

Supreme MK 371

Chapter 371: The Despicable Acts of the Royal Genius!_1

“What? You’re not from Beishan Main City? Strange, how could such a talented genius like you not be trained in Beishan Main City? Do other forces have such capabilities as well? Huh, indeed, I can’t sense any qi of Beishan Main City’s cultivation methods in you. What a pity, such a pity. You, just a young man, have already reached the eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm. It’s a shame that you don’t belong to Beishan Main City. Why didn’t you join Beishan Main City?” Huang Taiji’s face was full of puzzlement.

When Yang Chen heard Huang Taiji’s words, he knew that Huang Taiji must have been loyal to Beishan Main City.

But this matter was out of his hands.

He said helplessly, “Senior Huang, it’s not that I don’t want to join Beishan Main City, but Beishan Main City has truly disappointed me. If it weren’t for that, wouldn’t I, a part of the most orthodox force in North Mountain County, join Beishan Main City and support the mainstay?”

Upon hearing this, Huang Taiji was momentarily stunned.

With his wisdom, how could he not understand the meaning behind Yang Chen’s words? After a long while, he finally said, “After a thousand years, Beishan Main City has actually degraded to the point of disappointing talents. Really, how changeable the world is. Anyway, I, Huang Taiji, can’t control nor am I bothered to interfere with the future affairs of North Mountain County.”

“Senior Huang, your martial arts cultivation had reached the True Martial Realm back then, right?” Yang Chen asked.

“That’s true,” Huang Taiji replied.

Yang Chen was not surprised by this.

A peerless genius who could reach the seventeenth floor of the Trial Tower with his cultivation level at the Spirit Martial Realm should have the talent to reach the level of the True Martial Realm.

However, what puzzled him was...

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Senior Huang, with your True Martial Realm cultivation level, you were already among the best in North Mountain County. How did you end up in such a state, and even sealed your divine soul power into the Buddha statue? It can't be that you died in battle here in Beishan Main City of your own accord, can it..."

Upon hearing this, anger surged in Huang Taiji's eyes. After quite some time, he took a deep breath, "There's a long story behind this. Originally, I left this seal in hopes that the future generations of Beishan Main City would discover it and understand my grievances, as well as inherit the powerful techniques that I left behind. However, I never expected that after a thousand years, it would be you, an outsider, who would find it. Anyway, since you've found it, and the seal no longer has any purpose. My soul's power can't exist in this world for long, so I'll tell you about what happened."

Yang Chen attentive listened.

Huang Taiji frowned, "If nothing unexpected happened, Wu Changkong, the one who scored impressively by reaching the twentieth floor of the Trial Tower while in the Spirit Martial Realm, should be ranked first on that Tower, right?"

Yang Chen replied, "That's correct!"

"Heh, that so-called royal genius Wu Changkong, haha, he's an insult to the word genius," Huang Taiji gritted his teeth and said in a low voice.

"Senior Huang, you and Wu Changkong..." Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Huang Taiji folded his arms behind his back and said coldly, "Heh, during my era, the royal family came to build the Trial Tower in North Mountain County. At that time, Wu Changkong followed the seniors of the royal family here. Just like you, he was only fifteen or sixteen years old. However, he was much

stronger and had already achieved a half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation level. It was truly astonishing.”

“Moreover, Wu Changkong had demonstrated an extraordinary potential. He practiced martial arts techniques of the royal family and took the best elixir provided by the royal family. After the Trial Tower was built, he passed through it with ease, directly reaching the twentieth floor! Unprecedented! And he even disdainfully destroyed the Creation Divine Aura without refining it, advancing to the next floor. Entering the Yuan Martial Realm was no pressure for him at all; as long as he wanted to, he could enter the realm anytime, a place where others could only dream of!”

Huang Taiji furrowed his brow, “I was the best of the young generation at that time. Seeing how powerful the Trial Tower was and how strong Wu Changkong was, how could I not feel a fighting intent? During my first attempt, I suffered a great loss, but I learned from my mistakes and tried again, advancing through the Tower dozens of times. Eventually, I reached the seventeenth floor and improved my martial arts cultivation level to the Yuan Martial Realm!”

Yang Chen slowly listened.

Huang Taiji spoke with more and more hatred, “After I reached the Yuan Martial Realm, Wu Changkong also attained it. When we first entered the Yuan Martial Realm, we both competed in the Trial Tower, and both achieved the outstanding result of reaching the thirtieth floor!”

“Our achievements were identical, and neither of us could surpass the other. However, who would have known that Wu Changkong’s mind was so small and incomprehensible? He couldn’t tolerate anyone threatening him or any genius who could keep up with him. I never thought that he would hold a grudge against me from then on!”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned.

This Huang Taiji was truly extraordinary, daring to challenge a royal family-trained genius and managing not to lose!

Yang Chen was very clear about what the royal family represented, clearer than anyone else. Even now, he didn’t dare to be sure that he could defeat the royal geniuses because the power and strength of the royal family were still an unknown quantity in many people’s eyes.

But Huang Taiji, he actually dared to challenge the royal genius, and most importantly, he didn't lose!

It seemed that every few hundred years, there would be a monstrous genius in each era.

For instance, Huang Taiji and then Zhang Xuelian a few centuries later.

Each era would have a genius as a hallmark, making everyone remember such an extraordinary person.

However, in comparison, it seemed that Huang Taiji's fate was somewhat more tragic.

Yang Chen didn't interrupt, and Huang Taiji grew angrier as he continued, "Ten years later, I, Huang Taiji, entered the True Martial Realm with my remarkable demeanor. And another ten years later, Wu Changkong also entered the True Martial Realm and appeared in North Mountain County. He still remembered our previous encounter and wanted to challenge me again with his True Martial Realm cultivation level in the Trial Tower!"

"I reached the fifty-second floor, while Wu Changkong only reached the fifty-first!" Huang Taiji said slowly.

Yang Chen was taken aback, realizing that the higher one's cultivation level, the more difficult it would be to advance through the Trial Tower.

However, what shocked him most was that Huang Taiji had actually won against Wu Changkong by a narrow margin.

Wu Changkong, the royal genius, had reached the fifty-first floor during the True Martial Realm, while Huang Taiji had gone straight up to the fifty-second floor.

It was simply incredible.

The royal genius Wu Changkong had actually lost!

“Senior Huang, so what happened after that...” Yang Chen asked, more curious than ever.

Huang Taiji gritted his teeth, “After that, Wu Changkong didn’t do much. But before he left, he passed a message to my soul saying that he wanted to challenge me to a fair duel. I didn’t pay much attention to it, but had a rematch with Wu Changkong!”

Chapter 372: Happiness Comes Too Suddenly_1

“I originally thought this would be a straightforward, thrilling match.”

“After all, I am from Beishan Main City, which is under the Royal Family, and I subconsciously thought that I was on the same side as Witch Wu Changkong. When the two of us fought, it should have been more pure and exhilarating. Thus, I spent a full cup of tea’s time fighting with him in this temple. At first, it was just a proper exchange. I must say, Witch Wu Changkong is indeed very skilled, as I almost lost to him even when I was fully prepared. However, I managed to turn the situation around at last and beat him by a small margin!”

At this point, Huang Taiji furrowed his brow and sighed heavily: “It was precisely because I defeated Witch Wu Changkong that the tragedy happened later. Seeing that I was winning repeatedly, Witch Wu Changkong suddenly changed faces and began to attack me for real. I never expected him to use a Xuan Tian treasure right at the beginning. Naturally, I suffered a great loss due to the inadequate defense!”

“I was seriously injured by his Xuan Tian treasure, and Witch Wu Changkong clearly wanted to kill me. Although I still had some tricks up my sleeve, I was ultimately injured by the treasure due to being weakened when I was struck by it. Moreover, because Witch Wu Changkong had the Xuan Tian treasure, I was at a disadvantage and had my body injured!”

