

Supreme MK 381

Chapter 381: Not Enough Spirit Stones_1

Following the steps, Yang Chen directly used the Demonic Fire to burn several materials into ash, and then dipped the Crane's Beak Brush and drew the runes on the Yellow Spirit Paper bit by bit, according to the method stored in his memory.

Drawing runes is a delicate task, as the combination of the runes, Yellow Spirit Paper, and True Qi requires precise coordination. A slight deviation in any step could greatly diminish its power.

Yang Chen did not dare to slack off. He spent about one hour painstakingly completing the first Spirit Talisman.

"Done! The Explosion Talisman has been successfully drawn." Yang Chen's heart raced as he held onto the talisman and excitedly threw it out.

As he threw it, he activated his True Qi, summoning all the power within the talisman!

Instantly, the Explosion Talisman seemed to sense something, transforming into a ball of fire and dissipating.

Seeing this, Yang Chen was stunned, and then sat down dejectedly, sighing, "I failed..."

Drawing talismans and Alchemy were similar; merely consuming the materials and painstakingly refining them did not guarantee success.

Elixirs can be ruined.

Similarly, talismans can also be rendered useless.

This explosion talisman, for example, just burned up without any effect.

However, Yang Chen was not discouraged. As a Pill-Refining Grandmaster, he naturally understood that one could not achieve success without experiencing failure.

While Yang Chen's amazing comprehension would have allowed him to learn quickly if guided by others, he only had the method memorized and no shortcuts. Thus, a first-time failure was normal.

"If the explosion talisman had been drawn correctly, activating my internal True Qi to trigger the exploding force would have instantly detonated the talisman. Its power could sweep three feet away and easily kill a martial artist at the fourth or fifth level of the Body Refining Realm," Yang Chen murmured.

This result was already impressive. The cost of creating the most basic Explosion Talisman was just around seven or eight Spirit Stones, in addition to the Crane's Beak Brush. This low price for killing a fourth or fifth-level Spirit Martial Realm martial artist was incredibly difficult to achieve.

Talismans work in that way – the more you invest, the more powerful they become.

With no other options, he had to draw a new one.

The second attempt was much more skillful than the first one. It took less than one hour to complete the drawing and refining the talisman, but it still ended in failure.

By the third attempt, several Fishman from the Fishpeople Tribe within the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, who had unique insights into talismans, appeared and offered Yang Chen some pointers. After their guidance, his understanding of talismans suddenly became clearer.

He realized it.

The Fishpeople Tribe's understanding of auxiliary techniques and methods was undoubtedly profound. They covered a wide range of knowledge, and their guidance in talisman practice was incredibly beneficial to Yang Chen.

As expected, the third attempt was a success.

Boom!

Yang Chen activated his True Qi, and the talisman exploded instantly.

Looking at the result of the explosion, a smile appeared on Yang Chen's face, and he exclaimed with joy, "The first talisman has been successfully drawn, and the power of the explosion is indeed extraordinary. The Explosion Talisman is just the most basic talisman, and I still need the guidance of the Fishman seniors to complete it. It seems that my talent in talisman creation is pretty average."

Hearing this, the old fellows of the Fishpeople Tribe were not happy.

They said unhappily, "Young Master, if you don't consider yourself talented, the ones who truly have talent wouldn't dare show their faces. You've just started learning about talismans, and after just one lesson you've already mastered it! What would others think about their accomplishments? You are simply a genius in auxiliary techniques and methods."

"Genius?" Yang Chen truly didn't feel like one.

In his previous life, he had relied on his Alchemy skills to crush his opponents but never felt this way.

Perhaps he did have a unique way of understanding auxiliary techniques, but in terms of understanding and talent with talismans, he was far inferior to Huang Taiji. Huang Taiji could create, while he could only learn from others.

His thoughts racing, Yang Chen did not waste any time; he started drawing several more Explosion Talismans.

Once he understood the key points, Yang Chen quickly drew the talismans, not only shortening the drawing time but also increasing the success rate dramatically. At least, he had mastered the Explosion Talisman.

Having gained experience, Yang Chen naturally wanted to branch out and create talismans with more profound effects and better utility.

After all, he had told Steward Xu that he would go to the Trial Tower in half a month and expected Steward Xu to pick him up.'

He didn't have much time, and staying away from the Yuanshan Sect for too long was not ideal; half a month was already quite a long time.

Therefore, time ticked away little by little.

Yang Chen immersed himself in studying talismans, spending a tremendous amount of effort and time mastering the techniques and deepening his understanding of talismans. In just five days, he successfully crafted more than 300 talismans, gaining invaluable experience.

At this moment, Yang Chen frowned, "Although I've made more than 300 talismans, I've failed even more times, wasting at least 2,000 pieces of Yellow Spirit Paper. I have only half of the Yellow Spirit Paper left."

At first, he thought that the thousands of Yellow Spirit Papers would be enough for him to use, but now he realized that it was far from enough. Although he had achieved astonishing results by creating over 300 talismans, the consumption rate was also exceptionally high.

Moreover, the material cost was shocking!

"One million Spirit Stones would only be enough to improve my experience and allow me to refine a few talismans. The stronger talismans need a staggering amount of spirit stones, so I'll have to start making money in the future," Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows.

This was an annoying issue.

He had never worried about spending Spirit Stones before and didn't think he would be short of them.

Initially, when he had two million Spirit Stones, he thought he wouldn't spend too much. But now, he realized two million was nothing and not enough to fund his needs.

Fortunately, with his Alchemy skills, he didn't have to worry about being short of spirit stones. Despite being distressed about the material consumption, he still put the materials into talisman drawing without hesitation.

"Since I've gained a lot of experience in drawing talismans, I can now create a talisman to use in the Trial Tower..." Yang Chen murmured, "Let's start with the Ice Spirit Rune. The Ice Spirit Rune is quite powerful; when successfully created, it is equivalent to an attack from someone in the Half-Step Yuan Martial Realm. The key lies in the words 'Ice Spirit,' which can be combined with other effects in the Trial Tower for extraordinary results."

Chapter 382: Outcome!_1

Half a month's time had passed in the blink of an eye.

Steward Xu, after all, was still afraid of Yang Chen's threat. Fearing that Yang Chen would cause any trouble in Beishan Main City, he came to fetch Yang Chen.

He wasn't afraid that Yang Chen would cause trouble in Beishan Main City. He was afraid that after causing trouble, Yang Chen would still be in the right. Just like Han Lingling's incident, he couldn't be beaten or scolded, and it was all very frustrating and headache-inducing for Steward Xu.

Thus, he could only go along with Yang Chen. Even though he knew he was doing something that was self-slapping, he still came to this remote place where Yang Chen lived, and personally invited Yang Chen to enter the Trial Tower.

"Yang Chen, my friend." Steward Xu's attitude towards Yang Chen had changed greatly compared to before.

If at first, he didn't take this kid seriously, after learning more about him over the past few days, he could no longer underestimate Yang Chen.

Helpless, this kid was genuinely difficult to deal with.

Seeing Steward Xu arrive, Yang Chen calmly said, "Senior Xu is really punctual. In that case, let's go straight to the Trial Tower."

"Of course, of course!" Steward Xu said amiably.

Yang Chen didn't bother with any more small talk with Steward Xu.

After all, Steward Xu was in the True Martial Realm, and it was only with the help of the Yuanshan Sect that he made Steward Xu treat him kindly. It wasn't because of him. So, there was no need for him to be aggressive towards Steward Xu. If Steward Xu were to really get angry, he would be the one to suffer. Clearly, Han Lingling didn't understand this principle.

This time, Steward Xu didn't make things difficult for him. In just an hour, the two of them arrived at the Trial Tower once again.

When they arrived at the Trial Tower, there were still quite a few talented individuals from Beishan Main City gathered there.

