

Supreme MK 361

Chapter 361: Bravely Entering the Trial Tower_1

Yang Chen didn't say anything, glanced at Ma Hangbo indifferently, and turned his head directly to walk into the Trial Tower.

To be honest, he had no idea about the fifth floor of the Trial Tower, let alone whether he could pass it or not.

But he had no choice. If he didn't accept the challenge and establish his prestige today, even if he could participate in the Trial Tower in the future, he would just be seen as a soft persimmon to be picked on by others.

When that time came, he'd be subjected to ridicule and mockery, and have to tolerate it everywhere. That was not his way of handling things.

So, whether he had confidence or not, he had to try.

A true man should do so. If you have to be confident before doing anything, then where is the passion? Some things must be done even without certainty!

Moreover, from his current perspective, Yang Chen could see that the fifth floor was not an impossible task for him to complete.

Since that was the case, why couldn't he attempt it?

With this thought, Yang Chen took a step forward and entered the Trial Tower directly.

When he arrived inside the Trial Tower, Yang Chen felt the surrounding space change instantly, becoming completely different from the outside world. Knowing this drastic change came from formations and prohibitions, he continued on.

At this moment, he looked forward and leisurely walked two steps.

It was an endless desert, formed by formations and prohibitions.

Now, when Yang Chen stepped into the desert, the sand suddenly formed an armored sand soldier wielding a long spear.

This sand soldier was covered in runes and secret arts, clearly formed by sophisticated prohibitions as a temporary creature.

However, it was this temporary creature that made Yang Chen dare not underestimate it. He clenched his hand and borrowed the power of the Heavenly Thunder Origin, suddenly bombarding it towards the sand soldier.

Attack as they exchange words, take the initiative, and never hesitate!

Seeing Yang Chen act, the sand soldier burst with an astonishing aura, revealing the power of the sixth level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

Immediately following, the sand soldier swept his long spear with great power, blocking Yang Chen's thunder and lightning.

This surprised Yang Chen greatly.

"Nice going," Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, "The same Martial Arts Cultivation level as me – just a coincidence?"

Yang Chen was puzzled, but one thing he could be sure of was that this sand soldier was no simple opponent.

His previous move was just a simple probe, but it revealed a lot about the sand soldier.

Now, Yang Chen muttered to himself, "Although this sand soldier is also at the sixth level of the Spirit Martial Realm, it doesn't feel like an ordinary one. Breaking my Thunder Rush in one move is not something a regular Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level could do. Even top-level fighters like Yuan Shaoyang at the sixth level would have a hard time dealing with it."

Yang Chen was puzzled.

But despite his confusion, when he saw the formidable power of the sand soldier, he immediately took out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear without hesitation.

With a sneer, he displayed the Thunderbolt Style, engaging in combat with the sand soldier.

After more than a dozen rounds, the sand soldier still had the upper hand.

It wasn't until twenty or so rounds that Yang Chen took advantage of the sand soldier's mindlessness, stabbing it from behind and winning the first floor.

He didn't use any powerful techniques, as it was just the first floor. Wasting time was better than wasting his internal True Qi.

Once the sand soldier disappeared, the surrounding space cleared up.

Instead of the original desert, a stone chamber appeared.

Yang Chen knew that this stone chamber was the appearance of the first floor of the Trial Tower. The previous desert was an illusion created by the prohibitions.

However, the door to the second floor in the stone chamber was closed, which made Yang Chen frown. He quickly remembered, "That's right, I need to drip a drop of Essence Blood into the prohibited stone disc first, then I can enter the second floor."

With this thought, Yang Chen found the Prohibited Stone Disc that Steward Xu mentioned, dripped a drop of Essence Blood, and suddenly, the door to the second floor opened with a loud rumble.

After entering the second floor, the tower's second floor lit up with a faint visible light that could be seen by the spectators outside. Through this faint light, they could discern the layers the challenger had reached inside the tower.

Seeing the second floor lit up, the geniuses of North Mountain County around him couldn't help but sneer.

"What a joke, it took him half an hour just to enter from the first floor to the second floor. This Yang Chen is nothing special; he was just bluffing earlier, but now he seems to be a mediocre character."

Ma Hangbo was also sneering, "This guy? I think me estimating he could reach the third floor was already too generous; I bet he won't even pass the fifth floor!"

Steward Xu, standing on the side, also chuckled, "It's not that easy to break through the Trial Tower. Each floor will have sand soldiers appearing with the same cultivation level as the intruder. Moreover, these sand soldiers are all outstanding in their cultivation level. Besides, there is one sand soldier on the first floor, two on the second floor, and more the higher you go, how can it be so easy to pass?"

He knew how horrifying it was.

Putting those geniuses from the Six Sects into this Trial Tower, none of them could pass the first floor.

The higher your cultivation level, the stronger the sand soldiers. Moreover, among the sand soldiers with the same cultivation level, they are even better in their single fights than you.

Even if you managed to win a single fight, the second floor would be even more terrifying...

When Yang Chen came to the second floor, there was no desert scene, but a clear aura appeared out of nowhere. As soon as he refined it into his body, he felt refreshed.

“This should be the Creation Divine Aura,” Yang Chen commented. “Although it’s man-made, it has undoubtedly been made by the royal family at great cost. Just a small portion of this Creation Divine Aura made me feel that my cultivation is progressing rapidly. If I have more of it, my cultivation will surely improve steadily!”

This was the wonderful aspect of Creation Divine Aura.

It was not any excessive growth promotion method, but the essence of heaven and earth that could unconditionally enhance one’s martial arts progress upon refining.

Yang Chen was naturally not shy, refining the Creation Divine Aura into his body. After about half an hour, his Martial Arts Cultivation had actually advanced directly to the later stage of the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm!

“This Creation Divine Aura is truly extraordinary,” Yang Chen murmured after refining the Creation Divine Aura.

It was also after refining the Creation Divine Aura that the surrounding scene began to change significantly.

The desert emerged, and then, two sand soldiers formed from the desert sand, identical to those on the first floor. The same aura and appearance, but the number doubled to two!

Yang Chen knew full well that although it was just one additional sand soldier, the difference was immeasurable.

Chapter 362: At Most, It’s Just the Third Level_1

“No, no...”

Yang Chen looked at the two sand soldiers and muttered: “It’s strange. When I was on the first floor, I only noticed that the sand soldiers’ martial arts cultivation was at the Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level, but I didn’t think much about it. Now that I’m on the second floor, my martial arts cultivation has been

promoted to the Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level Late Stage, and the cultivation of these sand soldiers is also at the Sixth Level Late Stage?”

As he said that, Yang Chen couldn't help but recall.

“At the beginning on the first floor, the sand soldiers' martial arts cultivation was the same as mine before I reached the Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level Late Stage.” Yang Chen suddenly realized.

He understood.

Yang Chen took a deep breath: “It seems that the martial arts cultivation of these sand soldiers is not accidental, but regular. Whatever the martial arts cultivation of the intruder is, the sand soldiers' martial arts cultivation will be the same.”

He looked at the two sand soldiers that had already gathered, thinking carefully.

With his abilities, fighting alone against three or five opponents at the same level is not a big issue.

But it's obvious...

Are these sand soldiers ordinary opponents of the same level?

No, these sand soldiers are not ordinary Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level. As Six-Level Spirit Martial Realm, they are elites.

The answer was what he had thought.

Just when the two sand soldiers had fully gathered, they rushed.

The two sand soldiers moved at an incredibly fast speed, like a flash of lightning, holding long spears, and stabbing towards Yang Chen!

This speed surprised Yang Chen a bit. He didn't dare to hesitate, holding the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, unfolding the Thunderbolt Style, and the thunder and lightning swept out, directly enveloping the two sand soldiers.

However, these two sand soldiers were extremely calm in the face of his Thunderbolt Style. One of them chose to dodge, while the other held a long spear and directly swept across, breaking his thunder and lightning.