As Huang Taiji spoke, he was filled with resentment, and the murderous intent in his eyes represented his disillusionment.

He sneered, “I, Huang Taiji, have always been loyal to Beishan Main City and have dedicated myself to the Royal Family. Yet, for the simple reason that I defeated Witch Wu Changkong by a margin, he wanted to kill me. And he wanted to kill me by such means...how can a Royal Family like this be worthy of my loyalty? I, Huang Taiji, have lived a straightforward life, and I can’t bear such humiliation!”

“When Witch Wu Changkong tried to kill me, he had a guardian watching by his side. Seeing Witch Wu Changkong’s betrayal, I knew my chances of survival were slim, so I secretly separated a thread of Divine Soul Power and hid it deep underground, without being discovered by Witch Wu Changkong and his protector...”

Yang Chen thought for a moment and asked, “Senior, did you do this to inform the later generations of Beishan Main City?”

Huang Taiji nodded, “I, Huang Taiji, was once one of the leaders of Beishan Main City. In less than ten years, I could have become the highest leader of Beishan Main City. At that time, this area was where I lived. This was also the reason why I didn’t expect Witch Wu Changkong to ambush me. Choosing my territory as the battleground for our duel was a sign of sincerity, but who would have thought...”

At this point, Huang Taiji sighed, “There’s no need to mention it anymore. At the time, the residue of my Divine Soul Power created a prohibition, sealing myself within this Buddha statue. As long as someone digs up the Buddha statue eye beads I placed underground and sews them back on, it will trigger the prohibition. However, what baffles me is that, by all rights, Beishan Main City should have known that I, one of their high-ranking members, died at the hands of Witch Wu Changkong. Even if it was an inexplicable death, the place where I lived should have been thoroughly investigated by the people of Beishan Main City.”

“It would be very easy to trigger the prohibition with just a slight investigation.”

After all, the disappearance of a True Martial Realm expert in his own home is no small matter, Beishan Main City would definitely investigate.

With such an investigation, how could Huang Taiji’s hidden plan not be discovered?

However, the reality is that a thousand years have passed, and Huang Taiji’s prohibition has not been triggered.

He originally planned to tell Beishan Main City about the Royal Family’s true face with full resentment, telling them that the Royal Family was not worthy of their loyalty. But now, he didn’t even know whether to say it or not.

Actually, Yang Chen didn't know whether to say it or not either.

He was a bit lost, not knowing what to do.

If he said it, wouldn't it hurt Huang Taiji?

Huang Taiji was no fool, seeing Yang Chen's expression, he knew what Yang Chen was thinking.

Looking at his hesitant appearance, Huang Taiji said, "Little guy, if you have something to say, just say it."

"Senior Huang, to be honest, if you think like this, then the situation in the later generations may have deviated somewhat from your expectations at that time. Look at the ruined temple..." Yang Chen said.

"No, why is this temple so dilapidated? At least, this area was where I lived. Shouldn't the people of Beishan Main City have taken good care of it? How could it have become so rundown?" Huang Taiji could not fathom it.

"Not only that..."

Yang Chen gave a bitter smile, "This entire area has become a ruin, with no one from Beishan Main City living here. It seems like they've completely isolated this place. I searched here for a long time, but I couldn't find a single person."

Upon hearing this, Huang Taiji's heart sank.

Then, he laughed desolately, "Heh, really interesting...my dwelling place isolated and turned into ruins a thousand years after my death. It seems the only explanation is that Beishan Main City knew about Witch Wu Changkong's murder, and they chose to continue being loyal to the Royal Family, isolating my former residence in the process."

He seemed to have guessed this choice before but just couldn't bring himself to believe it.

Yang Chen also thought the same, as there was no other explanation.

Beishan Main City simply wasn't the type of people who wouldn't do such a thing.

The key point is that Huang Taiji placed too much trust in human nature. How could Beishan Main City dare to defy the Royal Family? After Wu Changkong killed Huang Taiji, it was clear to Beishan Main City that he had killed Huang Taiji.

Did Beishan Main City choose to stand up for a dead man or fight with the Royal Family to the death?

As cruel as it is, the reality is just that cold.

"Senior Huang, perhaps there are hidden facts? You cannot solely rely on assumptions..." Yang Chen tried to comfort him.

Huang Taiji waved his hand dismissively, "It's alright, don't comfort me, I'm not a fool either. I can understand Beishan Main City not seeking revenge on the Royal Family due to the huge gap in strength. However, after my death, Beishan Main City isolated the place where I lived just to show their loyalty to the Royal Family? Heh, well then, young man, I'll pass my unparalleled skills from my past to you. Are you willing to accept them?"

Never having thought that happiness would come so suddenly, Yang Chen immediately said, "Junior is willing to accept!"

Chapter 373: Request_1

This is simply a blessing from heaven.

Who is Huang Taiji?

Initially, when he entered the Trial Tower, he reached the seventeenth floor in one breath. If it weren't for Wu Changkong's experience in the Trial Tower and his royal background, which gave him inherent advantages, it would still be uncertain who would win or lose. Even so, in the Origin Martial Realm, Huang Taiji still tied with Wu Changkong.

And even more victorious in the True Martial Realm.

In this world, there are some rare and exceptional geniuses. These geniuses excel in cultivation and everything else, making their mark in an era while also becoming the despair of other geniuses in the same era.

And Huang Taiji is one of them.

If this guy could surpass Wu Changkong, who was cultivated by the royal family, even in an environment like North Mountain County, he would not be ordinary. Yang Chen didn't even think about it, and directly accepted the secret techniques passed down by him.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Huang Taiji nodded with satisfaction: "The key to my unique technique in my life is the word 'talismán'."

"Spirit Talisman?" Yang Chen looked puzzled and very surprised.

"What, kid, do you look down on the Dao of Talismans?" Huang Taiji said angrily.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly: "Junior wouldn't dare to have such intentions. I just don't quite understand the connection between the Dao of Talismans and Martial Arts?"

"Humph!" Huang Taiji said slowly: "Don't think that the secret art of talismans I hold is the same as the ones you've seen. Back then, I relied on this secret talisman art to defeat Wu Changkong. Moreover, my outstanding achievements in the Trial Tower were entirely based on the Dao of Talismans."

"How did senior manage to do that?" Yang Chen was stunned.

He was quite experienced in his previous life and had some understanding of the Dao of Talismans.

Indeed, the Dao of Talismans has good effects, but it doesn't seem as mysterious as Huang Taiji described.

Huang Taiji laughed: "How did I do it? Let me tell you the truth. The Dao of Talismans has countless effects, covering everything. Whatever effect you want, talismans can satisfy you. For example, I can create an Explosion Talisman on a weapon, and when I fight with others, continuous explosions would leave them defenseless. Or I can create a rune on a weapon that emits fire..."

"Rune Sword Technique?" Yang Chen thought of the secret technique passed down by the Zhou family.

"Oh? You've also heard of the Rune Sword Technique. That's just a small way. When I was the leader of Beishan Main City, I passed down the Dao of Talismans I had created. However, I only passed down a part of it. One small branch of it is the Rune Sword Technique. I don't know how it has evolved now." Huang Taiji muttered.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry. It turned out that the Rune Sword Technique held by the ancestors of the Zhou family was passed down by Huang Taiji.

And it seems that the Rune Sword Technique has deviated, not having received Huang Taiji's true teachings.

Huang Taiji murmured: "The Dao of Talismans is all-encompassing and can be transformed in many directions. I can create talismans, form armor to protect myself, or even create talismans with the power to deliver a blow far beyond my martial arts cultivation. I can also create talismans that contain True Qi inside. When my True Qi is exhausted, it can instantly replenish the True Qi within me!"

"The Dao of Talismans is ever-changing, and there is too much it can do. Many people initially thought that talismans were just a branch of martial arts. Heh, I integrated this branch into martial arts, forming a unique Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts! In this Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, the only limit is your imagination. Otherwise, do you think that Wu Changkong would have been easily defeated? It took me a lot of effort to defeat him back then."