"Steward Xu."

"Uncle Xu!"

"Martial Uncle Xu!"

Many respectful voices sounded, and similarly, these geniuses from Beishan Main City also saw Yang Chen standing next to Steward Xu.

At first, they were arrogantly looking down on Yang Chen, thinking they were much better than him, and full of a sense of superiority.

But now, it was different.

Their sense of superiority had vanished without a trace, and while their expressions didn't seem to be extremely respectful towards Yang Chen, there wasn't a trace of arrogance in their eyes either.

Helplessly, Yang Chen having charged up to the ninth floor in one breath was something they could never compare with. If they were to think about it, it would be impossible for them to match geniuses who could reach the ninth floor of the Trial Tower, as every one of them was a key cultivation target of Beishan Main City, each a rare and elusive figure.

Seeing that even the geniuses of Beishan Main City had submitted to Yang Chen one by one, Steward Xu immediately asked, "Who is in the Trial Tower now?"

"It's Senior Brother Wang Xinggang. He's been in for more than an hour and should be coming out soon."

After saying this, the clever people glanced at Yang Chen.

Steward Xu brought Yang Chen to the Trial Tower. Could it be that Yang Chen came to challenge the Trial Tower again?

Had this kid gone mad? Where was there someone who challenged again within a month after just finishing the challenge?

Just like these geniuses of Beishan Main City said, Wang Xinggang didn't occupy the Trial Tower for long, and he came out soon. Many people were initially planning to challenge the Trial Tower after Wang Xinggang. However, when they saw Yang Chen come, they hesitated and decided to give the opportunity to Yang Chen once again.

They weren't afraid of Yang Chen, but were actually quite curious about which floor Yang Chen could reach in the Trial Tower this time.

For the moment, no one else dared to challenge the Trial Tower, and Yang Chen naturally wouldn't waste this opportunity, swaggering into the Trial Tower.

"He went in."

"Yang Chen really came to challenge the Trial Tower? No, what is he thinking? There's never been someone who challenged it again without even resting for a month. Does he think the Trial Tower is his playground?"

"Did his brain break?"

"Why is this kid so eager? He's only just finished, he hasn't even been here for a month yet, and how much stronger could he be? At most, he's just stabilized his Martial Arts Cultivation level."

"I think Yang Chen will still fall short on the ninth floor this time. The Trial Tower is not a place for him to play around."

"Steward Xu, what do you think Yang Chen will gain this time?" The geniuses nearby all looked at Steward Xu.

Steward Xu stroked his beard, coughed twice, and then said gravely, "Who knows what he's thinking, but with only a month's time, it's very difficult for him to surpass the ninth floor. Perhaps he's thinking of leaving Beishan Main City and challenging the Trial Tower one more time."

That was the only thing he could look forward to, because this troublemaker couldn't stay in Beishan Main City every day. Deep down, he didn't think Yang Chen could achieve great results in the Trial Tower this time, because the time frame between the two attempts was too short.

It was so short that it was simply impossible for someone to think Yang Chen would have any room for improvement.

At the same time Yang Chen entered the Trial Tower, Han Lingling, the daughter of one of the three giants of Beishan Main City, Master Han, was sitting in her room.

At this moment, Han Lingling was dressed and stood up upon hearing someone pass on a message to her, "What? Yang Chen is challenging the Trial Tower again? Hmph, does he really think Beishan Main City is his home? I, Han Lingling, will make sure you can't move an inch in Beishan Main City!"

Of course, she wouldn't let it go so easily.

Anyone who offended her, Han Lingling, had to die, no matter who they were. Yang Chen was no exception!

Since she was brought back by Steward Xu, her father had known about her affairs. But who would have thought that her father wouldn't side with her at all, and instead scolded her.

This made her furious, and she blamed Yang Chen for everything. She felt that everything was his fault. Naturally, she couldn't give up, so she ordered her people to inform her of any movement from Yang Chen immediately.

She would teach Yang Chen a lesson for provoking her, Han Lingling!

"Little Huan, go and call Senior Brother Shao Ming to come over, and tell him to come with me to the Trial Tower," Han Lingling's eyes were full of murderous intent and hatred, like a poisonous snake, ready to bite at any time.

The maid beside her shuddered when she heard the name Shao Ming Shixiong. She knew too well what those two words represented. This was one of the best talents cultivated by Beishan Main City in the previous generation, and Han Lingling was going to call her out now.

The maid sighed lightly. Although she didn't know who Yang Chen was, she knew that he would be in big trouble soon.

Chapter 383: Where You Fall, Get Up There_1

At the same time, the geniuses of North Mountain City near the Trial Tower were already boiling with excitement.

They couldn't believe their eyes as they watched the light of the first floor of the tower change to another floor. This light indicated that Yang Chen was breaking through the Trial Tower as if he was flying.

Indeed, it was like flying, because using the word "flying" to describe Yang Chen's progress right now was not an exaggeration at all!

From the time Yang Chen entered the Trial Tower until now, it hadn't been long, just a cup of tea's time.

Yet, in this short cup of tea's time, Yang Chen's speed of breaking through the Trial Tower was as fast as drinking water.

First-floor.

Second floor.

Fourth level.

Sixth floor.

Eighth floor!

Yang Chen changed his previous style and instead rushed through the Trial Tower as quickly as possible. It was almost unstoppable.

In the blink of an eye...

"Yang Chen has passed the eighth level and is about to enter the ninth!"

“He’s entered the ninth level!”

“Last time, Yang Chen failed at the ninth level and returned with broken wings, unable to break through. I wonder how Yang Chen will do this time.”

“I think it’ll be the same as last time; he is rushing up so hastily, not even giving himself a moment’s rest, his True Qi must be consuming at an amazing speed. Arriving at the ninth level, where would he still have much True Qi left?”

These geniuses of North Mountain City had guessed quite accurately.

That’s right, Yang Chen had reached the ninth level all at once, as of now, the True Qi in his body had indeed been consumed almost completely. However, since he came here today, he was prepared. As he dared to rush to the ninth level at this height, he was ready.

Now, Yang Chen stood in the ninth level, the same level where he had fallen last time, and flipped his wrist, then took out a few elixir pills to refine and swallowed them.

These were the Revitalizing Pills he had specially prepared before challenging the Trial Tower.

This elixir was a Tier 4 pill, and it cost him quite a few materials to refine them. With a significant effect in restoring True Qi, they were suitable even for those in the Origin Martial Realm. After swallowing four or five pills, his Martial Arts Cultivation at the Stage 8 of the Soul Martial Realm naturally became replenished with True Qi in the blink of an eye.

Unlike the last time, when he challenged this Trial Tower, he had no preparations due to lack of understanding. This made him fail at the ninth level, even though he had the Holy Relic Starfire, as he lacked enough True Qi.

This time, however, he had experience and preparations, and the significance became extraordinary. He prepared elixir pills in advance; as long as he had enough pills, his inner True Qi would not be a problem.

However, not many people dared to play like him.

Because these elixirs were extremely precious, who had the guts to use four of them at once like eating a large radish?

Yang Chen was different, as an alchemist, he could treat elixirs like radishes as long as he had enough materials for Alchemy.

Now that his inner True Qi had been restored, Yang Chen could see the nine Sand Soldiers appearing on the ninth level desert.

These nine Sand Soldiers were extraordinary; the Combined Attack Formation they formed just by their standing posture sent shivers down one's spine.

As soon as the nine Sand Soldiers were born, they attacked without any consciousness, and their attacks were brutal.

Yang Chen knew clearly how powerful these Sand Soldiers were, and reasoning with them was not an option. Only by defeating them could he get on the right path.

With his usual techniques, he could hardly withstand the nine Sand Soldiers.

Without a word, Yang Chen immediately unleashed his current strongest trump card, the Starfire.