This left Yang Chen dumbfounded.

He could see that the strength of these two sand soldiers was not much different from the first floor.

If he had to point out a difference, it would be the slight increase in their martial arts cultivation.

He became stronger, and the sand soldiers became stronger too.

This is the strength that grows with stronger opponents.

Yang Chen could more or less understand now.

"No wonder this Trial Tower is so difficult to break through. Whatever the martial arts cultivation of those who enter the Trial Tower is, they will encounter sand soldiers of the same martial arts cultivation. Moreover, these sand soldiers can perform at an excellent level in this martial arts realm. They are not the common stuff found everywhere."

"There's one on the first floor, two on the second floor. So does the number of sand soldiers increase with the higher floors?"

Considering this astonishing possibility, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a little creepy. For a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm powerhouse, breaking through the first twenty layers of the Trial Tower does have an advantage since they can do things only Yuan Martial Realm could do, which is impossible for the Spirit Martial Realm to achieve.

However, it doesn't mean that reaching the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm would allow you to break through at an excellent level.

Just think about the twentieth floor.

Battling twenty such sand soldiers at once would be a crazy move.

Most importantly, these two sand soldiers weren't fighting individually; once they started, their cooperation was incredibly tacit!

The sand soldier who had just dodged his Thunderbolt Style directly went around to attack Yang Chen.

And the one who blocked the Thunderbolt Style was the main attacker!

One was the main attacker and the other was the secondary attacker, cooperating smoothly with a clear division of roles.

Because of this, Yang Chen didn't hesitate to hold his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear and dance around with these two sand soldiers.

Compared to their speed, there was still some gap between him and these two sand soldiers.

After all, his Tai Chu Divine Body and the Spirit Artifact Boots he was wearing underneath were not useless.

For a moment, he widened the distance between him and the two sand soldiers and started to use his wisdom slowly.

It must be said that these two sand soldiers were indeed somewhat wise. But after all, they were dead objects, and even though their cooperation was extremely smooth because of restriction power, they

were still made by prohibition. After Yang Chen spent some efforts, the two sand soldiers on the second floor did cause him some trouble, but he quickly broke through them.

About an hour later, the two sand soldiers on the second floor turned into a pile of sand, sinking into the desert.

Soon, the desert vanished, and the surrounding scenery returned to normal.

Yang Chen then dripped his essence blood, entering the third level.

Yang Chen's entrance to the third level was clearly visible to those outside the Trial Tower from Beishan Main City. When they saw Yang Chen spending an hour to break through to the third level, their faces showed disdainful expressions.

"It took him an hour just to break through the second floor? Is this kid joking with me?"

"In my opinion, his limit is the third floor. When I was there, it only took me a cup of tea to break through the second level, but as soon as I got to the third floor, I was defeated in the blink of an eye."

"Just as I thought, each level is a watershed. Soon, he will be exposed on the third floor and won't last long."

As everyone watched Yang Chen's time to break from the second to the third level so long, they all stopped paying attention to him. When they had tried the Trial Tower, they had easily reached the third floor in one go.

However, they forgot that although they had reached the third level in one go, they had quickly been defeated on the third level. During the first three levels, they had used all their means, and their true qi was greatly consumed. How could they sustain the battle after the third level?

Unlike them, Yang Chen had no intention of using his techniques beyond the Thunderbolt Style.

The purpose was to save his internal true qi.

Now that he had entered the third level and was rewarded with a large amount of Creation Divine Aura for passing the second level, Yang Chen spent about a cup of tea's time refining the Creation Divine Aura into his body, his martial arts cultivation improved again, and he directly leaped to the Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level Peak!

One step away from entering the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer.

"I've reached the Spirit Martial Realm Sixth Level Peak in one go." Yang Chen was overjoyed: "This Trial Tower is indeed a divine object built by the royal family, it's truly extraordinary. It is said that the higher you go, the more Creation Divine Aura you get. In this case, as Steward Xu said, it's not impossible to improve by an entire realm in one go. No wonder the geniuses nurtured by the Beishan Main City are extraordinary. This Trial Tower alone is not a simple entity."

With that thought, Yang Chen gradually stood up.

Now that the Creation Divine Aura had been refined, the scenery around him began to change, and the desert appeared. Along with it, three sand soldiers emerged from the desert, holding long spears, looking wooden but full of coldness at him.

Chapter 363: Breaking Through Four Levels!_1

"As expected." Upon seeing the three sand soldiers, a bitter sigh appeared on Yang Chen's face.

As expected, the further up one went, the trickier it became; the quantity and level were directly proportional.

You faced as many sand soldiers as the level you reached; currently, at the third level, he was confronted with three sand soldiers!

You may consider yourself a master among your peers, but each sand soldier you face is a master among their peers. Moreover, you may be able to defeat one, but can you defeat two? And if not two, how about three? Most crucially, these sand soldiers are extremely well coordinated!

Their target, the only thing in their eyes, is the intruder—nothing else.

As soon as the sand soldiers were gathered, they simultaneously rushed towards Yang Chen. Either they would die, or Yang Chen would withdraw!

Yang Chen had no intention of withdrawing; his Thunder Rush immediately swept out, wanting to fight the sand soldiers to victory or defeat. However, he soon discovered that these three sand soldiers were extremely well-coordinated. One in front, one to the left, and one to the right—directly breaking through Yang Chen's Thunder Rush.

Immediately afterward, the three sand soldiers, at a very high speed—as well as having pincer attacks, feints, and main attacks—charged towards Yang Chen and killed him.

Yang Chen felt a chill down his spine. He had originally planned to use Thunder Rush and his skill to defeat these three sand soldiers after spending some time, but who knew that when these three sand soldiers cooperate, it would be far more formidable than one plus one. The threat had increased at least three to four times since the second level.

After just three rounds, Yang Chen was already exhausted.

He found it increasingly difficult to keep up with the sand soldiers' rhythm. Eventually, with a loud boom!

A burst of sound was born, followed by a layer of Demonic Fire emerging from Yang Chen's surroundings.

When the Demonic Fire was born, it directly engulfed the surroundings, and the sand soldier who was about to hit Yang Chen was incinerated into ash when it got closest to Yang Chen.

Now being forced to use this Demonic Fire, Yang Chen reluctantly made the decision. After all, he had almost been hit by the sand soldiers during the previous battles. It was extremely far-fetched to use Thunderbolt Style and Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear alone to win against these sand soldiers.

He was well-aware that if he were to be hit, the injuries would be grave.

He made a decisive move, taking out the Demonic Fire and, without saying a word, burned one sand soldier.

With one sand soldier dead, the two remaining sand soldiers couldn't pose a threat. Yang Chen's Demonic Fire didn't last more than a hundred breaths, and the two sand soldiers were reduced to ashes.

Afterward, the desert disappeared, and Yang Chen entered the fourth level.

This time, clearing the third level and entering the fourth level took about the time it takes for a single cup of tea.

This stunned the geniuses outside the Trial Tower in the Beishan Main City.

What's going on? Didn't Yang Chen have a hard time passing the third level just now? How come when he reached the fourth level, it seems like he suddenly received a boost of energy and completed it in less than the time it takes for a cup of tea? That's illogical; no one has ever heard of spending less time on a higher level than the previous one.

Yang Chen, that's how he is.

"I guess it must be like the last flicker of a dying lamp."

"Maybe this kid lucked out and found some secret technique, but it doesn't matter. The fourth level is a watershed; Yang Chen will know how desperate it is to face more than four sand soldiers. He will also realize that no matter how high your Martial Arts Cultivation level is, or how strong you are, it won't help!"

For now, Yang Chen didn't care what others thought of him.

It was because, after breaking through the third level and refining the rewarded Creation Divine Aura, he naturally advanced, sitting down to impact the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer.

As long as a trace of Creation Divine Aura was not refined, the prohibition would remain rigid and not create sand soldiers, providing another loophole.

