

## Supreme MK 391

### Chapter 391: Obstruction\_1

That was the power of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts.

Because as long as he had enough time to prepare, materials, and Spirit Stones, he was confident in killing a powerful True Martial Realm cultivator.

This was not an exaggeration.

The applications of Spirit Talismans were vast and versatile, making it difficult to estimate their potential! Unfortunately, a Spirit Talisman capable of killing a True Martial Realm cultivator was too difficult to create for him at the moment, and nearly impossible with his current financial resources.

Of course, if he had five million Spirit Stones in hand, his hidden cards might be sufficient. It wouldn't necessarily be able to kill a True Martial Realm cultivator, but severely injuring one would not be a problem.

However, thinking about such things now was still a bit premature, as he still hadn't mastered the art of creating basic Spirit Talismans. So what was the use in thinking so far ahead?

And so, time passed.

Ten days were like a fleeting moment.

Soon enough, it was ten days later.

In these ten days, Beishan Main City had been in turmoil.

Whether others recognized it or not, Beishan Main City was indeed the best place for cultivating talents in the entire North Mountain County. Both Canghai Sect and Yuanshan Sect were weaker compared to Beishan Main City. This was not to say that winning the Genius Selection Competition would put talents on par with the geniuses of Beishan Main City.

There was no way around it. The older generation had many geniuses.

If this generation couldn't do it, there was always the previous one.

If the previous generation couldn't do it, there would be the one before that.

There were just too many geniuses in Beishan Main City, and every generation saw the emergence of a few demonic ones. They had abundant resources and financial support in cultivating talents.

This classification by generations also led to various taboos, such as new talents not attempting to challenge the older ones, especially the outstanding talents of the previous generation. Otherwise, they would be severely punished by the previous generation's talents.

There was no other reason than the fact that those talents had cultivated for several or even more than ten years longer than the young ones. How could they compete with that?

Even if the new talents had greater aptitude, those of the previous generation were not weak either.

Yang Chen, however, made a move that many considered insane.

He accepted Shao Ming's challenge and decided to have a decisive battle with him in the main city of Beishan Main City, in front of countless people.

At this moment, in the center of Beishan Main City, under a magnificent Exotic Beast statue, a sea of people gathered. Among the crowd were people from Beishan Main City, Canghai Sect, and various other sects and forces of the Six Sects. All the major powers had branches in Beishan Main City, and upon hearing the news, they naturally came here to watch the excitement without a second's hesitation.

Shao Ming had already arrived in the center of the crowd. He looked confident and seemed to consider his victory a foregone conclusion, leaving no suspense.

Different opinions could be heard non-stop in the crowd, with each person expressing their thoughts on the competition.

“Who do you think will win?”

“Yang Chen is indeed a rare genius of his generation, but since he won the Genius Selection Competition, he seems to have become arrogant. Doesn't he know to show enough respect to the talents of the previous generation? I think he's too proud and doesn't take Shao Ming seriously. Shao Ming just wants to teach Yang Chen a lesson. In fact, Yang Chen is really foolish. He doesn't think that Shao Ming is a genius from the previous generation who has been cultivating for at least seven or eight years longer than him. What can he use to fight Shao Ming?”

In the crowd, there were some who didn't know what had happened but ventured to express their opinions.

Many people were like this, knowing nothing but blindly speculating as if they understood everything.

“It won't be easy to defeat Shao Ming. He has been famous for more than ten years, and his genius has been nothing short of miraculous. He has been praised and remembered by many!”

“Speaking of which, where is Yang Chen?”

Yang Chen had not yet arrived.

As they watched Shao Ming wait for half a day without any sign of Yang Chen, many people began to wonder if Yang Chen was too scared to come.

The most anxious ones were the Yuanshan Sect members who stayed in Beishan Main City.

There were hundreds of them in the city, managing business and cooperating. Most of their cultivation level was at the Elementary Martial Realm. When they learned that Yang Chen wanted to compete against Shao Ming, they panicked.

They wanted to find him, but couldn't.

They wanted to persuade him, but had no way to do so.

All they could do was stand guard here, hoping that if Yang Chen encountered any difficulties while fighting Shao Ming, they would be able to help him.

However, they had been waiting here for quite a while without seeing Yang Chen appear.

It was at this moment that someone suddenly shouted, "It's the Young Sect Master! The Young Sect Master is here!"

Unbeknownst to them, Yang Chen had been flying over from a distance.

The Yuanshan Sect warriors who stayed in Beishan Main City hurriedly went to greet him. Upon seeing Yang Chen, dozens of them bowed respectfully and said, "Greetings, Young Sect Master!"

The highest cultivation level among them was at the Elementary Martial Realm Peak, a level far below Yang Chen. Naturally, they dared not be disrespectful and immediately addressed him as Young Sect Master.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile at the sight of so many Yuanshan Sect warriors. He was initially surprised, but quickly understood their intentions and said, "What are you all doing here? Don't you know I'm here to compete with Shao Ming?"

"Young Sect Master, this... This is absolutely unacceptable! You must think about it. How old are you and how old is Shao Ming? He is at least ten years older than you. That's ten more years of cultivation. With your talent, there's no need to fight Shao Ming at all."

“Young Sect Master, please reconsider!”

“Young Sect Master...”

They all tried to persuade him.

There was no other way.

They hadn't met Yang Chen before and had no feelings for him, but they still had to try to persuade him. If something happened to Yang Chen, and Mù Báishēng's investigation found that they had neglected him, they would be in trouble if he decided to vent his anger on them. Thus, they could only try their best to persuade him, fearing that Yang Chen might do something irrational.

Seeing the Yuanshan Sect members attempting to dissuade him, Yang Chen felt both amused and helpless: “All of you, step aside.”

“Young Sect Master, please think twice...”

“What? Do you want people to call our Yuanshan Sect a bunch of cowards if your Young Sect Master doesn't participate in the fight today?”

Upon hearing Yang Chen's remark, the Elder disciples of Yuanshan Sect had no choice but to step back. They sighed and prayed in their hearts that nothing would go wrong for Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew that they were worried about him, but since he dared to come, he wasn't afraid of Shao Ming at all.

Chapter 392: Recognizing the Gap?\_1

At this moment, seeing Yang Chen appear, the whole scene reached its climax.

There were quite a few people who came to watch the battle today. Yang Chen looked around and found that not only had the various sects with branches in Beishan Main City arrived, but some high-level elders from the Six Sects were also present. Even Bai Yunfei, the Sect Leader of the Huangshan Sect, was there.

It had to be said that the showdown between Yang Chen and Shao Ming had attracted a lot of attention.

Not to mention, what Yang Chen valued the most was that Beishan Main City had dispatched manpower because of his competition with Shao Ming. Steward Feng and Steward Xu, whom he was familiar with, were both among them.

Yang Chen was not surprised.

Their duel seemed like nothing more than an ordinary rivalry between two young people, but in reality, it involved the reputations of the Yuanshan Sect and Beishan Main City.

These two geniuses undoubtedly represented a face-off between the two forces.

Whoever lost would be weaker in the invisible competition.

The main forces of Yuanshan Sect were not here, so there were not many people gathered, but Beishan Main City was different.

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen is here, it seems that he has made up his mind to fight just now.”

“Heh, his fellow disciples tried to persuade him for his own good, but this kid didn’t listen. He insists on fighting Shao Ming. It seems that he is really impulsive and doesn’t care about anything. In fact, he doesn’t know that doing so will only hurt himself in the end.”

“It’s a small matter if he loses now, but later, he’ll lose face for the Yuanshan Sect. I’m curious now. If he loses later and humiliates Mù Báishēng, will Mù Báishēng dispose of him as the Young Sect Master?”

“Yang Chen is just too young. Does he think he can do whatever he wants as the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect? And that no one’s in his sight?”

Everyone was discussing fervently.