Huang Taiji's face showed some confidence: "To tell you the truth, in a small place like Beishan Main City, I, Huang Taiji, am the first person to defeat a royal genius of the same level of martial arts cultivation."

Yang Chen said respectfully: "It's just that junior is ignorant."

He truly meant it because, before this, he had traveled all over the world and considered himself knowledgeable but had never heard of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts.

Such an astonishing creation was buried for a thousand years without being passed down.

This...

It's hard to imagine what Steward Xu would look like if he knew that they had missed such a great opportunity to inherit this technique just because they had shown fear and loyalty to the royal family in the remote area of Beishan Main City.

Huang Taiji spoke slowly: "I left some secret manuals back then, which can be considered as Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts. However, they are all incomplete, so the future generations who practiced my created Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts could hardly achieve even 30% of my original power. The real Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts is in my memory."

Having said that, Huang Taiji closed his eyes: "Now, I will use the last of my Divine Soul Power to pass on the Dao of Talismans I created to you!"

Just as his words fell, before Yang Chen could say anything, Huang Taiji had already transmitted his Divine Soul Power to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen made no resistance, only feeling a series of Divine Soul Power pouring into his mind.

These were a series of memories related to Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts.

The more memories he received, the more shocked Yang Chen became. The Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts contained in this memory were definitely an astonishing creation.

What kind of terrifying thing did Huang Taiji create in the end?

His understanding of the Dao of Talismans was simply unparalleled.

There are indeed geniuses in this world, and it's hard not to believe it. The achievements and innovations of Huang Taiji in the Dao of Talismans were like his own achievements in the field of elixirs back then. They both reached an unprecedented level in their respective fields at a young age, with no one surpassing them, no one getting close, and feeling the chill at the top of their game.

This is not something age and time can accomplish. It's talent. It's just a pity that both of them died young and were too trusting of people, being killed by traitorous individuals.

It was just at this point in his thoughts that suddenly, Huang Taiji's body trembled, and the memory transmission was finally completed.

At this moment, his divine soul phantom had faded a lot, obviously the Divine Soul Power had almost run out.

Seeing Huang Taiji like this, Yang Chen respectfully said: "Thank you, senior, for granting me the grace of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts."

He said this sincerely, as Huang Taiji had preceded him by a thousand years, and even his previous life was far behind Huang Taiji's era.

"Yang Chen, you don't have to thank me. If Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts is not passed on to you, it might disappear from this world. I don't want my unique technique to be lost. The only regret is that if I were alive, I could have perfected the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts. Unfortunately, I, Huang Taiji, died young..."

Huang Taiji sighed heavily: “But I see that you are also a person with great talent, so it’s not a waste to pass on the Dao of Talismans to you. If you can fully learn what I have created now, I hope you can continue to create in the future based on my ideas. In addition, I want you to do me a favor!”

Chapter 374: Three Major Forbidden Talismans_1

Upon hearing the request for help, Yang Chen spoke without hesitation, “Please tell me, senior. As long as I can help, I will do so without any complaint for the sake of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts.”

Having received such great kindness, there was really nothing more to say.

Moreover, Huang Taiji was already a dead man. As his successor, it was only natural for Yang Chen to help where he could.

“Very simple, since you have obtained my Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, I am qualified to ask you for this favor. Of course, I am not expecting you to avenge me against Wu Changkong. It has been a thousand years, and it is difficult to fathom the extent of Wu Changkong’s current strength,” Huang Taiji said coldly. “With your strength, seeking trouble with him is undoubtedly like throwing an egg against a rock.”

“Then, what does senior want me to do?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

He initially thought that Huang Taiji was about to speak of his unwillingness for revenge against Wu Changkong, but he didn’t expect him to truly let it go and not ask Yang Chen for revenge. In fact, even if he did ask for revenge, Yang Chen wouldn’t have been unwilling to agree.

It was because the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts were worth the price. If he couldn’t avenge today, then ten years later, or even a hundred years later, there would always be opportunities.

Huang Taiji sighed, “After you leave here, I hope you can help me investigate the events surrounding my death back then. I want to know what choices Beishan Main City made after learning about my death. If Beishan really abandoned me back then, I hope you can teach them a lesson to some extent. It doesn’t need to be severe, just a lesson.”

“If they didn’t abandon me back then, it means I still have a connection with Beishan Main City. I hope you can pass on the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts to someone from the future generations of Beishan Main City.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn’t help but sigh internally.

He didn’t expect that even at this point, Huang Taiji was still looking out for Beishan Main City. This man was not only incredibly talented but also possessed great loyalty. After a thousand years, he still hadn’t forgotten Beishan Main City. Despite having his heart hurt by them, he still wanted to investigate the matter thoroughly and pass on the Dao of Talismans to Beishan Main City.

With this in mind, how could Yang Chen refuse to help fulfill Huang Taiji’s dying wish?

He bowed respectfully and said, “Senior, I swear that I will investigate everything about the events back then and follow your instructions accordingly.”

“Good, good... With this, I can rest easy.” Huang Taiji slowly closed his eyes, and the force of his divine soul gradually faded, disappearing layer by layer.

Seeing Huang Taiji’s soul fade away, Yang Chen let out a soft sigh. Such an extraordinary figure had met such a tragic end, evoking both pity and lament.

He found a resonance with Huang Taiji: the unwillingness and sorrow of a fallen genius.

Now, as he watched the last remaining proof of Huang Taiji’s existence vanish into smoke and ashes, Yang Chen couldn’t help but bow in tribute towards the direction where Huang Taiji had disappeared, filled with respect.

Not for anything else, but for the incredible Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts that Huang Taiji had created and passed on to him without reservation.

Without obtaining the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, it would be very difficult to understand and comprehend their vast and profound nature.

In his previous life, Yang Chen was quite knowledgeable. Common things hardly caught his eye, but he had to admit that Huang Taiji was indeed a rare and extraordinary figure. The Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts were mysterious beyond mysterious, with layers upon layers of profound secrets, representing endless potential to explore.

After a moment of sadness, Yang Chen began to ponder over the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts and couldn't help but reveal a hint of joy.

He couldn't help but smile to himself, not expecting to stumble upon the legacy left by Huang Taiji. If the people of Beishan Main City knew that such an astonishing treasure had been hidden in their land for so many years, and that they had isolated themselves from it, he couldn't help but wonder how their expressions would change.

Yang Chen was too lazy to think about what Beishan Main City had in mind. After tidying up the temple a little, he ensured that Huang Taiji's soul would have a good place to rest as it dispersed into the ether.

Afterward, he returned to his resting place and began to carefully study the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts.

"Huang Taiji's incorporation of talismans into Martial Arts indeed demonstrates his profound wisdom. The most crucial aspect is that he considered a wide range of possibilities, allowing the talismans to be used in numerous ways."

Yang Chen searched through his memories and eventually made a rough judgment, putting the Dao of Talismans into five categories.

The first was the 'Talisman Soldier Scroll' – Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique.

What was this Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique? For example, the Rune Sword Technique of the Zhou Family, which involved creating talismans to fuse with weapons, and then combining them with Cultivation Methods to produce astounding power. This Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique had a complete description of how to combine weapons and talismans. However, unlike the Rune Sword Technique, which was solely focused on swords...

This Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique could be applied to any weapon.

The second category was the 'Self-protection Scroll.'

As the name suggests, the Self-protection Scroll was for the creation of protective talismans. Yang Chen searched his memory and found that there were at least a thousand different types of talismans in this category alone. This meant that back then, Huang Taiji had thousands of life-saving techniques in the realm of talismans, which was truly terrifying.

However, the difficulty lay in the fact that even if you had the idea to create such talismans, it wasn't easy to actually do so. The materials required were too high. It was likely that back then, Huang Taiji could only create up to a third of these talismans at most.