Yang Chen left a trace of Creation Divine Aura unrefined and sat on the ground to calmly impact the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer.

Not daring to be careless, he made several other security measures to impact the realm.

Half an hour later...

An extremely powerful aura gradually spread out.

Following that, Yang Chen opened his eyes.

"Even after refining the Innate True Qi, even the momentum of upgrading the realm is so incredible. Fortunately, this is inside the Trial Tower; no matter how big the movement is, the outside world can't sense it. At this point, it's time to break through the fourth level." Yang Chen thought to himself.

He refined the last trace of Creation Divine Aura, and not long after, the desert emerged. Following that, four sand soldiers gathered from the depths of the earth, each holding a long spear, with majestic figures and astonishing aura.

"Indeed, there are four." Yang Chen gradually confirmed his guess, feeling the horror of the Trial Tower. However, having reached this point, he had no intention of backing down. Grasping the Demonic Fire, he coldly said, "Four sand soldiers, bring it on!"

The sand soldiers couldn't understand Yang Chen's words, but when they sensed the intruder, they didn't hesitate to rush towards Yang Chen!

The four sand soldiers were formidable, and as Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation improved, their Martial Arts Cultivation also advanced to Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer. When they took action, the sand and dust around them surged, a storm swept through, causing the sandy mist to fill the sky, making people apprehensive.

Yang Chen, watching the four sand soldiers take action from the distance, couldn't help but say, "Four sand soldiers, even more coordinated than the three just now..."

He felt the sand soldiers' difficulty, which far exceeded the difficulty at the third level. The next moment, he suddenly released the Demonic Fire.

Layers of Demonic Fire roared out, and Yang Chen, using the Taichi True Scripture he had cultivated, manipulated the Demonic Fire. At the same time, he dealt with the four sand soldiers, which can be said to be both offensive and defensive, leaving the four sand soldiers at a loss.

This also made Yang Chen feel the importance of Fire Control.

The four sand soldiers had an extremely sharp and varied fighting style. There were attackers and defenders, and if he couldn't properly protect himself while attacking, it would be difficult to win. So he had to control the Demonic Fire to attack on one side while protecting himself on the other.

If he didn't have enough experience controlling fire, it would be impossible. This made Yang Chen secretly celebrate the importance of the Taichi True Scripture; without it, where would he find the fire control skills in a short time?

But even with Yang Chen's mature fire control experience and techniques, dealing with four sand soldiers at once was still very difficult. Defense and offense were integrated, and even a slight mistake would allow the sand soldiers to stab him.

Fortunately, Yang Chen was cautious and alert. He didn't make any mistakes in controlling the layers of Demonic Fire, and he managed to defeat the four sand soldiers with great difficulty after about two hours of struggle, successfully breaking through the fourth level!

It was just when he passed the fourth level that the outside world fell into a frenzy.

Chapter 364: Not Worth Courting?_1

In an instant, the geniuses of Beishan Main City were dumbfounded and speechless.

What could they say now?

No way.

Yang Chen had actually passed the fourth level and entered the fifth level.

"Impossible, how is this possible? Even the outstanding geniuses of our Beishan Main City can only reach the fourth level at most during their first attempt. Those who can pass the fifth level on their first try are already among the best. How can Yang Chen do this?"

"Fifth level, indeed it's the fifth level. This guy has reached the fifth level."

"Our Beishan Main City's geniuses are the best. Yang Chen is not from Beishan Main City, how can he achieve this?"

"This is absolutely impossible!"

The most embarrassed person was Ma Hangbo, who had bet with Yang Chen.

At this moment, he stood in place, dumbfounded, his face ashen, and could hardly remain calm.

How could he stay calm?

Fifth level, Yang Chen reached the fifth level.

What does this mean?

It means that he will have to give up the one million spirit stones he had accumulated throughout his life to Yang Chen.

How could he have been so foolish as to bet with Yang Chen? Did Yang Chen's challenge to the Trial Tower have anything to do with him? No one else bet, why did he have to foolishly bet with Yang Chen?

Ma Hangbo was filled with hatred in his heart.

Similarly, Steward Xu was also stunned, never expecting that Yang Chen would actually pass the fourth level and enter the fifth level on his first try in the Trial Tower. Although it took Yang Chen two hours to enter the fifth level from the fourth level, and it seemed that there was no hope for him to pass the fifth level, it was already a rare honor for him to reach the fifth level for the first time.

Even among the geniuses in the history of Beishan Main City, very few could reach the fifth level in their first attempt.

"This Yang Chen is really extraordinary." Steward Xu murmured, "Feng Jingang's praise for this kid is not an exaggeration."

The discussions around continued.

"Hmph, this kid is just lucky."

"I think it's luck too."

“He spent two hours fighting in the fourth level, and he must have been exhausted. Moreover, I think he found some tips during those two hours. After all, the sand soldiers of the prohibition only act based on the prohibition itself, and there must be some loopholes. Yang Chen might have found some tricks and luckily entered the fifth level. However, now he has reached his limit in the fifth level.”

When he said this, he forgot that if there were such easy tricks, would the Trial Tower be so difficult to pass?

At the same time, after Yang Chen passed the fourth level, he refined the Creation Divine Aura and his martial arts cultivation level jumped to the Seventh Layer Mid-stage of the Spiritual Martial Realm!

Such a qualitative leap made Yang Chen secretly amazed.

If he could break through the Trial Tower all the way to the end, the Creation Divine Aura alone would bring about a qualitative change to his martial arts cultivation.

Without hesitation, Yang Chen quickly got up after refining the Creation Divine Aura.

As he got up, the surrounding scenery changed as well.

The familiar desert.

Only this time, the number of sand dunes increased from four to five!

Without even thinking about it, Yang Chen knew that these five sand soldiers would be much more difficult to deal with than the four before!

Without hesitation or a word, Yang Chen waved his hand and formed a shadow of a virtual palm. Wasn't it the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm that he hadn't used since entering the Trial Tower?

He didn't use the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, but it didn't mean he had forgotten it.

He didn't use it because the power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was too great, and the True Qi consumed was too much. It consumed much more than the normal Thunderbolt Style, so when Yang Chen used this palm, he had to weigh his options.

However, when he reached the fifth level, he no longer bothered to consider that much.

If he didn't use this move, he knew very well that it would not be easy to win just by relying on the Demonic Fire!

Looking at it now, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm's sudden attack caused a powerful shock and had a satisfying effect for Yang Chen. At least the sand soldiers did not easily crack the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm as they did with the Thunderbolt Style.

The Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm bombardment shook the entire space, and the five sand soldiers, who had originally stood still, were also separated by Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

Seeing this, Yang Chen shouted, "Deal with one first!"

The next moment, he displayed his extraordinary speed and struck out another Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, targeting a separated sand soldier. Immediately, a large amount of Demonic Fire rushed towards the isolated sand soldier. In a short while, the sand soldier was completely swallowed up.

At this time, Yang Chen's internal True Qi was less than 70%.

There were still four sand soldiers left. With the help of Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, Yang Chen managed to defeat the four sand soldiers after several bouts and jumped to the sixth level.

Upon arriving at the sixth level, it was also the shocking moment for the geniuses of Beishan Main City.

"What...?"

“It must be a joke.”

“He even passed the fifth level?”

Steward Xu, who originally thought Yang Chen had reached his limit, was also dumbfounded at this moment. He swallowed, realizing that he had underestimated Yang Chen even though he thought he had overestimated him.

Steward Xu sighed, “This time, Beishan Main City made a wrong choice. We thought that missing an Innate Divine Body was not a big deal, but Yang Chen has already become more than just a powerful physique. He managed to pass the fifth level of the Trial Tower in one go, which is something that few geniuses in the history of Beishan Main City, including the champions of the Genius Selection Competition, have ever accomplished.”

Steward Xu began to feel regretful for Beishan Main City.

