

Supreme MK 401

Chapter 401: The Thousand-Year Treasure Hunt Begins_1

Upon hearing these words, Mu Bai Sheng was completely enraged.

He was filled with anger and couldn't help but want to vent it out. Fortunately, his tolerance and status as the Sect Leader restrained him, and he eventually held back.

In fact, he was also puzzled. The reason he did not cultivate Qin Yun Dao initially was that Qin Yun Dao was not suitable. The other party had a naive temperament, like a blank sheet of paper. Moreover, Qin Yun Dao also had some lacking in terms of talent.

However, what reassured him the most was that Qin Yun Dao was someone easily contented.

It was good precisely because of Qin Yun Dao's uncompetitive and unassuming character, and that the other party didn't have any wild ambitions.

It was only later that Qin Yun Dao seemed to change, started to fight for power and profit, and began to humiliate others. He watched all these, as the Sect Leader, carefully noting them down.

However, due to Qin Yun Dao's father, he could not treat Qin Yun Dao impartially. He turned a blind eye to Qin Yun Dao and still tried to tolerate him to some extent.

Little did he know that the instigator of all this was Ruan Yun Qing, a seemingly unassuming woman within the sect. This woman was controlling the single-minded Qin Yun Dao from behind. Taking advantage of his kindness and tolerance towards Qin Yun Dao, she had repeatedly caused trouble.

Yang Chen, standing to the side, was also taken aback.

This was really interesting.

At first, he only thought that Qin Yun Dao and Ruan Yun Qing were having an affair, but the real key player was not Qin Yun Dao, but Ruan Yun Qing. In this aspect alone, even he had been deceived. He never expected Ruan Yun Qing to be so good at disguising herself and so capable of enduring.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen became even more curious, "Continue."

Ruan Yun Qing, whose soul was now controlled, had no choice but to obey Yang Chen's words, and said: "I planned to use Qin Yun Dao to become the Queen of Yuanshan Sect and control the sect's affairs, but Qin Yun Dao disappointed me too much. I knew that if I wanted Qin Yun Dao to scheme more positions and benefits within the Yuanshan Sect, Yang Chen must be eliminated. Only by eliminating Yang Chen can Qin Yun Dao better control power and position."

"Just in time..."

As these words fell, Ruan Yun Qing said viciously, "Just in time, I raised a Fragrant Sleep Gu Worm which I originally planned to use against Qin Yun Dao's initial enemies. Unfortunately, it seems that Yang Chen discovered me from the very beginning!"

When Ruan Yun Qing finally finished telling everything, there was an uproar throughout the scene.

"This Ruan Yun Qing looks ordinary and low-key, but who would have thought she has such a venomous heart."

"It's really unbelievable that Ruan Yun Qing is so malicious."

"It's hard to believe."

With hands behind his back, Yang Chen said slowly, "Elder Hu, what do you think?"

Elder Hu broke out in a cold sweat. It was only then that he realized that he, an old fox, had been deceived by Ruan Yun Qing. It was laughable that he had just thought Ruan Yun Qing had some hidden secret, when the most ruthless person was actually her.

At this moment, with his soul recollected, he said emotionlessly and sternly, "You wicked Ruan Yun Qing, how venomous you are, how can we let you live?"

"Ruan Yun Qing deserves a thousand deaths."

"What should the punishment be?"

Voices of condemnation rose one after another, and at the same time, Ruan Yun Qing woke up from her soul-controlled state. Drenched in sweat and panic-stricken, she realized that she had just revealed the truth under Yang Chen's control, and her body shuddered.

"No, you all misunderstood. What I said just now was not true, not true!" In her panic, Ruan Yun Qing looked at Yang Chen, not caring about anything anymore. She even stripped off her clothes and shouted loudly, "Yang Chen, I can do anything, I can serve you, I can make you happy, I can do anything, I can do anything."

Elder Yun, standing to the side, subconsciously asked, "Young Sect Master, how do you want to deal with her?"

For a woman like Ruan Yun Qing, Yang Chen certainly would not show mercy.

Ruan Yun Qing was clever enough to know that controlling someone's life and death was just a matter of a word. Unfortunately, her seduction was really useless against him.

Just as he was about to coldly order her execution, recalling Qin Yun Dao's matter, Yang Chen suddenly said, "Leave her disposal to the Sect Leader."

Mu Bai Sheng nodded in satisfaction when he saw Yang Chen making this choice.

Yang Chen's decision meant that he had the Sect Leader's interest in mind.

Ruan Yun Qing's punishment should indeed be left to Mu Bai Sheng.

With this thought, Mu Bai Sheng grabbed Ruan Yun Qing from the void, firmly controlling her as she struggled. She was caught in Mu Bai Sheng's grip like a little chick.

Mu Bai Sheng, holding Ruan Yun Qing, said, "I will dispose of Ruan Yun Qing. Speaking of which, the Thousand-Year Treasure hunt is about to begin. Whoever wants to explain the current situation of the treasure to Yang Chen, please do so. I'll take my leave first."

Mu Bai Sheng left as soon as he finished speaking, leaving the surrounding elder disciples with hopeful eyes, seemingly wanting to explain the Thousand-Year Treasure situation to Yang Chen. This was an opportunity to interact more with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had some knowledge about the beginning of the Thousand-Year Treasure hunt.

In about a month's time, the Thousand-Year Treasure hunt would begin.

This was also the reason why he was eager to return from Beishan Main City, as the opening of the Thousand-Year Treasure was imminent, and as the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect and the main force of the Thousand-Year Treasure hunt, it was only reasonable for him to return.

After thinking about it, Yang Chen glanced around and saw the eager disciples and elders wanting to bring him some explanation of the Thousand-Year Treasure situation. He couldn't help but feel amused.

He knew very well what these people were thinking. After all, with his current identity, getting closer to him would bring more good than bad.

Yang Chen was not someone who would deny an opportunity. As he was deep in thought, his gaze locked onto a seemingly reliable disciple, and he gestured, "You'll do!"

"Me?" The pointy-mouthed monkey-face man couldn't believe it, pointing at himself. He hadn't realized that Yang Chen had chosen him to explain the current progress of the Thousand-Year Treasure hunt.

Not daring to dawdle, he stepped forward and said, “Young Sect Master, you’ve made the right choice picking me. I, Huang Da You, have the most famous fast-talking in the Outer Sect, and I guarantee that no one knows more about the Emperor’s Treasure than I do!”

Listening to Huang Da You boasting, the surrounding disciples couldn’t help but show envious and jealous expressions. They were unconvinced in their hearts, but what could they do? How could this once-in-a-lifetime explanation opportunity not fall on their heads?

After all, explaining this simple matter would bring them into contact with Yang Chen, which was the most important thing.

Upon hearing that Huang Da You was a fast talker, Yang Chen turned serious, “I want to know the current situation of the Thousand-Year Treasure in detail. Focus on the important parts!”

Chapter 402: Creating Trouble_1

Having said that, Yang Chen walked towards Feitian Peak, and Huang Dayou cleverly followed him wherever he went. As the two disappeared from sight, the remaining onlookers sighed in sadness, cursing under their breath. Most of their harsh words were aimed at Huang Dayou.

“This Huang Dayou really stepped on some dog shit luck.”

“Yeah, why don’t I have Huang Dayou’s luck? It’s just so infuriating.”

“Enough, stop talking. If Huang Dayou pleases the Young Sect Master with one remark, he’ll have the Young Sect Master’s support in the future. If you want to suffer, that’s easy! Do you, an Outer Sect Disciple, dare to speak up now?”

“Hey, kid, if you’re smart, you’ll suck up to Huang Dayou when he comes out later. Huang Dayou’s status when he went with the Young Sect Master wasn’t great, but now that he’s back, he might be a big deal.”

Meanwhile...

Yang Chen walked towards Feitian Peak with Huang Dayou, while asking Huang about the Emperor's Treasure.

Huang Dayou seemed to know a lot about the Emperor's Treasure, starting with, "I don't know if Young Sect Master is aware of this, but since you want the specifics, let me tell you that the Treasure is located in Taifeng Mountain. As everyone knows, there is a secret realm entrance in Taifeng Mountain, but it's a pity that the entrance is sealed by the power left by the Great Emperor, and no one can break it."