Yang Chen finally landed on the ring, facing Shao Ming with a determined gaze, both could see the fighting spirit in each other’s eyes. However, compared to Yang Chen’s lesser hatred, Shao Ming’s hatred for Yang Chen was overwhelming, as if Yang Chen had done something to him.

At the sight of Yang Chen’s appearance, Shao Ming said coldly, “Yang Chen, I thought you wouldn’t dare to come out. But now it seems that you have some guts. However, the irony of having such courage is that I wonder if it’s going to turn you into a useless person?”

Yang Chen stretched lazily and slowly said, “Did Han Lingling send you to have a chat with me? If that’s the case, why don’t we sit down and have a nice talk?”

Shao Ming couldn’t help but hear the sarcasm in Yang Chen’s words, which made him even more furious, and he shouted, “Yang Chen, I wonder how long you can laugh. Later, I hope you don’t cry.”

“Heh, Brother Shao Ming, you don’t need to worry about that. I’m just curious if Miss Han has prepared the Spirit Stones.” As Yang Chen spoke, his gaze swept the crowd above the people, because Han Lingling was among them.

Today’s Han Lingling seemed quite well-behaved. Upon closer inspection, Yang Chen found a middle-aged man with an imposing aura standing beside her. The man had a slightly plump figure, thick eyebrows and big eyes, and at a glance, he gave people a sense of fear.

Yang Chen was no exception, and the reason for this fear was the huge difference in their cultivation level.

After some thought, Yang Chen speculated, "This middle-aged man should be Han Lingling's father, right? Otherwise, with Han Lingling's temper, how could she be so well-behaved? This person gives me a stronger sense of oppression than Steward Xu and Steward Feng, and is not much different from the Sect Leader. He is probably one of the Three Great Executors of Beishan Main City."

After making a conclusion in his heart, Yang Chen subtly withdrew his gaze and continued to stare at Shao Ming.

At this point, Shao Ming's coldness was dense, and he couldn't bear Yang Chen's provocative words any longer. He shouted, "Yang Chen, just accept your fate!"

"He made his move."

"Shao Ming has made his move."

"Half-step Yuan Martial Realm's strength!"

Indeed, as soon as Shao Ming made a move, he didn't show any restraint. He started with a strong Half-step Yuan Martial Realm strength. The astonishing amount of True Qi directly overwhelmed Yang Chen, and Shao Ming was clever to use the advantage of his realm to give Yang Chen a ruthless blow!

It has to be said that Shao Ming's starting point was quite correct.

Where is the difference between the Yuan Martial Realm and the Spirit Martial Realm?

It lies in the difference in True Qi.

The transformation from the Spirit Martial Realm to the True Martial Realm brings many benefits, such as the river of True Qi transforming into a sea of True Qi, and a sudden increase in the amount of True Qi.

If we use numbers to describe it, the improvement of a small realm in the Spirit Martial Realm, such as from the first level to the second level, or from the second level to the third level, only adds three or four. In comparison, the transition from the Spirit Martial Realm to the Yuan Martial Realm adds a hundred!

It's a huge difference.

The advantage of the Yuan Martial Realm is that it has a lot of True Qi.

With more True Qi, one can use their moves unrestrainedly, and the power of the moves naturally increases, making them difficult to control.

Why is the impact of cultivation methods not so significant during the Spirit Martial Realm? That's because there is too little True Qi in the Spirit Martial Realm, and it is impossible to fully unleash the power of a cultivation method. This makes it difficult for practitioners in the Spirit Martial Realm to challenge higher realms since the difference in cultivation methods isn't significant.

Things are different in the Yuan Martial Realm. Almost any cultivation method can be practiced in the Yuan Martial Realm, and the Yuan Martial Realm can also fully unleash the power of cultivation methods. Practitioners in the Yuan Martial Realm who practice the most inferior cultivation methods will be the weakest in their realm.

Regardless, the Yuan Martial Realm is much stronger compared to the Spirit Martial Realm.

Even though Shao Ming was only Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, the amount of True Qi in his body was far beyond what Yang Chen could compare to. The power of his moves was so shocking that the spectators around them felt their scalps tingle.

Ordinary Spirit Martial Realm practitioners would naturally find it difficult to resist.

However, Shao Ming encountered Yang Chen.

Seeing Shao Ming's first move, the ferocious palm wind and the True Qi that seemed to materialize, Yang Chen did not hesitate. He immediately took out his Demonic Fire and paired it with the electric light from his Thunderbolt Style. Quickly, he reached a stalemate with Shao Ming!

Upon seeing that his first move was easily dissolved by Yang Chen without gaining any advantage, Shao Ming was furious and shouted, "Yang Chen, you're so arrogant, it seems that you really have some basis for your arrogance. If it were an ordinary Half-step Yuan Martial Realm opponent, they might not be a match for you, but unfortunately, you're up against no ordinary Half-step Yuan Martial Realm! Up next, I'll show you the gap between you and me!"

Chapter 393: Reversing the Situation!\_1

Shao Ming was no ordinary Half-step Yuan Martial Realm; he was able to pass the eleventh layer of the Trial Tower, which meant that an ordinary Half-step Yuan Martial Realm would have trouble even getting near him.

It was precisely because of this gap that Shao Ming grew more confident, feeling that fighting Yang Chen would be an unbeatable position. After all, the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm was much stronger than Yang Chen's Ling Wu Realm Peak. Thinking of this, he burst into laughter and immediately took out his own sword.

This was a black ink sword that, when it appeared, revealed its sharp edge, letting anyone who looked at it know that this black ink sword was extraordinary.

"It's a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon!"

"This Shao Ming turns out to be a core genius cultivated by Beishan Main City. As soon as he makes a move, it's a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon; it's extraordinary at first glance!"

"A Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon, this is really a treasure. It seems that Shao Ming has deeply won the favor of Beishan Main City. I just don't know what kind of treasure Yang Chen, as the Junior Sect Master of Yuan Mountain Sect, can bring out."

"I remember his long spear is not bad, but I don't know what level it really is!"

When the Yuan Mountain Sect branch members saw Shao Ming take out the ink sword, their formation was disrupted.

“What should we do now?”

“Shao Ming is so despicable. While his martial arts cultivation is clearly stronger than our Young Sect Master, he also brought out a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon. Such a Spiritual Weapon is almost unstoppable for those in the Spirit Martial Realm. If our Young Sect Master doesn’t have a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon for protection, I’m afraid he’ll suffer a big loss.”

At the time of this discussion, suddenly, as Shao Ming sneered, the true qi on the sword wrapped around it, and a fierce tiger’s Dharma Manifestation suddenly rose up.

The next moment, the Dharma Manifestation Demonic Tiger’s figure suddenly enlarged, turning from its original tiny size to a whopping thirty-five meters.

It was at the appearance of this Demonic Tiger that it pounced, roaring as it rushed towards Yang Chen.

“Demonic Tiger Dharma Manifestation?”

“This is the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique!”

There were some knowledgeable people who, when they saw Shao Ming summon this Demonic Tiger Dharma Manifestation, immediately exclaimed in amazement and named the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique.

The members of the Yuan Mountain Sect’s branches could not help but comment: “Isn’t the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique one of the core secret arts of Beishan Main City? How can Shao Ming use it?”

“Shao Ming, as a core genius cultivated by Beishan Main City, naturally practices the core cultivation techniques of Beishan Main City. It’s only normal for him to use the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique. However, I’m afraid our Young Master is in trouble. The Roaring Tiger Sword Technique is extremely

powerful. Most importantly, everyone thinks that this Demonic Tiger is a Dharma Manifestation, but in fact, it's not. It's formed from Gang Qi!"

"Sword Gang Qi?"

"This White Tiger is actually formed from Sword Gang Qi?!"

"This is precisely the power of the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique. For ordinary sword cultivators, it's already quite good to refine Sword Gang Qi. Even so, Sword Gang Qi is fierce and powerful, enough to show off among peers and make it difficult to be defeated. However, the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique allows the cultivator to solidify the Sword Gang Qi into a Demonic Tiger after refining it. This Demonic Tiger, formed from Gang Qi, is supreme in power and stronger than ordinary Sword Gang Qi. This... "

In an instant, everyone began to worry about Yang Chen's situation.