With the appearance of the Starfire came its overwhelming power of corroding the galaxies.

Last time he failed at the ninth level because there wasn't enough True Qi in his body. After using Starfire to deal with the nine Sand Soldiers for a while, his inner True Qi was depleted, and he had to leave.

But now it was different: his body was filled with True Qi, and the amount of elixirs he had prepared was more than what he had just used.

“These nine Sand Soldiers are indeed extraordinary. Even when I use my full force with the Starfire, it’s hard to penetrate and deal with these nine Sand Soldiers. Now that the Sand Soldiers have the Combined Attack Formation, it’s hard to break them one by one with the Starfire. It seems that saving some of my inner True Qi isn’t possible at the moment.”

With that thought, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate any longer and immediately waved his hand.

In an instant, two completely different flames appeared in this space.

One was the Starfire, and the other was the Demonic Fire.

Each flame contained an astounding power.

The appearance of the two flames illuminated the surrounding area for dozens of zhang!

This was the first time Yang Chen had simultaneously summoned two flames, and he immediately felt the difficulty of controlling these two bristling flames. Because each flame was extremely domineering, if summoned together and poorly controlled, the violent collision between the two flames would be difficult for him, the master, to control.

Luckily, he had cultivated Taichi True Scripture, and the fire-controlling techniques in this Cultivation Method provided ways to suppress both flames. This allowed Yang Chen to control both flames while maintaining their power.

Moreover, as both were controlled, the power of the combined Starfire and Demonic Fire began to show.

Though the Combined Attack Formation seemed impenetrable, with the nine Sand Soldiers seamlessly attacking and defending, the enveloping assault of the two flames instantly caused a downfall.

“With the combination of these two flames, although the True Qi consumption is indeed heart-wrenching, the power is indeed extraordinary.”

As his words fell, Yang Chen seized the opportunity to break one of the Sand Soldiers, who was then corroded by the Starfire and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Once one Sand Soldier was taken down individually, the second one could hardly hold on!

These Sand Soldiers were like that; their combined formation was suitable for nine soldiers to face the enemy. Once one was missing, its power was greatly reduced.

When the first Sand Soldier was destroyed, the collapse became inevitable. In a short while, the second, third, and fourth Sand Soldiers began to be devoured by the Starfire, in turn, disappearing completely!

The more Sand Soldiers were lost, the easier it was to deal with the ones below.

In the end, all nine Sand Soldiers were annihilated.

Finally, a smile appeared on Yang Chen's face.

Where one falls, one must rise again.

He stepped forward and arrived at the tenth level.

As it happened, outside the Trial Tower, the entire scene was shocked, as if an explosion had taken place. Everyone's eyes widened as they saw the light of the ninth level go out, followed immediately by the light of the tenth level being illuminated.

Chapter 384: Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage! _1

It was quite understandable that Yang Chen had made some progress when he came to the Trial Tower for the second time compared to the first. It would be strange if there were no progress.

However, how long has it been since Yang Chen first broke through the first floor of the Trial Tower?

It had only been a month, and what did a month mean to a martial artist? It could be compared to the time it takes for drinking tea or pouring water, or just a brief moment of cultivation.

Many people even equated a month with a day.

And it was precisely during this month that Yang Chen made such a transcendent leap between the ninth and tenth floors. It was important to know that even many older geniuses in the Beishan Main City had not completed this task.

Countless geniuses were stuck at the stage between the ninth and tenth floors for years, attempting it dozens or even more times without success. As you went up from the seventh floor, the difficulty increased and sometimes it was very difficult to advance to the next floor.

That's because you had to progress through the floors one by one, and when you reached the level you were originally at, you'd find that you didn't have enough True Qi left to continue.

This was why many geniuses preferred to watch rather than break through the floors.

You think it's easy to refine the Creation Divine Aura?

It's not that simple!

Although it looks tempting, actually obtaining enough Creation Divine Aura is as difficult as reaching the sky.

As everyone was discussing, suddenly, an astonishing wave of True Qi swept down, and then, the owner of the majestic Qi appeared at this place. This made the surrounding geniuses of Beishan Main City look up in surprise, only to find two people standing in the sky.

As these two people slowly landed, the crowd saw their faces clearly and realized who they were!

These two people, the woman was Han Lingling, and the man...

“It’s Junior Brother Shao Ming!”

“Senior Brother Shao Ming!”

Some people called him Senior Brother Shao Ming, others called him Junior Brother Shao Ming; however, without exception, everyone’s tone was filled with respect towards this young man, fearing that a wrong word might offend him.

They were very aware of how terrifying this young man was. He was a genius of the earlier batch compared to Lu Yihan, and this year he was only 25 years old.

Yet, at just 25 years old, his Martial Arts Cultivation had reached an astonishing Half-step Yuan Martial Realm. He could be considered the strongest genius of his generation and was even stronger than many senior brothers and sisters who came before him. The most crucial factor was Shao Ming’s talent. It was almost certain that he would enter the Yuan Martial Realm and even the True Martial Realm in the future.

“It is said that Junior Brother Shao Ming had already broken through the eleventh floor of the Trial Tower a long time ago, and his achievements far surpass others.”

“Hush, don’t mention this matter, and don’t use it for flattery. Although Senior Brother Shao Ming had broken through the eleventh floor earlier, it’s still a painful experience for him because he’s still stuck at the eleventh floor and has never advanced!”

None of them dared to disrespect Shao Ming. Similarly, Han Lingling standing right next to Shao Ming was a witch as well. Seeing the arrival of these two people, everyone couldn’t help but step back, wondering what kind of trouble the two of them were causing by coming to the Trial Tower together.

Either way, an ominous feeling took root in the hearts of the geniuses in Beishan Main City.

Not to mention these two, even Steward Xu, a True Martial Realm powerhouse in Beishan Main City, had a serious expression on his face when he saw them. He immediately asked, “Young Lady, Shao Ming, why have you come here?”

Han Lingling scolded, “Why? Steward Xu, since you won’t help me avenge my grudge against Yang Chen, I have to deal with him myself. I came here today to find Yang Chen. I heard that he came to the Trial Tower, so I’m waiting for him to come out and settle the score.”

Shao Ming, standing next to her with his hands clasped behind his back, had an expression full of pride, as though everyone present, including Steward Xu, wasn’t worthy of his attention.

However, his arrogance quickly dissipated.

That’s because he saw the brightly lit tenth floor of the Trial Tower.

That meant that Yang Chen, who was currently challenging the Trial Tower, had reached the height of the tenth floor.

He should know that even after countless attempts to challenge the Trial Tower, he, Shao Ming, was still stuck at the eleventh floor, only one level higher than Yang Chen. Yet, he heard that Yang Chen had just arrived at Beishan Main City not long ago, and was only 15 or 16 years old, yet he had already reached the height of the tenth floor?

“Yang Chen has actually reached the tenth floor of the Trial Tower, hmph. Senior Brother Shao Ming, are you confident that you can help her deal with this kid?” Han Lingling teased.

Shao Ming didn’t hesitate and immediately replied, “Lingling, don’t worry. This Yang Chen is nothing. Once he comes out of the Trial Tower, I will let him know what a real genius is and teach him a lesson, so that he can keep in mind who he can offend and who he cannot.”

Although he was shocked by Yang Chen’s ability to reach the tenth floor of the Trial Tower, he quickly dismissed it as unimportant.

That's because he was like Yang Chen back then.

He had managed to break through to the eleventh floor of the Trial Tower quite early, but then he remained stuck on the eleventh floor for three consecutive years. The difficulty of the eleventh floor was too high, and it was incredibly difficult to advance even one level up.

He thought the same would be true of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's fate would only be to fall at the tenth floor and then be stuck there indefinitely.