Yang Chen, of course, already knew this surface-level information, but he didn't blame Huang Dayou for wasting words. He raised his hand and said, "Continue."

Huang Dayou saw that Yang Chen was comfortable listening and had no hint of displeasure. He was even more excited and quickly continued, "You must know that the Emperor's Treasure is about to be opened, actually within this period. The entire Treasure Palace is essentially a secret realm, and there are prohibitions on the surface of the realm. Even if the entrance is opened, only geniuses under 40 can enter."

"Oh?" Yang Chen stroked his chin with interest.

So, it was true that the older martial artists couldn't enter the secret realm, but it was open to a wide range of people under 40.

Because, although geniuses who entered the Origin Martial Realm under 40 were not in the majority, they still existed.

As for how to detect whether geniuses under 40 years old could enter, a powerful person like the Great Emperor must have his own means.

This made Yang Chen massage his eyebrows, a mix of laughter and tears in his heart.

Huang Dayou didn't notice Yang Chen's expression changing and continued obliviously, "As you know, when the secret realm opens, whoever enters first has the possibility of finding the Treasure left by the Great Emperor. Although everyone knows that the Treasure is only in the Inner Area, it's not entirely

true; there are also treasures in the Periphery, although not as much. This has already made the sect geniuses green with envy.”

Yang Chen wasn't surprised, after all, it was the Emperor's Treasure. The word "Great Emperor" was associated with numerous treasures. A button on one of his clothes might be worth more than all the treasures on someone's body.

“So, the major sects are already waiting outside the realm entrance, basically choosing suitable positions to better enter the realm. Our Yuanshan Sect has about 3,000 geniuses who are waiting outside the entrance to the realm,” said Huang Dayou.

Hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned and said, “If that's the case, then most of the other major forces must have people waiting outside the secret realm as well.”

Even if the other sects were worse off than the Yuanshan Sect, they wouldn't be lagging too far behind.

Entering the realm all at once, the number would be at least tens of thousands. In such a grand event, the Genius Selection Competition was nothing in comparison.

“Isn't it? Except for the people in Beishan Main City, Canghai Sect, our Yuanshan Sect, the Six Sects, and various other large and small forces, including loose cultivators, are all blocking the entrance to the secret realm. But what is our Yuanshan Sect's position? Naturally, we are waiting at the forefront of the secret realm exit,” Huang Dayou said with a flattering smile.

Yang Chen nodded. He had a better understanding of the current situation with the emperor's treasure.

Then, Yang Chen asked, “Is there a confirmed opening time for the realm entrance now?”

“According to the investigation by the seniors within the Sect, the prohibition is weakening, and it is estimated that the realm will open in about thirty-five days,” Huang Dayou said.

“Oh? So, have all the geniuses under forty in our sect gone to wait at the entrance to the realm?” Yang Chen asked.

Huang Dayou quickly shook his head, “No, people like me went once, saw the situation, and knowing that there were no benefits to be gained, hurried back. There are also some who know that going would be futile, so they don’t have any intentions of going. However, there are more people going. Oh, right, there are a few genius disciples waiting in the Sect. They are waiting for you to return, as ordered by the Wood Sect Leader, so you can leave together.”

Yang Chen mulled over this statement and quickly understood Mu Baisheng’s intentions.

Yang Chen raised the corners of his mouth, “I’m not in a hurry to leave. Speaking of which, Huang Dayou, your answers are quite good, and I’m very satisfied.”

Huang Dayou looked flattered, “Young Sect Master, you’re too kind. Serving you, Young Sect Master, Huang Dayou will naturally give his best.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t treat you poorly. Since you helped me, I, Yang Chen, won’t be stingy. Here are five thousand spirit stones for you as payment.” Yang Chen waved his hand, handing over a bag of spirit stones.

“Young Sect Master, you are really generous.” Huang Dayou couldn’t stop smiling. He hadn’t expected to receive Spirit Stones, and was naturally overjoyed.

Yang Chen didn’t intend to give Huang Dayou too many benefits.

Actually, 5,000 Spirit Stones might not seem like a lot, but for Yang Chen, the key to Huang Dayou’s explanation of the Treasure was not the Spirit Stones, but his face.

No matter if he brings up Huang Dayou in the future or not, people in the Yuanshan Sect will treat Huang Dayou with a bit more consideration for Yang Chen’s reputation. After all, no one can guarantee if Huang Dayou has any relationship with Yang Chen or not.

That’s the real advantage—his reputation in the Yuanshan Sect is no ordinary matter.

“The Treasure will open in a month’s time. There’s no need to rush.” With Huang Dayou gone now, Yang Chen mumbled to himself, “And the Sect Leader left a few genius disciples with me to go to the realm entrance... This is to give me trouble.”

How could Yang Chen not know what Mu Baisheng meant by this?

He didn’t even have to think about it to know that the genius disciples left behind were the wildest ones in the Yuanshan Sect at the moment.

What were these wildest disciples left behind for? To cause trouble for him, of course.

Chapter 403: You’re Dissatisfied? None of My Business_1

He didn’t believe that after becoming the Young Sect Master, he could make everyone willingly submit to him.

As the saying goes, one man cannot please everyone. There would always be some people who would not be convinced by his position as the Young Sect Master. And most of those who held such opinions probably thought they were just as talented and powerful as he was.

While the other disciples went to the entrance of the Secret Realm, these tough ones stayed behind. It was clear that Mu Bai Sheng wanted to use this opportunity to let him assert his authority and teach these people a lesson.

After all, they would soon enter the Treasure Secret Realm, and while the Yuanshan Sect didn’t necessarily need to be united, it couldn’t be in disarray either.

As the Young Sect Master, Yang Chen needed to make those wild disciples submit.

To make them submit, he undoubtedly needed to show his best strength.

Of course, the premise was that Yang Chen was indeed in no hurry.

He still had a month's time, and he did want to use this time to do something to compensate for his inadequacy in the Secret Realm trip.

When he was in the Trial Tower of Beishan Main City, he had already felt his shortcomings.

His biggest deficiency was in the Thunderbolt Style.

Although the power of his Demonic Fire and other techniques was stronger than the Thunderbolt Style, he still relied on the Thunderbolt Style for most of the fights. There was no way around it, as the Thunderbolt Style was his primary cultivation method.

If he only improved his Martial Arts cultivation but didn't delve deep enough into the Thunderbolt Style, he could easily cause unstable realms, and it wouldn't be impossible to fall from his current realm.

With his current understanding of the Thunderbolt Style, it was already difficult for him to use it effectively. At least when facing strong enemies, the power and capability provided by the Thunderbolt Style were barely enough. It wasn't that the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique was weak, but that his understanding of the Thunderbolt Style was still inadequate.

After all, he rose to fame in no time, and he didn't have much time to study and comprehend the Thunderbolt Style.

As a result, the Thunderbolt Style worked well for him before reaching the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Layer but became somewhat unreliable after reaching the 6th Layer.

He intended to spend some time this month to consolidate the Thunderbolt Style.

If he could spare some extra time to create more Spirit Talismans, it would be best to deal with the upcoming Treasure Secret Realm trip.

After all, he could almost guess without thinking that there would be many tough battles to be fought during the Secret Realm trip.

Just like that, twenty days passed in an instant, leaving only ten more days before the opening of the Treasure Secret Realm.

It was during these ten days that Yang Chen sat in his cave mansion, meditating and suddenly opened his eyes.

He sensed something, stretched out his hand, and a vortex of True Qi swirled, unrolling a Spirit Talisman in his hand. As the talisman unfolded, a message gradually resonated.

“Young Sect Master, there has been a change at the entrance of the Secret Realm. We hope you can come out.”

This talisman was specially set by him.

There were many formations set up all around his Feitian Peak. Although breaking them was not difficult, with his status, no one would break his formations just to get to him. However, if they couldn't enter the formations and still needed to notify him, the importance of these talismans became evident.

As long as the message was stored in the talisman, it would automatically fly towards Yang Chen, making it an extremely common Voice Transmission Talisman.