Sometimes he wondered if those high-ranking people were crazy. Why did they pretend to be lofty and aloof, not trying to win Yang Chen over? Now Yang Chen revealed his Innate Divine Body but they wanted to win him over? It was already too late!

He still remembered clearly how those high-ranking people discussed at that time.

“Cultivation that is forcefully promoted is not worth mentioning.”

“It seems like he rose from the grassroots background, such characters usually don’t have much potential. Since he has already missed the best age for cultivation, even if he is a genius, he is not worthy of our Beishan Main City’s status.”

“As the overlord of Beishan County, our Beishan Main City can’t be as incompetent as the Six Sects, desperately trying to win people over. We need to observe carefully. If Yang Chen is really qualified, will he not cry and beg to join our Beishan Main City when we make a move? Hey, joining our Beishan Main City is his blessing.”

Now, looking at Yang Chen's achievements, was he not worth winning over?

It was not known how the high-ranking people who discussed Yang Chen at that time would feel when they saw his achievements now.

Chapter 365: The Conundrum of the Sixth Floor_1

Now, it's too late to say anything.

Yang Chen is not from their North Mountain Main City, and there's no chance he will become a member of North Mountain Main City.

Why? Because he, Steward Xu, was ordered to make things difficult for 'Yang Chen'.

The reason was simple; Yang Chen couldn't do anything to North Mountain Main City, so why would they let him enjoy his time in North Mountain Main City?

Steward Xu couldn't help but feel annoyed when recalling the orders from the higher-ups. If they didn't dare to kill Yang Chen because of Yuan Mountain Sect, why should they mess with him?

One should treat a genius like this: either drive them away completely without leaving a trace, or try to get close to them and never make an enemy of them.

Now, things are good – they wanted make things difficult for Yang Chen time and time again. How could Yang Chen possibly get close to North Mountain Main City? The key is that they still don't dare to touch Yang Chen.

Yang Chen originally had no dislike towards North Mountain Main City. Even if he couldn't be friends in the future, he wouldn't be enemies. What about now?

Indeed, Yang Chen poses no immediate threat, but what about in the future?

Steward Xu sighed heavily and didn't bother to think more about it. After all, his Martial Arts Cultivation had reached its limits, and he didn't have many bright years left. As for how those old fellows wanted to command and deal with things, it was all up to them.

At the same time, Yang Chen was on the sixth level, completely refining the Creation Divine Qi, causing his Martial Arts Cultivation to leap and directly reach the peak of Spiritual Martial Realm Tier 7. This amazing effect made Yang Chen extremely happy.

Simultaneously, he was also curious about how much stronger the Sand Soldiers on the sixth level were compared to the fifth level.

Like the previous levels, as the desert formed, the Sand Soldiers gradually emerged from the ground!

One Sand Soldier, two Sand Soldiers.

Three, four, five, six!

Exactly six, not one more, not one less.

When Yang Chen saw these six Sand Soldiers, he dared not underestimate them. He hurriedly took out the Demon Fire, and in the palm of his left hand, the essence blood gathered, ready to use the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm to give the six Sand Soldiers a heavy blow at any time.

As with the fifth level, he started by using the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

The palm shadows expanded, accompanied by the powerful palm force of the Black Mountain Black Bears, relentlessly facing the six Sand Soldiers.

Boom!

Thick smoke billowed, and an astonishing momentum swept across all directions.

Yang Chen squinted, not knowing what impact this Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm had on the six Sand Soldiers. He held the Demon Fire in his hand, ready to attack at any time, giving the six Sand Soldiers a heavy blow.

However, he was soon shocked and opened his eyes wide.

Because...

The six Sand Soldiers thrust their long spears together, actually breaking through his seemingly unbeatable Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!

The Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm is the signature martial art of the Black Mountain Black Bears Clan, characterized by brute force and overbearing strength. Since learning the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, Yang Chen has rarely seen a technique it can't break through; the most he has seen is the cancellation of the forces when they collide.

But now, these six Sand Soldiers have united their forces and shattered his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm. Moreover, none of them were affected by the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm and stood there unscathed, in an extremely calm manner.

"Young Master, it seems that these six Sand Soldiers have used a Joint Attack Formation. Please be careful." Cai Hong, who had been helping Yang Chen investigate with her Divine Soul in the Eight Extremes River Space from the beginning, quickly reminded him.

Yang Chen dared to let Cai Hong help him to this extent because he didn't know whether taking a step further, such as releasing the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers or the Rainbow Clan members, would trigger other restrictive effects. If another group of Sand Soldiers appeared, it would be no fun at all.

Right now, the Sand Soldiers were already enough to give him a headache.

Because the six Sand Soldiers even used a Joint Attack Formation.

He always knew that the restriction emphasized that most Sand Soldiers had a cooperative effect and were not isolated elites.

However, a Joint Attack Formation was a bit too much.

Do you know what a Joint Attack Formation is?

There were too few Sand Soldiers in the first few levels to use the Joint Attack Formation, which required a certain number of people – the minimum being six.

These six Sand Soldiers using the Joint Attack Formation indicated that the combined power of the six Sand Soldiers was on par with a Spiritual Martial Realm Tier 7 like him, capable of defeating Spiritual Martial Realm Tier 8, or even Tier 9 powerhouses.

When Yang Chen defeated the Spiritual Martial Realm Tier 8 Cao Huai, he relied on the Myriad Star Fire in his body. Otherwise, he couldn't have done it.

Now, he was facing an opponent several times stronger than Cao Huai.

This made Yang Chen bitterly smile.

At the same time, the six Sand Soldiers stood in an orderly position and charged directly towards Yang Chen.

Seeing that his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was useless and that he was unable to disperse the Sand Soldiers' formation, Yang Chen had no choice but to use the Demon Fire to try to fight against the six Sand Soldiers. However, to his surprise, the six Sand Soldiers continued to advance in position, ignoring the Demon Fire.

It was precisely because they maintained their original position that the six Sand Soldiers played the Joint Attack Formation flawlessly, effortlessly dissolving his Demon Fire as soon as it approached. He had no way to deal with them.

“What now...” Yang Chen clenched his teeth, feeling somewhat troubled.

He was now having a hard time imagining it.

Indeed, there were always people better and mountains taller than oneself.

How had that genius from the Royal Family managed to break through from the first layer to the twentieth layer in one breath? This task seemed almost impossible. He was already almost invincible among his peers, but against these six Sand Soldiers, after several rounds of fighting, he still felt powerless.

“There’s no choice but to go all out,” Yang Chen said with knitted brows.

At this moment, the six Sand Soldiers approached Yang Chen and charged towards him.

As each Sand Soldier acted in an orderly manner, they actually surrounded Yang Chen before he could react. This sudden turn of events changed Yang Chen from being the aggressor to the defender. The key issue was that as the six Sand Soldiers surrounded him, their Joint Attack Formation remained intact.

As long as the Joint Attack Formation wasn’t disrupted, his Demon Fire could do nothing!

The Joint Attack Formation completely enveloped the six Sand Soldiers like a sharp blade. Any attack, as long as the six of them worked together, would be easily shattered like tofu.

Yang Chen now had no idea what to do.

“Should I use the Thunderbolt Movement Skill to widen the gap?” Yang Chen secretly thought.

He was very confident that with the Thunderbolt Movement Skill, he could instantly break through the encirclement and create a distance. However, the skill’s consumption was horrifying, and even if he used it, he still couldn’t solve the problem of the six Sand Soldiers; it was a temporary solution that only treated the symptom rather than the root cause.

So, what should he do to deal with these six Sand Soldiers?

Chapter 366: The Light on the Eighth Floor Lit Up_1

There was no time for Yang Chen to think, as the six sand soldiers rushed towards him in an instant.

The combined attack formation used by these six sand soldiers left Yang Chen with no way to attack or defend. In the beginning, he was able to fight back with his Thunder Rush, but it didn't last long.

As time went on, it became more and more difficult for him to keep up.

His True Qi was already consumed to just thirty percent.

"Am I really going to be defeated on the sixth floor?" Yang Chen clenched his teeth.

If he were to fall on the sixth floor this way, he would be extremely displeased with the outcome.

At least he didn't think his limit should be here.

Just as he thought this, Rainbow suddenly shouted, "Young Master, all our tribe's elders have verified with their souls that your actions within the Trial Tower will not be discovered by the outside world. So, feel free to use any hidden cards you have. The Trial Tower and the outside world are completely separate spaces!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen laughed.

He was waiting for these words.

Just as Rainbow finished speaking, Yang Chen laughed loudly, "Since the outside world can't detect the situation inside the tower no matter what, then let's see how you sand soldiers, created by these prohibitions, handle a taste of my Mysterious Fire Star."

Just as the six sand soldiers had pushed Yang Chen to a dead end, in an instant, a booming sound followed, and not only did the spots of demonic fire surround him, but also a fire that resembled stars, floating and enchanting in appearance, emerged.

This flame seemed to gather the beauty of stars and the darkness of the universe, making it irresistible.

As the flame appeared, Yang Chen gained more confidence and muttered, "Starfire, I don't really have a chance to use it on usual days. But since I've brought it out, let these sand soldiers taste the power of my Starfire. This flame's power is not comparable to the demonic fire."

Indeed, Starfire was not comparable to demonic fire.

Once Starfire emerged, it was enough to envelop a hundred miles in an instant!

As the saying goes, flourishing stars!

Flourishing Stars were the millions of stars in the sky, and when Starfire spread out, those tiny star flames resembled the millions of stars in the sky!

The desert space was not as large as a hundred miles, but it was enough for Starfire to wield freely.

With a wave of Yang Chen's hand, the absolute corroding power of the Starfire from all directions began to besiege the six sand soldiers.

The six sand soldiers tried to resist the Starfire consciously, but in a short time, the first sand soldier couldn't hold on and was torn apart by the corroding power of the Starfire. Then, the second sand soldier, followed by the third, and the fourth.

In front of the corroding power of Starfire, the sand soldiers appeared to be extremely fragile, corroded by the Starfire as soon as they touched it.

This was the power of Starfire.

Absolute corrosion that could not be resisted!

Unless the opponent's cultivation level was far superior to Yang Chen, or their moves were exceptional, otherwise, Yang Chen couldn't even count the things Starfire could corrode.

Now, as the six sand soldiers touched the Starfire, even though their combined attack formation was as stable as Mount Tai, they were completely corroded by Yang Chen's Starfire.

Then, holding the Starfire, Yang Chen finally took a deep breath of relief. "This Mysterious Fire Star is indeed extraordinarily powerful..." Yang Chen said as he dripped his essence blood and entered the seventh floor!

At the same time when Yang Chen entered the seventh floor of the Trial Tower, people from Beishan Main City had already gathered outside. Not only were the original geniuses of Beishan Main City present, but also some elders who arrived later, low-level Origin Martial Realm deacons, and so on. It was obvious that they were all very interested in Yang Chen's attempt at the Trial Tower.

When they saw him breaking through the seventh level in one go, everyone couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

Most geniuses usually needed to fail several times before they could break through to the seventh floor.

After multiple failures, their Martial Arts Cultivation would improve, and they would learn many things from the battles and gain experience in fighting the sand soldiers. Only then could they progress further into more advanced levels of the Trial Tower.

It was extremely rare for someone like Yang Chen, who was attempting the Trial Tower for the first time and completely unfamiliar with it, to break through to the seventh floor without any prior experience. In history, only a few exceptionally talented individuals had achieved this!

“This... This is too strong.”

“Is this Yang Chen a demon?”

“Breaking through to the seventh floor means that Yang Chen, with his Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm cultivation, is now capable of fighting against opponents at the Ninth Stage of the Spirit Martial Realm.”

When these words were spoken, several Beishan Main City geniuses, who only had Stage 8 of Soul Martial Realm cultivation and had been ridiculing Yang Chen just now, swallowed their saliva.

They only had Stage 8 of Soul Martial Realm cultivation, and Yang Chen was able to pass the sixth floor and enter the seventh floor. If Yang Chen could stand up against opponents at Stage 9 of the Soul Martial Realm, why would he be afraid of them?

“Heh, this is what you don’t understand. Yang Chen is now on the seventh floor, refining the Creation Divine Aura. His Martial Arts cultivation must have at least reached the Eighth Level now. As for fighting against Stage 9 of the Spirit Martial Realm? He’s already qualified to fight against experts at the peak of Spirit Martial Realm.”

“Isn’t that a bit of an exaggeration?”

“Not an exaggeration? Hehe, do you know how strong Yun Han Dao, the genius who broke through the seventeenth floor of the Trial Tower with just a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation hundreds of years ago, was back then?”

“I know about senior brother Yun Han Dao. It’s said that he has already left the North Mountain County to go to even greater places. How far did he actually go back then?”

“Heh, how far? Back then, senior brother Yun Han Dao, with his Half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation, could even casually kill warriors at the Yuan Martial Realm!”

“What?!”

When these words were spoken, many people were shocked.

Killing opponents and fighting against them are two different concepts. Moreover, casually killing and killing are different concepts too.

Yun Han Dao, with just his Half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation back then, was able to casually kill warriors at the Yuan Martial Realm level. This achievement was already quite high. You must know that the Yuan Martial Realm and Half-step Yuan Martial Realm are two different concepts, just as no matter what, a Body Refining Realm can never defeat a Spirit Martial Realm, which is common sense.

How big was the gap between them? It was as big as the difference between the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm and the Ninth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

So, the demon who broke through the seventeenth floor was so powerful?

“Although those seniors who have broken through the thirteenth or fourteenth floor are not as exaggerated as Yun Han Dao, they were able to easily fight against Yuan Martial Realm opponents with only their Half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation back then. The only difference is that they were not as exaggerated as senior brother Yun Han Dao. Yang Chen has already broken through the seventh floor. Heh, would it be difficult for someone with his current cultivation to deal with a Spirit Martial Realm Peak opponent?”

As people were discussing, suddenly a voice exclaimed, “Look, the light on the Trial Tower’s eighth floor is on! What’s happening? Yang Chen, he...!”

There will be two updates today, and the story will start ramping up tomorrow.

Chapter 367: Deciding the Outcome in One Go_1

No one had paid attention to it during their discussions. Only now did they realize that the light on the seventh floor of the Trial Tower had extinguished, and the light on the eighth floor had lit up. What did that mean?

Everyone's minds seemed to short circuit, they knew what the light on the eighth floor meant, but they couldn't believe it. It was truly an unbelievable matter.

After everyone's brief stupefaction, a voice suddenly broke the current serene atmosphere.

"Yang Chen passed the seventh floor and entered the eighth floor?"

"That's impossible; it must be a joke. I must be dreaming."

"What joke? The lights on the Trial Tower represent everything."

"Yang Chen really made it to the eighth floor, my God! What kind of demon is he?!"

Originally, Ma Hangbo, who had been able to remain calm, was greatly shocked and tested when he saw Yang Chen reach the fifth floor.

However, after the shock, he could still endure it.

Because he kept convincing himself that his Martial Arts Cultivation was superior to Yang Chen's, defeating Yang Chen would not be a problem, and he still had a sense of superiority against Yang Chen.

But since hearing his fellow senior and junior brothers mention that Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation was not a problem even against those at the peak of the Ling Wu Realm, he felt uneasy. Was it that powerful to break through the seventh floor? He didn't know because he hadn't broken through it himself.

But he could still maintain his composure, because his Martial Arts Cultivation was at the Ling Wu Realm Peak, and he could at least remain undefeated against Yang Chen.

But now...

Yang Chen had passed the seventh floor and entered the eighth floor!

This meant that even as a peak Ling Wu Realm cultivator, he might not be able to match Yang Chen.

Because he had only broken through the fifth floor of the Trial Tower, how could he have any sense of superiority against Yang Chen now?

Not only Ma Hangbo, but everyone present was also shocked.

When they looked at Steward Xu, he was already gone. As soon as Yang Chen broke through the seventh floor of the Trial Tower, steward Xu had already hurried away, most likely to report this matter to the higher-ups. No joke, being able to reach the seventh floor on his first attempt was an outstanding achievement, meaning Yang Chen was more than qualified to challenge the fifteenth floor in the future.

For something like the Trial Tower,

If you start low, the end point may not be bad.

But if you start high, it's tough for the end-point to be bad.

"Yang Chen is too strong."

"He's reached the eighth floor of the Trial Tower."

"This, this..."

“It’s just unbelievable.”

“No, look!”

Just as everyone had barely settled down from the shock, someone exclaimed once more.

“The light on the ninth floor is on!”

“Yang Chen has broken through to the ninth floor!”

“My God, even the eighth floor couldn’t stop him?”

“What kind of demon is this kid?”

“In ancient times, except for those geniuses from the Royal Family who had already broken through the Trial Tower elsewhere and reached the twentieth floor in their first attempt, no one has ever reached the ninth floor in one go. Even Yun Han Dao and Huang Taiji haven’t done it.”

The people looked and saw that they were right, Yang Chen had indeed entered the ninth floor, and they hadn’t seen it wrong.

Ma Hangbo had the most significant reaction.

At this moment, when Ma Hangbo saw Yang Chen breaking through to the ninth floor in one go, he couldn’t believe it. His vision went dark, and he fainted. He couldn’t accept this reality. At least for now, Yang Chen had reached the ninth floor, and he was completely capable of defeating Ma Hangbo.

Actually, what Ma Hangbo didn’t know was that his thoughts were completely unnecessary.

Because when Yang Chen reached the ninth floor, he relied more on his Starfire. If not for Starfire, Yang Chen would probably have been stopped at the sixth floor. However, it was quite normal for most geniuses to have some unseen moves.

But since they were unseen, like Starfire, Yang Chen would never use it even if he lost against Ma Hangbo. Without using Starfire, it would be tough for him to gain an advantage against Ma Hangbo.

But Ma Hangbo didn't know this, and he ended up fainting from fear.

Yang Chen did not know that Ma Hangbo had fainted from fright. If he did, he probably would not have had the current solemnity of being on the ninth floor.

At the moment, Yang Chen stood in the desert with his hands behind his back, facing the ultimate test of the nine sand soldiers!

As of now, his Martial Arts Cultivation had improved from the initial stage of the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm to the peak of Stage 8 of the Soul Martial Realm, after being cleansing by the numerous Creation Divine Auras!

Yes, the Spirit Martial Realm Eighth Stage Peak, only one step away from the Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage.

If he could break through the ninth floor, he was confident that he could rush straight from the Eighth Level to the Ninth Level!

Soon, the sand soldiers on the ground began to gather, all nine sand soldiers were complete!

Just as these nine sand soldiers merged, they formed an intricate formation.

Yang Chen knew without looking that it was a Combined Attack Formation.

Starting from the sixth floor, these sand soldiers began to use the Combined Attack Formation, and the higher the floor, the more intricate and profound the formation became.

If it were not for the corrosion power of his Starfire, he might not have been able to break through the sand soldiers' defenses and advance all the way to the ninth floor.

But even so, by the time he reached the ninth floor, he was exhausted and running low on True Qi.

"Nine sand soldiers, there's really no room for breathing, huh? Let's struggle once more; succeed or fail, and if we can't, just give up." Yang Chen sighed. His remaining True Qi now couldn't support him for a long, sustained battle.

Therefore, one strike will decide the outcome; that's the key. Win or lose, he's out of options!

Having made up his mind, Yang Chen spurred all his Starfire and attacked the nine sand soldiers directly.

However, the Combined Attack Formation of these nine sand soldiers was extraordinary. When the nine sand soldiers joined forces, their combined energy surprisingly resisted the corrosion power of his Starfire.

It wasn't that his corrosion power couldn't corrode them, but rather that it couldn't corrode them fast enough!

A single breath could only corrode a little, and over time, his True Qi consumption would be incalculable!

His Starfire was very energy-consuming, and with his current condition, it was challenging to maintain continuous corrosion, let alone continuing to corrode them further. His True Qi would eventually give out.

Feeling the dwindling of his True Qi due to the use of Starfire, Yang Chen could only sigh, knowing that the ninth floor was out of reach, and he had to withdraw and leave the Trial Tower.

Chapter 368: There are People Sending Spirit Stones, No Way Out_1

Seeing the light on the ninth floor of the Trial Tower go out and the light on the tenth floor not coming on, the people from Beishan Main City outside breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, this demon kid had stopped. If Yang Chen really made it to the tenth floor in one go, they wouldn't know what to do.

After all, no one wants to be proven completely worthless.

If Yang Chen really made it to the tenth floor in one go, wouldn't that be an indirect way of proving their incompetence?

Who wants to be incompetent?

Of course, if they knew that Yang Chen's failure on the ninth floor was due to a lack of True Qi and not because his strength was exhausted, perhaps their sense of luck would disappear and they would be even more shocked.

As people discussed, Yang Chen also walked down from the Trial Tower.

"Yang Chen is coming down."

"It's Yang Chen!"

"This kid..."

In an instant, people were talking incessantly, but most of them had lost their previous mockery of Yang Chen.

On the contrary, many people's eyes gradually grew respectful as they looked at Yang Chen.

There was no way around it, Yang Chen's performance just now was too dazzling and unbelievable for someone who had challenged the Trial Tower for the first time.

Yang Chen didn't care too much about other people's opinions and views. What he was more curious about now was the one million Spirit Stones Ma Hangbo had bet with him.

One million Spirit Stones was not a small sum, so Yang Chen was quite concerned about it.

With that thought, Yang Chen focused his gaze on Ma Hangbo, who was in the crowd.

Ma Hangbo, being a martial artist, had been knocked unconscious for a short time and was only roused by some people pulling at him. Just as he woke up and saw Yang Chen coming out of the Trial Tower, his heart was pounding wildly.

Ma Hangbo's heart was in his throat, and now he gritted his teeth and said, "Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen said calmly, "My dear brother, I remember it very clearly: one million Spirit Stones!"

"Yang Chen, spare someone when you can." Ma Hangbo's face changed dramatically. Although Yang Chen addressed him affectionately as brother, he didn't want to see Yang Chen anymore. To give up one million Spirit Stones, how could that be possible?

One million, that was the savings he had worked so hard to accumulate over decades.

If he were to give it up now, he would be ruined.

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Yang Chen sneered.

You don't have Spirit Stones? You don't want to give them up?

He didn't have any ill intentions and said, "Alright, don't give them if you don't want to. But I have another condition, and it won't be difficult for you."

"What are your conditions?" Ma Hangbo immediately asked.

Yawning, Yang Chen lazily said, "It's not a serious condition. If you don't give me those Spirit Stones, you should at least let me publicize the matter. Otherwise, my victory in this bet won't be glorious, which would be very unfair, wouldn't it?"

When these words fell, Ma Hangbo didn't feel much. After all, in his eyes, if Yang Chen spread this matter, the most it would do is damage his reputation. His reputation could never be more important than Spirit Stones. But that's how he, Ma Hangbo, thinks, not others.

"Ma Hangbo, give the Spirit Stones to young friend Yang Chen." At this time, Steward Xu somehow had run back, just in time to hear Yang Chen's words and immediately lowered his voice before harshly scolding Ma Hangbo.

Seeing Steward Xu return was not a surprise, as Yang Chen sat waiting for Steward Xu and Ma Hangbo to discuss the matter.

When Ma Hangbo was scolded by Steward Xu, he suddenly became anxious: "Steward Xu, these one million Spirit Stones are all my savings. Yang Chen himself doesn't even want them. You, why..."

"Give them to him quickly, spare-no-ones bet, you've already bet, could it be that you don't have the courage to pay?" Steward Xu scolded.

In Ma Hangbo's heart, reputation is small, Spirit Stones are big.

But that's Ma Hangbo's personal opinion.

Are you kidding me? If Yang Chen spreads the news, it wouldn't just be Ma Hangbo's face lost, it would be the face of everyone in Beishan Main City. By then, everyone would laugh at them for not being able to afford to lose, for losing the bet but not daring to hand over the Spirit Stones.

By then, do the people of Beishan Main City still need a face when they go out?

You, Ma Hangbo, have saved your one million Spirit Stones, but by then, everyone will lose face with you!

If it had been a private bet between you, Ma Hangbo, and Yang Chen, it would still be alright, but now you've made a bet on Yang Chen's face in front of so many people, there's no way you can save face.

Steward Xu was also so angry that he urged Ma Hangbo to take out the Spirit Stones without saying a word.

How could Ma Hangbo defy Steward Xu?

The gap between his status and Steward Xu's was not a little bit, there was simply nothing to compare. Steward Xu ordered him to hand over the Spirit Stones, and if he didn't today, his place in Beishan Main City tomorrow would be in question.

At that thought, Ma Hangbo's heart was full of anger, but he had no choice but to obediently hand over the Spirit Stones to Yang Chen. He didn't fully understand why he didn't hate Yang Chen, but instead cursed Steward Xu's ancestors eighteen generations over.

Steward Xu, the old and cunning man, how could he not know Ma Hangbo's thoughts? He had long cursed Ma Hangbo for his stupidity countless times.

If you were smart, would you bet against Yang Chen?

You deserved to lose one million Spirit Stones.

The happiest person was still Yang Chen. Now that he had got one million Spirit Stones in one go, it would be strange if he wasn't happy.

But there was nothing to be done, someone was giving him Spirit Stones for nothing.

Steward Xu said bluntly, "Young friend Yang Chen, after completing this Trial Tower challenge, do you plan to stay in our Beishan Main City for a few days or go back to Yuanshan Sect first? In my opinion, our Beishan Main City is small and biased, and it may not be worthy of Yang Chen, my friend, haha."

His meaning was basically obvious, he clearly didn't want Yang Chen to stay in Beishan Main City. Are you kidding? You, an outsider, challenged the Trial Tower and achieved better results than our own people from Beishan Main City. How stifled do our people feel?

The key is that Yang Chen's status within the Yuanshan Sect is not low, he can't be touched, otherwise, if he really annoys Mu Baisheng and he fights with Beishan Main City, who will they turn to in Beishan Main City?

Yang Chen could not fail to understand Steward Xu's meaning and said with a gentle and cordial smile, "Haha, Junior doesn't mind, I'll rest in Beishan Main City for a few more days, and in a few days I might need to trouble Steward Xu to guide me to the Trial Tower again."

Steward Xu wanted to curse out loud.

Not offended?

My god, this Yang Chen is really pushy.

But what could he do?

He was really out of options now. He didn't know what those high-level people were thinking. He had just told the high-level people about Yang Chen passing the seventh floor of the Trial Tower for consultation, and they had considered whether they should stop making things difficult for Yang Chen.

But what about now?

Chapter 369 Unusual Temple_1

What are those high-level people thinking?

They thought that since Yang Chen is not from Beishan Main City, no matter how excellent his performance, it has nothing to do with Beishan Main City, and they should target him. They also said that Yang Chen had only reached this level and that Beishan Main City had geniuses in the past.

What kind of thinking is that?

He saw decay, he saw a series of arrogant remarks. He knew very well that these old fellows in Beishan Main City were still immersed in the past image of Beishan Main City being invincible. They didn't know that Canghai Sect and Yuanshan Sect were gradually growing bigger.

From the beginning, these two forces had to look at Beishan Main City's face, but now they are on par with Beishan Main City!

Yet they haven't noticed it.

They even arrogantly believe that they are invincible, completely despising others.

Steward Xu's heart was filled with resentment, but he still kindly said, "That's very kind of you. If Yang Chen, my friend, needs to break through the Trial Tower again, just let me know. Now, let this old man take you to rest."

Yang Chen saluted and immediately said, "Thank you, senior Xu."

"No need to be polite, polite..." Steward Xu had no idea how many times he had cursed Yang Chen in his heart, but on the surface, he was very courteous and hypocritical with Yang Chen.

In this way, under the guidance of Steward Xu, Yang Chen stays in a corner of Beishan Main City.

It indeed was a corner. The spiritual energy here is scarce, and it's located in a remote area, which can be considered as a place where hardly anyone lives in Beishan Main City.

At least after Steward Xu left, Yang Chen stood in the courtyard, looked around, and found that there were no other people living nearby except him.

"Steward Xu is really good at taking revenge, ***** wants me to leave Beishan Main City, but I don't. He arranged for me to be in such a place where there is no spiritual energy and no environment. Fortunately, I didn't bring Ming Yue here. Otherwise, wouldn't she have suffered with me?" Yang Chen looked at the messy surroundings and memorized Beishan Main City's style of doing things.

He didn't think it was solely Steward Xu's decision. It was likely a decision made after discussing with Beishan Main City. Their narrow-minded approach, yet self-proclaimed orthodoxy, deeply disappointed Yang Chen.

The key point is that after Steward Xu brought him here, he left without mentioning when he would pick Yang Chen up to go to the Trial Tower again.

"Is this to make it harder for me to participate in the Trial Tower again?" Yang Chen shook his head, "It won't be that easy."

If Beishan Main City had a good discussion with him, he would give them some face to some extent.

After all, everyone deserves some respect.

But now that Beishan Main City has played this game with him, they can't blame him.

Yang Chen looked around at the environment, revealing a helpless smile. He then slightly tidied up the surroundings and dug a cave to rest in.

At the same time, Yang Chen suddenly heard voices from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

"What did you say? I have reached the level of martial arts cultivation to learn Mountain God Roar?" Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, a look of joy on his face.

It was naturally transmitted by Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two.

What is the Mountain God Roar?

It's the second ultimate technique of Black Mountain Black Bear.

Yang Chen didn't know how many ultimate techniques Black Mountain Black Bears had, but he had seen their power firsthand. The first was the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm and the second was the Mountain God Roar.

Yang Chen had the essence blood of Black Mountain Black Bears in his body, so he was able to learn their ultimate techniques. The Mountain God Roar was naturally the same. However, at the beginning, he couldn't learn it due to the insufficient level of martial arts cultivation.

But now, when he came out of the Trial Tower, his martial arts cultivation had improved to Stage 8 of the Soul Martial Realm. Just as he was about to meditate and cultivate, Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two told him that his martial arts cultivation was now enough to learn Mountain God Roar.

How could Yang Chen not be overjoyed? He summoned Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, and called out Rainbow and a few girls from the Fishman Tribe, as well as the Golden Claw Python.

"Young Master!"

"Boss!"

The Black Mountain Black Bears and the Fishmen Tribe all spoke to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen nodded and ordered, "Rainbow, take a few tribe elders from your tribe and patrol the surroundings, check if there's anything suspicious. If there is, report back to me immediately. Brother Python, you go and protect the girls, remember to be careful in your actions. Although it is a remote place, it doesn't mean it is completely safe."

"Young Master, don't worry."

"Young Master, I'll definitely protect these fish." Golden Claw Python agreed.

Yang Chen didn't feel particularly reassured, so he gave a few more instructions.

After the Golden Claw Python and a few girls from the Fishman Tribe left, Yang Chen looked at the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, then called out a few more Fishman Tribe girls, "You, help me set up a soundproofing prohibition around here. Be rigorous about it. You know how loud these two big bears are."

"Yes, Young Master!"

Only after the soundproofing barrier was fully prepared did Yang Chen feel relieved.

Next, it's about the Mountain God Roar...

...

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two were not very clever. Yang Chen treated them well, and supplied them with elixirs and food without sparing any effort. They naturally did their best to help Yang Chen, not hesitating to teach him the secrets of Mountain God Roar.

Yang Chen secretly appreciated the help of these two brothers. In fact, whether it's the Golden Claw Python or the Fishpeople Tribe, the ones he was most familiar with and trusted were these two silly bears, because these two bears had no brains, and they were the first ones to follow him.

However, before he got a chance to practice Mountain God Roar, Yang Chen suddenly felt something and opened his eyes. He saw the Fishman Tribe and the Golden Claw Python hurry back.

"Young Master."

"Young Master."

Yang Chen looked at Rainbow's strange expression and couldn't help but ask, "Rainbow, what happened? Did you find anything suspicious around here?"

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Rainbow hurriedly said, "Young Master, at first, Brother Python and I didn't find anything nearby, but just as we thought there was no result, we found an old, broken temple in the east. I used my soul to inspect it and found something strange inside the temple. I didn't dare to do anything, so I called for you, Young Master."

Hearing this, Yang Chen was startled, "The temple is strange, what's going on, take me to check it out! Brother Python, and you, all go inside the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space."

Chapter 370 Huang Taiji?_1

He lived in a desolate mountain, which was the most remote place in Beishan Main City. Indeed, there was nothing in the desolate mountain. From the ruins, it was not difficult to see what had been lived there before, but that was all in the past.

As Rainbow had said, not far to the east, there was indeed an abandoned temple. There was nothing unusual about the temple. Even when Yang Chen stood inside it, he still could not detect anything strange.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask Rainbow, who had already entered the Eight Extremes River Space, "Rainbow, you said there is something unusual about this temple, but I didn't observe anything. Why is that?"

"Young Master, you naturally wouldn't be able to detect it." Rainbow giggled, "Actually, I can't detect it either. It was Elder Yun Lu of our tribe who just now, using divine soul power comparable to the True

Martial Realm, carefully observed the temple at least three or five times before finally noticed any clues."

"Oh? So that's what happened?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, "What kind of mystery does this temple have that even someone with divine soul power comparable to the True Martial Realm took so long to observe it?"

Yang Chen's thoughts began to stir.

Honestly speaking, if there is something within the temple requiring a True Martial Realm powerhouse, it's best not to explore with his current ability. After all, he is still some distance away from the Origin Martial Realm, let alone the lofty True Martial Realm.

The gap was too large!

Rainbow's actions just now were correct; discovering the anomalies without rash action was the right choice.

If one was too impatient to act and touched something taboo, there would be nowhere to cry.

"Young Master, do you want to inquire further?" Rainbow asked curiously.

The most critical point was that this was Beishan Main City. He now had a few hidden cards and was not a soft persimmon that could be easily bullied. If things don't work out, he could divert the trouble and let Beishan Main City handle it. He said, "It's alright to explore, where is the problem, Rainbow, tell me."

"Young Master, did you see the two empty eye sockets on the Buddha statue?" Rainbow said.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, instinctively not wanting to explore further. However, after pondering in his mind for a moment, he felt that if he did not enter the tiger's den, he would not gain anything. If he didn't have the desire and the idea to explore the unknown, how could he explore more significant and more unknown things in the future?

The most critical point was that this was Beishan Main City. He now had a few hidden cards and was not a soft persimmon that could be easily bullied. If things don't work out, he could divert the trouble and let Beishan Main City handle it. He said, "It's alright to explore, where is the problem, Rainbow, tell me."

"Young Master, did you see the two empty eye sockets on the Buddha statue?" Rainbow said.

"Yes, I saw them." Yang Chen couldn't help but say.

Temples usually have Buddha statues, and the eye sockets of the Buddha statue in this temple were empty, as if they had been deliberately dug out by someone.

Rainbow explained, "These two empty eye sockets of the Buddha statue are actually hidden about nine feet below the ground. However, it's unclear what connection they have with the Buddha statue. Even if the eye beads were thrown on the ground, they wouldn't feel anything. The reason Elder Yun Lu became suspicious was that the surface of the eye beads had a prohibition, which could block the divine soul's power. Unless a divine soul far surpassing the ordinary True Martial Realm carefully observes here, it would be challenging to detect."

The Fishpeople Tribe specialized in the path of divine souls, and thanks to the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, Yun Lu's divine soul attainment had surpassed that of the normal True Martial Realm.

"Oh? A prohibition was deliberately set up in these eye beads to block the detection of divine soul energy? No wonder no one has ever discovered the anomaly in this temple."

Without giving it much thought, Yang Chen decided to investigate the matter thoroughly; he launched his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear and blasted a hole in the ground.

A nine-foot distance was not a difficult task for him. Within a short time, he found the golden Buddha statue eye beads three feet below the ground.

It wasn't too hard to find; it's just that no one ever thought to look underground normally.

Even if they did find it, without using divine soul detection, it would be tough to guess the connection between the Buddha statue's eye beads and the divine soul prohibition.

From what he could see, the reason the Buddha's eye beads were placed separately from the statue seemed to be someone's deliberate move, but Yang Chen didn't know what the purpose was.

Yang Chen secretly sighed at the benefits the Fishpeople Tribe had brought to him. Holding the two eye beads in his hand, he carefully placed them back into the empty sockets of the Buddha statue.

The eye beads matched perfectly with the eye sockets, almost seamlessly connected.

It was precisely when the golden eye beads were inserted into the eye sockets of the Buddha statue that Yang Chen, on full alert, quickly stepped back. If there was any movement threatening him, he would immediately respond without hesitation.

However, to his surprise, when the Buddha statue and the golden eye beads merged, nothing dangerous happened.

It was only after about three or four breaths that the Buddha statue's eyes began to emit an intense golden light.

Immediately afterward, a phantom gradually floated out from within the Buddha statue, appearing in Yang Chen's line of sight.

When he saw the phantom, Yang Chen's expression changed, and he retreated a step in surprise.

The phantom was a man wearing a yellow robe. It was not difficult to analyze that it was a remnant of divine soul power sealed within the Buddha statue, barely surviving.

It was this seal that had kept the divine soul energy from being consumed too much.

Yang Chen heard from Rainbow that this divine soul power was at least as strong as the True Martial Realm. If it were to attack him with full force, unless he used the power of the Fishpeople Tribe, it would be quite a big problem.

The Soul Man, now emerging, had eyes full of reluctance: "Many years have passed, and my divine soul, Huang Taiji, has finally seen the light of day again. Descendant, are you the one who released me? What year and month is it now?"

Yang Chen relayed the current year and month to the Soul Man after pondering for a while.

Upon hearing the date, the Soul Man sighed, then said, "So I've been dead for over a thousand years? How sad, how pitiful..."

"Over a thousand years?" Yang Chen was stunned, "You've been dead for over a thousand years?"

"Judging from your tone, it seems you recognize me?" the Soul Man asked curiously.

Yang Chen cupped his hands, "Senior Huang Taiji's reputation is well-known. Back in the Spirit Martial Realm, you managed to reach the eighteenth floor of the Trial Tower before entering the Origin Martial Realm. Such an incredible achievement still ranks second after a thousand years, with no one surpassing it."

Indeed, the man before him was Huang Taiji, the one who ranked second among the top twenty floors of the Trial Tower.

Hearing this, the Soul Man gave a bitter smile, "A thousand years have passed, and no one has surpassed my ranking? How pathetic. What has Beishan Main City been doing all these years? It's been a thousand years... Eh, you, this young fellow, are very talented, and have a remarkable background. Beishan Main City has picked up a good genius."

Yang Chen replied awkwardly, "Senior Huang, you're mistaken. I am not from Beishan Main City."