Otherwise, would the tenth floor be accessible to just anyone?

So, he had nothing to fear from Yang Chen. There weren't so many geniuses in this world. Having himself, Shao Ming, was enough.

At the same time, Yang Chen, who had entered the tenth floor, had also reached the Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage. By now, his Martial Arts Cultivation was exquisite, and being at Stage 9 of the Soul Martial Realm, he could already be considered a top-notch master in Liocheng.

The higher he went, the more Creation Divine Aura was available to him.

If the Creation Divine Aura given by the previous few floors couldn't help him advance his Martial Arts Cultivation from the Spirit Martial Realm Eighth Stage Peak directly to the Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage, it was because the higher his level, the more demanding the improvement would be.

However, breaking into the ninth floor gave him an astonishing amount of Creation Divine Aura, allowing him to move directly to the Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage.

Now at the Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage, Yang Chen's True Qi had fully recovered, which was certainly good news.

At this moment, as he looked at the ten Sand Soldiers in front of him, Yang Chen simultaneously released the Starfire and Demonic Fire...

“The ten Sand Soldiers on the tenth floor should be much stronger than those on the ninth floor. However, my dual fires aren’t to be trifled with either. Come on.” Yang Chen watched as the ten Sand Soldiers charged at him with an imposing air, while the Starfire and Demonic Fire surged forth, both equally awe-inspiring.

Chapter 385: What Other Means Do You Have?_1

Compared to the ninth floor, the tenth floor is naturally more troublesome, but for Yang Chen, it was still an acceptable challenge. His Starfire and Demonic Fire can solve nine, so it’s natural that they can solve ten.

However, handling ten sand soldiers is far more troublesome than the ninth floor.

At least, the consumption of True Qi alone made it more difficult for him.

But Yang Chen still didn’t reveal his true trump card and continued to use Starfire and Demonic Fire to wear down the ten sand soldiers.

He was not in a hurry and could take his time.

Being able to solve the ten sand soldiers without revealing his trump card, there would be no need to use it.

Finally after a while, one of the sand soldiers couldn’t withstand it, and Yang Chen got the opportunity to instantly corrode it with his Starfire.

When this scene played out, Yang Chen smiled.

Once a sand soldier was corroded, the originally tight and flawless Combined Attack Formation began to show flaws and weaknesses.

At the same time, outside the Trial Tower.

Although the geniuses outside the tower could not see what was happening inside, they still stared intently at it, watching whether the light would go out, and whether Yang Chen would be stuck at the tenth floor.

Many people were unhappy with the rise of a genius.

Because it proved that they were just stepping stones for the other party.

Since they couldn't do it, they naturally did not wish for Yang Chen to succeed. After all, who would want to admit they were someone else's stepping stone? They were all geniuses and would not want someone to become famous by stepping on them.

"It's been an hour since Yang Chen entered the tenth floor, and now the light has not gone out. This Yang Chen is still at war with those ten sand soldiers!"

"Do you think Yang Chen can pass the tenth floor?"

"I doubt it. He's trying to pass the tenth floor?"

"According to my analysis, he has fought for an hour already, and theoretically, he cannot win. The tenth floor, ten sand soldiers, are not that easy to defeat. If he could solve them easily, he would have done so already. Fighting for an hour only proves that he has exhausted all means and can't do anything to those sand soldiers. Now he's just desperately struggling, just wasting effort."

Shao Ming stood aside with his hands behind his back and sneered as he watched Yang Chen's battle with no results yet, feeling that Yang Chen's situation in the tenth floor was mostly dangerous rather than promising. He thought, "This kid, does he think he's on my level?"

Han Lingling also revealed a disdainful smile.

But just as the two felt that Yang Chen had little chance of breaking through the tenth floor, suddenly, the light in the tenth floor went out.

As the light went out, everyone fell silent.

The light going out meant that Yang Chen was no longer on the tenth floor.

Many people in their hearts wondered.

Did Yang Chen break through the tenth floor or fail and leave?

Shao Ming sneered, "The light has gone out. It seems that he's finished. As if he could pass the tenth..."

Before the words fell, suddenly the light on the eleventh floor turned on, shocking everyone present with their eyes wide open and taking a step back.

Did the lighting of the eleventh floor's light not represent that Yang Chen had entered the eleventh floor?

Eleventh Floor...

This terrifying number!

Everyone couldn't help but gasp, finding it hard to believe and accept the fact in front of them!

Even Shao Ming, the most famous genius among North Main City's previous generation, who is now domineering and unapproachable, was only stuck at the eleventh floor, defeated several times. Despite this, his arrogance had more than enough capital.

And now, Yang Chen reached the eleventh floor on his second attempt in the Trial Tower, accomplishing something that even geniuses from previous generations in North Main City couldn't achieve!

For a moment, turmoil and discussions erupted...

Han Lingling's eyes widened, and she stomped her feet angrily, "Senior Brother Shao Ming, this guy actually made it to the eleventh floor..."

Shao Ming's face was full of disbelief, and he said in a low voice, "It doesn't matter, he will at most stop at the eleventh floor anyway. Although he has reached the same level as me, I will still show him the gap between him and a true genius!"

He had heard that Yang Chen's cultivation was only at the Stage 8 of Soul Martial Realm.

Even if he had broken through two floors of the Trial Tower, skimming into the Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage, so what?

He, Shao Ming, was Half-step Yuan Martial Realm Cultivation Level, fighting Yang Chen, who was only at the Peak of Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage, as if it was easy as bullying a child?

Thinking about this, he snorted coldly, looking at Yang Chen with a sinister gaze. He was somewhat curious about Yang Chen, but no matter who he was, he would still be nothing in front of Shao Ming.

No one knew the situation inside the Trial Tower.

That was why Yang Chen dared to use Starfire.

At this moment, Yang Chen was sitting cross-legged in the tenth floor, refining a large amount of Creation Divine Aura, which took a considerable amount of time. Steward Xu did not lie; the higher the floors, the more Creation Divine Aura was given, and it was all very fair. The amount was so large that it took him almost half an incense stick worth of time just to refine the Creation Divine Aura to advance his Martial Arts Cultivation.

Now, after refining the last trace of Creation Divine Aura, Yang Chen's cultivation had instantly advanced from the early stage of Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage to the perfection stage!

The progress was enormous, but ultimately, it was due to the Creation Divine Aura. The amount given at this point was far more considerable than at the beginning.

With just one more step, he could reach the peak of the Ling Wu Realm!

Without enough time to think, the surrounding scenery changed to the same desert and sand soldiers.

However, the Martial Arts Cultivation of these sand soldiers had become the Peak of Spirit Martial Realm Ninth Stage, the same as Yang Chen's. The number of the sand soldiers had also increased from ten to an astonishing eleven.

These eleven sand soldiers stood in a very clever position, Yang Chen knew without even inspecting closely that they must be using an extremely ingenious Combined Attack Formation. It was not one of those common formations that could be used casually.

This was a Combined Attack Formation passed down by the royal family. The more sand soldiers involved, the harder it was to defeat.

Just like the difference between the ninth and tenth floors.

With the same approach, Yang Chen could finish the ninth floor in a cup of tea's time, but it took him no less than an hour to complete the tenth floor, with at least six to seven times the difference in difficulty.

Now facing the eleventh floor with eleven sand soldiers, Yang Chen held his Starfire in his left hand and Demonic Fire in his right hand, smiling bitterly with little confidence.

He even felt that if he relied only on these two types of fire, it would be difficult to win.

So, what other means could be used next?

Chapter 386: Twelfth Floor_1

Eleven Sand Soldiers, using the Combined Attack Formation, launched an impenetrable attack on Yang Chen. The momentum and speed of their attack instantly swept over him, making everyone's scalp tingle. It gave a feeling of helplessness, as if there was nowhere to start.