Now that he knew there were people looking for him outside, Yang Chen didn't hesitate. With doubt about what had happened, he rushed out to the outside of the formations.

As soon as he came out, he saw about forty people standing in the sky outside his Feitian Peak.

“Young Sect Master!”

“Young Sect Master...”

Only about ten people greeted Yang Chen with respect when they saw him.

This made Yang Chen raise his eyebrows slightly and smile.

It was clear that these forty people were the last batch of geniuses going to the entrance of the Secret Realm with him. Naturally, there were some quite wild characters among these geniuses. Judging from what he could see now, about ten people had a good attitude towards him, while the others seemed unconvinced by him.

Yang Chen was very calm about this.

You don't believe in me, what does it have to do with me?

With his hands behind his back, he glanced at those Yuanshan Sect disciples who were still friendly towards him and said, "Senior and junior brothers, I received a message just now saying that there has been an accident with the disciples guarding the entrance of the Secret Realm. Do you know what happened?"

Hearing Yang Chen speak, a twenty-seven or twenty-eight-year-old talent with a ninth-stage Martial Arts cultivation stood up and said respectfully, "Young Sect Master, this is what happened..."

Without missing a word, the man recounted the whole process.

Yang Chen immediately understood and also learned the name of this disciple. He said, "So it was Shao Changkong from the Canghai Sect who intentionally caused trouble for our Yuanshan Sect?"

He had some impression of this Shao Changkong, who was the most outstanding genius of the Canghai Sect in the Genius Selection Competition. Unfortunately, he didn't make a big impact before being eliminated by someone from the Sun Star Region. Now that Shao Changkong didn't make a name for himself in the Genius Selection Competition, was he trying to step on their Yuanshan Sect?

The young man, named Lin Guang, listened to Yang Chen's words and said solemnly, "Exactly, unfortunately, only Yun Dao can fight against Shao Changkong among the talents under eighteen years old. Moreover, it is still difficult to win. Since Yun Dao is not here, naturally no one can match Shao Changkong."

“However, Shao Changkong’s provocation is intolerable to our Yuanshan Sect’s talents. Those who fought him among the eighteen-year-olds couldn’t beat him. The truly powerful senior and junior brothers of this generation in their twenties haven’t gone to the entrance of the Secret Realm yet. Naturally, they still couldn’t beat him. We’ve lost quite some face.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help laughing.

And those senior and junior brothers spoke in unison, “Young Sect Master, you, as the current Yuanshan Sect’s Young Sect Master, are also the representative of the younger generation of disciples in the Yuanshan Sect. The Sect Master has told us to follow your lead. We hope you can go to the entrance of the Treasure Secret Realm immediately and solve the current problem.”

As the words fell, Yang Chen was about to say something when a few talented students from the Yuanshan Sect on the side became unhappy.

“A representative of the younger generation? Hmph, him?”

“I’m also a talent of the Yuanshan Sect’s younger generation, and I don’t think he can represent me!”

They snorted and sneered continuously.

Yang Chen heard these words, his eyebrows raised slightly, and he smiled faintly.

He knew that some things would come when they were meant to come.

He didn’t mind dealing with his own people’s troubles before settling the problem with the Canghai Sect.

Chapter 404: I Really Do Have the Courage_1

Thinking of this, Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking calmly at those hard-to-deal-with genius talents.

He was not a person who particularly liked to show off, but since Mù Báishēng had deliberately left these geniuses here, his intentions were already evident. Mù Báishēng wanted him to handle these tough challenges and solve the problems as part of his duty as the Young Sect Master.

If he, as a Young Sect Master, did nothing, then what use would he be as a Young Sect Master?

Yang Chen understood that his value had to be demonstrated by himself, not given by others.

Therefore, he didn't mind showing off a little bit today to let these people know that he, as the Young Sect Master, was not someone who could be questioned and bullied at will.

Otherwise, anyone could speak to him like this, and anyone could shit and piss on his head. Wouldn't he be holding back great resentment as the Young Sect Master?

Yang Chen scanned the surrounding, and then his tone became harsh: "What, do you guys think I'm not suitable to be the representative of the younger generation of Yuanshan Sect?"

"Hmph, Yang Chen, is our meaning not clear enough? With your qualifications, you are not even worthy to be Yuanshan Sect's genius representative. Hehe, I'm being rather gentle here. To be blunt, I don't even think you qualify to be the Young Sect Master." A talent around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, with sharp teeth and a sharp tongue, coldly scolded.

Looking at the handsome-faced young man, Yang Chen remained calm and composed: "What's your name?"

"My name is Zhang Qingfeng. If you ask around, you should know my reputation within Yuanshan Sect. With regards to my contributions to the sect and my talent, which part of it can be matched by a newcomer like you?" Zhang Qingfeng sneered.

Yang Chen shook his head and took a step forward.

His speed was extremely fast, almost too fast to catch.

Yang Chen used the Lightning Movement Technique!

As soon as he activated the Lightning Movement Technique, combined with the Tai Chu Divine Body, Yang Chen's speed reached its peak. In Zhang Qingfeng's eyes, Yang Chen seemed to have turned into a wisp of smoke, and in an instant, appeared right in front of him.

Zhang Qingfeng had long sensed that Yang Chen would make a move because Yang Chen had not intended to hide it. Naturally, he had made adequate preparations. However, although his preparations were sufficient, Yang Chen's speed was too fast, and it seemed like a cloud of dust had passed by before Yang Chen disappeared.

When he reappeared, he had reached Zhang Qingfeng's face. Zhang Qingfeng subconsciously wanted to resist, but at this moment, thunder rushed in all of a sudden.

Zhang Qingfeng only felt a trembling throughout his body, as the Thunder Rush was as fast as lightning, and it was too late to defend.

Zhang Qingfeng screamed, but Yang Chen did not withdraw the force of the thunder. Zhang Qingfeng had no special physique to resist, and his whole body was in so much pain that he was shouting, causing the surrounding geniuses to remember this scene vividly and compare themselves with Zhang Qingfeng.

"How is this possible?"

"This doesn't make sense! Zhang Qingfeng and Yang Chen have the same Martial Arts Cultivation Level, both having reached the Ling Wu Realm Peak!"

In fact, the reason Zhang Qingfeng dared to be so arrogant was not only because of his arrogance but also because he had investigated Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation Level beforehand. When everyone learned that Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation Level had reached the astonishing Ling Wu Realm Peak, they were all somewhat shocked.

However, among the older generation of martial arts geniuses, there were still some who had reached the Ling Wu Realm Peak, like Zhang Qingfeng.

With the same Martial Arts Cultivation Level as Yang Chen, Zhang Qingfeng believed that even if Yang Chen was stronger than him, he couldn't be much stronger. When the time came, they would be many people against him. How could they really be afraid of Yang Chen?

But he soon realized how naive he was.

With the same Martial Arts Cultivation Level, at the same Ling Wu Realm Peak, he couldn't even make a single move against Yang Chen. He was instantly subdued. Had Yang Chen not been merciful, he would have been a cold corpse by now.

Yang Chen had originally come here with the intent to be high-profile. He twisted his neck and said: "Approaching your thirties, and I thought you were incredibly strong? Did you think you were invincible at the Ling Wu Realm Peak? You keep mentioning your contributions to Yuanshan Sect. I, Yang Chen, won the Genius Selection Competition for the sect, and I, Yang Chen, got the Treasure Key for the sect. What have you, Zhang Qingfeng, done for the Yuanshan Sect?"

He had no intention of being merciful to Zhang Qingfeng at all.

These people were always so self-righteous.

Without giving them some lessons, they would think they were better than anyone and could do whatever they wanted.

One piercing remark after another fell, and Yang Chen coldly said: "Are you convinced or not?"

"Now, who else is not convinced?"

Yang Chen was not only questioning Zhang Qingfeng but also everyone present in the scene.

Because he was using the word “you guys.”

At this questioning, the entire scene became extremely silent.

In fact, even the few geniuses who had initially shown great respect for Yang Chen’s performance did not genuinely respect and fear him; they just couldn’t defy Mù Báishēng’s orders. But now, they had nothing to say. Could they defeat a Ling Wu Realm Peak genius in one move? And would Yang Chen be able to do it?

Yang Chen conquered them through his strength.

Seeing that Zhang Qingfeng didn’t speak, Yang Chen increased the intensity of his lightning and shouted: “Are you convinced or not?”

“I admit it, I admit it.” Zhang Qingfeng couldn’t help but shout.

It was at this moment when a leisurely voice sounded: “Yang Chen, bullying a Ling Wu Realm Peak practitioner is nothing impressive. If you have the guts, let me accompany you. Do you think you are invincible in the world? Or do you think that no one in Yuanshan Sect can restrain you?”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen turned his head and saw a long-haired young man in his thirties standing up.

This man, who seemed to be showing off his Martial Arts Cultivation on purpose, made everyone very aware of the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm emanating from his body.

“It’s Senior Brother Wu Ming.”

“Senior Brother Wu Ming is making a move.”

“Senior Brother Wu Ming has already reached the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm. Does Yang Chen dare to fight him?”

“I don’t think he dares; there’s a whole level difference.”

Upon hearing Wu Ming stepping forward to speak, Yang Chen smiled at the corner of his mouth: “How is it that when I, with my Ling Wu Realm Peak cultivation level, deal with Zhang Qingfeng, who is also at the Ling Wu Realm Peak, I’m bullying him? On the contrary, by trying to fight me with your Half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation level, don’t you think you’re the one bullying me?”

It’s interesting how unreasonable these people can be when they speak.

Only then did Senior Brother Wu Ming realize, right, Yang Chen was also at the Ling Wu Realm Peak. It’s just that he had just seen Yang Chen instantly defeat Zhang Qingfeng, so he thought Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation was not as simple as the Ling Wu Realm Peak.

But now it was too late to change his words, Wu Ming sneered: “What, Yang Chen, don’t you have the guts to fight?”

“Sorry, I really do have the guts!” Yang Chen let go of Zhang Qingfeng and slowly stood up.

Chapter 405: Who Else is Dissatisfied?_1

Looking at Zhang Qingfeng again, he was already covered in charred blackness, having been struck by thunder and lightning. At the moment, he is barely standing in the air, crying and shouting, “Senior Brother Wu Ming, you must help me get my revenge. This kid is too arrogant and treats everyone as nothing.”

As for the geniuses watching the battle, they were shocked by Yang Chen’s words.

At first, they admired Yang Chen very much. After all, how old was Yang Chen? He was only about sixteen years old, defeating and killing geniuses in their twenties with ease. When considering Yang Chen’s age, his talent was truly remarkable.

However, youthfulness often breeds arrogance, and this is what they were witnessing.

Yang Chen won against Zhang Qingfeng, but now, he had become extremely arrogant and dared to challenge and accept Wu Ming's challenge.

This was a match between the Ling Wu Realm peak and a half-step Yuan Martial Realm, and it seemed almost impossible for Yang Chen to have any chance of victory.

Clearly, they didn't know that Yang Chen had defeated Shao Ming in Beishan Main City earlier with his Ling Wu Realm peak cultivation.

At this moment, not only were the people watching the battle bewildered, but even Wu Ming himself felt that Yang Chen was overly arrogant and had made a death-seeking choice. He sneered, "Yang Chen, you're really interesting. Since you sincerely want to fight me, fine, I don't mind teaching you a lesson and showing you that there are always stronger people out there. As our junior brother, you need to show more respect to us. What kind of rubbish Young Sect Master are you!"

As Wu Ming finished speaking, he exaggeratedly released his full Martial Arts cultivation, the shocking cultivation of a half-step Yuan Martial Realm on display.

He wanted to deter Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen appeared calm and collected, seemingly unaffected by Wu Ming's display of strength at all.

"Take this!" Wu Ming saw that Yang Chen was showing no signs of being affected, and with a raise of his eyebrows, he immediately struck out with a palm.

With this palm, an astonishing amount of True Qi transformed into a hurricane reaching several dozen feet high. The roaring hurricane formed and directly charged towards Yang Chen.

"Wind Sky Palm, it seems that Senior Brother Wu Ming has already mastered the Wind Sky Palm."

Many people were terrified, their gazes filled with shock as they looked at the hurricane.

However, Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed that Wu Ming was still intoxicated with the power of his Wind Sky Palm, unaware that his technique was filled with flaws and only possessed a superficial strength. Although the hurricane was indeed powerful, it moved slowly and couldn't even gather True Qi properly as it was launched.

Yang Chen didn't even bother looking at the hurricane because it posed no threat to him due to its slow speed.

He leaped forward, completely ignoring the hurricane, and charged directly towards Wu Ming.

Seeing Yang Chen disregard his hurricane and approach him directly, Wu Ming's expression changed, and he shouted, "Kid, I know you have some tricks up your sleeve when it comes to speed. Unfortunately, have you ever considered what the most powerful technique of our sect is? How could a novice like you see through its essence!"

As Wu Ming's words fell, he immediately slapped out his palm.

In an instant, several dozens of feet tall huge mountains appeared in the sky.

These mountains are surrounded by magnetic forces, giving people a strange feeling.

"It's the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain!"

"Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain, this is our sect's renowned skill, the Primordial Mountain Technique. Senior Brother Wu Ming has actually refined such a powerful Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain!"

Seeing the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain unveiled, Yang Chen's eyebrows also raised slightly.

It seemed that Wu Ming was bringing out his full abilities.

What is the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain?

The origin of the Yuanshan Sect is related to this Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain. The sect's unique skill is called the Primordial Mountain Technique. Those who practice it can refine the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain within their bodies based on their True Qi and the influence of the Five Elements of the Earth, allowing them to defend against enemies.

However, compared to the real thing, Wu Ming's Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain is just an illusion made of True Qi and not tangible. Naturally, its power can only be exerted at one or two percent of its full potential, making it far less threatening than the real Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain.

What is the effect of this Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain?

It's the power of attraction.

The magnetic force on the mountains can attract those with True Qi in their bodies, making them lose control and be forcibly controlled by the magnetic force.

Combined with Wu Ming's exceedingly powerful Wind Sky Palm, it forms a perfect pairing.

At this moment, Yang Chen's body is being uncontrollably pulled towards the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain.

"Yang Chen is going to lose!"

"Sure enough, compared to Senior Brother Wu Ming, Yang Chen still falls short. This Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain can only be controlled by someone with a half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivation level like Senior Brother Wu Ming."

“Senior Brother Wu Ming is really amazing!”

The crowd never stopped discussing, all thinking that Yang Chen’s defeat was nearly a certainty.

But at this time, Yang Chen remained incredibly calm, showing no signs of panic. As his body was being pulled towards the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain, he suddenly struck out with a palm.

The next moment, the essence and blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear surged out, converging into a phantom palm. As the phantom palm materialized, it suddenly expanded until it was the same size as the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain. Then, it abruptly bombarded the magnetic mountain.

“What is this!”

“Not good!” Wu Ming, who was no stranger to battle, felt a terrifying force emanating from the phantom palm. His entire body became dumbfounded as he tried to use the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain to counter the attack.

However, with a thunderous boom in the next moment, nothing could stop the path of the phantom palm. Following the loud rumble, the Primordial Magnetism Spirit Mountain was instantly shattered.

Immediately after, the phantom palm continued unimpeded and struck Wu Ming’s body.

“Gulp.” Wu Ming felt a sweet sensation in his throat and spat out blood.

The next moment, Yang Chen instantly appeared beside Wu Ming, and lightning coiled around Wu Ming’s body as Yang Chen spoke coldly, “Now, do you submit?”

Yang Chen defeated Wu Ming without even using thirty percent of his strength.

It was very normal.

As a half-step Yuan Martial Realm prodigy, Shao Ming was an exceptional fighter even among peers within the same realm and could challenge regular Yuan Martial Realm opponents. But what could Wu Ming accomplish? To Yang Chen, Wu Ming was just a regular half-step Yuan Martial Realm cultivator. If Yang Chen could defeat Shao Ming, dealing with Wu Ming would be a piece of cake.

However, Wu Ming hardly understood any of this. At this moment, feeling the pain from the lightning, he screamed, "I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

"So now, is there anyone else who is dissatisfied?" Yang Chen scanned the area with a cold stare.

He released his full aura, engulfing the entire scene. Although he only had a Ling Wu Realm peak cultivation, the dense aura of True Qi was so intimidating that the entire scene fell silent, and no one spoke a word.

Chapter 406: Heading Straight to the Frontline_1

In the field, it was not just Wu Ming who was at the half-step Yuan Martial Realm. Apart from Wu Ming, Yang Chen observed and found about four or five geniuses at the half-step Yuan Martial Realm. Most of them were in their thirties, and there were no top geniuses who had reached the Yuan Martial Realm before the age of forty.

These half-step Yuan martial realm geniuses, seeing Yang Chen defeating Wu Ming in just four or five rounds, dared not make a sound. They were all shocked by Yang Chen's strong strength.

From the beginning, they dared to trouble Yang Chen because they had inquired about Yang Chen's strength beforehand. They found out that Yang Chen was just a kid at the Ling Wu Realm Peak, and combined with their martial arts cultivation, they thought they could easily teach Yang Chen a lesson.

Then Yang Chen was supposed to know that it was not his turn to be the head yet, and it was too early for him, the young sect master, to deter them.

But now...

Wu Ming's miserable state made them dare not step forward. Their strength compared to Wu Ming was more or less the same, not much stronger. And Yang Chen defeated Wu Ming swiftly and easily. If they went up, they were afraid that the result would not be much better than Wu Ming's.

At this time, Yang Chen carefully observed and analyzed the level of the surrounding geniuses.

Yang Chen murmured in his heart, "It seems that the geniuses of the Yuan Mountain Gate are still somewhat inferior compared to those of the Beishan Main City."

Within the Yuan Mountain Gate, there were no Yuan martial realm geniuses under the age of forty. Most of them were at the half-step Yuan martial realm, and the weaker ones were only at the Ling Wu realm peak. While in Beishan Main City, there should be one or two Yuan martial realm experts under the age of forty, which was stronger than Yuan Mountain Gate.

This was already quite remarkable. For example, Shao Ming, who reached the half-step Yuan martial realm at the age of twenty and shocked the four directions, was called a demon genius. But it was not an easy task for Shao Ming to achieve the Yuan martial realm.

Moreover, how many geniuses like Shao Ming are there?

He had learned a lot about the strengths of these geniuses in the Yuan Mountain Gate and released Wu Ming with a loosen of his hand at this moment.

Looking at Yang Chen's eyes, Wu Ming was filled with fear and involuntarily retreated several steps.

But Yang Chen had his hands behind his back, looking indifferent. Seeing no one saying anything, he nodded secretly.

It seemed that the deterrent effect had been achieved, and no one dared to disobey him now.

Yang Chen said expressionlessly, "Since none of you disobeys, then from now on, whatever I, the young sect master, say, you will listen. There are rules to be followed. If you still feel unconvinced, you are

welcome to challenge me. If you think someone can do better than me and can win against me, my position is open for you. If you can't do that, then don't talk too much."

For a moment, silence prevailed.

Only then did Yang Chen say with his hands behind him, "Alright, since I have nothing else to say, let's head straight to the secret realm entrance."

When setting out, Yang Chen called several elders with high Martial Arts Cultivation to follow and protect the law, and also learned that Mu Baisheng had already gone to the entrance of the Secret Realm to wait, but had no intention of appearing. Yang Chen couldn't afford to waste any more time, so he led a team of genius martial artists directly to the start.

The place was not far, roughly two days away. A team of geniuses arrived at the entrance of the Secret Realm.

Upon arrival, Yang Chen also witnessed the grand size of this event, with a vast swath of people and the air full of people standing in high positions. Various sects were crowded together, with quarrels, insults, and some who even fought. The scene was chaotic beyond description.

There were also some loose repairers who hid and dared not speak, but it was not difficult to see that they were all here for the Thousand-Year Treasure.

"This Thousand-Year Treasure is indeed once in a millennium, and there are so many people. The number that Huang Dayou mentioned is obviously just the number from before. Now, with the treasure starting soon, the number has increased even more." Yang Chen looked around and thought to himself.

There was no way, since ancient times there has been no shortage of people who love to take advantage of opportunities.

While pondering, an elder with a half-step True Martial Realm cultivation from Yuan Mountain Gate stepped forward and shouted, "Make way, we are from the Yuan Mountain Gate, let us pass."

This remark spread like a stone sinking into the ocean. Just a few people turned their heads to look, and soon, no one was paying attention.

This made the elder in the half-step True Martial Realm furious, and in an instant, he released his martial arts cultivation. Suddenly, everyone around him was shocked, and some with low martial arts cultivation were even scared to shudder by such a strong power.

This elder coldly said, "Those who know their place, make way quickly. If you want to die, I won't mind obliging you."

Really, why doesn't anyone take me seriously when I'm speaking nicely? Must I be rude?

Indeed, people are like this – good people are easily bullied, and that's the truth.

With the elder's cold demeanor and cultivation on display, no one dared to ignore him.

"It's a powerful person from Yuan Mountain Gate."

"Half-step True Martial Realm!"

"What a strong martial arts cultivation."

"Just make way, don't get yourself killed."

These people all made way one after another, not daring to defy.

In an instant, the road was clear, and the team from Yuan Mountain Gate arrived directly at the frontline of the Secret Realm entrance.

The closest position to the Secret Realm entrance was already occupied by the Three Hegemons and the Six Sects, but compared to the others, the location was relatively sparse. When Yang Chen's group from

Yuan Mountain Gate arrived, they immediately attracted the attention of the genius disciples and elders stationed here.

“It’s the genius of Yuan Mountain Gate!”

“That’s Yang Chen!”

“I see Yang Chen!”

“Ah, Yang Chen is so handsome, leading a large group of people from Yuan Mountain Gate.”

“It’s the people from Yuan Mountain Gate.”

For a moment, there was a lot of discussion.

Of course, the girls from Yanhua Pool also saw Yang Chen, and they all greeted him one after another, shouting, “Yang Chen, look here, look at Yang Chen.”

Yang Chen naturally responded politely, and went straight to the frontline, where Yuan Mountain Gate was stationed at the entrance of the Secret Realm.

Yuan Mountain Gate’s stationed location at the entrance to the Secret Realm was one of the closest positions in the front, so it was not difficult to find. However, when Yang Chen arrived, he found that this front position was not only occupied by the Three Hegemons, but also by three or five unknown forces that had formed a stalemate with the Three Hegemons!

This puzzled Yang Chen, but he had no time to think about it now. As he entered the crowd of people stationed at the Yuan Mountain Gate, a group of geniuses from the Yuan Mountain Gate cried, “Young Sect Master, you’re finally here.”

“Young Sect Master!”

“Young Sect Master, you’re here.”

Although Yang Chen had only been in the sect for a short time, there was only one young sect master in the sect, and those with low martial arts cultivation naturally regarded Yang Chen as the center of the geniuses. When they suffered, the first person they thought of was Yang Chen.

Chapter 407: Finding a Venue_1

Yang Chen had some understanding of the situation and seeing the agitated expression of the disciple, he couldn’t help but ask, “I already know what happened. How is the situation now? How many of our fellow disciples have been injured?”

“Six have suffered serious injuries.” The disciple pointed back. “As for those with minor injuries, I’m afraid there are at least several dozen.”

Yang Chen glanced over and indeed saw six fellow disciples lying there, seriously injured and in the process of recovering.

This made Yang Chen’s face tense, and his expression gradually grew grim.

If only one or two disciples were injured, it would have been tolerable. But with six injured, and with the severity of their wounds, he could not remain indifferent as the Junior Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect. In his position, he had to handle the responsibilities that came with it.

Clearly, the Canghai Sect had gone too far.

Yang Chen asked, “What exactly happened? Wasn’t it just a fight with the Canghai Sect? How did so many disciples get injured?”

“Junior Sect Master, it did start as a friendly competition, but who would have thought that after the Canghai Sect took advantage and gained the upper hand, they began to provoke and insult our Yuanshan Sect. How could our fellow disciples stand it? At first, the Sect Leader and elders weren’t here, so of course, they got angry and fought against the Canghai Sect’s disciples.”

The disciple clenched his teeth and said, "But I don't know where the Canghai Sect got the information, that our Yuanshan Sect's main forces were absent and their geniuses could outstrip ours, causing our Yuanshan Sect to suffer a lot in this dispute."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen had a general idea of the sequence of events.

At the very beginning, the trouble began simply because of Shao Changkong's unilateral provocation.

How could the geniuses of the Yuanshan Sect tolerate such a provocation? Shao Changkong challenged those of his generation, naturally, those in his generation confronted Shao Changkong. They lost by just one move and were defeated by Shao Changkong.

However, after the Canghai Sect won, they continued to insult and provoke the Yuanshan Sect. Unable to endure it, the disciples began challenging the Canghai Sect on all fronts. Such a series of clashes eventually led to this miserable situation.

Yang Chen understood the intentions behind the Canghai Sect's actions.

After all, the Canghai Sect's real enemies were only the Yuanshan Sect and Beishan Main City. They didn't take the so-called geniuses of the other six sects seriously. Since they didn't dare provoke the Beishan Main City, they naturally targeted the Yuanshan Sect.

Even before entering the Secret Realm, they wanted to weaken their enemy's strength significantly, which would be pleasing to anyone.

That was the purpose of the Canghai Sect.

But if they really considered the Yuanshan Sect as an easy target, they were thinking too much.

Yang Chen asked, "The provocation started with Shao Changkong, so what exactly did he say during the initial provocation?"

“Shao Changkong said that all of our Yuanshan Sect’s disciples are useless, and that none of our peers can be his match. Junior Sect Master, we absolutely cannot tolerate this!” The disciples clenched their teeth, their anger plain to see.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded, having more or less figured things out, and also formulated a counterattack plan.

“Two hundred Yuanshan Sect disciples, come with me to the Canghai Sect as guests!” Yang Chen waved his hand.

Many of the disciples were full of vitality and quickly gathered, following closely behind Yang Chen.

When it came to visiting the Canghai Sect, their blood was boiling. They had enough of the humiliation they suffered from the beginning, and now that Yang Chen was leading them to regain their dignity as the Junior Sect Master and their commander, how could they refuse?

In an instant, a large contingent of people rushed towards the location where the Canghai Sect was stationed.

Soon, the geniuses of the Canghai Sect also noticed Yang Chen and his group.

“It’s the Yuanshan Sect.”

“Haha, what are the Yuanshan Sect people here for? Are they so angry that they want to fight again?”

“Fight? What are they going to use to fight? Haven’t they been scared off? How dare they have the courage to fight against our Canghai Sect’s geniuses again? Do they not know that our Canghai Sect’s geniuses are a step above their Yuanshan Sect’s?”

“Hehe, the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect really are weak.”

While the Yuanshan Sect was grieving, the Canghai Sect was rejoicing over their victory, naturally feeling elated.

This was one of the benefits they gained from defeating the Yuanshan Sect, as it boosted their morale.

Of course, as their morale increased, their eyes also grew more arrogant. They felt a sense of superiority, believing that the disciples of the Canghai Sect were far better than those of the Yuanshan Sect.

This also made them completely dismissive when the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect arrived. They didn't take it seriously, feeling incredibly excited, thinking that the opportunity to show off themselves had come again.

"Oh, look who it is! It's the fellow disciples of the Yuanshan Sect! What wind brought you here?"

"Please sit down! Look at your angry faces, anger is bad for your health. If there's a problem, why not sit down and talk about it? Why be so angry?"

"Yeah, someone who doesn't know might think that the Yuanshan Sect is angry, while someone else might think that the Yuanshan Sect has no tolerance at all. They lost just a few rounds and got so angry?"

Hearing these mocking words, the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect were very angry.

Their chests heaved with rage, unable to contain their fury.

As for Yang Chen, he was much calmer. He watched the disciples of the Canghai Sect indifferently and said calmly, "I am the Junior Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect, Yang Chen."

"Oh, the Junior Sect Master, so what?"

"Haha, so it's the Junior Sect Master. Tsk tsk, what does that have to do with us?"

Yang Chen saw their disdainful expressions, realizing that the Canghai Sect was doing it intentionally. He didn't believe these people were unaware of him, so he casually said, "Enough, let's not waste words. I'll be straightforward. It's quite simple, actually. I, Yang Chen, will sit here today, and as long as any genius of my generation from the Canghai Sect can defeat me, I, Yang Chen, will offer up 5 million Spirit Stones and perform ten kowtows to your Canghai Sect right here today!"

Since they were looking to regain their dignity, they had to have the momentum to do so.

Indeed, there was no need for unnecessary words. Just get straight to the point.

In an instant, the Canghai Sect disciples who were initially mocking them were completely stunned by Yang Chen's words.

One sentence – if anyone of my generation can defeat me, I will offer 5 million Spirit Stones!

Yang Chen's intention couldn't be clearer.

Among my generation, none of you in the Canghai Sect can be my opponent.

Chapter 408: A Narrow Victory?_1

This is repaying in kind, how Shao Changkong of Canghai Sect criticized our Yuanshan Sect, now we Yuanshan Sect, will pay it back to your Canghai Sect. So as not to make people think that Yuanshan Sect doesn't understand reciprocity.

However, Yang Chen is more subtle. He doesn't say that none of the talents of your Canghai Sect are his opponents, but instead says who can defeat me will be rewarded with Spirit Stones! Otherwise, not giving anything to those who hang around, how can anyone be crazy enough to challenge you?

If there's no challenge, how do we reclaim our reputation?

As soon as Yang Chen's voice fell, not only was the Canghai Sect surprised, but other sects also heard Yang Chen's deliberately amplified voice. Yang Chen indeed didn't intend to hide it. On the contrary, he wanted everyone to know about his challenge to the Canghai Sect's geniuses.

It's more fun for everyone to see. Otherwise, how can it be called reciprocity?

"This Yang Chen is too confident, challenging all the geniuses of the Canghai Sect?"

"Isn't he afraid of being ganged up on?"

"That Shao Changkong is not a pushover either."

"I think this Yang Chen seems to be a bit arrogant. Now that he's the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, he can't even touch the south, west, and north?"

"Hmph, just wait, pride comes before a fall."

For a time, the onlookers held different opinions and thoughts.

As for the Canghai Sect, due to Yang Chen's provocation, after a brief silence, a commotion ensued. Quite a few fiery geniuses stood up unwillingly after hearing Yang Chen's words, pointing at Yang Chen and shouting.

"Yang Chen, who the hell do you think you are?"

"Challenging our Canghai Sect, who do you think you are?"

"Yang Chen, I am Lu Yunxing of the Canghai Sect. I'm nineteen years old this year and considered a genius of your generation. What do you say? Do you have the courage to compete?" Lu Yunxing squinted his eyes, stood out from the crowd, and shouted.

He was eager to prove himself. For him, if he could defeat Yang Chen, it would mean he would be famous in one fell swoop. The situation of being surrounded by so many people today is quite rare.

What has always bothered Lu Yunxing is that he missed the Genius Selection Competition this year because he turned eighteen. Hence, he wanted to make a name for himself and be admired, but lacked the opportunity.

Now, the opportunity has come.

He knew that Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation during the Genius Selection Competition was at the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Even if it's stronger now, it's not that much stronger.

While his Martial Arts Cultivation is at the Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer!

He had also heard that Yang Chen had defeated many higher-level geniuses with his Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm cultivation, but since he hadn't seen it, he naturally didn't take it to heart. He had quite a few hidden tricks up his sleeve and didn't feel that Yang Chen's abilities would work on him like they had before.

This was the reason why he dared to stand up today. If he can defeat Yang Chen with his Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer Martial Arts Cultivation, he would become famous!

"Yang Chen, let me see how powerful you really are." Lu Yunxing's eyes revealed an impatient look. He gritted his teeth and immediately rushed towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen glanced at Lu Yunxing's Ling Wu Realm Seventh Layer Martial Arts Cultivation, squinted his eyes, and with a wave of his hand, the electric light crisscrossed and turned into an Electric Dragon, rushing towards Lu Yunxing.

"Just a mere Electric Dragon, you must look down on me." Lu Yunxing sneered, using his moves to try and dissolve Yang Chen's Electric Dragon.

However, Lu Yunxing suddenly discovered that his moves seemed to be hitting a rock with an egg against this Electric Dragon. This made him resort to a ruthless move, sending out a flurry of flames to form a stalemate with Yang Chen's Electric Dragon.

Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation did not show up.

It's naturally impossible for him to show his Ling Wu Realm Peak strength that hurriedly. If he reveals it so soon, would the Canghai Sect's geniuses still dare to fight him? If he only defeats a few little shrimps, how can he really embarrass the Canghai Sect? Therefore, Yang Chen wasn't in a hurry to use his means, even this Electric Dragon was only slightly driven by the power of the Heavenly Thunder Origin.

Yang Chen leisurely controlled the Electric Dragon, creating an illusion of a hard fight against Lu Yunxing.

"This..."

"The Young Sect Master is having a hard time dealing with just one Lu Yunxing? Among the Canghai Sect, there are more than just one or two geniuses stronger than Lu Yunxing..."

Many of the Yuanshan Sect geniuses who saw Yang Chen struggle to defeat Lu Yunxing had expressions that didn't look good. They initially thought that Yang Chen was very powerful, with his words at the beginning being so domineering, yet now he suddenly appeared so weak, making them feel a lack of confidence.

However, for those several Half-step Yuan Martial Realm senior brothers who had witnessed Yang Chen's shots, it wasn't the case.

Seeing Yang Chen's hidden clumsiness, not even using one-tenth of his strength, they could more or less guess Yang Chen's purpose, so they naturally wouldn't say anything.

In the end, it took about a cup of tea's time for Yang Chen to barely secure a narrow victory and defeated Lu Yunxing.

Seeing that Yang Chen had a hard time beating Lu Yunxing, there was no lack of talents who wanted to make a name for themselves and rise to prominence by stepping on Yang Chen.

For a time, many of those in the Canghai Sect who were initially hesitant saw this and those who were at least stronger than Lu Yunxing stood up, most of them being around eighteen to twenty years old. Although they couldn't participate in the Genius Selection Competition, they were considered to be in the same generation as Yang Chen, at least not against the rules.

Most of these geniuses have martial arts cultivation around the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm, consciously a bit stronger than Yang Chen. They stepped forward and challenged him one after another.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't refuse, engaging in fights against these geniuses once again.

He Shangfeng, the Sect Leader of the Canghai Sect, was naturally present at the event for many of their geniuses to enter the Emperor's Treasure.

In addition, He Qiushui and many other Elders were also there, just not showing themselves.

At this moment, watching the geniuses and Yang Chen's fight, an Elder beside him couldn't help but ask, "Sect Leader, this Yang Chen is really asking for humiliation. It seems that after the Genius Selection Competition, his strength hasn't improved much. He even wants to show off by fighting our Canghai Sect geniuses. Does he even know his own weight?"

"Lu Yunxing is excellent, but not a first-rate genius. Yang Chen struggled to defeat him. When faced with first-rate geniuses, they will learn of the power of our Canghai Sect."

Hearing the words of these Elders, He Qiushui frowned and said nothing.

Is it really as simple as what these Elders say?

Did Yang Chen defeat Lu Yunxing only by a narrow margin?

Chapter 409: Shao Changkong Takes Action_1

It wasn't that she had no feelings for her own Canghai Sect, or that she wanted to boost others' morale while tarnishing her sect's prestige. It was just that the Yang Chen she knew wasn't the kind of person who would come forward to brag without confidence. She felt that if Yang Chen could say such things, it meant that he had the confidence to back it up.

Moreover...

Comparatively, she hoped even more that Yang Chen could win and teach these Canghai Sect geniuses a lesson, making them realize that there are always stronger people and higher mountains beyond.

He Qiushui sighed.

When her senior brother He Yunxiao was leading the Canghai Sect, they were thriving. Although there was a significant gap between them and Beishan Main City, the geniuses of the Canghai Sect at that time didn't have such shortsightedness. However, the current Canghai Sect disciples were stubborn, arrogant, and self-absorbed, regarding no one as a match.

This was not the Canghai Sect she wanted to see.

He Qiushui thought to herself.

Listening to the words of the Elders beside him, He Shangfeng touched his chin and said with a seemingly kind and harmless smile, "This Yang Chen is still a bit too young and arrogant, which is not uncommon. It's not strange that this time he'll have a confrontation with our Canghai Sect; consider it a free lesson for him from our sect."

Although his words seemed calm, it seemed as if he was trying to educate a junior. However, the hint of mockery in his words couldn't be more obvious. He clearly didn't think that Yang Chen could gain any advantage and benefit from challenging the many geniuses of Canghai Sect.

"The Sect Leader is correct."

“The Sect Leader’s words are very reasonable.”

Upon hearing He Shangfeng’s words, these Elders were eager to flatter him.

However, just after he finished his speech,

The genius named Huang Feng, who challenged Yang Chen after Lu Yunxing, was defeated by Yang Chen after having an ‘accidental victory’.

At that time, He Shangfeng, who was enjoying the flattery of the people around him, couldn’t maintain his happy expression.

He had confidently just said that the geniuses of the Canghai Sect would teach Yang Chen a free lesson, but Yang Chen had won in the blink of an eye. Although Yang Chen gained victory by chance, he ultimately won, and that was the fact!

It felt just like being slapped in the face.

As soon as he finished his speech, Yang Chen shut his mouth with his actions, telling him what a foolish thing he just said.

Seeing their embarrassed Sect Leader, the Elders realized that they had slapped the wrong person, and quickly said, “Sect Leader, Yang Chen merely won by chance against Huang Feng. There are still many more outstanding talents in our sect than Huang Feng.”

“Exactly, Sect Leader, let’s just let Yang Chen be arrogant for a while. Soon, he will learn about the elite power of our Canghai Sect!”

The words spoken, He Shangfeng’s expression finally began to recover somewhat, and he said, “I want to see what more tricks Yang Chen has up his sleeve!”

He was curious to see what other tricks Yang Chen hadn't used yet.

However...

Yang Chen only used one method.

Indeed, when dealing with Lu Yunxing at the beginning, Yang Chen only used one Thunderbolt Style. And when he fought against Huang Feng, the method he used was still the same for the Thunderbolt Style. Now, as he faces another new genius from the Canghai Sect, he astonishingly continues with the same unwavering Thunderbolt Style.

If no one knew better, they might think that Yang Chen only has this one method.

However, during the Genius Selection Competition, many people were well aware that Yang Chen had more than just this method.

Yet now, Yang Chen only has this one method—which indicates that he hasn't even unleashed his real strength yet.

Due to this...

He won!

He won twice.

He won three times.

Until about half a day had passed, no one could defeat Yang Chen.

Every time Yang Chen defeated an opponent, it was only a matter of luck, which made many people feel an illusion—a sense of being able to defeat Yang Chen, but ultimately being defeated by him in the end!

Even though He Shangfeng was foolish, he could see that Yang Chen's victories were not due to luck. This Yang Chen's strength far surpassed the geniuses of the Canghai Sect, so he deliberately played with them and slapped their faces!

He could see it, but the young geniuses couldn't.

Many people still thought that Yang Chen had only won by chance, but after a series of defeats against so many geniuses, they had no more to challenge Yang Chen.

Seeing that no one came forward, Yang Chen lazily said, "Is the Canghai Sect really so incompetent? I, Yang Chen, am sitting here, allowing you numerous geniuses to challenge me in turn. I, Yang Chen, don't even have time to catch my breath, and yet you still can't win. Just how useless are the geniuses of the Canghai Sect?"

In an instant, the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect joined Yang Chen in shouting.

The anger they felt just now was finally unleashed at this point.