When Yang Chen saw the Demonic Tiger pouncing on him, he frowned, "So that's why it's so powerful. It turns out that this Demonic Tiger is not a Dharma Manifestation, but a Gang Qi-formed Demonic Tiger. This is going to be tricky; it can even disperse my Demonic Fire and head straight for me!"

Due to his cultivation level and the extreme sharpness of the Gang Qi, Yang Chen's Demonic Fire could not hold up against the appearance of the Demonic Tiger formed from Gang Qi and was directly scattered by it.

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged, and he still remained calm even when his Demonic Fire was broken. This Gang Qi was indeed astonishing, and its power was even more so when it was condensed into a Demonic Tiger.

However, many people forgot.

Yang Chen's innate true qi was not to be trifled with either.

With this thought, Yang Chen didn't hesitate and slapped out with one palm.

In an instant, a shocking pressure suddenly emerged from Yang Chen's palm.

A huge shadow of a virtual palm swept over, growing larger and larger. Wasn't it the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm that Yang Chen practiced?

Combined with innate true qi, the power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, in some aspects, was even stronger than the Demonic Fire.

Yang Chen wasn't afraid of a head-on clash.

In an instant, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm bombarded out, heading straight for the tearing Demonic Tiger!

Boom.

The two tremendous forces collided, and for a moment, it was difficult to tell who was winning.

After about ten breaths, the two powerful forces finally interlocked and soared into the sky. Upon closer inspection, it was Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm and Shao Ming's Demonic Tiger Gang Qi that both vanished, neither gaining the upper hand.

Many people around were somewhat shocked.

"The Roaring Tiger Sword Technique was actually broken."

"Unbelievable. How strong is Yang Chen? The Roaring Tiger Sword Technique could even pose a threat to the Yuan Martial Realm and yet, Yang Chen, with his Ling Wu Realm Peak strength, not only countered Shao Ming but also broke his Roaring Tiger Sword Technique."

At this point, no one dared to say that Yang Chen was not competent.

Watching from above, Han Lingling also clenched her fists and cursed Shao Ming for being useless. He still hadn't defeated Yang Chen by now. What use was he?

Shao Ming was now even more infuriated.

Yet, would Yang Chen care about his thoughts? At the moment of breaking the Demonic Tiger, Yang Chen's true qi was released around him, and in an instant, the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear appeared. When the new Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear appeared in front of everyone, it was not showing the past colors, but appeared as a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon.

"It's actually a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon!"

"Yang Chen's long spear is actually a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon, it's unbelievable that I only discovered it now."

"This is interesting now. Shao Ming took out a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon, and now Yang Chen has also taken one out. It can be said that they are evenly matched."

Before, there were not many people who could recognize that Yang Chen's Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear was a Middle-Level Spiritual Weapon. Seeing that Yang Chen's Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear was a Supreme-Level Spiritual Weapon now, they were somewhat surprised. However, they didn't take it to heart, after all, how could they possibly know the secrets behind the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear?

Moreover, Yang Chen deliberately asked the Fishpeople Tribe to cast prohibitions on his spearhead, so even if the only person who might be able to detect that something was wrong with the spear, Steward Xu, appeared, it would still be difficult for him to notice the changes in the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

As for Yang Chen, at the very first moment he took out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, he launched an offensive and rushed towards Shao Ming!

Chapter 394: All Cards on the Table!\_1

This attack completely unleashed Yang Chen's momentum.

Electric light flickered, and thunder and lightning flashed on Yang Chen's long spear, showing traces of the Thunderbolt Style.

The next moment, a sweeping electric dragon burst forth from Yang Chen's long spear. This electric dragon roared and swam, rushing straight towards Shao Ming! Its power was no less than that of the Gang Qi White Tiger.

An attack must be countered!

You have your Tiger, and I have my Dragon. Yang Chen did not hesitate.

Seeing that not only was Yang Chen not defeated but even able to counterattack, Shao Ming's expression changed instantly. Embarrassed and furious, he shouted, "Yang Chen, since you want to die, I'll grant you your wish!"

His voice boomed like thunder, echoing in all directions, fully displaying Shao Ming's anger.

The next moment, Shao Ming lashed out with an angry sword strike.

With this strike, the fierce tiger's roar resounded through the sky.

In an instant, the surrounding Gang Qi gathered into a white-haired fierce tiger. One after another, there were dozens of these fierce tigers. The appearance of so many fierce tigers took Yang Chen by surprise, and he retreated quickly. From this, it could be seen that Shao Ming had truly revealed his true ability.

As you know, it was challenging enough dealing with just one Gang Qi Fierce Tiger just now. How could he handle dozens of them emerging at once now?

At least when looking at Shao Ming, it was apparent that he was sweating profusely, apparently somewhat qi-deficient and exhausted. The dozens of fierce tigers condensed from Gang Qi had clearly consumed a lot of his true qi.

“This is...”

“This is Roaring Tigers in the Mountains!”

“It is said that the strength of the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique lies in its ability to condense Gang Qi into a solid form. At the same time, there is a profound move in the Roaring Tiger Sword Technique called Roaring Tigers in the Mountains. Whoever has cultivated this move can instantly condense Gang Qi into fierce tigers. The more proficient the practitioner, the more they can condense.”

“Shao Ming is so young and has already mastered Roaring Tigers in the Mountains. How is Yang Chen going to fight? There’s simply no way to break through this move.”

“It’s over; it’s really over now.”

“If just one fierce tiger had already made Yang Chen frantic just now, then these dozens of fierce tigers have a power that is dozens of times greater than before. How will Yang Chen fight?”

This was a result that even the Origin Martial Realm experts present would find challenging to deal with. Many people wondered how Yang Chen would handle it!

Shao Ming had laid all his cards on the table, sneering and shouting: “Yang Chen, this is my strongest trump card. I didn’t intend to use it today, and you haven’t pushed me to the point where I have to use it. But I don’t want to play this game anymore; I’m going to kill you now!”

Summoning dozens of fierce tigers in one go showed that he indeed wanted to end this battle now.

He was confident that Yang Chen would be crushed by him.

Shao Ming licked his lips, “Yang Chen, you can consider yourself honored to be defeated by my Roaring Tigers in the Mountains!”

As soon as his words fell, the dozens of Gang Qi Fierce Tigers charged towards Yang Chen, roaring as they came.

Seeing this made Yang Chen’s scalp tingle. When he had no choice but to halt his retreat, he realized that there was no more room to fall back.

“Shao Ming is indeed a tough opponent. It’s a good thing I came prepared today... otherwise, I would have been truly helpless against this move.” Yang Chen sighed.

If one looked closely, they would notice that there were more than a dozen talisman scrolls wrapped around his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

These spirit talismans were meticulously crafted by Yang Chen, and they belonged to the Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique, one of the branches of the Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, specially used to complement weapons. The more than a dozen talisman scrolls he had attached should have been enough for several battles, but as he saw the fierce tigers, his plan had obviously been foiled.

It seemed that his well-prepared talismans would be used up all at once today.

Yang Chen hesitated no more; when his long spear came out, the spirit talismans on the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear blossomed with dazzling light.

“Is Yang Chen using the Rune Spear Technique?”

“Rune Spear Technique? Isn’t that a secret art exclusive to the ‘Wen Family’? How could Yang Chen know it?”

Everyone could see that Yang Chen was using the Rune Spear Technique, so they didn’t pay much attention. If they knew that Yang Chen’s move was the countless times more potent Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique than the Rune Spear Technique, they would probably not be so calm. After all, both

the Rune Spear Technique and the Rune Sword Technique were just branches of the Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique.

And the Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique was a branch of Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts.

This showed how freakish Huang Taiji had been at that time.

At the same time, when the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear was thrust out, electric dragons appeared out of thin air on the spear in an instant.

“Roar!”

Crackling sounds filled the air.

The moment these electric dragons appeared, there were dozens of them. As they appeared, they directly charged and snapped at the approaching Gang Qi Fierce Tigers.

These electric dragons were, of course, the results of Yang Chen’s talisman crafting.

Before the competition, Yang Chen had incorporated the power of his Heavenly Thunder Origin into the spirit talismans. For ten consecutive days, he had been resting and crafting these talismans, exhausting and recovering his true qi several times. In this way, he had created so many talismans and attached them to the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear for battle use.

Using the Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique to make up for the insufficient power of the Thunderbolt Style was a helpless move.

However, at this time, the Spirit Talisman Crafting Technique undoubtedly played a role.

The electric dragons emerging one after another were able to resist the Gang Qi Fierce Tigers outside, and the effectiveness of the talismans was evident.

However, there was still a gap in their Martial Arts Cultivation.

As Yang Chen's dozens of electric dragons fought with the dozens of Gang Qi White Tigers, they initially held their own, but in the blink of an eye, they fell into a disadvantage. Immediately afterward, the White Tigers summoned by Shao Ming shattered the electric dragons and then charged over with a fierce momentum.

Seeing all this, the audience could not help but sigh, "Yang Chen is going to lose."

"Indeed, Yang Chen is falling short compared to Shao Ming after all."

"Shao Ming's Martial Arts Cultivation is stronger than Yang Chen's, and those Gang Qi Fierce Tigers are indeed formidable."

These comments from the audience were not entirely wrong.

Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation was ultimately somewhat lacking, which was why Shao Ming's Gang Qi Fierce Tigers could completely suppress Yang Chen's Electric Dragon by a considerable margin.

This caused Shao Ming to laugh wildly for a moment, "Yang Chen, you've run out of tricks, haven't you? Hahaha, you're still too green to compete with me!"

He manipulated the Gang Qi Fierce Tigers as if commanding a great army, invading Yang Chen's already somewhat shaky defense.

Yang Chen knew that if the battle continued this way, he would lose more than he would win. At this point, he no longer hesitated and instantly drew out a fiery-red spirit talisman from his waist, the 'Volcano Spirit Talisman' that he had painstakingly refined again.

Chapter 395: Want My Spirit Stones?\_1

Immediately afterwards, Yang Chen quickly waved his hands, and the spirit talisman turned into flames, disappearing into the air.

It was at this moment that, with a rumbling sound, the power of the spirit talisman suddenly gathered in the air. From the initial tiny spark to the moment when everyone couldn't ignore it...

Following that, the Spiritual Talisman power in mid-air suddenly transformed into a volcano that was clearly visible to the naked eye. The volcano appeared out of thin air with a bang. It was at this moment when Yang Chen, with a single thought, caused it to come crashing down.

As the astonishing demonic fire surrounded the falling volcano, the power of the Volcano Spirit Talisman was also thoroughly displayed.

The entire scene was suffocating.

Because, seeing the falling volcano, everyone dare not imagine the power it possessed.

Not until an instant later.

The sound spread, followed by the volcanic explosion, and the surrounding demonic fire spread out like waves. The demonic tigers that were hit by the volcano were instantly devoured and shattered, turning into scattered Gang Qi like fine smoke.

At a glance, the entire battlefield seemed to have turned into a sea of demonic fire.

However...

What made Yang Chen sigh in frustration was that these Gang Qi fierce tigers were not completely wiped out by the Volcano Spirit Talisman. More than thirty were eliminated, but there were still seven or eight of them left. These seven or eight tigers seemed to be a small fraction compared to the earlier number, but in fact, Yang Chen's True Qi and other means had nearly been exhausted.

Shao Ming was also quite shocked by the astonishing power of the Volcano Spirit Talisman, his face turning pale.

He thought he might lose.

The power of Yang Chen's Volcano Spirit Talisman was simply too strong.

But after a while, he saw that the Volcano Spirit Talisman's explosion had ended and his Gang Qi fierce tigers had not been completely crushed. Only then did he show a look of ecstasy, laughing loudly, "Hahaha, Yang Chen, you have run out of tricks, haven't you? In the end, I'll be the one who wins."

Yang Chen sighed slightly, helpless because the range of the Volcano Spirit Talisman was ultimately limited. It was unable to eliminate all the Gang Qi fierce tigers, which was a matter of regret.

However, if Shao Ming thought he had won, he was obviously naïve.

"Although there are only eight Gang Qi fierce tigers left, it will still be very troublesome for me to deal with them using my current methods. Even if I manage to eliminate them completely, my True Qi will likely be completely exhausted. It's not worth the effort. Instead, it's better to use the new technique I've learned to practice."

With this thought, Yang Chen did not hesitate and immediately soared into the sky, moving as fast as lightning on a clear day, incredibly astonishing.

Shao Ming, on the other hand, quickly controlled his fierce tigers and headed straight for Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, where are you trying to escape? Just accept your doom!" Shao Ming's face was ferocious, his eyes red, seemingly filled with blood.

He was desperate, furiously wanting to defeat Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen didn't even look at the Gang Qi fierce tigers. Instead, as he soared into the sky, he suddenly opened his mouth.

In an instant, a thundering roar that seemed to be born out of thin air swept across all directions.

The moment this roaring sound spread, those who listened felt their souls trembling.

It was still okay for those watching from afar, as they only suffered some minor injuries, nothing too serious. But Shao Ming, who was at the center of this Mountain God Roar, wasn't so lucky.

Indeed, this was the "Mountain God Roar" that Yang Chen had newly learned.

Although the language abilities of the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were not very good, with Yang Chen's comprehension, he was able to master the "Mountain God Roar" with their "guidance".

With the essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan in his body, although he couldn't learn all the unique skills of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan, learning a technique like the Mountain God Roar that doesn't have high requirements wasn't a problem.

Now that he had learned it, he naturally didn't mind trying it out in practice. The power of the Mountain God Roar was not to be underestimated.

As a technique specialized in attacking the soul, it was extremely effective in combat.

At this moment, when looking at Shao Ming, one could see that he was standing stiffly in place, with empty eyes, and seemingly lost his consciousness. It seemed as if he had become a vegetable, clearly showing signs of his soul being injured.

At the same time, the Gang Qi Fierce Tiger, whose master's soul was wounded and had no one to control it, turned into streams of Gang Qi and disappeared into the air.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen didn't hesitate or show any mercy. With a single spear thrust, the electric light enveloped Shao Ming's entire body. In an instant, after the crackling sound, Shao Ming screamed and woke up from the power of the Mountain God Roar. However, his body was covered in injuries, and even moving was difficult for him.

"I... No!" Shao Ming couldn't believe it and couldn't accept it.

He...

Seemed to have lost.

"Yang Chen has won."

"What, how is this possible!"

"Yang Chen defeated Shao Ming, who was at least a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, with his Ling Wu Realm Peak Martial Arts Cultivation."

"Shao Ming is an old generation martial arts genius, how could he lose to Yang Chen."

"Heavens, a Ling Wu Realm Peak defeating a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, is this Yang Chen going to usher in a new era?"

"Demon, he's simply too demonic."

Before the match, many people who had praised Shao Ming couldn't accept the sight of Shao Ming being defeated. The truth was indeed like this; everyone thought that it wasn't very likely for Yang Chen to defeat Shao Ming. Whether it was experience or strength, Yang Chen was weaker in every aspect.

But now the fact was, Yang Chen won and won very decisively.

The most unable to calm down was Han Lingling, who was watching the match from the sky. Seeing Shao Ming lying on the ground, she roared: "Shao Ming, stand up! You worthless trash, didn't you promise to defeat Yang Chen? Stand up!"

Shao Ming smiled bitterly, looking at Han Lingling's commanding expression, even if he could stand up, he didn't want to make the effort.

He finally saw it. In Han Lingling's eyes, he was just a tool for her to take revenge on Yang Chen. Besides being useful when dealing with Yang Chen, he had no other purpose.

What a bitterly ironic situation.

"Trash, useless trash!" Han Lingling cursed.

Yang Chen looked at Han Lingling and narrowed his eyes: "Alright, Han Lingling, enough with the nonsense. Since you made a bet, accept your loss. Hand over the five million Spirit Stones. Or are you expecting Shao Ming to get them for you?"

When they heard the number of five million Spirit Stones, the onlookers couldn't help but gasp in amazement.

"It appears this Yang Chen and Han Lingling had a wager. Five million Spirit Stones, that's not a small sum."

"Five million..."

Han Lingling listened to Yang Chen's words, and when recalling the sum of five million Spirit Stones, she stepped back and said viciously: "Yang Chen, if you want my Spirit Stones, dream on!"

An announcement: 229667069 is the group number. Everyone is welcome to join the group to discuss and have fun. To avoid spammers, we had to charge a joining fee for the group. It costs 0.1 yuan to join~

We will hold activities in the group from time to time.

Chapter 396: Han Tianying\_1

Han Lingling felt like her lungs were about to explode.

She hated Shao Ming for losing, she hated Shao Ming for not being able to defeat Yang Chen, and she also hated Yang Chen. She felt that everyone who did not comply with her wishes in this world was wrong.

To give her Spirit Stones to Yang Chen was to admit defeat and acknowledge that she, Han Lingling, had lost. This was absolutely impossible!

Yang Chen, on the other hand, seemed completely indifferent as he looked at Han Lingling. He didn't seem surprised by her words and deliberately raised his voice: "What's the matter, Han Lingling? When you wanted to bet with me, you were going to take both my arms. I, Yang Chen, dared to bet my arms and my dignity with you. Now that it's just a mere five million Spirit Stones, you want to renege? Haha, is this the extent of the abilities of you people from Beishan Main City?"

As his voice fell, he deliberately let the surrounding people hear it. The sound spread, and the onlookers couldn't help but start discussing it.

Everyone loves to watch a commotion.

As the saying goes, people enjoy watching a big scene without trouble, and that's exactly the case here.

They didn't think it was a big deal.

"It seems that Yang Chen and this Han Lingling did have a bet."

"That's pretty normal, right? If there was no stake, why would they bother fighting so hard? Shao Ming was obviously standing up for Han Lingling."

“Yeah, Yang Chen won now, but it seems like Han Lingling is breaking her promise and doesn’t plan to give it away.”

“I heard that Han Lingling is the daughter of one of the Three Great Protectors of Beishan Main City, but she seems to have such a small amount of tolerance. Losing is losing; can’t she bear to give it away 5 million Spirit Stones?”

The crowd continued to discuss, and some people, who had been often bullied by Han Lingling, joined the gossip as they discovered that the true target of Yang Chen’s bet was actually Han Lingling. They all started spreading rumors.

Many of them had suffered from Han Lingling’s persecution.

Han Lingling was arrogant and overbearing in her daily life, bullying others too much. The various sects and branches in Beishan Main City, as well as other forces, had some people who had definitely experienced Han Lingling’s oppression. But what could they do? Han Lingling had power and influence, and they couldn’t compete with her.

They had to swallow their anger when they were bullied and take their humiliation silently.

They couldn’t afford to provoke Han Lingling, but now they had the chance to talk behind her back, and no one would miss the opportunity.

Some things accumulated over time.

When one person spoke up, others followed suit.

In an instant, half of the thousands of onlookers were accusing Han Lingling, with some even joining the accusation without knowing the whole situation, just for the thrill of it.

Han Lingling was like a rat on the street, with everyone shouting and beating at her.

This made Han Lingling so angry that smoke seemed to come out of her nostrils. Where had she ever suffered such grievances since she was a child?

Whether it was one person accusing her or a group of people, no one had dared to scold her in person since she was little, except her father.

If it had been any other time, she could have easily made whoever dared to curse her like this disappear without a place to be buried. But now, with so many people cursing her, she suddenly felt her scalp go numb. How was she supposed to kill all these people?

Just when she was about to get furious, the middle-aged man sitting next to her, who had been silent all along, slowly got up from his chair.

The moment he stood up, his aura suddenly burst out.

However, he didn't exert any oppressive force on the onlookers, but spoke calmly: "Everyone, please calm down. I am Han Tianying, one of the Three Great Protectors of Beishan Main City!"

These words, calm and peaceful, did not give people any explosive pressure.

However, the weight of these words was considerable.

No one might recognize Han Tianying.

But the meaning of the Three Great Protectors was well known to all.

The reason Beishan Main City could hold its position as the leader of North Mountain County for a long time was precisely because of the Three Great Protectors.

Now that Han Tianying spoke as one of the Three Great Protectors, no one dared to disrespect him. In just a few breaths' time, the whole scene became extremely quiet, and it seemed that even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard clearly.

Han Tianying's expression was calm, and when he appeared, he showed enough aura. At this moment, he calmly glanced at Yang Chen and then raised his head, slowly saying: "Lingling, give the Spirit Stones to our young friend Yang Chen!"

Han Lingling's face changed abruptly when she heard this: "Father, how can you side with an outsider? I can never give him the Spirit Stones."

"What? You won't even listen to me?" Han Tianying said coldly, his voice authoritative, leaving no room for resistance.

Han Lingling trembled involuntarily at the sound and then gritted her teeth, her heart full of grievances and resentment, understanding that everything she had today was given to her by her father. Without her father's support, she would have nothing.

She thought for a long time before finally taking out the Storage Bag containing the Spirit Stones.

Then, she held the Storage Bag and threw it directly at Yang Chen, showing her obvious dissatisfaction with this matter.

Yang Chen didn't bother to care whether Han Lingling was satisfied or not, as long as he got the Spirit Stones. He received the Storage Bag and checked the amount inside, finding it to be exactly five million, which left him quite satisfied.

At the same time, he also took a look at Han Tianying, noting that this man was quite different from Han Lingling and was quite an unusual character.

From Han Lingling's point of view, it wouldn't matter much if she didn't give him the Spirit Stones, but she had no idea that her status represented Beishan Main City, and the repercussions to other people wouldn't be significant. Her reluctance to give up and lose today meant that Beishan Main City's reputation would be gone tomorrow.

Han Tianying made a wise choice.

But to Yang Chen's surprise, Han Tianying didn't seem to intend to let the matter rest.

This reconciliation wasn't about him, but about Han Lingling.

At this moment, Han Tianying stood with his hands behind his back and said solemnly, "And apologize to our young friend Yang Chen!"

Upon hearing this, Han Lingling's eyes widened in disbelief, almost not believing that what she had heard was true. Her father had spoiled her since she was a child, and now he was asking her to apologize to someone, to bow to someone, especially...her enemy!

Han Lingling gritted her teeth and said, "Father, you must be joking with me, right?"

"Apologize," Han Tianying said resolutely, without any hesitation.

Han Lingling immediately shouted, "Absolutely not! I will never apologize to him! What is my status as Han Lingling? How can I apologize to him? There's no way!"

Chapter 397: Returning to Yuanshan Sect\_1

Han Lingling's response was very firm. Indeed, in her heart, she could not imagine apologizing to Yang Chen. However, just as this thought crossed her mind, a loud slap suddenly rang out.

Han Lingling could not believe it as she covered her face; she saw it very clearly and felt it very clearly. Her father had actually slapped her heavily.

Her father had never hit her from childhood until now.

Moreover, he had never hit her in front of so many people.

Han Lingling felt extremely humiliated, and tears were about to fall from her eyes. She choked out, "You...you hit me?"

"Pa!"

Han Tianying looked normal, but his eyes were filled with anger. He slapped Han Lingling's face without holding back.

Han Tianying's heart was filled with rage.