Yang Chen was in the same situation, hurriedly using Starfire and Demonic Fire to resist, but he was blocked by the eleven Sand Soldiers' Combined Attack Formation. The 360-degree, flawless defense even made Yang Chen's Starfire unable to corrode them. If things continued like this, he would probably use up all his True Qi and still be unable to defeat the eleven Sand Soldiers.

Although he had some elixirs, they were not endless.

With this in mind, Yang Chen wasted no time and, while controlling the two fires, suddenly pulled out a Spirit Talisman from his Storage Bag...

"Open!"

As Yang Chen's True Qi surged, the Spirit Talisman trembled in mid-air before suddenly disappearing into the desert. Then, several giant hands appeared out of thin air in the desert, all attempting to grab the Sand Soldiers.

The appearance of these giant hands troubled the Sand Soldiers, forcing them to split their attention and deal with the hands. In an instant, Yang Chen's Starfire finally got a chance to corrode them, but the process was still extremely slow.

"Seems like one Earth Movement Talisman is not enough," murmured Yang Chen.

During the time he had learned Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, he had refined many Spirit Talismans.

However, not many were actually useful – just a dozen or so.

Although it didn't seem like much, it had cost Yang Chen a lot. Ordinary martial artists couldn't afford such wealth, and even with a great amount of Spirit Stones, who would be as extravagant as him, spending a million in one go to buy materials?

After all, Yang Chen could easily make one million, but others couldn't.

However, one million was still no small sum, at least for him. He had spent so many Spirit Stones to forge these talismans, which pained him deeply.

The Earth Movement Talisman was one of them.

Now that it had been used, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly. But he knew that now was not the time to worry about such things. Seeing that he couldn't do anything to the eleven Sand Soldiers, he immediately took out another ice-colored Spirit Talisman.

This talisman was an 'Ice Spirit Rune' specially crafted by Yang Chen.

As soon as the talisman appeared, Yang Chen pinched it with his fingers and drew a line in the air. In an instant, the Spirit Talisman dissipated and, in its place, a giant ice spike several meters long appeared. The tip of the ice spike looked like a cone, shocking to the eye.

As the ice spike appeared, it instantly went straight towards the eleven Sand Soldiers.

With Yang Chen's Starfire and Demonic Fire attacking from the front, the giant hands created by the Earth Movement Talisman causing trouble from behind, and the concealed ice spike sniping at them, the eleven Sand soldiers were put under immense pressure.

Although the Combined Attack Formation of the Sand Soldiers was incredibly powerful, it wasn't a perfect defense. As Yang Chen attacked them from both sides, the ice spike formed by the Spirit Talisman crashed into the Sand Soldiers, exploding instantly. Countless ice shards fell from the sky and turned into cold ice, impacting the Sand Soldiers.

In just a moment's effort, the cold ice froze the Sand Soldiers.

Looking at the power of the ice, it could only freeze the Sand Soldiers for the duration of a breath at most.

But Yang Chen knew that just one breath was enough for him.

One breath's time meant that the Sand Soldiers lost their Combined Attack Formation.

Without the Combined Attack Formation, no matter how many Sand Soldiers there were, they wouldn't be a problem for Yang Chen. He could still break them one by one.

With this thought, Yang Chen didn't hesitate and launched his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

The thunderous rumbling filled their ears as the eleven Sand Soldiers were forcibly separated by Yang Chen.

Then, Yang Chen used his Starfire to gradually destroy them one by one. It took him about half an hour to finish off all eleven Sand Soldiers and directly enter the twelfth floor of the Trial Tower.

The moment he entered the twelfth floor, the geniuses outside the Trial Tower couldn't sit still any longer.

"Twelfth floor!"

"What...?"

"What does Yang Chen want to do?"

“What is he, a demon? Is he a demon? The twelfth floor must be a joke. I must be dreaming.”

There was a clear distinction between a genius and a demon.

Since ancient times, there have been many geniuses but very few demons. To describe a genius meant that they were still within the realm of the ordinary, but describing a demon meant that they were beyond logic. The same applied to Yang Chen now. Could this kid still be described as ordinary?

Everyone else couldn't do it, but he could.

Everyone thought he couldn't make it, but he did it anyway.

Now that he had entered the twelfth floor of the Trial Tower, it was undoubtedly a huge blow for many of the geniuses of Beishan Main City.

The most embarrassed person was probably Shao Ming, who had been invited by Han Lingling.

Shao Ming had swaggered in, intending to help Han Lingling take revenge, but he had run into Yang Chen's performance inside the Trial Tower.

When he came across it, he didn't think Yang Chen's result would be better than his own excellent performance.

However, now he realized that he was wrong, terribly wrong.

How many years had he been stuck on the eleventh floor?

For far too long.

The eleventh floor had troubled him for a long time, so he knew very well how difficult it was, almost impossible for anyone to pass. He had even given up and planned to advance to the Origin Martial

Realm. But who would have thought that Yang Chen had now passed the eleventh floor and reached an even higher level than him?

This made Shao Ming instantly turn red with embarrassment, as if he had been slapped hard by someone. He wished he could crawl into a crevice in the ground and hide.

However, Han Lingling didn't know the meaning of subtlety. She insisted on saying the things people least wanted to hear. Seeing that Shao Ming wasn't speaking, she immediately called out, "Senior Brother Shao Ming, Yang Chen has already entered the twelfth floor. Do you have confidence in defeating him? Don't let him come out of the Trial Tower only to find that you can't handle him either."

"Don't worry, I do!" Shao Ming gritted his teeth, even though he was angry, he had no choice. What was Han Lingling's status? He couldn't afford to offend her. Her father was one of the three great powerhouses of Beishan Main City, a figure he couldn't dare to cross.

He believed that Yang Chen was just at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm. At this level, Shao Ming still had the confidence to defeat him!

No matter how many floors Yang Chen could pass, as long as he lost to Shao Ming, it would make no difference.

With this thought, Shao Ming licked his lips, revealing a fierce expression.

Yang Chen, Yang Chen!

Although he didn't know where this demon Yang Chen had come from, he would make sure Yang Chen knew that running into him would be his greatest sorrow.

To please Han Lingling, he didn't mind doing some cruel things.

Chapter 387: I Will Make You Regret This!_1

Upon breaking into the twelfth floor of the Trial Tower, Yang Chen finally achieved his wish. His Martial Arts Cultivation had finally reached the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm!!

At the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel melancholic.

In his previous life, he was unable to cultivate Martial Arts and was manipulated by others.

In this life, in the early days, he was bullied and ridiculed by others.

Throughout both lives, all he wanted was to become a powerful Martial Artist. Now, his Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, and he still had plenty of time to improve more.

Why couldn't he reach the pinnacle?

Why couldn't he fulfill his past wishes?

Hua Wanru...

Hua Wanru, I will make you regret it.

After entering the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, the surrounding scenery changed accordingly. The vast desert remained, followed by the formation of sand soldiers. One, two, five... a total of twelve.

Looking at the twelve sand soldiers, Yang Chen revealed a bitter expression: "Twelve sand soldiers, I don't know how much more terrifying they are than the first floor. It seems like I can only fight it out."

Without hesitation, Yang Chen activated a spirit talisman.

In an instant, the talisman turned into a ball of fire and dissipated. Immediately after, chunks of earth condensed from the talisman, enveloping Yang Chen's body and forming majestic armor.

This talisman, called the Earth Armor Talisman, could generate armor to be worn when activated. Although the armor appeared to be frail, it was far from it. It was the result of countless Earth Five Element materials being refined by Yang Chen, imbuing it with an abundance of earth power.

The defense of the armor was strong enough to withstand a strike from a half-step Origin Martial Realm warrior.

With the twelve sand soldiers gathered, their combined attack wouldn't be much different from that of a half-step Origin Martial Realm warrior.

