messages to keep him calm. He naturally didn't want to cause more trouble. But now, even saying no wasn't an option.

With that in mind, Yang Chen said coldly, "That's right."

"Heh, enter the Trial Tower?"

"This is interesting. I wonder how many levels this kid can reach in the Trial Tower?"

"Hmph, I think he can only reach about three to five levels at most."

"Three to five levels? I think you're overestimating this kid, still three to five levels? In North Mountain County, our Beishan Main City is the orthodox one, and the level of geniuses in the outside world is more than one class lower than ours in the Beishan Main City. This kid is not a genius of our Beishan Main City, and he will have a hard time during his first participation in the Trial Tower."

"Do you really think his Genius Selection Competition championship is a big deal? To be honest, that so-called championship is nothing. Any one of us could win the championship. It's not a big deal. It's just that Lu Yihan was too useless. He was actually defeated by this kid. It's a disgrace."

They didn't know that Lu Yihan was defeated by a genius from the Sun Star Region, and their words revealed a sense of superiority.

They naturally saw themselves as the orthodox geniuses of Beishan Main City.

Based on their orthodox premise, others were inferior, lower-class, destined to be inferior to them, and meant to be stepped on by them. In the past, this was indeed the case, because the nurturing resources of Beishan Main City were higher than those of other Sects. Even the Three Hegemons like Yuanshan Sect and Canghai Sect were slightly weaker!

Seeing these Beishan Main City people full of arrogance, Yang Chen didn't want to deal with them at all.

A genius full of superiority, who looks down on others, he wondered how they would fare when they encountered geniuses from the Sun Star Region.

Right now, he stood with his hands behind his back, looked at Steward Xu, and asked, "Steward Xu, what is recorded on this stele?"

When he came to the Trial Tower, he had noticed this stele.

There were many characters carved on the stele, which made Yang Chen very curious about what it represented.

Steward Xu seemed gentle and elegant, but there was a hint of pride in his eyes as he said, "Yang Chen, my friend, you may not know that this stele records the top ten of each stage who have passed the Trial Tower."

"Each stage? What do you mean by that?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Steward Xu spoke gently, "You see, the first twenty layers are the limit of the Spirit Martial Realm. In the past and now, the strongest Spirit Martial Realm talents, including the Half-step Origin Martial Realm, have never broken this limit."

"Steward Xu, why are you telling this kid about the limits? Can't he read the stele himself? The Trial Tower was built three thousand years ago, and since then, only the royal genius who was led by the royal family at the time had reached the twentieth layer. Besides him, the highest was only the eighteenth layer. How does telling him the limit serve any purpose? Can he break through?"

"The twentieth layer, how could that be possible."

Although Yang Chen didn't like to listen to these geniuses talking, what they said was not wrong.

The stele clearly marked that Wu Changkong had reached the twentieth layer of the Trial Tower, followed by Huang Taiji who reached the eighteenth layer... and Yun Han Dao, the seventeenth layer.

## Chapter 359: Creation Ancient Tree\_1

Yang Chen was quite surprised.

If the first twenty layers were a stage that the Spirit Martial Realm could break through, then in the past three thousand years, only the genius brought by the royal family when the Trial Tower was first built had completed the twentieth layer. Others had only reached the eighteenth layer at most, followed by the seventeenth, sixteenth, and fifteenth layers.

The top ten had only passed the thirteenth layer at the lowest.

From this, one could see how difficult it was to break through the Trial Tower. Each level had a very high threshold.

At least for now, the geniuses who had broken through the thirteenth layer were likely to have reached the half-step Origin Martial Realm in their Martial Arts Cultivation.

Steward Xu stroked his beard on the side. Although he had some ill intentions towards Yang Chen, he still had to answer the questions Yang Chen asked of him; otherwise, others would say that the Beishan Main City was stingy.

At this moment, seeing that Yang Chen had more or less understood, Steward Xu said with a smile, "How about it, Yang Chen, my friend? Do you understand now? The first twenty layers are the extreme limit of the Spirit Martial Realm. To cross this stage from the tenth to the twentieth layer, only those at the Ling Wu Realm Peak and Half-step Yuan Martial Realm can succeed. Although the strength of one's Martial Arts Cultivation does not play a significant role in conquering the Trial Tower, it is still quite useful."

"Oh?" Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully, "Then, the second stage, layers thirty and forty, can only be completed by Origin Martial Realm?"

“That’s correct.” Steward Xu said gently, “The thirty and forty layers also have recorded rankings, but they were all geniuses nurtured by the older generation of Beishan Main City. Now, they have become elders within the city, haha.”

Yang Chen could clearly hear the deep sense of pride and ostentation in Steward Xu’s words.

He carefully looked at the stele and more or less understood.

Each stage consisted of twenty layers.

The first twenty layers were for the Spirit Martial Realm.

Below that were twenty layers for the Origin Martial Realm.

Then, the next twenty layers were for the True Martial Realm.

Lastly, there were the Earth Martial Realm and Heaven Martial Realm.

However, looking at the towering number of layers in the Trial Tower, Yang Chen did not know how many layers the tower had in total.

Of course, from what Yang Chen understood, the Trial Tower couldn’t possibly accommodate Heaven Martial Realm level beings no matter how formidable it was.

The Heaven Martial Realm was at the top of the strong ones. It would already be the limit for the Trial Tower to train Earth Martial Realm warriors. For Heaven Martial Realm, it would be extremely difficult. If the Royal Family truly had such capability, they wouldn’t need to fear the Demon Beast Clan.

“Elder Xu, how many layers does the Trial Tower have in total?” Yang Chen asked.

“There are a total of eighty layers.” Steward Xu answered with a kind smile.

Yang Chen was now immune to Steward Xu's pretentious smile. He asked, "I heard that breaking through the Trial Tower would have a significant effect on one's cultivation. How exactly does it work?"

Although Yang Chen had extensive experience in his previous life, he had never formally been to the Trial Tower and didn't know much about the details.

Steward Xu grinned, "Not only are there benefits, my young friend Yang Chen, but also for every layer you break through, your Martial Arts Cultivation will significantly improve. The higher you go, the more noticeable the improvement will be. When you reach the final layers, it may be possible to directly improve your Martial Arts Cultivation by a whole level."

"What? There's such a thing?" Yang Chen widened his eyes.

Elder Hu and Elder Yun behind Yang Chen also gulped. They had always known that the Trial Tower was valuable, but they never thought it would be this priceless.

Could breaking through the final layers have a direct effect on improving their Martial Arts Cultivation by one level?

Steward Xu said leisurely, "Well, my young friend Yang Chen, you don't know that the Trial Tower was built by the royal family—who could be more generous than they are? At the base of the Trial Tower, there is a Creation Ancient Tree created by the Royal Family. While it does not compare to the original, it still inherits some of its effects."

Yang Chen, however, was shocked by the words 'Creation Ancient Tree.'

But upon hearing that it was man-made, he was relieved.

What was the Creation Ancient Tree?

As soon as the word 'creation' was involved, even an ant would become invaluable and incredibly extraordinary.

The Creation Ancient Tree, as the legend goes, was a magical tree from which one fruit alone could transform the person who consumed it into an unparalleled strongman. In his previous life, Yang Chen sought a Creation Ancient Tree's fruit to cleanse his marrow and transform his body and attain Martial Arts.

However, there was no such thing as a true Creation Ancient Tree, and it couldn't be found anywhere. In addition to the miraculous effects of the fruit, the tree had another function—it could help martial artists improve their cultivation level.

The Creation Ancient Tree contained the Creation Divine Aura. Refining this aura would greatly enhance one's Martial Arts Cultivation. The more one refined, the more apparent the improvement!

He didn't expect the Royal Family to be able to create a Creation Ancient Tree.

Although a man-made Creation Ancient Tree's effects wouldn't rival the real one, it was still extraordinary."

Yang Chen had some understanding of it, but he didn't admit it and asked respectfully, "Elder Xu, what is a Creation Ancient Tree?"

"Hehe, that's a treasure. As long as you break through a layer, the prohibition will release the corresponding Creation Divine Aura for you according to the number of layers. How much you can refine is how much you can benefit," replied Steward Xu.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, "What if the younger generation breaks through a second time? Wouldn't they be able to repeatedly get the Creation Divine Aura?"

"Hehe, then you're thinking too much. Do you think the prohibition in the Trial Tower is a joke? Every time you break through a layer, you have to drip a drop of your essence blood into the Prohibited Stone Disk on that layer before you can move on. Once you've dripped your blood on a layer, the Creation Divine Aura will not be given to you again. The prohibition will determine how many layers you've broken through in the Trial Tower based on your essence blood," Steward Xu said with a thief-like smile.

Yang Chen knew that taking shortcuts was nearly impossible.

Steward Xu continued, “What do you think, Yang Chen, my friend? Are you tempted to try breaking through? Haha, after all, you have countless opportunities, and no one is breaking through the Trial Tower right now. Considering your talent, I think breaking through seven or eight layers should not be a difficult task, even if it’s your first attempt.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen knew that Steward Xu was planning something malicious again.

Although he was unclear about how high the threshold was for the seventh or eighth layer, he could see the changing expressions of the geniuses next to him and knew that Steward Xu had put him in the spotlight again with just one sentence.

My recovery is almost complete, and for the next few days, I will update three times a day, with a burst of updates on the 26th or 27th. The scale is something everyone knows already. I will not reduce the updates, so just wait and see.

Chapter 360: Agreement at the Fifth Level\_1

As expected, when Steward Xu finished speaking, the geniuses nurtured by Beishan Main City began to make a fuss, as if someone had stepped on their tails, eager to jump up immediately and point at Yang Chen’s nose to show their disagreement.

“Him?”

“Are you kidding me?”

“Haha, does he really think he can make it through seven or eight levels in one go?”

Steward Xu listened as his words enraged all the geniuses and chuckled while stroking his beard, looking like he was just enjoying the show.

Knowing that Steward Xu didn't have any good intentions, Yang Chen walked straight towards the Trial Tower.

Since he was pushed into the spotlight, he had no choice but to go through with the challenge.

However, the geniuses of Beishan Main City were not willing to let him go through so easily.

"Hey, your name is Yang Chen, right? How about... we make a bet? Haha, if you can make it through the fifth level, I'll call you grandpa. If you can't, leave Beishan Main City and never use the Trial Tower again," a genius who reached the Ling Wu Realm Peak in his thirties looked at Yang Chen and said leisurely.

Yang Chen initially didn't want to bother, but this man's mocking tone annoyed him, and the man became increasingly aggressive.

"What's the matter, Yang Chen, are you afraid?"

"Haha, you were too afraid to come out for a walk just now, and now you're too afraid to take a bet? How pathetic is this year's Genius Selection Competition champion? The champions of past competitions were not like this."

"But in the end, they all got beaten up pretty badly, hahaha."

In the past, if the champion of the Genius Selection Competition was not from their city of Beishan, they would inevitably be humiliated by the others when they tried to challenge the Trial Tower.

Yang Chen could tolerate ordinary provocations.

But when it came to deliberate provocation, treating him like a pushover, he couldn't stand it any longer.

If he didn't teach these people a lesson today, they would continue to treat him like a pushover in the future. He wasn't planning to only attempt the Trial Tower once. To have a smooth future experience in the tower, he had to show these people what he was capable of.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen turned his head coldly and looked at the aggressive man in front of him, "Are you the one who wants to bet?"

"Oh? Kid Yang Chen, do you dare to take the bet? Haha, I thought you'd be more cowardly, but it seems you do have some backbone," Ma Hangbo cracked his neck, not taking Yang Chen seriously.