They had been holding back their rage for too long and had been waiting for this moment, waiting for Yang Chen to give them a chance. Now that the opportunity came, and they held the upper hand in the Yuanshan Sect, they didn't hesitate to say a few more words.

The Canghai Sect disciples were utterly humiliated. They had just found a sense of superiority by bullying the Yuanshan Sect, but in the blink of an eye, they were being retaliated against. Moreover, Yang Chen was far more brutal than the Canghai Sect and had completely turned the tables by himself.

They wondered if he was ever tired?

What they didn't know was that Yang Chen had not yet exerted his true strength.

He had simply used the Thunderbolt Style, which didn't consume much True Qi. Even now, he had consumed less than a single CD of his True Qi.

Noticing the timing, Yang Chen slowly stood up, "I heard that the most powerful genius in the same generation of the Canghai Sect is Shao Changkong. Just now, our senior and junior brothers said that there is no one in the same generation of the Yuanshan Sect who can compete with him. Now, I, Yang Chen, have come. Where is Shao Changkong? What, he doesn't have the courage to fight?"

Things couldn't end well at this point.

If the Canghai Sect bullied the Yuanshan Sect disciples ten times worse, Yang Chen would return it tenfold.

Moreover, it could be considered reprisal against He Shangfeng for He Yunxiao's sake.

"Yeah, where is Shao Changkong of the Canghai Sect?"

"Haha, that coward Shao Changkong wouldn't dare to fight our Young Master."

"Shao Changkong was quite good at boasting just now, saying that none of our same-generation Yuanshan Sect disciples are a match for him. What about now? Is he too scared to come out?"

As the geniuses from Yuanshan Sect talked, a loud voice suddenly echoed, "That's right, what I said still stands. In the same generation within the Yuanshan Sect, indeed, no one is a match for me, Shao Changkong!"

Chapter 410: Have You No Shame?_1

The one speaking was naturally Shao Changkong.

At this moment, Shao Changkong's appearance attracted a lot of attention. For a time, those geniuses from the Canghai Sect seemed to have found their backbone and savior, and their eyes glowed as they looked at Shao Changkong. Their spirits all became invigorated.

“Shao Changkong has come out.”

“It’s Shao Changkong. This kid dares to come out. Could it be that he has some assurance that he can deal with our Young Sect Master?”

People from the Yuanshan Sect naturally harbored a lot of anger towards Shao Changkong, while people from the Canghai Sect appeared to worship him.

As Shao Changkong appeared, the Canghai Sect was filled with continuous cheers, and Shao Changkong enjoyed the cheers very much.

At first, he didn’t appear in a hurry to compete with Yang Chen because he had a trace of fear for Yang Chen in his heart. Back when Yang Chen defeated the geniuses from Sun Star Region with his unparalleled strength, Yang Chen appeared to be unattainable in the eyes of countless geniuses.

However, he had entered the eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm!

Yang Chen, at most, was only at the seventh level of the Spirit Martial Realm, or even less. After all, how long had it been since the last Genius Selection Competition? He had entered the Stage 8 of Soul Martial Realm because he was awarded Spirit Elixir Miraculous Medicine by the sect, but Yang Chen didn’t have that kind of luck.

With this in mind, plus the fact that Yang Chen had just won by a fluke, Shao Changkong believed that it shouldn’t be difficult for him to defeat Yang Chen while suppressing Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation.

So, he stepped forward.

As long as he could defeat Yang Chen today, Shao Changkong would be able to establish his fame and wash away the shame and stains of being defeated by the Sun Star Region’s geniuses last time.

“How foolish, they all can’t wait to challenge Yang Chen one after another. In reality? Under the condition of Yang Chen’s full True Qi, how can they possibly win if they challenge him? Unlike me,

waiting until the end to appear. Humph, now that Yang Chen is no longer in his peak state, how much strength can he display?” Shao Changkong twisted his neck.

This was also one of the reasons why he didn't appear in a hurry.

At this moment, he was ready to erupt, full of confidence: “Yang Chen, our Canghai Sect isn't where you can run wild. Now that I think you've caused enough trouble, it's time to wrap things up.”

With this, he spoke righteously, as if representing the side of justice, condemning Yang Chen. His words were so grandiose that Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh with anger: “Really? Then I'd like to see how you, Shao Changkong, are going to represent the Canghai Sect to stop my wild behavior here. If you can't stop me, don't speak too soon.”

“Yang Chen, do you really think no one can control you?” As soon as Shao Changkong's words fell, his True Qi instantly transformed into waves of golden waves. These waves soared into the sky and swept directly towards Yang Chen.

Shao Changkong was indeed a bit stronger than the other geniuses.

However...

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged.

As far as he was concerned, there wasn't much difference between Shao Changkong and the other geniuses.

With his current peak strength in the Spirit Martial Realm, wouldn't it be easy for him to deal with a few who were only at the seventh or eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm?

“Humph!”

At the same time, He Shangfeng, who was hiding in the dark watching the fight, said in a gloomy tone, "So that's how it is. So that's how it is. Yang Chen has actually reached the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm. How did he manage to do that? You guys don't have any news about this at all?"

He didn't use Divine Soul Detection just now. It's also unavoidable that someone like him, a True Martial Realm powerhouse acting as an elder, would be ridiculed if he used Divine Soul Detection while the geniuses of his family were fighting Yang Chen and others noticed it.

As a result, he didn't know how strong Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation was.

It wasn't until just now when he couldn't help but carefully detect Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation that he discovered Yang Chen had reached the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm in one breath.

With such strength...

What a joke, how could their Canghai Sect's geniuses win against Yang Chen?

One by one, they were all played by Yang Chen, including Shao Changkong.

He was now watching Shao Changkong fighting 'equally matched' with Yang Chen, and he couldn't even show a hint of happiness. Why? Because he knew very well that it was a false image deliberately created by Yang Chen. As excited as Shao Changkong was, he didn't even realize that he was being completely led by the nose by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could defeat him anytime, but Yang Chen simply wasn't in a hurry.

The key was that he couldn't warn Shao Changkong, as he didn't know how many Divine Soul Powers had gathered around him by now. If he warned them, and the Canghai Sect had no geniuses to participate in the competition, people would laugh their teeth off.

"Sect Leader...there is news of this, it's just that it arrived a little late. We don't know about it until now, and just found out that Yang Chen had reached the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm when he was in Beishan Main City," revealed one of the elders within the sect. "Sect Leader, what should we do?"

“What can we do? The only way now is to let those old geniuses come out and fight Yang Chen when Shao Changkong loses. Yang Chen is at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, so let’s find those under 40 years old who have reached the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm in our sect. Let Han Fang go, with him, I’ll feel more at ease.” He Shangfeng always felt uneasy and instructed.

Now, he had ordered the people below to use Divine Soul Sound Transmission to pass the message, regardless of whether he was laughed at.

After all, it was better to fight without any dignity than not dare to fight at all.

As long as they could win, losing a bit of dignity was no big deal.

Just as He Shangfeng had predicted.

In just the time it takes for a cup of tea, another fake image of a ‘narrow victory’ was born. Shao Changkong was forced to retreat by Yang Chen with a single blow, coughing up blood from his severe injuries and being charred by the Thunder Rush style, he retreated in terror to the crowd of Canghai Sect with a look of not daring to fight again.

Yang Chen sneered, “What’s wrong, Shao Changkong? Is that all you’ve got? I thought the geniuses of your Canghai Sect would be very powerful, but it turns out they’re just mediocre.”

“How is this possible? This, this is impossible.” Shao Changkong’s eyes were wide open, and he felt like his loss was inexplicable.

“Who else is there in the Canghai Sect?” Yang Chen gripped the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, his demeanor cold and aggressive.

Yes, he wanted to be aggressive.

He was going to let the Canghai Sect taste what it was like to be humiliated, just as the Yuanshan Sect had been earlier!

For a moment, there was more than just anger among the Canghai Sect members. Soon, a voice rang out, “Yang Chen, what’s the point of boasting so much? If you dare, why not go against the older generation of geniuses in our Canghai Sect? What’s the point of bullying a few young kids?”