This Earth Armor Talisman virtually granted Yang Chen a chance to make a comeback!

Of course, that wasn't all of his talismans.

After using the Earth Armor Talisman, Yang Chen quickly pinched out two more talismans.

However, time was running out as the twelve sand soldiers already charged towards him.

Seeing this, Yang Chen wasted no time and unleashed every move he had. First came the Starfire and Demonic Fire, followed by the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm and Thunderbolt Style.

After using these moves, he realized...

He had underestimated the twelve sand soldiers.

Before breaking through to the Spirit Martial Realm peak, he had taken a few elixirs to fully recover his True Qi. Now that he had only a few elixirs left, he prepared himself for an all-out battle, using every move he had without hesitation.

Subconsciously, he thought that at least this would have some impact on the twelve sand soldiers.

However, who would have known that the combined defense of the twelve sand soldiers was beyond his imagination? Despite his wild attacks, he couldn't create a single flaw in their defense.

"My goodness!" Yang Chen sighed: "It seems that I have to use spirit talismans in combination."

It wasn't that Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts was stronger than his other moves.

It was that Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts could be used simultaneously with his offensive moves, often achieving astonishing effects!

"This Volcano Spirit Talisman is the most powerful talisman I've got now. At this point, I can only use it too..." Yang Chen muttered.

Volcano Spirit Talisman.

As the name implies!

The power contained within the talisman was like a volcanic eruption.

"Let's give it a shot with this big guy then," said Yang Chen coldly. In an instant, his True Qi surged, turning the Volcano Spirit Talisman into ashes.

Following that, a volcano engulfed in blue flames fell from the sky.

Indeed, it was a volcano – a giant mountain burning with flames!

These flames were not ordinary flames but the Demonic Fire like Yang Chen's.

Where did this Demonic Fire come from?

Naturally, it was from Yang Chen.

When creating the talisman, Yang Chen had infused his Demonic Fire into the talisman and sealed it with a prohibition. As soon as the True Qi activated the talisman, a Demonic Fire mountain would form, falling down with immense power, far stronger than his current Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!

It was exactly this Volcano Spirit Talisman, which, after making a thunderous impact, spread its flames across more than ten kilometers, sweeping through everything undyingly.

The twelve sand soldiers, after being hit by Yang Chen's Volcano Spirit Talisman, were separated from each other.

With the twelve sand soldiers scattered, Yang Chen had achieved the desired effect.

"Let's defeat them one by one," said Yang Chen with a smirk, as he enjoyed picking his opponents off one by one.

Seeing that opportunity had arrived, he would not let it pass!

In a blink of an eye, a variety of techniques were used...

Outside the Trial Tower, the eyes of several geniuses were focused on the tower worriedly, unsure if Yang Chen could surpass the twelfth floor. Their anxiety stemmed not from hoping that he could succeed but rather hoping that he would fail!

If it were anyone else attempting the twelfth floor of the Trial Tower, they would have scoffed at the individual for being overly ambitious.

However, Yang Chen was a demon, and he defied all odds. Just when everyone thought he couldn't do it, he always did. He was anything but ordinary.

Now, who could guarantee that he couldn't break through the twelfth floor?

No one could, so they all held their breaths, barely daring to discuss the matter. They knew very well that talking about it wouldn't help, as Yang Chen might very well pass the twelfth floor when they were done discussing it. This was something difficult to control.

No one was more anxious than Shao Ming.

He had an uneasy feeling in his heart.

If Yang Chen only passed the eleventh floor and failed on the twelfth, then Shao Ming would think that Yang Chen was only slightly stronger than him.

However, if Yang Chen managed to pass the twelfth floor...

Boom.

As his thoughts lingered, suddenly, a loud noise echoed in everyone's ears. The light on the twelfth floor went out, and soon after, the thirteenth floor lit up.

This indicated that Yang Chen had passed the twelfth floor and was now headed for the thirteenth floor!

Seeing this, everyone was stunned, including Shao Ming and Han Lingling. No one dared to speak, nor wanted to. They just silently watched the lights of the Trial Tower, wanting to know if this demon could really make it through the thirteenth floor and enter the fourteenth floor.

Thankfully, it seemed as though this demon was finally exhausted. The light on the thirteenth floor gradually faded after about half an hour, and Yang Chen eventually emerged from the Trial Tower.

Chapter 388: Even a Random Cat or Dog Dares to Come Here?_1

In the end, Yang Chen broke through the twelfth layer and stopped at the thirteenth layer. Such a remarkable record had already left the geniuses and junior deacons in Beishan Main City dumbfounded, including Steward Xu.

What is a demon? Yang Chen is a demon.

For the first time, Yang Chen had reached the ninth layer, stopping at the ninth layer, which was already an achievement that looked down upon the masses. Many people could only look up to Yang Chen's accomplishment.

Only a month had passed, and everyone didn't think that Yang Chen could make much progress. However, they completely underestimated Yang Chen and the young man in front of them. Demons cannot be measured by common sense, just like now!

Only after a month, Yang Chen came to the Trial Tower again and went straight from the ninth floor to the thirteenth floor.

What would happen when this young man came for the third time?

What would happen when he came for the fourth time?

Many people couldn't help but be curious as they really... really couldn't imagine what kind of results Yang Chen would have when he challenged the Trial Tower again in the future.

In fact, Yang Chen reluctantly settled at the thirteenth layer.

There was no way, he had run out of means and could not do anything to the thirteen Sand Soldiers.

He still had some spirit talismans on him. Although these talismans were powerful, they were still far behind the Volcano Spirit Talisman. Yang Chen only had one Volcano Spirit Talisman on him, which had been forced out on the twelfth layer, so naturally, he was helpless on the thirteenth layer.

Moreover, he had exhausted all the elixirs in his body, his true qi could not support him, and he finally had to exit the thirteenth layer of the Trial Tower with reluctance.

And now, his cultivation had already stabilized at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, only a little bit away from reaching the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm.

In fact, when he attacked the eleventh layer, his martial arts cultivation had already reached the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, and the Creation Divine Aura on the twelfth layer pushed this peak to another level. However, reaching the Yuan Martial Realm was not easy, even if only reaching the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm.

But for Yang Chen, the harvest was already considerable, being able to reach the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm at this time, which meant that he could already do many things.

Now that Yang Chen had come out, he could feel the gazes of the surrounding people staring at him.

Yang Chen was not surprised by this, but he soon felt two chilling gazes on his back. When he looked at them, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. Among the two, the handsome man was unknown to him. However, the young girl Han Lingling, he remembered her clearly.

At the moment, the two sides confronted each other. Han Lingling shouted in anger, "Senior Brother Shao Ming, this Yang Chen has come out. You haven't forgotten what you said just now, have you?"

Shao Ming's face grew cold as he stared at Yang Chen on hearing Han Lingling's words.

Thinking that as long as he defeated Yang Chen, Han Lingling would propose marriage to him, Shao Ming felt a little impatient.

If he could marry into Han Lingling's family and be protected by her father, with his talent, given enough time, he would definitely become one of the high-level administrators in Beishan Main City. At that time, he would enjoy the adoration of all living beings as they worshiped at his feet, making him extremely excited.

As he thought about this, his eyes towards Yang Chen were filled with murderous intent.

Since that was the case, all these stumbling stones in front of him must die!

In an instant, Shao Ming didn't hesitate and shouted, "Yang Chen, you came out of the Trial Tower at the right time. I, Shao Ming, am an elite disciple of Beishan Main City, and today I challenge you. Do you dare to accept?"

With that said, Shao Ming released layers of his half-step Yuan Martial Domain cultivation, as if trying to pressure Yang Chen.

When the surrounding disciples felt this breath, they were filled with astonishment and took a step back, feeling the strength of this breath and an indescribable fear.