In the current time, reaching the Spirit Martial Realm in their thirties was considered outstanding. Even entering the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm before the age of forty would be a given, and there was even a chance to break into the Origin Martial Realm. Entering the Origin Martial Realm before the age of forty meant he had a chance to reach the True Martial Realm in the future.

He believed he had extraordinary talent, so what could Yang Chen possibly be compared to him?

Yang Chen didn't even glance at Ma Hangbo, "Stop wasting time with your words. If you want to bet, you can bet any time. But do you really think your 'grandpa' title is worth that much? We can bet, but if I break through the first five levels, I'll just get a 'grandpa' from you, while if I don't, I'll have to leave immediately. Do you think I'm full and bored?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Ma Hangbo's face turned red, while others from Beishan Main City couldn't help laughing.

Indeed, Ma Hangbo overestimated the value of his 'grandpa' title.

Put it bluntly, his hundred 'grandpa' titles couldn't even exchange for one chance to challenge the Trial Tower, let alone asking others to never enter the Trial Tower again.

Yang Chen saw that Ma Hangbo had nothing to say, and spoke coldly, "Before you make a bet, think about your wager. Don't just use some worthless thing to bet against me; it will only make you look the same as those worthless things."

Yang Chen had no more expectations for Ma Hangbo.

A man in his thirties should have long lost his childishness and appeared stable.

But under the nurturing of Beishan Main City, he became like a flower in a greenhouse, having a poor mentality after living for more than thirty years.

Ma Hangbo had an average temperament. Now that he was mocked by Yang Chen, he felt humiliated and angered. He wanted to fight but knew that Steward Xu wouldn't let him. All he could do was shout, "Yang Chen, I'm willing to bet 500,000 spirit stones with you!"

Yang Chen initially planned to ignore him and leave, but hearing this, he paused, turned his head, and laughed.

It seemed that his provocation had some effect, at least Ma Hangbo was angry.

However, Yang Chen had no intention of agreeing, and coldly said, "500,000? Are you giving alms? Or are all the geniuses of Beishan Main City so stingy? After all that determination, you only come up with 500,000? Do you believe me if I tell you that I can take out one million spirit stones right away?"

Since Steward Xu wanted to push him to the forefront,

Fine, no problem.

If he wanted to do it, then he would stand on this forefront and have some fun with them.

He had nothing to fear because he indeed had 1,000,000 spirit stones in his possession.

It must be said that the geniuses hadn't taken Yang Chen seriously at first, but after Yang Chen's words, they were genuinely enraged.

“Ma Hangbo, where are your spirit stones? Can you be a little less stingy?”

“You want to bet with someone, and you only have 500,000?”

“Put up your spirit stones.”

Ma Hangbo wanted to curse.

It was easy for them to say, but why didn't they put up their spirit stones and bet with someone?

However, what could he do? He was the one who wanted to bet.

Five hundred thousand spirit stones were already a considerable amount for him.

But he couldn't bear Yang Chen's mockery from the bottom of his heart, so he could only shout angrily, “Six hundred thousand!”

“Nonsense.” Yang Chen turned around and walked away.

“Seven hundred thousand!”

Yang Chen didn't even care.

“One million!” Ma Hangbo's heart was bleeding. This was all he had saved up for so many years, but thinking about Yang Chen's hateful face, he was filled with anger and didn't care about anything else.

In one word, bet.

As for Yang Chen, he only turned around slowly after hearing the offer.

“Fine, I’ll bet with you! One million, remember that,” Yang Chen said coldly. “If I don’t make it to the fifth level, I’ll leave immediately and never bother with the Trial Tower again. But if I do, there are so many people here today, and Steward Xu is standing here too; one million spirit stones, Steward Xu, you can see it clearly, right?”

Steward Xu scolded Yang Chen in his heart for dragging him into this.

If he came forward now, this wager would be valid. He could only say reluctantly, “No problem, one million spirit stones. But, young friend Yang Chen, you also have to be willing to accept the results of the bet. If you don’t make it to the fifth level, what should you do?”