How could he have raised Han Lingling to be like this? If Han Lingling had shown the slightest bit of reasonableness, perhaps he would not have slapped her twice today. But what did Han Lingling do? After being slapped once by him, she stopped calling him 'Father' and just called him 'you' directly.

With such a lack of upbringing, she dared to call her own father 'you.' How could a father not be angry when his daughter addressed him like this?

Han Tianying pointed at Han Lingling with an expressionless face and said, "Apologize!"

Han Lingling's eyes were moist, and feeling the astonishing aura emanating from her father, she finally looked at Yang Chen and said through clenched teeth, "Sorry, Yang Chen!"

Seeing that Han Lingling had no intention of apologizing, Han Tianying sighed. These days, he had heard from his subordinates about the trouble Han Lingling had caused. He had come today to teach his daughter a lesson. He never expected that after years of closed-door cultivation, his daughter had grown up to be like this!

With such sinister intentions, Han Tianying couldn't help but be disturbed.

Han Tianying looked at Yang Chen and bowed his hands, "Yang Chen, as a father, I apologize on behalf of Lingling. It was Lingling who provoked you first. I, as a father, am also at fault. I hope you will not take it to heart, and do not let this affect the relationship between Beishan Main City and Yuanshan Sect."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a little amused.

He could see that Han Tianying was an upright person, but unfortunately, he had a spoiled daughter.

Since the saying goes, "You don't hit a smiling face," Yang Chen bowed his hands, "Elder Han is joking. How could an elder like you apologize to someone like me, who is a junior? I wouldn't dare accept it."

At the same time, Yang Chen felt sorry for Han Lingling.

Why sorry? Because Han Lingling made her father lose face just because her apology didn't come across as sincere enough. Isn't her father's face worth more than hers?

Yang Chen could understand why Han Tianying took this approach.

If Han Tianying had been more domineering, today's matter could have been settled easily. But in a matter of time, the reputation of Beishan Main City would be ruined. And as one of the Three Great Protectors, how could Han Tianying let the reputation of Beishan Main City be tarnished so easily?

Han Tianying slowly said, "In any case, my daughter was wrong this time. As a father, it's only right for me to apologize. Fortunately, my friend Yang Chen has exceptional talent, and winning against Shao Ming today did not cause huge problems for my daughter. Everyone, let's disperse."

Seeing Han Tianying's generous words, everyone nodded inwardly in agreement.

In a short while, the crowd dispersed, and Han Tianying left with the aggrieved Han Lingling.

Han Tianying had already decided that this time, he would teach his daughter a good lesson when they returned.

As for Yang Chen, he stood there, surrounded by the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect's branch in no time.

"Young Sect Master!"

"Young Sect Master, what are you going to do next?"

Yang Chen listened to the questions and thought about it. He said, "I should return to the sect."

As he said, he had been out long enough this time. Since he had stormed the Trial Tower twice, he had no reason to stay any longer. It was time to return to the sect and meet with Elder Hu, Elder Yun, and some of the Yuanshan Sect's elder disciples who were not at ease with him, and return to the Yuanshan Sect together.

Yang Chen's status was indeed extraordinary. This return naturally attracted the attention of many people. The outer and inner sects of the Yuanshan Sect were all decorated with lanterns and banners, welcoming Yang Chen's return. This momentum was even more prestigious than when Mù Báishēng had returned from outside the sect.

This was normal because no one would flatter Mù Báishēng. After all, how old was Mù Báishēng? Would he still care for such things?

Moreover, Mù Báishēng was always elusive and hard to find upon his return. Unlike Yang Chen, who was noticed by the patrolling disciples outside the Mountain Gate before he even reached the Yuanshan Sect. Naturally, there were no shortage of people who liked to curry favor and seize the opportunity to welcome Yang Chen.

"Congratulations, Young Sect Master, on your return."

"Young Sect Master is back."

The welcoming voices entered Yang Chen's ears, making him somewhat unable to laugh or cry, as he felt the 'enthusiasm' of the Yuanshan Sect's disciples.

Now, he couldn't even go straight back to the peak to see Gu Mingyue.

As his thoughts swirled, suddenly, an astonishing Qi appeared. Yang Chen looked up and saw the person who appeared was none other than the Sect Leader of the Yuanshan Sect, Mù Báishēng!

It wasn't just Yang Chen who had noticed Mù Báishēng's appearance. When they saw Mù Báishēng, everyone respectfully said, "Greetings, Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

Yang Chen also respectfully said, "Sect Leader!"

Mù Báishēng smiled and said, "Hehe, Yang Chen, how was your time in Beishan Main City? How was storming the Trial Tower? I hope the people of Beishan Main City didn't give you a hard time."

"How could they? Sect Leader, you don't know, Young Sect Master defeated all the old-generation geniuses in Beishan Main City. It was really refreshing. Hahaha! Even if Beishan Main City wanted to give Young Sect Master a hard time, do they have the ability to?" Elder Hu could not help but exclaim, not hiding his praise.

Mù Báishēng, who had been in the Yuanshan Sect, naturally did not know what had happened in Beishan Main City. At this moment, hearing Elder Hu's words, he raised his eyebrows and kindly said, "Oh? It seems everything went smoothly. In that case, there shouldn't be any problems with storming the Trial Tower. Your Martial Arts Cultivation must have improved quite a bit."

Yang Chen said softly, "Indeed, I have improved quite a bit."

"You've improved your Martial Arts Cultivation again in such a short time? Yang Chen, before bragging, you should first weigh whether you have the standard." Just when the atmosphere was normal and peaceful, a yin-yang-like voice suddenly rang out.

Chapter 398: Yang Chen is Useless\_1

The untimely voice surprised Yang Chen, who turned to find that the speaker was none other than Qin Yundao, a person with whom he had had past conflicts.

Qin Yundao had been at odds with him since the beginning for unknown reasons, but Yang Chen could surmise that it had something to do with the position of Junior Sect Leader. Qin Yundao most likely felt that Yang Chen's appearance had taken away a position that originally belonged to him.

Yang Chen found this idea childish, and believed that no matter if he existed or not, Junior Sect Leader's position would never be given to Qin Yundao. If the Yuan Mountain Sect had few talents better than Qin Yundao, it wouldn't have become one of the three hegemonic powers.

However, Qin Yundao did not think so, and believed that Yang Chen took away his position as Junior Sect Leader. This was a fine example of people lacking self-awareness.

Now, Qin Yundao suddenly stepped out and started mocking Yang Chen with an unknown source of confidence, surprising him a bit.

Yang Chen looked at Qin Yundao and slowly asked, "What, do you think my Martial Arts Cultivation should not progress?"

"Of course, for a waste like you, how could your Martial Arts Cultivation possibly improve?" Qin Yundao confidently mocked Yang Chen, even directly calling him a waste.

Master Yun and Master Hu, Yang Chen's guards, couldn't help but exclaim, "Qin Yundao, watch your words. The Young Master has advanced through many layers of the Trial Tower, refining Creation Divine Qi, and his Martial Arts Cultivation has improved by who knows how much. How can it possibly remain the same as you claim? Moreover, isn't it normal for the Young Master's Martial Arts Cultivation to improve considering his innate talent? How dare you insult him as a waste?"

"How? Did you see him enter the Trial Tower? Or, did you witness his Martial Arts Cultivation's improvement within the Trial Tower? Did you see any of that?" Qin Yundao sneered.

Master Yun and Master Hu were at a loss for words and reluctantly admitted, "Well, we didn't see that."

“Haha, that’s right. If you didn’t see it, how do you know whether Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation has improved or not? I am telling you, you have all been deceived by Yang Chen. Indeed, he passed the Trial Tower, but his Martial Arts Cultivation remains stagnant even after refining the Creation Divine Qi,” Qin Yundao insisted.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen became intrigued. To play along with Qin Yundao, he pretended to be furious and asked, “What makes you say that?”

“Why?” Qin Yundao scoffed, “Yang Chen, stop pretending. I’ve already figured it out. The so-called innate constitution is just a sham. In reality, you are just a waste whose Martial Arts Cultivation has been forcefully raised. This kind of Cultivation may be impressive for a while, but ultimately, you are just a waste who can never progress any further!”

Qin Yundao’s words were filled with absolute confidence.

Yang Chen quickly understood what was going on.

He recalled the recent incident with the Fragrant Sleeping Worm.

Ruan Yunqing, a disciple from North Mountain Main City, once tried to harm Yang Chen by putting a Fragrant Sleeping Worm in his tea so it would reside in his body and put his True Qi into a long-term dormant state. Consequently, this would prevent his Martial Arts Cultivation from progressing any further.

Yang Chen had always been aware of Ruan Yunqing’s malicious intentions. He was not in a hurry to act on it, as he knew that he had no conflicts of interest with her. He chose to wait for the true conspirator to reveal themselves, believing it wouldn’t take long.

Now, had the true conspirator not shown up?

It was obvious that this person was none other than Qin Yundao.

However, Yang Chen was puzzled about the conflicts of interest between him and Qin Yundao.

Could it be that Qin Yundao really believed that if he ruined Yang Chen, Mu Baisheng would make him the Junior Sect Leader?

No, how could he have no self-awareness at all?

Why couldn't Yang Chen initially guess who the perpetrator was? Because he was unaware of who had a clear conflict of interest with him. So, he didn't suspect Qin Yundao. As it turned out, Qin Yundao appeared to lack intelligence.

Qin Yundao's words stirred up whispers amongst the sycophantic elders and disciples who had previously flattered Yang Chen.

"What? Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation was obtained by forceful means and can't make progress anymore?"

"Is this rumor true? I heard it during the Genius Selection Competition, but I can't believe it's actually true."

"It's hard to say. Qin Yundao might not be telling the truth."

"Do you think Qin Yundao is stupid? If he wasn't sure, he wouldn't say such things."

Realizing that Qin Yundao was the mastermind behind the Fragrant Sleeping Worm incident, Yang Chen pretended to panic and asked, "Qin Yundao, what evidence do you have to back up your claims that my Martial Arts Cultivation can't progress any further?"

As Qin Yundao believed that the Fragrant Sleeping Worm had taken residence in Yang Chen's body, he smirked with absolute confidence, "Yang Chen, it's simple to prove whether I'm lying. Everyone saw you go to North Mountain Main City and participate in the Trial Tower. Everyone knows that by entering the Trial Tower and absorbing the Creation Divine Qi, your Martial Arts Cultivation should improve at least a

bit. As long as your Cultivation differs from when you first joined the sect, it means I've slandered you! How about it, Yang Chen, why don't you show your qi for everyone to see?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nervously responded, "Why should I expose my true Cultivation level?"

"Is the Junior Sect Leader feeling guilty...?"

"Could it be that what Qin Yundao said is true?"

Ruan Yunqing, who was standing among the crowd in the corner, smirked at the sight of Yang Chen's apparent guilt. She recalled Qin Yundao's promise to her, and her heart thumped with excitement, thinking her time to shine had finally come.

In the meantime, more and more people began to have their doubts about Yang Chen.

As for a newly emerged Junior Sect Leader, although many people didn't mind buttering him up, they didn't harbor any affection for him either.

So, when they felt that they had sufficient grasp, they didn't hesitate to give him a hard shove.

Only Mu Baisheng stood on the sidelines, like air, allowing Qin Yundao to run rampant.

With increasing confidence, Qin Yundao pressed on, "How about it, Yang Chen? It seems that everyone's quite curious about your current Martial Arts Cultivation. Why don't you reveal it for everyone to see?"

Yang Chen considered it for a moment, then casually scratched an ear and asked, "Are you sure?"

Chapter 399: Let Me Handle It?\_1

Frankly, seeing Qin Yundao's confidence and certainty of winning, Yang Chen didn't even want to disappoint him.

Qin Yundao was indeed confident, and although he felt something was off in Yang Chen's tone, he dismissed it, thinking that Yang Chen was only trying to boost his courage. He sneered, "What's there to be unsure about?"

"Fine, since you want to see it, I'll let you see." Yang Chen grinned, "But I'm more curious about how you will react if the truth is different from what you said?"

Qin Yundao, seeing Yang Chen acting like this despite being cornered, coldly snorted in his heart. He thought Yang Chen was just trying to scare him. However, Qin Yundao felt confident enough to say, "If the truth doesn't match my words, you can do whatever you want to me. But first, you need to present evidence that refutes my claims."

"Alright then." Yang Chen shrugged.

The next moment, his True Qi suddenly burst into the open.

Boom.

The astonishing Martial Arts Cultivation swept the whole scene, shocking all the geniuses, new and old, from the Yuanshan Sect as they involuntarily retreated.

That was because Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the Ling Wu Realm Peak!

Furthermore, compared to ordinary Ling Wu Realm Peak practitioners, Yang Chen's True Qi was far more concentrated due to his own strength far exceeding his peers and other factors like his Innate True Qi.

When Yang Chen displayed his Martial Arts Cultivation, the whole scene was astounded in an instant, with everyone around them dumbfounded. Nobody dared to question Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation or echo Qin Yundao's words anymore.

Showing one's Martial Arts Cultivation was always more convincing than anything else.

At this moment, Qin Yundao was dumbstruck.

He couldn't believe that everything before him was true, so he couldn't help but sneak a glance at Ruan Yunqing among the crowd. No, that wasn't right. Ruan Yunqing had sworn to him that Yang Chen had indeed consumed the tea, which contained the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm.

Then why was reality different?

Ruan Yunqing was also full of confusion and incomprehension on her face.

Why on earth had this happened when Yang Chen had clearly drank the tea she prepared?

No, that's not right...

She realized she had never actually seen Yang Chen drink the tea with her own eyes.

And wasn't everything she did too smooth? Why did Yang Chen specifically choose her as his guide and favor her so much?

Nothing made sense.

As for what these two were thinking, Yang Chen didn't particularly care. Sometimes he wondered how naive Qin Yundao was to think that an insignificant Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm could bring him down. Had he ever considered that if Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation hadn't improved at all, the first one to express doubt and suspicion wouldn't be him, Qin Yundao?

Mù Báishēng's Divine Soul Power was so much stronger than his; how could he not see Yang Chen's true Martial Arts Cultivation?

If Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation hadn't improved in such a long time, it would've been exposed simply by lying.

However, Qin Yundao was just that thoughtless.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen didn't bother to say anything more and coldly said, "Qin Yundao, what did you just say? That you will accept whatever I decide?"

At this moment, Qin Yundao's nerves were tense and he stepped back, shouting, "Yang Chen, you!"

"What about me? Qin Yundao, it seems you've forgotten something. I'm the Young Sect Master. And what were you just doing? You were slandering this Young Sect Master. Elder Hu, Elder Yun, according to our sect's rules, what's the punishment for slandering me?" Yang Chen asked.

"For those who don't hold important positions in the Sect, death is the punishment." Elder Hu immediately stated.

Qin Yundao was just an ordinary disciple, how could he hold any important position in the Sect?

Plainly speaking, even their status within the Yuanshan Sect was nothing special.

Hearing the word 'death', Qin Yundao finally became frightened. He became panicked and his eyes fell on Mù Báishēng as he shouted, "Uncle Mu, I was just confused for a moment, I just misspoke!"

Mù Báishēng shook his head and looked at Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, although Qin Yundao slandered you, it's not a big deal. Let's just drop it."

Yang Chen sighed in resignation, knowing that Mù Báishēng had a special relationship with Qin Yundao.

However, Mù Báishēng only knew half of the story.

If Qin Yundao had only doubted him, Yang Chen wouldn't have been angry.

But...

Yang Chen cupped his hands and said, "Sect Leader, I can let this matter go, but I want to ask him a question."

"No problem, go ahead and ask." Mù Báishēng replied.

Qin Yundao also widened his eyes, curious about what Yang Chen wanted to ask him.

At this moment, Yang Chen had his hands behind his back, his tone stiff. Suddenly, his Divine Soul directly entered Qin Yundao's body and interfered with Qin Yundao's soul. He then asked, "Qin Yundao, why did you want to harm me with the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm?"

"How did you know?" Qin Yundao was stunned for a moment before he blurted out.

But as soon as the words left his mouth, he knew he had said something wrong.

No, that wasn't right.

He hadn't thought of saying that at all.

He looked at Yang Chen and suddenly felt that everything was orchestrated by him.

Mù Báishēng saw everything clearly from the side. He saw Yang Chen use his Divine Soul to interfere with Qin Yundao, but it wasn't a big deal. Such methods were common; relying on the pure suppression of Martial Arts Cultivation, using a Divine Soul Secret Technique to interfere with the opponent, could make them momentarily confused and confess the truth.

In other words, what Qin Yundao just said was all true.

The Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm...

No wonder Yang Chen was so furious.

With this in mind, Mù Báishēng coldly looked at Qin Yundao and scolded, “Qin Yundao, you’ve really impressed me! I truly underestimated you. When I promised your father that I would take good care of you, I never thought you would harbor such malicious intentions!”

“Sect Leader, this is all Yang Chen’s slander! You must not believe him. Don’t believe him... I’ve truly been framed!” Qin Yundao was so anxious that tears were falling from his eyes.

“Lock him up in the Sect’s dungeon!” Mù Báishēng waved his hand, finally making a firm decision.

Indeed, Qin Yundao had a close relationship with one of Mù Báishēng’s old friends and was entrusted to him. However, with Qin Yundao acting like this now, how could he live up to that old friend’s trust? No matter what, this punishment couldn’t be compromised.

“It seems that it’s all due to my tolerance that Qin Yundao came to think he could do anything.” Mù Báishēng sighed. He had always turned a blind eye to Qin Yundao’s actions, never expecting that this would lead to such a big disaster and cultivate a character like this in Qin Yundao.

Now, Mù Báishēng had to make Qin Yundao realize that wrongdoing would be punished.

Chapter 400: The Truth Revealed\_1

In the Yuanshan Sect, Mu Baisheng’s orders were the heavens and the earth.

As soon as his words fell, someone immediately stepped forward and took Qin Yundao away.

Qin Yundao tried to shout and argue, but no one listened to him anymore. Mu Baisheng really made up his mind and imprisoned him in the dungeon to reflect on his mistakes.

Qin Yundao's reputation in the Yuanshan Sect was not good. As soon as he was thrown into the dungeon, whispers and discussions arose, pointing to the direction where Qin Yundao was imprisoned.

It's a prime example of everyone wanting to hit a rat crossing the street.

"I didn't expect Qin Yundao to be so malicious, using the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm to harm the Young Sect Master!"

"What is the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm?"

"You don't know what the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm is? It's a very sinister method. It's simply not something a human can do. If someone is affected by the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm, their martial arts path will be completely cut off. Qin Yundao wanted to kill the Young Sect Master."

"The Young Sect Master is truly blessed that he wasn't taken advantage of by Qin Yundao. Otherwise, his incredible talent would have been ruined in an instant! It's too malicious, completely disregarding the relationship between fellow disciples."

Nowadays, with Qin Yundao's fall, many people naturally didn't mind complimenting Yang Chen.

Ruan Yunqing, who was in the crowd, was terrified when she saw Qin Yundao's fall. He was her biggest reliance, her biggest backer...

She was a little confused, wondering how Yang Chen knew about the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm.

Thinking of this, Ruan Yunqing suddenly shuddered.

She knew that if Yang Chen really discovered the matter of the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm, she would be completely exposed. She had to leave now, find an excuse to go outside the sect to do a task, flee far away, and never stay in Yuanshan Sect again.

With this in mind, Ruan Yunqing immediately decided to leave.

However, just as she was about to leave, Yang Chen suddenly said calmly, "Senior Sister Ruan, where are you going?"

Seeing Ruan Yunqing leaving without a word, Yang Chen smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Ruan Yunqing was quite clever, knowing that it was best to leave now.

But...

Could she really escape?

Ruan Yunqing's body trembled violently, and she turned her stiff neck, saying with a bitter smile, "Junior Brother Yang Chen, what do you mean by this...?"

"Until when do you intend to keep pretending, Senior Sister Ruan?" Yang Chen said calmly. "At that time, you put the Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm in my tea. Fortunately, I was cautious, or I would have fallen into Qin Yundao's trap and my future would be ruined."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Mu Baisheng narrowed his eyes and looked at Ruan Yunqing. He was curious as to why Yang Chen targeted an ordinary disciple, and now he understood the whole story.

However, what made him smile bitterly was that Qin Yundao and Ruan Yunqing were still trying to compete with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had already calculated everything and saw everything clearly, waiting for the two snakes to come out of their holes.

Once they were out, it would be the end of those two snakes.

Ruan Yunqing still wanted to pretend, but she quickly realized she was terribly mistaken. If Yang Chen mentioned her name, how could he not have discovered her?

Ruan Yunqing was not utterly foolish. As she heard Yang Chen's words, she immediately knelt down and cried miserably, as if she had suffered a great grievance.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, I was possessed by the devil for a moment. In fact, it was all forced by Qin Yundao. I am innocent and unintentional." Ruan Yunqing wiped her tears, crying and sobbing. Her pitiful appearance was indeed quite distressing.

Unfortunately...

Yang Chen knew Ruan Yunqing too well. To what extent?

He knew that Ruan Yunqing's ability to pretend was masterful. There were times when he was almost deceived by her.

Now Ruan Yunqing was putting on her pretense, making it easy for others to believe her. Even the other disciples couldn't bear to watch.

Elder Hu was softhearted and couldn't help but say, "Young Sect Master, I am familiar with Ruan Yunqing. She is kind-hearted, low-key, simple, and rarely causes trouble. Perhaps there is some hidden secret in the matter of Qin Yundao. Why not let her speak and see what actually happened?"

"Since Elder Hu said so, why not use the Soul Shaking technique on her and see what her true words are?" Yang Chen smiled, knowing that Elder Hu had softened his heart by Ruan Yunqing's pretense.

Others might be deceived by Ruan Yunqing's fakeness, but Yang Chen wouldn't be.

Elder Hu hesitated for a moment at Yang Chen's words, but then bitterly smiled and said, "That's fine!"

The next moment, he probed out his soul and enveloped Ruan Yunqing's soul without waiting for her to speak. He used his powerful Martial Arts Cultivation to suppress Ruan Yunqing, making her lose control over her soul and appear dazed.

Yang Chen asked, "Ruan Yunqing, what is the relationship between you and Qin Yundao?"

"I seduced Qin Yundao seven or eight years ago. At that time, Qin Yundao was just an immature teenager. It was easy for me to bewitch him and play him like a puppet." Ruan Yunqing said coldly, full of pride in her words, as if she was satisfied with her achievement.

Then, Ruan Yunqing licked her lips, "I was well aware that Qin Yundao was Mu Baisheng's favorite, so I took advantage of his youth and started training him. Qin Yundao wasn't very smart, and with my careful training, it only took a year for him to completely obey me and follow my every command!"

"I felt that he was too unwilling to compete for power. With Mu Baisheng's special favor, who could compete with him? Sure enough, he listened to my advice and competed for resources within the sect..."

"As I expected, Mu Baisheng took care of him, and a large amount of resources poured into Qin Yundao's hands. Qin Yundao's Martial Arts Cultivation advanced rapidly. I must say that Qin Yundao has some talent, of course, which is also because of my training!"

Ruan Yunqing's smile grew even more arrogant, "And so, when the Genius Selection Competition began, I told him to participate in it. With his level, getting a high ranking shouldn't be a problem. But who would have thought that he was so useless, not only failing to achieve a good ranking, but on his return, Yang Chen suddenly appeared and took his place!"