"What a strong breath."

"Shao Ming Senior Brother's martial arts cultivation has improved again. This half-step Yuan Martial Realm is much stronger than an ordinary half-step Yuan Martial Realm."

"It's so amazing. Shao Ming Junior Brother is still so young, and he has already reached this point. Doesn't this mean that Shao Ming Junior Brother is almost certain to reach the real Yuan Martial Realm in due time?"

"Yang Chen is in trouble now."

"I don't know what Yang Chen will choose! But with Shao Ming Senior Brother's martial arts cultivation combined with his ability to break through the eleventh layer of the Trial Tower, even if he has to face the Yuan Martial Realm for a while, it's not a problem for him to remain invincible."

This was also the reason why the geniuses of Beishan Main City in each session were afraid of Shao Ming.

Technically speaking, among the numerous talents of Beishan Main City, there were not a few who had just entered the Yuan Martial Realm, and their martial arts cultivation surpassed that of Shao Ming. Why would they be afraid of Shao Ming? But it was different, Shao Ming had broken through the eleventh layer of the Trial Tower, and his overall strength was far superior to that of ordinary half-step Yuan Martial Realm. Even if he had to fight against the real powerful experts of the Yuan Martial Realm, let alone fight, it wouldn't be a problem for him to remain undefeated.

Compared to Yang Chen's Ling Wu Realm Peak, which had only broken through the thirteenth layer of the Trial Tower, there was still a difference in cultivation between the Ling Wu Realm Peak and the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm.

A half-step Yuan Martial Realm is not in the Yuan Martial Realm, but why is it not called the Ling Wu Realm Peak?

Because the half-step Yuan Martial Realm already carries some characteristics and abilities of the Yuan Martial Realm, exceeding the normal scope that the Ling Wu Realm can understand!

Everyone was curious about what Yang Chen would choose, and some even felt sorry for Yang Chen in advance.

But Yang Chen was different from others. Facing the powerful momentum of Shao Ming, he seemed calm, as if he hadn't seen it, and said lazily, "You want to challenge me? Well, challenge? No problem. But why should I agree to you?"

Upon hearing this, Shao Ming and Han Lingling widened their eyes.

Han Lingling was the most anxious, her grievance with Yang Chen made her want to kill Yang Chen at any time. Seeing that Yang Chen had no intention of agreeing, she immediately yelled, "Yang Chen, I never thought you would be such a coward. Hmph, weren't you arrogant before? Why, don't you dare fight now?"

Shao Ming had been a little nervous just now, but now that Yang Chen didn't dare to fight, he laughed, "Yang Chen, are all you people from the Yuanshan Sect so timid?"

Faced with the mockery of these two, Yang Chen stretched lazily, speaking unhurriedly, "You don't need to provoke me. Han Lingling, you say I don't dare to fight? Okay, I'll ask you, as the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, at least find someone decent to trouble me. Do you think I, Yang Chen, am someone who can be disturbed by any random cat or dog?"

Chapter 389: Offering This as an Apology!_1

Yang Chen naturally didn't really think that Shao Ming was some nobody. Shao Ming's Ren Martial Arts Cultivation was not to be underestimated. The reason Yang Chen spoke like that was to provoke them and at the same time tell them, who do you think I am?

You challenge me, and I'm supposed to accept just like that?

What kind of logic is this?

However, Shao Ming couldn't take the insult. Hearing Yang Chen describe him as some nobody, Shao Ming became instantly furious, thundering, "Yang Chen, cut the crap, do you have the guts to fight me?"

This was the height of insult.

Especially in front of Han Lingling and many disciples. Moreover, it was said by Yang Chen, who had surpassed him in the Trial Tower. He felt more and more that Yang Chen was doing it deliberately and targeting him. His blood boiling with rage, he couldn't wait to immediately fight Yang Chen to the death.

Seeing Shao Ming so impulsive and his eyes filled with astonishing anger, everyone knew that Shao Ming was furious.

Only Steward Xu stood there with his hands behind his back, his eyebrows furrowed, and sighed.

Others might not see it, but how could he, at this age?

The gap between Shao Ming and Yang Chen was too big.

This wasn't about the difference in strength, but in temperament. Compared to Yang Chen, the geniuses of Beishan Main City, as well as Shao Ming, who wanted to fight Yang Chen to the death, had the temperament of children. They were played around by just a few words from Yang Chen, and they couldn't find a way out.

Shao Ming may seem to be full of fighting intent, but how could he have the upper hand if he is not calm when fighting?

The key point was that he knew Yang Chen very well, and most likely Shao Ming would fall into Yang Chen's rhythm next. How could he gain any advantage if he entered someone else's rhythm even before the fight started?

But what could they do even if they knew this?

Considering Han Lingling's witch-like reputation and her father's status, how could Steward Xu stop it? Shao Ming was to blame for knowing that Han Lingling was using him but still stepped forward. Who could he blame when he suffered the loss later?

Nowadays, Yang Chen remained calm and composed, saying unhurriedly: "Your name is Shao Ming? You say I have the guts to fight you? You seem to have your brain damaged? I just came out of the Trial Tower and my True Qi isn't fully recovered. On top of that, I just fought several intense battles, why should I fight you? Who do you think you are? You say you want to fight me? I must fight you? Do I owe you? I don't fight you, and there's no harm to me. If I fight you, what benefits do you give me? Even if I might get injured, why should I fight you?"

When the words fell, the geniuses of Beishan Main City were all dumbfounded and suddenly felt that Yang Chen made a lot of sense.

This is just a change of mindset that occurred in a short time.

At first, they felt that Yang Chen's reluctance to fight was due to cowardice and being weak-willed.

But now, after listening to Yang Chen, they suddenly felt that Shao Ming was just causing trouble for no reason and was being unreasonable.

Just look.

There's no difference.

Yang Chen has just come out of the Trial Tower and has just fought several tough battles, exhausted both mentally and physically, and drained of physical strength and True Qi. Now that he can only display thirty percent of his strength, why should he fight Shao Ming? Yang Chen isn't that dumb, is he?

On the other hand, Shao Ming appeared righteous in his desire to challenge Yang Chen, but upon careful consideration, aren't you just taking advantage of someone's vulnerability?

Moreover, even if Yang Chen was at his peak state, there would be no reason for him to fight. There's no harm in not fighting, but even if he won the fight, he might still get a bump or a bruise. How unprofitable?

For a moment, Shao Ming was speechless, pointing at Yang Chen and only stammering without saying any truths.

Finally, all he could do was shout: "I just think you're too scared."

"Heh, Shao Ming, interpret it as you like. If you want to prove how powerful you are, there are countless masters in the world, go challenge whoever you want. Forgive me, Yang Chen, for not accompanying you." Yang Chen turned around to leave.

Are you kidding me, his time is so precious? Worth wasting here with you?

He knew Han Lingling wanted to get back at him through Shao Ming, but why should he give her the chance?

However, Han Lingling, to some extent, was still smart. Seeing Yang Chen about to leave, she immediately shouted, "Yang Chen, what do you want? As long as you dare to fight Shao Ming, it's not a problem to add some bet."

"Oh? A bet?" Yang Chen rubbed his chin, suddenly interested.

Honestly, Yang Chen didn't mind gambling for something of value that could also upset Han Lingling.

With a smile at the corner of his mouth, he said slowly, "Miss Han, if you really know me, Yang Chen, you should have heard that not long ago, I made a small bet with a not-so-well-known brother over a minor disagreement. It was one million Spirit Stones. I heard that Miss Han comes from a wealthy family, so it shouldn't be less than this one million, right?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words with laughter, Steward Xu knew that something was going wrong.

Both Han Lingling and Shao Ming were starting to fall into Yang Chen's rhythm.