The third category was the 'Killing Scroll.'

The Killing Scroll, in contrast to the Self-protection Scroll, was all about offensive talismans. The talismans created by this scroll were designed for the purpose of killing.

The fourth category was the 'Strange Door Scroll.'

This Strange Door Scroll was, in fact, the most unfathomable and profound part of the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts and could be considered a deviation from the traditional world of talismans. It couldn't be compared to the simpler talismans from the first three categories at all.

Why?

Because although the first three categories, despite their ingenuity, were still quite conventional talismans, each one within the Strange Door Scroll was incredibly unique and not bound by the usual theories of talismans.

For example, there was the Bean Soldiers Talisman!

Yang Chen was quite shocked to learn that after using specific materials and methods to create this talisman, it could transform into talisman soldiers to assist martial artists in combat. As long as there were enough materials, it wouldn't be a problem to summon talisman soldiers beyond the True Martial Realm to help oneself.

In addition to the Bean Soldiers Talisman, there were also the Fixing Body Talisman, Thunder Palace, and the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman...

And as Huang Taiji had mentioned, there were talismans capable of storing and instantly restoring one's True Qi.

The talismans within the Strange Door Scroll were all about the word 'strange' in every aspect!

Of course, that wasn't the most terrifying part.

The most terrifying part was the fifth category, the 'Three Major Forbidden Talismans'!

These Three Major Forbidden Talismans were the most frightening secret arts within the realm of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts. A single 'forbidden' character represented everything about them.

Chapter 375: Now, am I qualified?_1

The three major Forbidden Talismans are the most powerful talismans that Huang Taiji has created to date, and are also the most difficult to gather materials for.

Strictly speaking, even Huang Taiji himself didn't create these three talismans in his memory, and he cannot guarantee how terrifying their effects would be.

There is no denying that, based on Huang Taiji's brilliant ideas alone, the power of these talismans is unimaginable!

For example...

The Myriad Laws Formlessness Talisman.

Once this talisman is created, it can collect the power of mountains, seas, and thunderbolts, integrate all laws, and unleash it with a world-shaking and awe-inspiring power.

This is just one of the three major Forbidden Talismans; the other two are also created by Huang Taiji and possess the power to move mountains and overturn seas.

This leaves Yang Chen tongue-tied, but he also knows that he shouldn't place too much hope on these three major Forbidden Talismans. Firstly, they are just theories by Huang Taiji. Unlike the Self-protection Scroll, which is not very complex and Huang Taiji can guarantee its usefulness without practice, these three major Forbidden Talismans are different.

Even Huang Taiji can't guarantee if they will work.

But creation and usefulness are two different concepts. For example, in his previous life, who could guarantee that the elixir he refined would definitely work?

No one can guarantee that.

Moreover, the materials needed for these three major Forbidden Talismans are all world-class treasures, and it is as difficult as climbing to heaven to gather them all.

With these factors, Yang Chen knows in his heart that he is still far from considering the matters of these three major Forbidden Talismans. So he can only say, "Nowadays, the Thousand Year Treasure is imminent. I have two treasure keys in my hand, and I have to go to this treasure whether I want to or not. But this treasure involves a wide range of things, at least the appearance of the Sun Star Region in North Mountain County is probably related to this treasure."

"The Emperor's Treasure, who wouldn't be tempted? Besides the Sun Star Region, who can guarantee that no other forces have set foot in here?"

Yang Chen sighed bitterly, "As the young master of the Yuanshan Sect, I have to represent them. But my strength is definitely not enough right now, and the most straightforward method to improve my strength is to go to the Trial Tower. However, if I want to go higher in the Trial Tower, I have to start with the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts."

Yang Chen contemplated.

The Mountain God Roar is indeed a great technique, but it takes time to learn it.

The key is whether the Sand Soldiers are affected by the Mountain God Roar technique or not. Since Sand Soldiers don't have souls, what use is a secret art like the Mountain God Roar that specifically targets the soul?

As a matter of fact, he might be confident that if given enough time, he can achieve extraordinary results within the Trial Tower. But what he lacks now is time. He is not a local of Beishan Main City, so how can he stay here all his life?

You may be willing, but the people of Beishan Main City might not. This is not his home, nor the Yuanshan Sect, and trouble is bound to arise if he stays for too long.

At the moment, the only thing that can both enhance his Martial Arts Cultivation and help him quickly break through the Trial Tower to achieve good results is the Dao of Talismans

Yang Chen pondered deeply, "The only flaw of this Dao of Talismans is that, in order to refine it, precious materials are needed in the first place. Moreover, the talismans have a limited number of uses. From the Talisman Soldier Scroll, Self-protection Scroll, to the Killing Scroll, the top priority is to find suitable talismans from these three scrolls to solve my current situation."

With his thoughts settled, Yang Chen paced back and forth for about half an hour, determined a few talismans, and laughed, "Each of these materials for making talismans is extremely precious. It seems that I will have to spend a huge amount of my two million spirit stones!"

He now realized the importance of materials.

Without some spirit stones, he really couldn't support the production of these talismans.

"Beishan Main City has everything, so I should go to the Commerce Association Street to check for the materials I need," thought Yang Chen.

Just as he thought this, his figure disappeared on the spot, and he directly left to go to the Commerce Association Street.

Beishan Main City is different from other places. It can be understood in two ways: one is the entire city, and the other is the Beishan Main City force.

Comparatively speaking, the entire city is extremely vast. Although it is dominated by the Beishan Main City, it is not only inhabited by the people of Beishan Main City. In addition to them, there are other smaller tribes, as well as branches of outside forces, such as the Commerce Associations.

For example, the Huanghai Commerce Association opened by Linghe Sect Elder Qin is located in Beishan Main City.

He used to have a good relationship with Elder Qin of the Linghe Sect and knew that in the future, there would be times when he needed Elder Qin's help. Elder Qin had opened a commerce association, but he didn't know if it had enough materials to meet his requirements. However, regardless, his first move should be to take a look.

Finding the Huanghai Commerce Association was not difficult. To Yang Chen's surprise, the scale of the association was quite large. It could be seen that Elder Qin's management methods were related to its success.

Now that he has entered the association, someone immediately appears to greet him, "Please come in, our Commerce Association has a complete range of goods, everything you want is available. Whatever you want, we have it."

Hearing this, Yang Chen replied without hesitation, "I want to see Elder Qin. I wonder if it's possible?"

“...This, this guest, I can attend to you myself. There’s no need to bother Elder Qin,” the servant said with a seemingly fawning smile, but there was a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Not to mention anything else, just looking at Yang Chen’s attire and youthful appearance, he could guess that he was probably a youngster who had just stepped into Jianghu and was treating himself like a character.

Their Elder Qin had a good temper and treated everyone with a smile, so it was normal for some people to misunderstand him and think Elder Qin highly regarded them.

Yang Chen could hear the disdain in the servant’s tone, and his eyes narrowed, “Are you saying that I am not worthy of receiving Elder Qin’s attention?”

“This honored guest, I hope you have some self-awareness,” the servant scoffed coldly, not fearing Yang Chen’s words.

Yang Chen laughed, and let loose some of his Qi.

Even just spreading a bit of his Qi was enough to reveal his strength at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm Eighth Level.

In an instant, the servant was astounded and almost couldn’t believe what he saw, trembling as he looked at Yang Chen, “You... you’re so young, and you’ve actually reached the Eighth Level of Soul Martial... I, I...”

“Now, am I qualified to see Elder Qin?” Yang Chen asked slowly.

“Yes, yes, I’ll call Elder Qin right away, right away!” The servant didn’t dare to hesitate, and immediately went to call Elder Qin.

Chapter 376: Purchasing Materials_1

This young servant now realized that he had truly underestimated Yang Chen this time. How old was Yang Chen? He looked around sixteen years old. To enter the Spirit Martial Realm at such an age would already make one a genius.

But Yang Chen? The eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm. This level of martial arts cultivation was already enough to become a local tyrant. The mountain thieves who bullied and tyrannized men and women in the outside world, were they not also at the seventh or eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm?

Indeed, the eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm might not mean much.

But the key was his age.

At once, the young servant hurriedly went to find Elder Qin. When Elder Qin heard that a genius had entered the Chamber of Commerce, he did not dare to neglect it. He scolded the young servant for his lack of vision and hurried out with a smile to greet him.

But when he saw Yang Chen, Elder Qin was stunned.

It took him a while to speak: "I had guessed that it was you, friend Yang Chen. Other than you, who else could have such martial arts cultivation at the age of just sixteen? It seems that you have entered the Trial Tower and made further progress in your martial arts cultivation. Your achievement of the eighth stage of the Spirit Martial Realm at such a young age is truly astonishing to countless people."

Yang Chen replied amicably, "Elder Qin, you're flattering me too much. Now, I've come to find Elder Qin today to discuss some business. I wonder if Elder Qin..."

"I would be more than happy to, young friend Yang Chen. Please have a seat!" Elder Qin secretly shot a glare at the young servant, still feeling furious that he had almost driven away such a distinguished guest. He couldn't calm down.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly made an inviting gesture.

Meanwhile, the young servant stood in place, not quite recovered from the shock.

“He’s Yang Chen?” The young servant widened his eyes.

This.

Was there anyone in the city who didn’t know Yang Chen now?

Yang Chen was truly well-known to everyone.

Why?

It was all because of the Genius Selection Competition!

He performed excellently in the Genius Selection Competition and won the championship, defeating countless other geniuses. Who doesn’t know Yang Chen’s great name now, who doesn’t know the champion of the Genius Selection Competition is Yang Chen?

He had actually barred the champion of the Genius Selection Competition outside and even mocked him for not being qualified to be seen by Elder Qin?

The young servant felt a bone-chilling cold in his heart. He had clearly had an opportunity to get to know a genius well, but he had let it slip by.

At this moment, Elder Qin and Yang Chen came to the backyard and sat down facing each other.

Elder Qin took the initiative to pour a cup of tea for Yang Chen. His attitude towards Yang Chen was much more respectful now. He was very clear about Yang Chen’s current strength. What was his own level? He was only at the first layer of the Origin Martial Realm, with no great prospects for the future.

But what about Yang Chen?

He won the championship of the Genius Selection Competition.

Elder Qin didn't know what kind of future Yang Chen would have, but he knew that the worst-class champions of previous Genius Selection Competitions achieved at least the eighth layer of the Origin Martial Realm in the end.

Even with a worse outlook, it was still much better than his own situation, so Elder Qin had no reason to be rude.

Now, he kindly said, "My friend Yang Chen, I've been waiting for you to come to our Chamber of Commerce every day. What kind of elixir did you say you wanted to sell me?"

Yang Chen gestured with his hand.

He had promised the Sect Leader of the Huangshan Sect that he would not break the current alchemy landscape in North Mountain County, so even if he sold the elixir to Elder Qin, it would be in small quantities, and he wouldn't sell it in large batches. Unless he was really in need of spirit stones.

With that in mind, Yang Chen said, "I'm here this time not to sell, but to buy."

"Oh? To buy? Haha, young friend Yang Chen, you've come to the right place this time. Although our Chamber of Commerce may not be the most complete, it's still quite comprehensive. Moreover, given the relationship between you and me, I'll naturally give you some concessions on the price. However, my friend Yang Chen, you must make it worthwhile for me." Elder Qin said with a cough. Although he was slightly disappointed that Yang Chen didn't come to sell elixirs, it was still quite profitable for him to have Yang Chen buy from him.

Yang Chen understood Elder Qin's meaning. He could give a discount, but the goods he bought had to be enough to make it worthwhile for him.

Merchants only did business when there were profits to be made, which was quite normal, and Yang Chen could understand.

That was also the reason why he came here.

Yang Chen slowly said, "Don't worry, I guarantee I won't let Elder Qin suffer a loss. Take a look at this jade slip, the materials I'm requesting are all listed."

"Golden sand, purple redwood..." Elder Qin looked at the materials, still puzzled as to what Yang Chen intended to do. It wasn't until he saw 'crane's beak brush' that he said, "Friend Yang Chen, do you need this crane's beak brush to draw spirit talismans?"

"Yes, I've recently taken an interest in spirit talismans and plan to buy a brush to give it a try." Yang Chen replied calmly.

He naturally wouldn't reveal anything about the extensive implications of the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts. Not only to Elder Qin but also to the Yuanshan Sect as well.

Elder Qin didn't notice anything and just thought that Yang Chen hadn't outgrown the playful stage and wanted to try the Dao of Talismans while cultivating martial arts. He said, "The materials on this list are indeed valuable, but regardless of quantity or available stock, I can assure you, young friend Yang Chen, that I can gather them for you. However, the only problem is the Void Spirit Flower that you are requesting."

"Oh? Is there any issue with this Void Spirit Flower?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Elder Qin bitterly smiled, "The Void Spirit Flower is rare indeed. I only have two of them, which is just enough to meet your requirements. However, I intended to auction off this Void Spirit Flower. Oh well, since my friend Yang Chen has requested it, how can I refuse?"

"We can negotiate the price," Yang Chen said gently, "Elder Qin, you can just check the list and quote a price. I, Yang Chen, can afford it."

Elder Qin did not doubt Yang Chen's wealth. He glanced at the list and stroked his chin, "You and I can be considered close acquaintances. My friend Yang Chen, I can't take advantage of you. In theory, the materials on this list are worth at least slightly more than one million. However, since you, my friend

Yang Chen, came to me, you must value our relationship. One million. How does that price sound to you, my friend Yang Chen?"

Yang Chen nodded. Indeed, Elder Qin did not cheat him. The materials he wanted were somewhat more valuable, and one million was not too bad.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen casually tossed a bag of spirit stones, "One million spirit stones, Elder Qin, please count them."

Elder Qin watched Yang Chen's generosity and roughly checked the number of spirit stones in the storage bag. He couldn't help but say, "Young friend Yang Chen is really straightforward!"

Chapter 377: Girl, What a Big Tone_1

No one dislikes doing business with forthright people, and naturally, Elder Qin was no exception.

He didn't hesitate to accept the one million Spirit Stone transaction. Stuffing the stones into his bosom, he couldn't help but laugh. "Since young friend Yang Chen trusts me, I will personally prepare the materials for you right now. Yang Chen, you just need to wait for less than half an hour."

Yang Chen didn't worry, waiting patiently.

Elder Qin was prompt indeed, and in less than half an hour, he had all the prepared materials delivered to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen opened the storage bag to check, and finding no discrepancies, he smiled, "Elder Qin, it's been a pleasure doing business."

In his heart, he held Elder Qin in higher esteem. At least the materials were all there, showing that the Yellow Sea Commerce Association he founded was well stocked.

He initially thought he'd have to visit a few more places to gather everything, but the other party managed to get it all at once.

"Hehe, young friend Yang Chen, if you have similar business, just come to our commerce association. I dare not boast about other things, but as long as we have the materials in our inventory, we'll do our best to fulfill your needs. Other commerce associations won't be able to offer that," Elder Qin praised himself somewhat.

Yang Chen smiled, "No problem!"

"Additionally, if you have any elixirs for sale, don't forget about me," Elder Qin said with a fawning smile.

In fact, the most valuable thing about Yang Chen was the elixirs he had.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't refuse, and after conversing with Elder Qin, they hit it off quite well.

But just as Yang Chen had drunk more than half of his tea and was about to leave, suddenly a woman's 声嚣声嚣审订器声器试订器试器试申慵性窜来了,立场义正言辞."No one dislikes doing business with forthright people, and of voice came from outside the courtyard. Heightened and overbearing, it exuded a Tier 1 status.

Old man Qin, come out! You're not even going to greet this lady when I arrive? Hurry up, I have business to do with your association," the woman impatiently said.

Hearing the voice, Elder Qin's expression changed drastically, and he stomped his foot in annoyance, preparing to go out and meet her.

However, before he could step out, the young woman had already entered, followed by seven or eight youngsters who crowded around her like stars and moon, fearing she might suffer any grievances or troubles.

The young woman glanced at Yang Chen and lost interest immediately, and then, ignoring Yang Chen completely, she pointed at Elder Qin's nose and said, "Old man Qin, are you getting tired of running this commerce association, that you even dare to neglect this young lady?"

Seeing the woman so overbearing, Yang Chen couldn't help but speculate about her background.

Elder Qin was such a wily and shrewd person, and the commerce association's position in the North Mountain Main City should not be blown away so easily. Yet, this woman dared to say stuff like 'are you tired of running the commerce association?'.

Huh? North Mountain Main City's emblem?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, starting to understand some things.

This group of people must be from North Mountain Main City.

Because of the North Mountain Main City connection, Elder Qin didn't get angry at the young woman's scolding. What did his Linghe Sect amount to in front of the North Mountain Main City? Reluctantly, he said, "Miss Han, didn't I come to meet you? Whatever you want, our commerce association will definitely serve you well."

Han Lingling's eyebrows furrowed, "I heard your commerce association has recently acquired two Vacuum Spirit Flowers from somewhere. Old man Qin, don't you know what cultivation technique this little girl practices? Shouldn't you have offered me the Vacuum Spirit Flowers as soon as you got them?"

Exactly, Old man Qin, did your brain break? Giving Lingling the Vacuum Spirit Flowers is your honor and fortune!"

Lingling wants your stuff because she thinks highly of you."

The group of youngsters behind Han Lingling echoed her words, scolding Elder Qin until he was drenched in insults.

Yang Chen watched this scene and shook his head.

It seemed that doing business wasn't easy, at least Elder Qin had to bow and lower his head in front of others, sacrificing his dignity. Both Han Lingling and the youngsters had a not-so-simple background; Elder Qin, as a member of Linghe Sect, had no power or influence in the North Mountain Main City, so how could he provoke them?

As for the matter of the Vacuum Spirit Flowers.

It was indeed a coincidence.

Earlier, Elder Qin had given the Vacuum Spirit Flowers to him. Now, Han Lingling unexpectedly wanted them as well. He was curious about how Elder Qin would choose...

With what Han Lingling and her companions said, Elder Qin's heart thumped, thinking about the Vacuum Spirit Flowers he had just given to Yang Chen. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Miss Han, where did you get this news? The Vacuum Spirit Flower is extremely rare; how could someone like me be so fortunate to obtain it? Even if I did, wouldn't I have immediately offered it to you?"

Han Lingling sneered, "Enough, Old man Qin, don't try to deceive me anymore. I have very clear information about your situation. Do you think I would have come here without being sure that you had the Vacuum Spirit Flowers? Stop pretending and hand them over."

Exactly, Old man Qin, what are you pretending for?"

No matter how foolish he was, Elder Qin now knew that someone inside his association had leaked information to Han Lingling. Otherwise, how could she be so confident that he had the Vacuum Spirit Flowers?

But could he tell her?

He couldn't reveal the truth.

He had just given the Vacuum Spirit Flowers to Yang Chen. If he told Han Lingling now, wouldn't he be betraying Yang Chen?

He was a businessman, and the first rule of business was to protect the interests of the customers. Otherwise, how could he continue to operate in all corners of the country? With this in mind, he simply decided to play dead, "Miss Han, I really don't have any Vacuum Spirit Flowers."

Old man Qin, I'll just ask you if you'll give it to me or not!" Han Lingling's face turned cold.

I really don't have any!" Elder Qin gritted his teeth.

You really are looking for death!" Han Lingling stepped forward and slapped Elder Qin's face.

A crisp sound rang out.

Elder Qin felt the burning slap on his face, his expression full of grievance, but he didn't betray Yang Chen in the slightest.

As for Han Lingling, she was not appeased at all, saying, "Let me tell you, Old man Qin, one slap to remind you to take a good look at who you are. In front of our North Mountain Main City, what are you worth? I'm telling you, I want to see the Vacuum Spirit Flower now, or I will make your commerce association disappear from this world tomorrow!"

What big words, young lady," Yang Chen, sitting on the side, finally spoke up leisurely.

Originally, he thought Elder Qin was a businessman who prioritized profit above everything else, and betraying him was a certainty. He wouldn't blame Elder Qin, as it was normal, but there wouldn't be any future collaboration between them.

But who would have thought that Elder Qin turned out to be so principled? Rather than let the commerce association close down, he didn't even reveal Yang Chen's name!

Since it was like that, there was no reason not to help Elder Qin, right?

Chapter 378: Young Lady's Illness_1

Others respect him one inch, and he respects them one yard; this is his principle in life.

He was well aware that Han Lingling was from North Mountain Main City, and the geniuses behind her were also from North Mountain Main City. But as for North Mountain Main City, others might fear it, but he, Yang Chen, was not afraid at all. The other disciples of Yuanshan Sect might feel inferior to the disciples of North Mountain Main City and had to look at the expressions of these geniuses from North Mountain Main City even when trying to catch their breath.

But as the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect, how could he care about pleasing these geniuses from North Mountain Main City?

Seeing Yang Chen speak, Elder Qin immediately became anxious. His mouth opened and closed, becoming increasingly bitter. How could he expect Yang Chen to help him? But now that Yang Chen had waded into this muddy water, he had no solution.

Han Lingling looked at Yang Chen, a man who looked ordinary in her eyes, with great interest, and said, "Who are you? I, Han Lingling, was just speaking. When was it your turn to interrupt? Don't you know that I hate it when others interrupt me?"

"Whether you hate it or not has nothing to do with me, right? Just because you hate being interrupted, I must not interrupt you? Besides, I have a Void Spirit Flower in my hand." Yang Chen sneered, not bothering to explain Han Lingling's logic, and simply told her directly that he had the Void Spirit Flower.

Upon hearing this, Han Lingling narrowed her eyes, and a hint of joy flashed across her face. She immediately said, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and give me the Void Spirit Flower, it's your blessing to offer it to me."

Yang Chen laughed.

Was Han Lingling's 'young lady disease' a bit too severe?

When she acted like this, did she think that everyone in her eyes must act according to her wishes? That whatever she wanted, everyone had to give her?

Yang Chen couldn't believe that in Han Lingling's eyes, reality was like that. When she laughed, someone immediately had to praise her for her beautiful laughter, and when she cried, someone immediately had to comfort and pamper her.

He gave her the Void Spirit Flower without any reward, and it was still his blessing?

Now, seeing Yang Chen just laughing and not speaking, Han Lingling felt annoyed and shouted, "What are you laughing at?"

"What am I laughing at? Haven't you realized it yet? The Void Spirit Flower is in my hand, but I have no intention of giving it to you. Offer it to you? Why should I offer it to you?" Yang Chen said.

"You don't intend to give it to me?" Han Lingling said coldly, "Kid, you're courting death!"

The genius youths around also opened their mouths and said, "Kid, our Miss Han wants something from you, that's your blessing. Hand it over obediently, and our Young Miss might reward you with something. You dare not give it? I think you ate the heart and gall of a leopard!"

"Exactly, utterly ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth."

Yang Chen touched his chin, "What if I must not give it?"

Han Lingling opened her mouth and roared, "What are you arguing with him for? You guys always brag about protecting me and getting angry for me, don't you? This kid defies me, and you still don't do anything? Move and kill him!"

At this moment, when Han Lingling saw that killing a person in her eyes was as simple as drinking water, Yang Chen also became furious.

With this anger, his Martial Arts Cultivation in the Eighth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm was released in an instant.

A terrifying aura swept out like a wave.

These geniuses following Han Lingling were in their mid-twenties, slightly older than Lu Yi and the others, but they were not outstanding figures in North Mountain Main City, with their Martial Arts cultivation levels ranging between the Sixth and Eighth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

Yang Chen naturally didn't pay much attention to such cultivation levels.

As a matter of fact, it would only take Elder Qin a blink of an eye to deal with these people.

But Elder Qin dared not do so.

However, Yang Chen dared to do so.

At this moment, as the Martial Arts cultivation levels were released, Yang Chen said, "If you really want to make a move, I don't mind playing with you guys! The Void Spirit Flower is in my hands, if you want it, come and get it."

"Who are you?" A young genius of North Mountain Main City saw that Yang Chen was younger than them and had reached the Eighth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, and couldn't help but start guessing Yang Chen's identity.

Yang Chen calmly said, "Yang Chen!"

"What, you are Yang Chen?"

“Yang Chen!”

“The Yang Chen who won the Genius Selection Competition?” Han Lingling bit her shell teeth, “What kind of crappy thing is that? Take action, you people keep boasting that the champion is nothing in your eyes, don’t you?”

“It’s not that, Young Miss, this, this Yang Chen is the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect. The status is different. If we really make a move on him...” The genius disciples off to the side hesitated.

Han Lingling didn’t care about that. Seeing that Yang Chen was not obedient, she gritted her teeth and yelled, “So what? Take action, I must kill him today. Even if I kill him, what can the Yuanshan Sect do? Can they still settle the account with my father?”

The geniuses were influenced by Han Lingling’s words, and one by one, they reluctantly charged towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth, laughed contemptuously, and without saying anything, twisted his wrist, and layers of Demonic Fire emerged spontaneously.

Just as the Demonic Fire appeared, it directly enveloped his surroundings in a circle.

Immediately, Yang Chen also drew out a part of Demonic Fire and fiercely attacked the few geniuses. In a blink of an eye, screams echoed one after another.

Yang Chen didn’t plan to be polite. At the moment the Demonic Fire appeared, he controlled the Heavenly Thunder Origin within his body, and instantly...

Elder Qin stood aside, watching this immortals’ fight helplessly. Both of them had backgrounds; where could he step in?

Right now, all he could do was pray that Yang Chen wouldn’t suffer any losses, as Yang Chen was only fighting to help him.

But soon, he felt that his worries were redundant.

Because, what losses could Yang Chen suffer?

It took only dozens of breaths, and when they came back to their senses, the seven or eight geniuses who had followed Han Lingling were already all on the ground – all burnt to a crisp or with tattered clothes. Where were any of them unscathed?

Among them, a few geniuses had similar Martial Arts Cultivation as Yang Chen, but they couldn't withstand a single move from him.

Han Lingling was the most shocked. She looked at her team of followers in horror as they were all swept away by Yang Chen. Finally, her face showed fear, but she remembered her status and felt that she could solve everything and yelled, "Yang Chen, how dare you touch people from North Mountain Main City!"

"Heh," Yang Chen took care of the disciples in front of him and sat down in a chair. "Move? You guys wanted to kill me just now, so am I not allowed to touch you? Let me tell you frankly, Han Lingling, you should be grateful. If it weren't for the fact that someone from North Mountain Main City has already come to clean up the mess, I guarantee you wouldn't be able to leave here unscathed today!"

He was right.

The people from North Mountain Main City who came to clean up the mess arrived quite quickly. They had already been notified by the Fishman in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space just moments ago.

Chapter 379: I'll Just Sit Here_1

Otherwise, with his temper, how could he let Han Lingling's such blatant humiliation go easily?

Han Lingling's father?

When he was angry, who cared about who her father was? Back in the Great Wilderness, nobody dared to provoke the Horse-thief Gang, but he did, and even killed their Third Master.

Yang Chen wasn't surprised that someone from Beishan Main City came to clean up the mess. On the contrary, he had been waiting for someone from the city to arrive. If no one came to clean up, that would be odd.

Why did he want to help Elder Qin today?

Firstly, Elder Qin was indeed righteous, even if it meant enduring his store being demolished without betraying him. Secondly, he had to interfere with not only the matter at hand but also escalate it.

His real intention was to make things big.

Why?

Because when things got big, someone would clean it up, and then he could find someone responsible from Beishan Main City to take him to the Trial Tower.

Why did Steward Xu want to take him to that remote area where Huang Taiji was killed by Wu Changkong? That place was an isolated area with no one around. Steward Xu's purpose was to place him there and then avoid seeing him.

You still want to enter the Trial Tower?

When you're thrown into such a remote area, how do you enter?

Could Yang Chen not see through all this? He could go to the Trial Tower by himself, but without someone leading the way, he'd be rejected at the gate, which would be embarrassing, right?

However, if you don't let me participate, I'll insist on participating, and I won't even go there myself. I'll make you take me there personally!

Now that people from Beishan Main City have come to clean up the mess, it suits him perfectly.

And, coincidentally, the person who came this time is Steward Xu, the one who had arranged his stay a few days ago.

As Steward Xu arrived, he couldn't figure out the situation, "Yang Chen, my friend, Lingling, what is going on with you two?"

Han Lingling went up and complained first, shouting, "Uncle Xu, Yang Chen has injured all our disciples from Beishan Main City. Just look at our miserable senior and junior brothers lying on the ground. This is absolutely lawless, creating trouble within our Beishan Main City, and completely disregarding our authority!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen's mouth revealed a sneer, but he wasn't nervous and kept his eyes on Steward Xu.

Steward Xu knew that Han Lingling had been spoiled since childhood, so he couldn't trust her words. He glanced at Yang Chen and said, "Young friend Yang Chen, what exactly happened here? Do you really think our Beishan Main City is easy to mess with?"

Yang Chen's expression turned cold, and he said in a deep voice, "Steward Xu, I'm respecting you by calling you a senior, so you don't need to scare me. With my status, if things get big, maybe I won't have the advantage in Beishan Main City, but do you think you can be unscathed?"

Upon hearing this, Steward Xu was taken aback, and a hint of fear arose.

He was actually intimidated by a junior like Yang Chen.

But there was no other choice.

He seemed to be asking Yang Chen what had happened, but even without asking, he knew that Han Lingling was most likely in the wrong. How could he not know what kind of temper and character Han Lingling had? So, without a word, he decided to pin the blame on Yang Chen.

If Yang Chen was scared and intimidated by his words, the blame would be firmly placed on him, leaving Yang Chen with no choice but to swallow his grievances.

But who would have thought that Yang Chen wasn't scared at all? In a single sentence, "You want to make a big deal, I'm Yang Chen, and I'm not afraid of you. It's all the same no matter who comes!"

But it's different for Steward Xu.

If Yang Chen was an ordinary disciple of the Yuanshan Sect, then coming to Beishan Main City and injuring so many disciples would undoubtedly result in Steward Xu killing him without hesitation. What could the Yuanshan Sect do?

But what about Yang Chen?

Yang Chen is the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect, and everyone knows that. If you touch a single hair on him, once the matter reaches the Yuanshan Sect, even if they don't tear their faces with Beishan Main City, they would have no problem killing you, a mere deacon, to vent their anger.

After all, if the Yuanshan Sect doesn't protect their Young Sect Master and doesn't investigate the matter, the hearts of the people within the sect would be chilled.

Therefore, if Yang Chen isn't afraid and drops a sentence that they can make a big fuss together, Steward Xu doesn't really have the courage.

Thinking of this, Steward Xu could only show a stiff smile and said with a fake grin, "Yang Chen, what exactly happened? Tell me about it. If you are really in the right, I won't mistreat you."

"It's very simple. I have a Void Spirit Flower in my hand, and this young lady is quite temperamental. She wanted to take my Void Spirit Flower by force. Haha, I refused, so she ordered her men to take action.

Did they think I, Yang Chen, would be an easy target? So, what's happening now is just payback for her." Yang Chen said bluntly.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Han Lingling pointed at him and yelled, "What? It's your blessing that I, the Young Miss, want your Void Spirit Flower. How dare you talk back? How dare you not give it to me?"

"Young Miss, let's go back," said Steward Xu with a troubled expression on his face.

He was helpless now.

On one side was Yang Chen, representing the Yuanshan Sect, and on the other side was Han Lingling... One of the three giants of Beishan Main City was Han Lingling's father!

That means one-third of Beishan Main City had the surname Han.

Seeing Steward Xu say this, Han Lingling's face turned angry, "Uncle Xu, what are you doing? This kid is defying me, and you want to spare his life? What Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect? I think he's nothing! How dare he defy me in my Beishan Main City territory? Why don't you kill him for me?"

Yang Chen heard this and chuckled, "Miss Han, you have such a big temper. I'd like to see how you're going to kill me today."

Yang Chen was very calm.

He dared to sit here because he was sure that Han Lingling couldn't do anything to him.

He was quite annoyed now inside.

He was, after all, the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect, and Han Lingling dared to be so rampage. If it were someone else, wouldn't she have skinned them alive? Such recklessness, such disregard for others, relying on her own status and position to oppress innocent people.

For such behavior, Yang Chen wouldn't bother. However, since it was directed at him, he couldn't tolerate it.

"Miss Han, don't worry. For the time being, I won't leave Beishan Main City. If you want to take action, there's plenty of time. We can take it slow." Yang Chen's voice was cold, "And Steward Xu, I, as a junior, just wanted to go to the Trial Tower, but who would have thought there would always be some trouble on the way? What should we do about this?"

Chapter 380: Beginning to Learn the Dao of Talismans_1

"What if I run into some trouble on the road next time, and at that moment, Steward Xu, you may have to clean up the mess again?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, how could Steward Xu not understand what he meant?

He already regretted it. Why did he pick on Yang Chen for no reason? Originally, he thought Yang Chen was a well-behaved person, at least not long ago when he repeatedly set obstacles for Yang Chen in the Trial Tower, Yang Chen didn't have any targeted reaction.

This Yang Chen looked harmless to people and animals, and he should have been a very calm young man.

But who knew that he thought too much?

Where was this Yang Chen a calm person?

This kid, when he became stubborn, he was someone who didn't cherish his life.

Well, Yang Chen is young and vigorous now, can he be calm? Calm my ass.

Yang Chen intends to play a life and death game with him, and he can't stand it. Wasn't Yang Chen's threatening meaning clear enough? You won't let me go to the Trial Tower? You won't let me go, I'll

make trouble for you in Beishan Main City every day, making you come out and clean up the mess daily. I'll see if you'll take me to the Trial Tower.

If only he had known, he wouldn't have made things difficult for Yang Chen, why would this kind of thing happen?

But the key is that he thought so, but the high-level people of Beishan Main City didn't. Thinking of their choices, he felt angry.

With a bitter gourd face, Steward Xu said, "How about Yang Chen, my friend, follow me and I'll arrange a suitable place for you?"

"No need, I still think that shabby place you arranged for me at first is quite suitable!" Yang Chen yawned: "In half a month, I want to go to the Trial Tower to have a look. I don't know the way, I hope Steward Xu can help me by then."

With a bitter smile, Steward Xu said, "By then, I will personally lead Yang Chen, my friend, to the Trial Tower!"

"Uncle Xu, whose side are you on?" Han Lingling scolded angrily, "Do you believe I will tell my father?"

"Miss, please don't make a scene, we should leave." Steward Xu now wanted to cry, with a young lady on one side and a furious master on the other, he carefully weighed the options, but none of them could be provoked.

And as soon as Han Lingling started a ruckus, it was unstoppable, she pointed at Yang Chen's nose and cursed, "You wait, I'll make you pay sooner or later!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen calmly said, "Steward Xu, I have one more thing to tell you."

"What does Yang Chen, my friend, want to say..." Steward Xu was caught in the middle, looking helpless.

“From now on, the Chamber of Commerce managed by Elder Qin will be under my, Yang Chen’s, care, to put it simply, I will protect it. If something goes wrong with the Chamber of Commerce in the future, I can’t guarantee that I won’t do something crazy. When the trouble gets big, I believe Beishan Main City would not be able to stay out of it.” Yang Chen said expressionlessly.

Steward Xu’s heart jumped, this Yang Chen was doing things flawlessly, he knew that Han Lingling would definitely retaliate against the Chamber of Commerce and slipped in a word. If Han Lingling really retaliated, wouldn’t the situation become big by then?

Now he can deal with it, if it gets bigger, he won’t be able to handle it.

He must tell Master Han about this, on one side are the children of the three giants, on the other side is the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect...

“I understand.” Steward Xu had no choice but to leave after leaving a message, leading the still unwilling Han Lingling and a group of injured Beishan Main City disciples who looked at Yang Chen in fear.

It was only after this group left that Elder Qin looked at Yang Chen with tears running down his face, and said excitedly, “Yang Chen, my friend, thank you so much for today’s help. If it weren’t for you, I...I wouldn’t know what to do, being bullied by Han Lingling.”

Seeing Elder Qin like this, Yang Chen said kindly, “Elder Qin, you are too serious. It was just a small effort. Moreover, the Void Spirit Flower was indeed sold to me by you, and I had no reason not to stand up at that time.”

Elder Qin wiped away his tears, his gratitude for Yang Chen had already grown deeply within him.

Yang Chen was just being modest, but can two Void Spirit Flowers alone maintain the relationship between them? How is that possible?

There are too many instances in this world where small interests are fought over until heads are broken and blood flows.

If at first, his relationship with Yang Chen was merely simple business dealings, from now on, they have added another layer of benefactor relationship between Yang Chen and him.

If it wasn't for Yang Chen, he wouldn't be able to continue with the business today.

Elder Qin has worked hard for most of his life, and his Martial Arts Cultivation has reached where it is now. The only thing that sustains his life, that enables him to present himself to the world, is this Chamber of Commerce. If the Chamber was destroyed by Han Lingling, how would he live?

It was Yang Chen who stepped in to help him, to save the Chamber of Commerce and his future path.

Now seeing Elder Qin full of gratitude, that was the effect Yang Chen wanted to see.

Yang Chen knew that Elder Qin was a grateful person, that's why he took the initiative to save him.

Elder Qin's business mind was not bad, there would only be more uses, not fewer.

After chatting with Elder Qin for a while, Yang Chen didn't stay any longer, and returned to the remote place that Steward Xu had left for him at the beginning.

He did not agree to Steward Xu finding a new residence, simply because this remote area seemed to have no advantages, but at least it could serve as a cover. There was no better place to make talismans and test their effectiveness than this place that no one would come to.

In fact, Yang Chen came back and immediately began to study the matter of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts with great interest.

Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts was mainly based on the talismans.

As for making talismans, it mainly involved grinding materials, drawing runes, and finally connecting effects with True Qi in the body.

Now Yang Chen sat cross-legged, holding a Crane's Beak Brush in one hand and taking out a few pieces of Yellow Spirit Paper in the other.

"For materials, we have Green Silk, Blue-gray Grass, etc. Through fire smelting into ash, use the Crane's Beak Brush to dip into the ash, and engrave the runes on the Yellow Spirit Paper according to the rhythm. Finally, mold them into talismans." Yang Chen murmured, and began to study the Dao of Talismans, which was completely different from Alchemy.

The process was somewhat complicated.

Although he was very good at exploring these side paths in his previous life, he had never tried the Dao of Talismans too much, and it was somewhat difficult for him to start learning.

For him, this was a significant challenge.

He now began with the simplest talisman, the most basic 'Explosion Talisman'.

Yang Chen didn't skimp, he bought thousands of Yellow Spirit Papers, one Yellow Spirit Paper for each base of a talisman, thousands of papers could be used thousands of times.