If it were him, he would have withdrawn immediately, but how could Han Lingling and Shao Ming see it? They were still excited, seeing that Yang Chen had suddenly agreed to fight.

"Humph, Yang Chen, don't waste so much time talking to me. I, the Young Miss, have plenty of Spirit Stones. How many do you want? I have as many as you need!" Han Lingling gritted her teeth and shouted.

Yang Chen smiled, knowing he had caught a big fish to slaughter.

That's great!

Without saying a word, he immediately said, "Miss Han, I won't bet much on this. Five million Spirit Stones!"

At these words, there was a hissing sound throughout the scene.

Everyone couldn't help but gasp for cold air.

Even though Han Lingling thought her courage was not small, when she heard the number five million, she still shrank back a bit in fear. This amount of Spirit Stones was not something she could just take out even with her background.

However, when she thought about her grudge with Yang Chen, she immediately shouted, "No problem, five million it is. If you win, I'll give you five million Spirit Stones, but what if you lose?"

Yang Chen yawned, "By rights, if I lose, I naturally should give Miss Han five million too. But Miss Han doesn't seem interested in my Spirit Stones, does she?"

Even though five million was a lot, he could still afford to gamble it. He didn't have it, but Elder Hu and Elder Yun beside him would. Even if the two of them didn't, others in the Yuanshan Sect would. It was simply impossible for him, the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, not to have the right to spend five million Spirit Stones.

But, just after his appointment as the Young Sect Master, where could he just spend the money so easily?

However, Han Lingling wasn't really interested in his five million Spirit Stones either.

With her venomous heart and viciousness, after hearing Yang Chen's words, she said fiercely, "Five million Spirit Stones? Humph, I don't want them. If you lose, I want you to kneel on the ground and kowtow a hundred times to me, and then cut off both your arms as an apology!"

Chapter 390: Preparations Before the Battle_1

Yang Chen had already guessed that Han Lingling's request was not as simple as five million Spirit Stones. However, he didn't expect that Han Lingling's heart would be so cruel. She demanded that he not only kowtow a hundred times but also cut off both his arms as an apology.

For a martial artist, losing both arms would be equivalent to losing everything, plunging their life into darkness.

And what about Han Lingling? She deliberately spared his life but demanded his arms instead, wasn't that even more cruel and vicious?

Thinking of this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Others might be afraid, but he was not.

On the contrary, Han Lingling's conditions had completely enraged him, making him realize that there was no need to show mercy to a woman like her.

He couldn't imagine what kind of spoiled upbringing could produce such a woman like Han Lingling, but it had nothing to do with him. If a woman like her wasn't taught a lesson, countless innocent people might suffer as a result of her arrogance and cruelty.

He had experienced her endless nagging and aggression before.

In an instant, Yang Chen looked coldly at Han Lingling and Shao Ming.

Han Lingling shouted, "What's the matter, Yang Chen? Are you scared?"

Yang Chen smirked, "There's nothing to be afraid of. Just remember to prepare the Spirit Stones. In ten days, at Beishan Main City. By then, I'll be ready to face off against your chosen Shao Ming! I just hope Miss Han has prepared enough Spirit Stones, and doesn't try to back out later. By then, it won't just be your reputation that's lost."

Having said that, Yang Chen left without lingering.

After Yang Chen left, the discussion grew more intense, as no one could remain indifferent to the matter.

Han Lingling looked at Shao Ming and asked, "Shao Ming, are you confident?"

Shao Ming cracked his neck and said confidently, "This kid's just a Ling Wu Realm Peak martial artist, dealing with him should be a piece of cake."

At first, he was intimidated by Yang Chen's performance in the thirteenth floor of the Trial Tower, and his morale was not so high, but as time went on and he learned more about Yang Chen, he realized that Yang Chen's cultivation was only at the Ling Wu Realm Peak.

This made him happy and his confidence soared.

Although there seemed to be only a small difference between the Ling Wu Realm Peak and the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, there was actually a huge gap. He could now utilize the power of the Yuan Martial Realm, while Yang Chen could only use the power of the Ling Wu Realm.

The difference was like heaven and earth.

And it was precisely this difference that he would make Yang Chen realize how desperate it would be to face him!

Only Steward Xu stood aside, watching Han Lingling and Shao Ming's actions, and sighed softly, knowing that these two would eventually suffer losses.

Although he also instinctively felt that there was a gap between Yang Chen's Ling Wu Realm Peak cultivation and Shao Ming's, hadn't Yang Chen experienced enough miracles on his own?

Oh well, what did it have to do with him? He had no particular fondness for Han Lingling, and if not for her father's sake, why would he help? As for the current situation, it's already a done deal. He naturally wouldn't step forward to dissuade them, so he turned around, pretended not to know, and left it alone.

"This matter of Yang Chen facing Shao Ming is a big deal!"

“Yeah, I’ve got to hurry up and tell the others.”

In an instant, the news spread from one to ten and then to a hundred, and within less than a day, it had spread throughout Beishan Main City.

Beishan Main City gathered various forces, big and small, such as the Canghai Sect, Yuanshan Sect, and the Six Sects, all of which had branches stationed in Beishan Main City. As a result, when the news spread, all these sects got wind of it.

A rookie like Yang Chen actually wanted to have a life-and-death bet with Shao Ming, an old genius of the Beishan Main City?

This was shocking news that spread like wildfire.

Elder Hu and Elder Yun also learned about this matter, exchanged glances, and immediately tried to find Yang Chen to inquire about it. However, they didn’t know where Steward Xu had arranged for Yang Chen to stay, so they could only wait in Beishan Main City for ten days until Yang Chen’s match with Han Lingling and Shao Ming.

They had no choice, as they had been watching outside the Trial Tower when Yang Chen entered it.

However, when Yang Chen left with Steward Xu, he split them up.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen returned to the area where Huang Taiji had lived before.

This place was sparsely populated and undisturbed, which suited Yang Chen perfectly. This was why he didn’t want Elder Hu and Elder Yun to be with him.

If someone in Beishan Main City truly dared to harm him, there was no way Elder Hu and Elder Yun could protect him. So, there was no point in having the two of them follow him around.

Instead, it would be better for him to find a quiet place on his own.

His return to this place wasn't just for leisure; he was also contemplating his upcoming encounter with Shao Ming.

Although he seemed to have agreed readily and appeared indifferent to the matter, the reality was different.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows and said, "This Shao Ming is not an easy opponent to deal with. From what I've heard from those geniuses of Beishan Main City, his cultivation already reached the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm. He even passed the eleventh floor of the Trial Tower. I'm afraid he can even hold his own against an ordinary Yuan Martial Realm opponent."

"Then why did you agree to their challenge, Master?" Rainbow asked in confusion.

With the Fishpeople Tribe's way of thinking, they would naturally not care about face.

If they could win, they fought, and if they couldn't, there was no need to fight.

Hearing Rainbow's words, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh bitterly, "Of course I had to agree. If I didn't, Han Lingling would never let it go. Besides, although Shao Ming is really strong, he's not completely unbeatable for me. It'll just be more troublesome to handle."

Where was the trouble?

After all, this wasn't like breaking through the Trial Tower, where he could use his abilities without restraint.

For example, his strongest trump card, Starfire, couldn't be used against Shao Ming.

If he could use Starfire, he wouldn't be afraid of Shao Ming at all. Now, the problem was that he couldn't use Starfire.

Otherwise, wouldn't Han Lingling dare to bet a whopping five million Spirit Stones on the fact that he had no chance of winning? At his current Ling Wu Realm Peak, he was ultimately still a level below the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm.

"It seems I'll have to take advantage of these ten days and refine some more Spirit Talismans. The Volcano Spirit Talisman is indispensable and can be used as a trump card."

Thinking of this, Yang Chen murmured, "Next, I'll have to choose some techniques from the Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique."