

## Supreme MK 411

### Chapter 411: Display of Strength\_1

The person speaking was naturally one of the older generation's geniuses from the Canghai sect. There were more than a dozen of them, the weakest being at the Ninth Layer of Spirit Martial Realm, and the most powerful being at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, just like those from the Yuanshan Sect. When their Martial Arts Cultivation was released, the Yuanshan Sect geniuses were genuinely stunned.

However, the geniuses of the Yuanshan Sect quickly reacted, each of them shouting, "\*\*\*\* your Granny, you Canghai Sect still have any shame? Since the younger generation is no good, you send the older generation's geniuses. Hahaha, what a joke! How old is our Young Sect Master? How old are you older generation geniuses? How can you dare to say such things?"

"Yeah, where's your shame?"

Not only were the people of the Yuanshan Sect unable to watch, but the people from other sects also began to point fingers at the Canghai Sect.

That's right. Yang Chen expressly wanted to compete with the geniuses of the same generation. Such a comparison seemed arrogant, but in reality, there was no problem. Comparing geniuses of the same generation with each other was fair and just, and there was nothing to say.

But now, the Canghai Sect has gone straight to this move, the younger generation not being enough, wants the older generation's geniuses to compete with Yang Chen, they've really lost their face in doing so.

"Canghai Sect is really shameless, to have their older generation geniuses compete with Yang Chen, the new generation genius."

"They are so many years apart in age. How can they have the nerve to say such things? If it were me, I would find a crack in the ground and hide."

The Canghai Sect was really in an awkward situation, but there was no other way. Since they had decided to be shameless, they had to continue being shameless.

Several of the older generation geniuses pretended they hadn't heard the surrounding discussion and each said, "What, your Yuanshan Sect doesn't dare? You're so cowardly!"

The geniuses of Yuanshan Sect were obviously furious.

Are you kidding? It's obvious that the Canghai Sect has lost their face, and then they say that Yuanshan Sect doesn't dare? Cowardly?

There were a few hot-tempered ones who cursed and went straight to a fighting stance, rolling up their sleeves, ready for battle.

It was at this time that Yang Chen suddenly said, "Alright, there's no need to argue. You Canghai Sect want me to compete with the older generation of geniuses, right? Fine, I'll compete with the older generation of geniuses from your Canghai Sect."

Compete, compete to the end.

And then leave the opponent speechless.

Yang Chen had seen the shamelessness of the Canghai Sect.

But this was just what he wanted.

You are shameless, and I don't hate your shamelessness!

"Good, Yang Chen, you really have guts, haha." The Canghai Sect's geniuses laughed when they saw that Yang Chen agreed.

Of course they were happy. The younger geniuses couldn't beat Yang Chen, but could they not fight him? They were kidding. As long as they could defeat Yang Chen, although it would be inglorious, it would also deflate Yang Chen's arrogance. At least today, their Canghai Sect's face would not be completely lost.

As they spoke, a genius in his thirties from the Canghai Sect stepped forward.

"Let me see how capable you are, Yang Chen." The man's voice rang out, his tone cold.

"It's the Junior Sect Master of the Canghai Sect!"

"They really don't want any face. They sent the Junior Sect Master to fight. How old is their Junior Sect Master, and how old is our Young Sect Master?"

"The Junior Sect Master of Canghai Sect is called Han Fang. His Martial Arts Cultivation is said to have reached the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, which is not ordinary at all."

"Half-step Yuan Martial Realm? No, how can our Young Sect Master fight Han Fang? He was at the Sixth Level of Spirit Martial Realm when he participated in the Genius Selection Competition." Many people have been stationed here at the entrance of the Secret Realm and were not aware of Yang Chen's performance when he reached the peak of the Ling Wu Realm.

Seeing even their own people not confident in Yang Chen, Han Fang's expression at this moment also became confident. He had originally thought that Yang Chen had some tricks, but now it seemed Yang Chen was just a little guy at the sixth or seventh level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

Facing an opponent like him, who was at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, Yang Chen would have to show his true nature!

"All right, no more nonsense. I'm too lazy to talk. Let's begin." Han Fang said abruptly as he made his move.

As soon as he made his move, it was like a storm. His True Qi suddenly condensed into silk-like strands.

“True Qi turned into silk?” Yang Chen raised his eyebrows.

Turning True Qi into silk is a very vicious move and cultivation method.

However, most people won't practice it because the process is too difficult. To condense True Qi into strands of silk, one after another, is like grinding an iron pillar into a needle, requiring great determination.

This made Yang Chen admire Han Fang a little more, as it seemed that being the Junior Sect Master of Canghai Sect, Han Fang was indeed not an ordinary person. In that case, it was necessary for him to reveal his true strength when facing Han Fang.

As the thought fell, Yang Chen's True Qi was released.

Boom.

In an instant, Yang Chen's Ling Wu Realm Peak strength shocked the entire scene.

“What?!”

“This...”

“What is Yang Chen's aura? The peak of Spirit Martial Realm, how is that possible!”

“Yang Chen has reached the peak of Spirit Martial Realm at such a young age, this...”

Many people didn't know.

Even if Yang Chen had revealed his Martial Arts Cultivation in Beishan Main City, many sect branches had not yet sent this news to their respective sects, and even if they had, the people of the various major forces had already arrived at the entrance of the Secret Realm. How could they know about Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation?

At this moment, when they saw that Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the astonishing peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, Han Fang was also sweating in shock. Fortunately, his Martial Arts Cultivation was still one level stronger than Yang Chen, which gradually calmed him down and he shouted, "Yang Chen, take my move."

At the same time, He Shangfeng was watching the battle and muttered to himself, "Han Fang has already refined the Sea Art to perfection. The Sea Qi turned into silk is not bad, not bad at all. It is difficult to guard against this True Qi turning into silk strands. I don't believe Yang Chen can win relying on what? After all, he is only at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, still a bit inexperienced compared to Han Fang. When he is defeated by the Canghai Sect's Junior Sect Master, heh heh!"

"Sect, Sect Leader..." At this moment, an Elder beside him suddenly spoke up with difficulty.

"What's wrong?" He Shangfeng asked.

"Sect Leader, the people underneath just sent a message that, um, someone said that when Yang Chen was in Beishan Main City, he had a battle with Shao Ming, who had reached the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, and eventually defeated Shao Ming, the older genius of Beishan Main City!" said the elder.

Upon hearing this, He Shangfeng suddenly paused and then became furious, "Why didn't you say that earlier?"

The Elder almost cried. He didn't know how strong Shao Ming was at first, he just thought it wasn't a big deal. But later he thought about it, Shao Ming, as the genius of Beishan Main City, couldn't be weak, right? That's why he hurriedly came to report.

Now they were in trouble.

Are you kidding me?

Yang Chen had even defeated Shao Ming?

Others might not know, but as someone who had lived for so many years, how could he not know how good Shao Ming was?

Chapter 412: A Mixture of Fish and Dragons\_1

Shao Ming was already the top genius in the Beishan Main City, although not among the oldest ones under forty years old, he was almost one of the strongest under forty. His Canghai Sect, although one of the Three Hegemons like Beishan Main City, still had a gap in strength.

At least, the level of his Junior Sect Master Han Fang was somewhat inferior compared to Shao Ming.

Could Yang Chen defeat Han Fang?

He Shangfeng's expression became increasingly embarrassed.

What he didn't know was that the current Yang Chen was no longer comparable to the Yang Chen back then.

Because the current Yang Chen was even stronger than the Yang Chen at that time!

When Han Fang discovered that Yang Chen displayed the strength of the Ling Wu Realm Peak, he was shocked, but felt that Yang Chen could still be defeated.

The onlookers around also thought that Yang Chen had little chance of winning.

However, just a few dozen breaths later, those who had such thoughts couldn't help but swallow saliva, feeling how naïve their original thoughts were.

Because, after a round of fighting, Yang Chen changed his tactics and used three methods, one was the well-known Thunder Rush, the second was Demonic Fire, and the third was the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm. With these three moves, even before the crowd had enough excitement, Han Fang had already been clearly and thoroughly defeated.

This time, it was the most refreshing and unrestrained fight for Yang Chen from start to finish.

From the very beginning, Yang Chen's opponents ranged from the weakest to the slightly stronger ones, and all of them took a lot of time, making people feel that there are endless possibilities against Yang Chen.

However, it was only at this moment that everyone realized how wrong their thoughts were.

Because, at this moment, everyone realized that Yang Chen hadn't brought out his true strength at all. You see, at the beginning, Yang Chen spent a lot of time dealing with small shrimp-like opponents and only needed a few dozen breaths to defeat a truly powerful character.

Even fools could see that.

"It turns out that Yang Chen has been hanging Canghai Sect, making them think they can defeat him. In fact, Yang Chen's standards have long surpassed those geniuses of Canghai Sect. It's ridiculous that Canghai Sect still went to provoke Yuanshan Sect, trying to weaken the strength of Yuanshan Sect. Now look, they've hit an iron plate."

"Yeah, now Canghai Sect really can't steal chicken without losing rice."

"The key is that Yang Chen is too bad, he has been hiding his strength from the beginning."

"When people have the capital to hide, your level of strength cannot even be hidden, the strength of the Ling Wu Realm Peak is simply terrifying. How old is this Yang Chen, he looks only sixteen or seventeen years old, how is his Martial Arts Cultivation so terrifying, is this really a demon?"

“But if Canghai Sect doesn’t provoke Yuanshan Sect, who can they provoke? The Six Powers in the front, Beishan Main City can’t be offended, and the other three powers...”

As people discussed, He Shangfeng was already angry to the point of exploding lungs, feeling deeply humiliated.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, carried his hands behind his back, squinted his eyes, and looked at the many geniuses of Canghai Sect without the slightest anxiety, saying, “I wonder if there are any among the Canghai Sect who are not convinced? You can come up and try it.”

“Yeah, where are the people from Canghai Sect? Weren’t you guys very powerful at the beginning? Where are you now?”

“You guys don’t even want faces, using the older generation of geniuses to compete with our Young Sect Master, and our Young Sect Master agreed to you. But now, you can’t even send out a single person, haha. Canghai Sect is really a bunch of waste.”

When the opportunity for revenge came, no one was stingy.

However, Yang Chen still understood the principle of showing mercy to others.

After cursing for about a cup of tea’s time, Yang Chen saw that the disciples of Yuanshan Sect were mostly relieved, and then he led his people, swaying and swaying, back to the camp of Yuanshan Sect.

This time, the disciples of Yuanshan Sect were all clapping their hands in admiration. With their eyes focused on Yang Chen, some female disciples tried to rush toward Yang Chen with reckless abandon, but were stopped by the elders who were their masters, fearing that they would do something irrational.

Yang Chen’s current focus was not on Canghai Sect.

In fact, from the very beginning, he didn’t care much about Canghai Sect, because deep down, he didn’t think that the geniuses of Canghai Sect could pose any threat to him.

What he cared about were the three mysterious forces outside the native territory of North Mountain County.

He recognized one of the forces, which should be the Sun Star Region force if nothing went wrong, and the other two...

With the details in his thoughts, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "My senior and junior brothers, you arrived earlier, do you know what forces these three are?"

These disciples scrambled to speak, which made Yang Chen a bit amused: "Take turns, say it, senior sister, you can speak."

Yang Chen just pointed randomly, but for this female disciple, it seemed like an incomparable honor, making her face blossom with joy and excitement, "I, I... Young Sect Master, I'm too excited. Anyway, these three forces are not native forces."

"Oh? Is it really so?" Yang Chen carried his hands behind his back, without any surprise, he had some speculations.

Seeing Yang Chen's amiable attitude, the senior sister felt even more happy, and said excitedly, "Yes, these three forces have only appeared recently. In fact, a month ago, at the entrance of this Secret Realm, there were more native forces from our North Mountain County. But as the opening of the Secret Realm approached, more and more unseen forces emerged."

"What is the attitude of Beishan Main City towards this?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"What attitude can Beishan Main City have? Last time, the Sun Star Region humiliated their own geniuses in the Genius Selection Competition, and Beishan Main City chose to tolerate it. What else could they do? They made room for these three forces." The senior sister said with resentment.

Yang Chen couldn't help feeling helpless in his heart.

He really couldn't have much hope for Beishan Main City.

“Have these three forces found any information?” Yang Chen asked.

“One of them is from Sun Star City, another one is from Luoyun Main City. As for the third, they are very mysterious, it seems that Sun Star City and Luoyun Main City are both somewhat in awe of them and dare not approach.”

“In addition to that, I feel that there are some other foreign forces, but they are not as high-profile as these three forces. The elders in the Sect said that they are probably some small forces from the Outer Regions, coming here to join the fun.”

After hearing this, Yang Chen had a better understanding of the current situation.

The complexity of the current situation really lived up to the saying-

It was a mess of fish and dragons.

It seemed that this Thousand Year Treasure was indeed not simple. At least, his identity as the Young Sect Master provided no advantage.

Chapter 413 Zhang Xuelian is Generous\_1

Just as his senior sister was speaking, Yang Chen suddenly sensed something, and his gaze shifted, discovering that a group of three to five people had come from Yang Star City. The person leading this group was none other than the familiar Yuan San, wasn't it?

However, what Yang Chen was most concerned about this time was not Yuan San, whom he had already seen and was familiar with. What he cared about was the new genius that Yuan San had brought this time. This genius looked to be only in his mid-twenties, but Yang Chen felt a strong sense of crisis from him.

Although this young man was about the same age as Shao Ming, Yang Chen felt that he should be even better than Shao Ming.

This made Yang Chen tense and quickly regained his composure.

As the saying goes, a general must be ready to defend against possible attack and defend against water with earth.

Yuan San and his group of subordinates had indeed come for his Yuan Mountain Gate.

“Senior Yuan, what brings you to our humble Yuan Mountain Gate? We are but a small force, hardly worthy of your attention,” Yang Chen said as he saw Yuan San approach.

Yuan San had a face full of smiles, like he was bathed in the spring breeze. Yang Chen looked closely and couldn’t shake the feeling that something was wrong; after all, he didn’t think Yuan San’s smile was without reason.

But the Yuan Mountain Gate wouldn’t be truly afraid of Yang Star City. Although the overall strength of Yuan Mountain Gate was certainly a lot weaker than that of Yang Star City and even weaker than that of Beishan Main City, Yang Chen still didn’t believe that Yang Star City would take any irrational actions now that the Thousand-Year Treasure was about to begin.

Although Mu Baisheng and other high-level members of Yuan Mountain Gate had not yet appeared, Yang Chen had already sensed that they were watching intently from the shadows and were simply not in a hurry to show themselves.

Yuan San spoke slowly, “They say that one should see a person in a new light after three days of separation, Yang Chen my friend, your grace remains unchanged.”

“Thank you for your praise, Senior Yuan,” Yang Chen replied slowly. “Senior Yuan, we are not close friends with your Yuan Mountain Gate, so you can speak your mind directly. There’s really no point in being so secretive.”

Hearing this, Yuan San squinted his eyes, and seeing Yang Chen’s straightforwardness, he simply stopped pretending and chuckled, “Since young friend Yang Chen is so straightforward, very well, we from Yang Star City also have no need to hide. Last time, your fight with the geniuses of our Yang Star

City was not very pleasant. I don't know if you would like to have another match with the geniuses of our Yang Star City this time?"

As these words fell, the genius beside Yuan San slowly stepped forward.

This genius had different eyes from the other geniuses; there was no arrogance in his eyes, but the self-confidence in his whole body was not hard to notice.

As the young man appeared, he stood with his hands behind him in mid-air and said directly, "Yang Chen, I heard that Cao Huai and a few little trash lost to you. They are just door-watchers of our Yang Star City. So, are you interested in playing with me?"

"Yang Chen, this is the top genius of our Yang Star City, Cao Zhi'an." Yuan San clicked his tongue and said, "How about it, Yang Chen my friend, I'm sure you must be very interested. In this battle, we don't want much from you; if you lose, just hand over the inner treasure key, that's all."

"Why would I be interested?" Yang Chen answered decisively, without hesitation, and directly.

It turned out that Yuan San came to find him for that treasure key.

Naturally, this matter couldn't be hidden from anyone, and everyone knew that he possessed the treasure key.

And the treasure key involved the inner treasures, so naturally, no one wouldn't want it.

But Yang Chen also answered very decisively, why would I be interested?

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Cao Zhi'an sneered sarcastically, "So, the young master of Yuan Mountain Gate is such a coward."

As his words fell, Cao Zhi'an released the aura of the Origin Martial Realm.

As the Qi spread out, the surrounding disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate were all startled.

“It’s the Origin Martial Realm!”

“This genius from Yang Star City is such a Demon, how old is he, and he has already reached the Origin Martial Realm?”

“So strong, the aura of the Origin Martial Realm is so strong.”

“Enough, stop talking. Besides saying that others are many times better, what else can you, Yang Star City, bring out? Senior Yuan, did the geniuses of Yang Star City who fought me last time not make me happy? I’m telling you, I enjoyed defeating those geniuses from Yang Star City last time, and it was thrilling. Why should I fight again with you?” Yang Chen shrugged.

He really had no reason to fight with Cao Zhi’an.

Did you think I just wanted to fight with anyone?

Feeling that it wasn’t enough, Yang Chen’s tone hardened, “And besides, Senior Yuan, you open your mouth and ask for the treasure key. If I lose, I have to hand over the treasure key; if I win, what can I get? In this losing deal, do you think I’m stupid or you are?”

Cao Zhi’an and Yuan San had some more words to say, but upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, Yuan San’s face suddenly became ugly and he shouted, “Yang Chen, don’t you just want Spirit Stones? If you win, I’ll give you five million Spirit Stones.”

“Are you teasing me?” Yang Chen looked at Yuan San, not even bothering to call him senior anymore.

“You!” Yuan San angrily pointed at Yang Chen.

“Are you or not teasing me?” Yang Chen repeated.

Yuan San, furious and embarrassed, yelled, "Kid, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Are you joking with me?" Yang Chen said coldly, "Five million Spirit Stones? Do you want to exchange my treasure key for this? Hahaha, do you believe that even if the price is ten times higher, as long as I sell it, a crowd of people would come to buy it? Who do you think you are, trying to give alms to a beggar?"

As Yang Chen's words fell, the disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate on the side couldn't help but burst into laughter.

So refreshing.

Yang Chen's words were really enjoyable.

Yuan San gritted his teeth, "Fine, fifty million, Yang Chen, dare you or not?"

"Senior Yuan, it's really difficult for me to call you senior now. Are you stupid or just stingy to this extent? I said ten times the price, and you still think your fifty million is a big deal? I'll give you fifty million now, can you come up with a treasure key? You have as many as I give you, I'll give you several sets of fifty million." Yang Chen extended his hand, "Senior Yuan, can you bring out the treasure key?"

"Exactly, can you guys bring it out? Take our young master's hard-earned treasure key, like it's nothing?"

"Really, giving alms to a beggar?"

"Who are these people?"

This was the reason why Yang Chen acknowledged Zhang Xuelian.

Why did he say that this woman was generous? Because she gave him an invaluable treasure right off the bat!

This was just the first level of prohibition, and once he entered the Origin Martial Realm, breaking through the second level of prohibition, Yang Chen couldn't even imagine what was inside the second level.

Chapter 414 I Want to Challenge Sun Star City\_1

Yuan San and Cao Zhi'an were now truly infuriated, their anger boiling due to Yang Chen's words, as well as Yuan Shanmen's heated refutations. They were left with nothing to say. Where could they get their hands on a treasure key? Even if they did, were they stupid to sell it for 50 million Spirit Stones?

"Yang Chen, just name your price and cut the nonsense," Yuan San could only speak through gritted teeth at this point.

Yang Chen waved his hand dismissively: "Elder Yuan, you can think about it yourself. If you cannot come up with something of equivalent value, then I really have nothing I want to compare with your Sun Star City. It's too tiring."

"Bastard!" Yuan San was on the verge of exploding.

If it weren't for the treaties between major powers, and the fact that North Mountain County was a Demonic Beast Borderland, he would have already taken Sun Star City and wiped out Yuan Shanmen in a fit of rage. However, it seemed as if Yang Chen had grasped these intricacies perfectly, allowing him to be infuriated without being able to do anything about the situation.

As Yuan San's rage intensified, Cao Zhi'an on the side could barely handle it. He pointed at Yang Chen and said coldly: "Yang Chen, why bother with so much nonsense? I think you're just too scared."

Yang Chen laughed.

He was quite amused, and his tone suddenly became icy cold: "Your name is Cao Zhi'an? Great, since you say I'm scared, let me tell you what it means to be scared. I don't even mind your Sun Star City sending someone from my generation to fight me, but do you think I'm so stupid that I would repeatedly let you take advantage of me? Cao Zhi'an, you're twenty-five or twenty-six years old, a full ten years older than me, Yang Chen. Why should I suffer such a disadvantage?"

In all honesty, if it came down to a fight, Yang Chen wouldn't really be scared of Cao Zhi'an with all the hidden cards he had up his sleeve. However, those cards were to be used when he entered the Treasure Secret Realm, not now.

If he used them now, he wouldn't have anything left for later.

"You're saying I'm scared? Then let me tell you what it means to be scared. Right now, I, Yang Chen, challenge all the geniuses of your Sun Star City who are in the same generation as me. I'll just sit right here. If any genius under the age of twenty from your Sun Star City can defeat me, I'll hand over this treasure key at any time."

Yang Chen didn't hesitate at all: "Elder Yuan, I'm asking you if you dare or not. I can let all the geniuses from your Sun Star City under the age of twenty come and fight me one by one. As long as you dare, I'll accompany you at any time!"

Yuan San's face was tense, and he was unable to say a word.

Meanwhile, the geniuses of Yuan Shanmen became even more excited and fired up by Yang Chen's words, and they immediately pointed at Yuan San and shouted, "Do you dare?"

"Do you dare?"

Their thunderous voices resounded, boosting the momentum of Yuan Shanmen.

There was a moment of silence.

Yuan San did not dare to accept the challenge.

If Yang Chen could really be dealt with by geniuses of the same generation, why would he have brought Cao Zhi'an along?

Seeing the mix of rage on Cao Zhi'an and Yuan San's faces, Yang Chen didn't mind adding fuel to the fire: "You call me a coward, so I'm offering you another option. As long as you, Cao Zhi'an, suppress your Martial Arts Cultivation to the same level as mine, then fine, I, Yang Chen, will compare with you. If I win, I don't want much, just 50 million Spirit Stones. If I lose, I'll immediately hand over the treasure and Spirit Stones! With your Origin Martial Realm cultivation level coming to deal with a Spirit Martial Realm like me, Cao Zhi'an, you're truly imposing."

Yang Chen did not feel that it would be difficult to deal with an opponent who had the same level of cultivation as him.

As Cao Zhi'an watched Yang Chen provoke him in this way, he could no longer contain himself and was about to confront Yang Chen head-on.

But soon Yuan San stepped in, stopping him: "Let's go."

"Elder Yuan, this can't be right," Cao Zhi'an protested loudly.

Yuan San did not bother explaining more and dragged Cao Zhi'an away with him.

He was worried that if Cao Zhi'an really agreed to Yang Chen's terms, others might not see it, but he was old and had a high level of vision. How could he not see through it? If Cao Zhi'an lowered his cultivation level, he might not have much chance of winning against Yang Chen. At the very least, he was not absolutely sure that Cao Zhi'an could easily crush a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm with his Ling Wu Realm Peak Cultivation Level!

"Elder Yuan, our goal is the Treasure Key. Now you're leaving without even seeing the shadow of the Treasure Key. How can this be?" Cao Zhi'an insisted, unwilling to give up yet.

"Zhi'an, it's not that simple. The reason why I challenged Yang Chen just now was just to try my luck. Why do you think the other forces in Luo Yun's Main City are so calm? They didn't mention anything about the treasure key. Why is that?" Yuan San said solemnly.

Only then did Cao Zhi'an recall that the Treasure Key was so precious, yet it seemed that only they had come to snatch it. The other forces had remained silent on the matter.

“Elder Yuan, why is that?” Cao Zhi’an couldn’t help but ask.

Yuan San whispered: “Isn’t it obvious? The treasure is divided into the inner and outer areas. This entrance leads to the outer area. It is so vast that it is impossible to know how long it would take to enter the inner area. Over such a long period, do you think Yang Chen will keep this Treasure Key safe? Once everyone enters, they all have a chance.”

“So, you mean that Yang Chen holding the Treasure Key now is actually not a good thing?” Cao Zhi’an suddenly realized.

“Without the strength, what’s the use of having the key?” Yuan San stood there with his hands behind his back and sneered, “After we enter the secret realm, it’s not too late to settle the score with him!”

“I understand. When the time comes, I will show him my full capabilities,” Cao Zhi’an cracked his neck.

As Yuan San left with a crestfallen expression, the disciples within the Yuan Shanmen laughed heartily. At the same time, Yang Chen received a sound transmission from Mù Báishēng and arrived at the location of the sect’s high-level members, which was not far from where the disciples were, but the disciples were unaware of this.

Mù Báishēng and the others were not here to enter the Treasure Secret Realm, as they couldn’t get in either. They stayed here just in case any problems arose with their junior disciples. Although they hadn’t stepped in earlier, if Yang Chen had really suffered a setback, they would not hesitate to intervene.

Yang Chen was well aware of these details. At this moment, when he arrived at the mountain pass where Mù Báishēng and others were, he saw some unfamiliar faces among them and immediately greeted them: “Junior Yang Chen pays his respects to the Sect Leader and all the seniors of the sect.”

In addition to Mù Báishēng, Yang Chen saw several unfamiliar faces. The cultivation levels and Qi of these strangers were all impressive, and with Yang Chen’s keen eye, he naturally recognized that these elders held high positions within the Yuan Shanmen.

Mù Báishēng also noticed Yang Chen's curiosity and chuckled, "Yang Chen, I guess you're not aware of some things since you just joined Yuan Shanmen. You haven't met these guys before, so let me introduce them to you. These three are our Yuan Shanmen's Supreme Elders! Just like me, they've all reached the True Martial Realm."

Chapter 415: A Man Has No Guilt, but Carrying a Jade Has Its Crimes\_1

Yang Chen suddenly realized in an instant.

It turned out to be the Supreme Elders.

As for his position as the Young Sect Master, if anyone within the Yuan Mountain Gate had a higher status than him, it would only be the Sect Leader and the Supreme Elders. Other positions were either similar to his or slightly inferior to him.

Yang Chen was very clear about these Supreme Elders.

Within the Yuan Mountain Gate, Mu Baisheng was not the only one at the True Martial Realm level. These three Supreme Elders were most likely similar to Steward Feng and Steward Xu of Beishan Main City, having reached the first and second levels of the True Martial Realm. They were at the early stage of the True Martial Realm and not outstanding.

Even so, the True Martial Realm strength of these three elders was genuine, and Yang Chen did not take it lightly. He immediately said, "Yang Chen greets the three Supreme Elders."

"Well, Yang Chen, we, the elders, have witnessed your recent actions. They were impressive and refreshing. You have fully demonstrated the prestige of our Yuan Mountain Gate. That's how it should be. The Sun Star City doesn't have the courage to act recklessly in our North Mountain County!"

"That's right, I hate those spineless people in Beishan Main City. They see the power of outside forces and become submissive like grandsons, always agreeing to what others want to do. It's really laughable."

“Yang Chen, your actions just now were beautiful. They made our old bones very happy. Hahaha!”

Mù Báishēng also nodded secretly, clearly having the same satisfied attitude towards Yang Chen as these Supreme Elders.

Yang Chen, however, remained unruffled and modest: “The Elders are too kind. But I wonder, why did the Sect Leader specifically call me here?”

“Actually, it’s still related to your Treasure Key,” Mu Baisheng rubbed his eyebrows, somewhat headache-ridden, “At first, I didn’t think it would be so serious, but now it seems that I didn’t consider enough from the beginning. The matter of the Thousand Year Treasure involves a wide range of factions, not only the Sun Star Region but also other factions from Luo Yun County and others.”

“This treasure hunt is a mix of dragons and fish, and no one can guarantee what kind of top geniuses will appear.”

Mu Baisheng frowned, “Yang Chen, although your strength is strong and you should have no problem entering normally, the key is that you have the Treasure Key in your hand. Once you enter the treasure, I’m afraid you’ll attract the attention of many people.”

“Sect Leader, I have already thought about this. As a junior, I already have a sense of measure.” Yang Chen smiled slightly.

After encountering Yuan San, he had already thought about it.

He didn’t know how many people were secretly watching him. If he entered the Secret Realm, many people would probably target him.

Unfortunately, it wasn’t that easy.

Yang Chen already had his own plan.

“Oh? What’s your plan?” Mu Baisheng asked curiously.

Yang Chen lowered his voice and recounted his plan in detail.

Time passed like this, and one day and one night later.

Many senior experts from various sects who were secretly stationed at the entrance of the Secret Realm had already detected something amiss.

“The entrance to the Secret Realm is about to open.”

“The power is dissipating, and the prohibition of this entrance will soon be gone.”

These seniors concluded and gave instructions one by one. As the Sect Leader of Yuan Mountain Gate, Yang Chen was naturally the first to receive this news. He immediately passed the news down, and in an instant, thousands of disciples from Yuan Mountain Gate and other sect forces were ready to rush into the Secret Realm as soon as the entrance opened.

The discerning eyes of these seniors were still reliable. After discovering that the prohibition was about to disappear, in less than a cup of tea’s time, there was a sudden loud noise, like thunder on a clear day.

Boom.

Immediately after, the forces from the Sun Star Region and North Mountain County at the front shouted, “The entrance to the Secret Realm is open!”

In an instant, the front forces rushed through the entrance to the Secret Realm like headless flies, not bothering to figure out what was inside the Secret Realm.

Yang Chen and the disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate also entered the Secret Realm without hesitation.

The entrance to the Secret Realm was large enough that even with thousands of people, they vanished in the blink of an eye, like fish entering an ocean, leaving no trace.

At first, nothing unpleasant happened. However, when the Six Sects entered, some unpleasant incidents occurred.

People then noticed that there was still an invisible prohibition on the entrance to the Secret Realm. All the martial arts geniuses who lacked cultivation were rejected without exception!

“How is that possible? My martial arts cultivation has reached the Third Level of Spirit Martial Realm, which can be considered a genius, but I was bounced back.”

“I am not convinced!”

This was not an isolated case.

What was strange about the prohibition was that some martial artists who were only at the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm and young in age were able to enter the Secret Realm. However, some who had reached the third or fourth level of the Spirit Martial Realm but were slightly older were all rejected.

Some senior members of various sects who tried to take advantage also attempted to enter the Treasure Secret Realm. However, obviously, the results were the same: they were all bounced back and couldn't enter.

And the arrangement of the prohibition was the same as before, it couldn't be broken.

In this way, after about a double-hour, hundreds of thousands of people outside had disappeared into the Secret Realm in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, Yang Chen and the many disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate entered the Secret Realm.

Upon entering the Secret Realm, all the genius disciples couldn't help but focus their eyes on Yang Chen. They obviously regarded Yang Chen as the backbone. Even those who were initially unconvinced of Yang Chen now unconsciously regarded him as the leader.

However, Yang Chen sighed helplessly and shook his head, "My dear senior and junior brothers, I'm afraid I won't be able to accompany you on this journey through the Secret Realm."

"Young Sect Master, what's going on?"

"Young Sect Master, this..."

Yang Chen's smile was bitter, "I have the Treasure Key on me. I don't know how many forces will target me because of it. If I continue to move forward with you, one or two forces might not be a problem, but when they join together, as long as I am with you, one day they'll harm you all!"

For a moment, these senior and junior brothers fell silent.

Yang Chen was right. The strength of Yuan Mountain Gate in this Secret Realm trip was not the top-notch power.

Even if it was the top-notch power, how about facing two of them?

Yang Chen carried the Treasure Key, which inevitably attracted everyone's attention.

Chapter 416: Have the Guts to Chase Me\_1

"Young Sect Master, wouldn't it be even more dangerous if you don't join us?"

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

"Young Sect Master, if you're with us, at least we can take care of each other."

Seeing that these disciples were worried about him, Yang Chen felt somewhat warm inside. As the Yuan Mountain Sect Junior Sect Master, it was worth it for him to stand up for the sect multiple times. He said, "You don't have to worry about me, those people can't harm me easily."

It was his confidence.

Indeed, harming Yang Chen was not such a simple matter.

With that in mind, Yang Chen looked at Wu Ming, the one he had fought against at the beginning.

"Junior Sect Master." Wu Ming was now completely convinced by Yang Chen and had nothing more to say.

If he was a bit unconvinced by his defeat by Yang Chen at first, it disappeared when he saw Yang Chen fighting against Canghai Sect and shaking the Zhen Yang Starlord City. What he'd done was something Wu Ming couldn't have done. If he still had no self-awareness, then he'd be really stupid.

Seeing Wu Ming's sincere submission, Yang Chen felt relieved. He slowly said, "Senior Brother Wu Ming, my departure is also out of necessity. I already discussed the matter with the Sect Leader. If I leave, Senior Brother Wu Ming, you will temporarily replace me as the leader of Yuan Mountain Sect in this secret realm treasure expedition."

"No problem." Wu Ming agreed immediately.

Before Yang Chen's arrival, Wu Ming already had quite a good reputation within Yuan Mountain Sect. Coupled with his strength, there was no question about it. Therefore, everyone had no objection to having Wu Ming take charge after Yang Chen's departure.

That was also why Yang Chen chose him.

Now, with his hands on his back, he slowly said, “Wu Ming, these treasures are given by the Sect Leader and several Supreme Elders. They have the ability to save many disciples of Yuan Mountain Sect from peril. Keep them close and guard them carefully. Don’t use them unless absolutely necessary.”

Wu Ming nodded heavily without any hesitation.

After these words, Yang Chen didn’t waste any more time and turned around to leave.

Just before leaving, Yang Chen let out a hearty laugh, “For those who want to take the key from me, Yang Chen, come and chase me if you have the guts, hahaha!”

As these words fell, Yang Chen disappeared instantly.

Seeing Yang Chen’s actions, many Yuan Mountain Sect disciples were deeply moved.

Yang Chen’s simple, loud laugh upon leaving was actually to tell those who wanted to target him that he, Yang Chen, was no longer with the Yuan Mountain Sect. In the future, don’t trouble Yuan Mountain Sect for the treasure key. In doing so, he removed the worries of these geniuses of the sect, but he could have sneaked away quietly, using the sect’s disciples as a shield and exposing his whereabouts instead.

With this exposure, Yang Chen instantly became a target.

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“This Yang Chen is really bold. He’s so arrogant as soon as he enters. Does he think this is still the outside world? Hmph, chase him! Let this kid know that being high-profile can be lethal.”

“Catch up with Yang Chen, take his life, and get the key from him.”

In an instant, different forces were all targeting Yang Chen at the same time.

However, when they tried to catch up, they found that Yang Chen had already disappeared without a trace. Where could they find him?

Indeed, Yang Chen had exposed his whereabouts, but he dared to do so because he was confident that he would escape.

The moment he left, he used his Lightning Movement Technique. With the progress he attained in his closed-door training, his Lightning Movement Technique could barely be activated at the second layer.

The second layer of the Lightning Movement Technique was faster than the first. As soon as he activated it, the geniuses could only just start chasing after him when he had completely disappeared.

Like this, about half a day later, a secluded valley in the secret realm appeared to have a young man in his mid-twenties emerging.

The young man yawned and lazily walked out of the valley.

This man was none other than a disguised Yang Chen.

“That was really tough.” Yang Chen shook his head in frustration. “These various forces have all focused on me. It’s easy for me to escape from the half-step Yuan Martial Realm geniuses, but the key is those Origin Martial Realm geniuses, which have really wasted a lot of my time.”

Throughout the escape, he seemed calm and managed to lose his pursuers quickly with his Lightning Movement Technique. In reality, only Yang Chen knew that he had only shaken off the surface pursuit while the real geniuses were still on his tail.

What shocked Yang Chen was the number of real geniuses in this secret realm trip. At least among those who chased after him just now, there were even geniuses at the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer, as discovered by his Rainbow spy.

Origin Martial Realm Third Layer...

Yang Chen couldn't help but marvel. Although they were certainly in their thirties, reaching the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer at that age was much stronger than the geniuses produced by Beishan Main City. Even Sun Star City couldn't achieve this level.

Fortunately, Yang Chen had many tricks up his sleeve. After many twists and turns, he finally shook off all the tails behind him. After doing so, he entered a secluded valley and immediately disguised himself.

After completely changing his appearance, he finally emerged from the valley.

This was a necessary measure.

With his ability, he could have handled a normal Origin Martial Realm opponent, but facing those at the second and third layer would be difficult for him.

Moreover, since these people were all intent on attacking him, he had to disguise himself, otherwise, it would be like giving his life away.

After thinking about it, Yang Chen took two steps and looked up. "Speaking of which, I really didn't have the time to appreciate this secret realm just now. Now that I look at it, I wonder if this place is naturally formed or artificially created..."

Yang Chen was a bit dumbfounded.

Because the secret realm was so much like a second world, with the fierce sun in the sky, and flowing water, high peaks, and even the wind and drizzle on the ground, it was hard to believe that this was a secret realm.

"It's unlikely to be natural because it wouldn't be that regular. But if it's man-made... Tiandu Emperor's divine power back then might not have been as simple as everyone thought." Yang Chen said to himself, "No wonder the other forces are going crazy to explore the treasure left by Tiandu Emperor!"

According to the Rainbow, the treasure left by Tiandu Emperor was actually just the Treasure Palace, which meant it was man-made.

Yang Chen was amazed, and he sighed. "It looks like I need to think of a way to increase my Martial Arts Cultivation. If I don't reach the half-step Yuan Martial Realm, it won't be easy to compete and win against the many geniuses here. Always hiding in disguise like this is not my style!"

Chapter 417: It's Settled\_1

However, at present, disguise was a necessary action, and reaching the half-step Origin Martial Realm was not easily accomplished; Yang Chen was not in a hurry. At the moment, the most important thing was to figure out the Treasure Secret Realm, which was of paramount importance.

He was now in the outer area of the Treasure Secret Realm, which was too vast to be divided. As for the inner area, few people probably knew about it.

After all, the treasure opened only once every thousand years. Up until now, it had only been opened once, and the various major forces, even if they wanted to, were unable to know where the inner treasure was. Therefore, Yang Chen was not in a hurry to search for the inner area. He had two keys in his hand and was not afraid of someone stealing them.

So, Yang Chen leisurely wandered around the space for about two days.

During these two days, Yang Chen had not been idle; he had been hiding in the dark, observing the situation in various places and understanding the Secret Realm.

The vastness of the Secret Realm was indeed difficult to predict. Even the divine soul power of the True Martial Realm of the Rainbow Fish Clan could detect only a fraction of the area. Of course, the number of people entering was no small amount, with hundreds of thousands of geniuses fighting in the Treasure Secret Realm, which was not to be underestimated.

Therefore, these few days, Yang Chen had seen nothing but the self-inflicted killings of the geniuses.

Either they met alone, or they clashed with each other without agreement.

Or two forces clashed, and both sides had grievances left unresolved, so they fought against each other until one side was dead.

The mantis catches the cicada while the oriole lurks behind.

Some people reap the benefits of being a fisherman, while others are tragically killed.

These scenes were endlessly staged inside the Treasure Secret Realm.

Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh helplessly. Only on the third day did he come across a lively scene.

"What a strong True Qi fluctuation ahead? Are two more factions fighting?" Yang Chen was extremely curious and hastened towards the front of the True Qi fluctuation.

However, within a short time, Yang Chen arrived at the scene.

When he arrived, Yang Chen was extremely surprised.

Because before him was a group of people engaged in battle with a demonic beast.

Yes, a demonic beast.

In this secret realm left behind by the Tiandu Emperor, there were countless demonic beasts. In the past few days, Yang Chen had seen no shortage of them. However, most of them had a strength of around the Spirit Martial Realm's fourth or fifth layer and posed no great threat. Besides, there was little of value to be found on them, so only small sects and schools hunted them.

It must be said that there were still many treasures in the secret realm created by the Tiandu Emperor, at least those spiritual flowers, strange grasses, and demonic beasts could not be found in the outside world.

Like the outside world, demonic beasts were not rare, but they could not be slaughtered by humans like in the Secret Realm. Because in the outside world, many demonic beasts were hiding, and some demonic beasts, like the Fire Spirit Beast Group, were united and not easily attacked by ordinary human forces.

However, these things were of little value and significance to Yang Chen, so he had been hiding in the dark and not taking any action.

But when he arrived here, Yang Chen changed his mind.

“It is said that enemies are fated to meet. Hehe, it seems I really have a deep connection with Sun Star City. It’s true that Sun Star City is ambitious, as they found a demonic beast at the Origin Martial Realm as soon as they arrived.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be amazed.

He saw a group of geniuses from Sun Star City besieging a gigantic beast, which was at least seventy to eighty feet tall. This demonic beast had the appearance of a cow and was fighting desperately against the geniuses of Sun Star City. For a time, many geniuses of Sun Star City perished under the horns of this cow-shaped beast.

“Is this a mountain barbarian bull?” Yang Chen recognized the type of demonic beast and then asked, “Caihong, how powerful is the mountain barbarian bull?”

“It is a first layer Origin Martial Realm demonic beast, but its strength is much stronger than that of a human of the same level.” Caihong replied.

Yang Chen stroked his chin: “In that case, this mountain barbarian bull will not last long under the siege of Sun Star City.”

This was not surprising.

How many people were there in Sun Star City?

The leader was Cao Zhi’an, along with two other geniuses whom Yang Chen couldn’t recognize.

These two geniuses appeared to be older than Cao Zhi'an, and their martial arts aura was even stronger than his; they were clearly the geniuses of Sun Star City from the thirty-year-old generation, with a martial arts cultivation level that seemed to have reached the second layer of the Origin Martial Realm or even higher.

Under the leadership of these three, along with the other geniuses of Sun Star City, they formed a besieging situation. No matter how strong the defense of the mountain barbarian bull was, it couldn't withstand it for long.

"Young Master, something's wrong," Caihong suddenly blurted out.

This surprised Yang Chen, "What's wrong?"

Caihong blinked, "How interesting. My divine soul detected something, silently infiltrating the crowd in Sun Star City. Guess what? The real target of Sun Star City seems to be something else, not the mountain barbarian bull. They seem to have discovered some other secret..."

"What secret?" Yang Chen was surprised.

"Please listen to me, Young Master..."

At the same time, the group of geniuses from Sun Star City was still fighting the mountain barbarian bull.

"This mountain barbarian bull is really powerful. Senior Brother Wang, we need to finish off this clumsy beast quickly. Otherwise, once the injured Dragon Pattern Leopard recovers in the cave, it will be difficult for us to catch it with its speed. Although this place is hidden, our fighting noises may attract others, and it would be easy for things to go wrong if they intervene," Cao Zhi'an urged.

The person named Wang was a genius with a cultivation level of the third layer in the Origin Martial Realm and was in charge of Sun Star City's team.

At this moment, he was fighting while saying coldly, "I know, but this mountain barbarian bull is about to die, so it's going through a desperate counterattack. It's hard to kill and we can't be careless. Hmph, I really miscalculated. I never thought that the Dragon Pattern Leopard would have another demonic beast willing to die to protect it."

"As for accidents? Hmph, what could happen? I don't believe that anyone dares to fight with our Sun Star City when we're hunting demonic beasts!"

Wang Yulong twisted his neck and licked his lips, his words full of absolute confidence.

However, he didn't know that when they were discussing the issue in Yang Star City, their conversation had been heard clearly by Caihong in Yang Chen's Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, who then relayed their conversation to Yang Chen without any omissions.

This left Yang Chen speechless and pleasantly surprised, "Caihong, you have really done a great job this time. A wounded Dragon Pattern Leopard? Hahaha, what a heavenly blessing! I might not feel justified in snatching things from others, but I'll have no qualms about that of Yang Star City. Hehe, I, Yang Chen, can't help but feel obliged to rob them!"

Chapter 418: Killing the Dragon Pattern Leopard\_1

With Rainbow's Divine Soul Realm, even though it can't compare with those True Martial Realm old monsters, before it reaches the Yuanwu Realm's fifth layer, moving with ease is not difficult. This has caused Rainbow's Divine Soul to rampage through the genius group in Sun Star City without anyone discovering anything.

The cause of the matter is like this.

Although Sun Star City hasn't entered the Secret Realm, they must have a slight understanding of the situation inside. This is beyond Yang Chen's expectation because he thought that everyone's understanding of the Secret Realm is zero.

However, thinking about it now, with the treasure of Emperor Tiandu being coveted by countless forces in their dreams, how could they not have some special means? Even if they can't detect anything in the inner area, everyone should know more or less about the periphery.

And this Dragon Pattern Leopard is exactly what Sun Star City has discovered.

For some unknown reason, the forces of Sun Star City entered the Secret Realm, didn't chase Yang Chen, and went straight for the Dragon Pattern Leopard instead.

On the second day, the forces of Sun Star City used special means to seriously injure the Dragon Pattern Leopard. Unfortunately, as a cheetah, the leopard is famous for its speed. Despite its severe injuries, it still managed to escape the many geniuses of Sun Star City.

But Sun Star City's goal this time is the Dragon Pattern Leopard, how could they not calculate this? With ample preparation and losing track several times, they still found the lair where the leopard was recovering and planned to put the leopard in a deadly situation once and for all.

However, who would have thought that the change would happen here?

No one knew that the Dragon Pattern Leopard had a Mountain Barbarian Bull as a helper, and that the bull is extremely loyal to the leopard. Even facing the siege of so many geniuses and running out of strength, it still wanted to protect the entrance of the cave and shed its last drop of blood for the leopard.

Yang Chen stared at the not-so-large cave guarded by the desperately fighting Mountain Barbarian Bull. After understanding the whole situation, it would be a lie to say he wasn't tempted.

Joking...

This is a Dragon Pattern Leopard.

The key of the Dragon Pattern Leopard is not the leopard itself, but the words "Dragon Pattern."

The Dragon Pattern Leopard's ancestor is a hybrid of dragons and leopards, containing dragon bloodline within its body. For Yang Chen, this has more of a use for alchemy. However, Yang Chen, this time, does not plan to use this benefit on himself, but on the Golden Claw Python.

Although the dragon bloodline contains impurities, for the Golden Claw Python, which also has the potential of a dragon bloodline, it is undoubtedly a great supplement.

As long as the essence blood of the Dragon Pattern Leopard is refined, the strength of the Golden Claw Python will absolutely increase greatly, and it will leap from a demonic python to a new species.

"Brother Python, your good fortune is here," Yang Chen said through sound transmission.

Inside the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, the Golden Claw Python was also restless upon hearing about the Dragon Pattern Leopard. It is much smarter than the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers and knows that the bloodline of the Dragon Pattern Leopard has strong additional capabilities for itself.

Yang Chen did not rush to make a move, but he was waiting for an opportunity.

It's not so easy to snatch something from Sun Star City. Apart from that, his cultivation time is too short, which makes it difficult for him to solve even Cao Zhi'an, let alone two old-generation geniuses who are even better than Cao Zhi'an. If they are found, there will be a desperate fleeing.

But since Yang Chen has decided, how could he give up easily? At this moment, he whispered, "Brother Bull, please hold on a little longer."

As the words fell, Yang Chen shouted in a low voice.

"Lightning Movement Technique, start!"

In an instant, his speed reached its maximum, and he sneaked into the cave like a wisp of smoke. Upon entering the cave, Yang Chen only took a few breaths to explore before suddenly seeing the Dragon Pattern Leopard licking its wound, with its injuries recovering at an astonishing speed.

The leopard was about ten meters in size, with a pair of eyes shining eerily bright in the pitch-black cave. At this moment, seeing Yang Chen, the Dragon Pattern Leopard let out an angry roar. Its fierce fangs were bared and claws outstretched, and its murderous aura was already spreading.

“Martial Arts Cultivation at the Second Layer of the Yuanwu Realm.” Yang Chen gasped in astonishment.

What a powerful Dragon Pattern Leopard! Added to that is the dragon bloodline, it seemed that the people of Sun Star City had really spent a lot of time dealing with it.

Others had so many helpers, but he didn't.

If he really encountered a Dragon Pattern Leopard in its heyday, he would have to run away right then.

But now it was different. Although the leopard's injuries had somewhat recovered, it was still far from its peak state.

This resolute thought made him speak without delay, “Bear Elder One, you two come out. Bear Elder Two, wait at the entrance of the cave, Bear Elder One, flank me. Brother Python, you come out too, give me a hand, keep an eye on this Dragon Pattern Leopard, as it is known for its cunning and fierce viciousness!

“Rainbow, prepare some Divine Soul Power for your Fishpeople Tribe.”

“Young Master, no problem.”

In an instant, Yang Chen summoned his strongest forces. The Demonic Python and the Black Mountain Black Bear siblings all emerged, ready to fight.

Since his mind was set on this, Yang Chen had nothing more to say to the Dragon Pattern Leopard, and directly launched his killer moves, intending to use his strength in the Spirit Martial Realm to annihilate this Yuanwu Realm Second Layer Dragon Pattern Leopard.

“Crackling!”

In just a moment of breath, Yang Chen’s Thunderbolt Style swept away.

Then, without another word, his Demonic Fire and Starfire rolled out, attacking the Dragon Pattern Leopard.

The Dragon Pattern Leopard’s human-like look of shock was exposed, as it never expected Yang Chen to use such Strange Fire. It had to retreat continuously because, despite its martial arts cultivation at the Yuanwu Realm, it didn’t dare to resist the corrosive ability of the Starfire, as it sensed danger from the Strange Fire.

The lightning-fast speed of the Dragon Pattern Leopard was giving Yang Chen headaches. However, Yang Chen wasn’t alone, as he waved his hand and said, “Brother Python, help me entangle this Dragon Pattern Leopard and limit its range of motion in the cave!”

If on the outside, Yang Chen’s Demon Fire and Starfire might not be able to handle the Dragon Pattern Leopard so easily, but the cave was only so big. The Leopard couldn’t unleash its full speed, and with the Demonic Python restricting its movement, the Dragon Pattern Leopard was cornered and couldn’t escape from the Demon Fire and Starfire in the blink of an eye.

However, Yang Chen had underestimated the leopard’s speed. The Dragon Pattern Leopard detected the danger just in time and darted out of the cave in an instant, not caring about the possible pursuers from Sun Star City.

Yet, this scene was already anticipated by Yang Chen.

He shouted, “Elder Bear Two, stop him!”

The second brother of the Bear family was assigned this task by Yang Chen, and wouldn’t let the Dragon Pattern Leopard escape. He spread his massive body to block the leopard in place, rendering it unable to flee despite baring its fangs and claws.

At this moment, Yang Chen's Demon Fire and Starfire attacked simultaneously!

Chapter 419: Frustration and Defeat\_1

"Dragon Patterned Leopard, just accept your fate." Yang Chen's Starfire and Demonic Fire collided, swallowing up the Dragon Patterned Leopard.

The Dragon Patterned Leopard let out a miserable scream, still trying to resist Yang Chen's dual fires. However, it couldn't even withstand the Demonic Fire, let alone the Starfire. On top of that, the Dragon Patterned Leopard was already injured, so its struggle looked extremely weak.

Before long, the Dragon Patterned Leopard wailed and Yang Chen struck it with his Thunderbolt Style, smashing the leopard's body.

Yang Chen didn't dare to let the Starfire corrode the Dragon Patterned Leopard too much, as its body was a treasure. The best approach was to use the Thunderbolt Style to kill the leopard while it was being corroded by the Starfire. Although the corpse would be damaged, it would only be partially ruined.

At this moment, the Thunderbolt Style descended and the Dragon Patterned Leopard lost its life, its body lying in a pool of blood.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen scanned the surroundings with his senses and discovered that the Mountain Barbaric Bulls outside the cave were still engaging in a fierce battle with the people of Sun Star City and hadn't noticed the current situation.

Yang Chen knew time was of the essence. It would be easy to deal with the corpse, but the blood was the key. Since collecting the blood was time-consuming and troublesome, Yang Chen immediately commanded, "Brother Python, start refining the blood of the Dragon Patterned Leopard now. The faster, the better!"

The Golden Claw Python also knew the importance of this matter and didn't dare to procrastinate. It quickly coiled its body and rapidly refined the Dragon Patterned Leopard's blood.

The refining process began swiftly.

As the essence blood of the Dragon Patterned Leopard entered its body, Yang Chen soon noticed the changes in the Golden Claw Python.

The changes were obvious.

The Golden Claw Python's strength was rapidly escalating, and its Martial Arts Cultivation was quickly improving. It even reached the Ling Wu Realm Peak, the same level as Yang Chen. Moreover, it didn't stop there —the Golden Claw Python broke through to the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm shortly after reaching the Ling Wu Realm Peak!

The python's strength was still increasing.

It was worth mentioning that the Golden Claw Python's body was growing longer and longer, from just over a dozen meters to several dozen meters!

This length was astonishing.

“Has it mutated from an ordinary Demonic Python to a Giant Python?” Yang Chen wondered.

He knew that the Golden Claw Python's ultimate growth trajectory was towards a dragon.

However, the Golden Claw Python could not transform into a dragon all at once. With each improvement in its Martial Arts Cultivation, it would evolve into a new species.

And now, the Golden Claw Python had evolved from an ordinary python into a Giant Python!

But the evolution process hadn't been completed yet. Yang Chen speculated that when the Golden Claw Python entered the Yuan Martial Realm, the evolution process would finally be completed.

Just as the evolution process was about to end, Yang Chen suddenly realized: “Oh no, the Mountain Barbaric Bulls can’t hold on any longer! The people from Sun Star City are coming.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel worried.

Initially, in order to provide the best growth opportunity for the Golden Claw Python, Yang Chen didn’t let it enter the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. Although the environment in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space could accommodate Demonic Beasts, there was still a significant difference from the outside world in terms of Spiritual Energy.

However, he no longer had time to consider these factors now.

Fortunately, the Golden Claw Python’s evolution was almost complete, so entering the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space wouldn’t cause any major issues.

Yang Chen promptly ordered, “Rainbow, quickly take Brother Python into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, you go in as well!”

In the blink of an eye, several Demonic Beasts disappeared into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, and Yang Chen, not daring to hesitate, directly flew out of the cave.

The moment he flew out, Yang Chen activated the Lightning Movement Technique and charged in a certain direction.

This scene was clearly observed by the forces of Sun Star City, which were waiting to enter the cave.

Wang Yulong, the number-one man of Sun Star City, had planned to take the Dragon Patterned Leopard’s corpse for himself. Seeing someone jump out of the cave with lightning speed, he couldn’t help but realize something was wrong.

He quickly entered the cave to take a look, only to find it empty. There wasn’t even a trace of the Dragon Patterned Leopard.

He immediately roared, "Chase! Chase them!"

Wang Yulong was going crazy.

This Dragon Patterned Leopard was their assigned task, and he didn't dare to keep it for himself. This leopard belonged to the higher-ups of Sun Star City.

But what now?

The Dragon Patterned Leopard was almost within his grasp, yet it had been snatched away.

Driven by his anger, Wang Yulong unleashed his peak speed and chased after Yang Chen.

"A mere Ling Wu Realm Peak kid dares to ruin Sun Star City's plans. Boy, you'll pay for this with your life." Wang Yulong, furious and frustrated, even burned his essence blood to catch up to Yang Chen.

His speed was indeed faster than Yang Chen's Second Layer of Lightning Movement Technique.

Yang Chen was suddenly surprised and hesitated, "Such incredible speed!"

He still underestimated the strength of Wang Yulong, who was at the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer. Wang Yulong's speed was indeed faster, especially since he was now burning his essence blood to chase Yang Chen.

"Damn, if this continues, I'll be caught by Wang Yulong sooner or later. While I can't defeat him, I can still save myself. However, once the reinforcements from Sun Star City arrive, I'll be in real trouble." Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

Wang Yulong was completely mad at this point.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen was trying to think of all the possible solutions in his mind.

Just as he was pondering, there was movement within the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space from the Golden Claw Python.

When the Golden Claw Python sensed the change, it immediately transmitted a message: “Young Master, I’m honored to report that after refining the essence blood of the Dragon Patterned Leopard, my strength has reached the Origin Martial Realm First Layer.”

“You reached the Origin Martial Realm?” Yang Chen was momentarily stunned, then immediately overjoyed. The Golden Claw Python surely had the potential to become a true dragon.

If it were any other Demonic Beast, refining the blood of the Dragon Patterned Leopard definitely wouldn’t yield such astonishing growth. But for the Golden Claw Python, it was possible. After it refined the blood, its strength reached the Origin Martial Realm First Layer, just a little behind the Dragon Patterned Leopard’s previous strength.

The Golden Claw Python noticed Yang Chen’s crisis at this moment and suggested, “Young Master, let me out now. This genius from Sun Star City is fast, but I’m confident that I can outrun them.”

“You’re confident?” Yang Chen asked, astonished.

“Yes.” The Golden Claw Python responded confidently.

Yang Chen certainly didn’t doubt the Golden Claw Python’s words; he was just surprised.

At the same time, Yang Chen released the Origin Martial Realm Golden Claw Python from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Chapter 420: The Giant Python Becomes a Ran\_1

In an instant, the golden-claw python’s tens of feet long body stretched out, resembling a gigantic forest path. This golden-claw python was different from ordinary humans, who could fly immediately upon reaching the Spirit Martial Realm, but the python couldn’t, even if it reached the Origin Martial Realm.

However, its inability to fly did not prevent the golden-claw python from displaying its speed.

As it landed in the forest, the golden-claw python's body turned a corner at lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, it had already rushed an unknown distance.

Wang Yulong, who had been chasing behind Yang Chen believing he had no way to escape, was left dumbfounded. He couldn't react to the sudden change of events.

This whole process only took a few breaths.

When Yang Chen summoned the golden-claw python, his speed changed drastically within a few breaths. From initially being about to be caught, he soon became evenly matched with Wang Yulong and eventually created a significant distance between them.

Now, looking at Yang Chen riding the golden-claw python, where was there any trace of him?

He had completely disappeared.

This was no joke.

Wang Yulong had given up chasing, unable to find any sign or even sense Yang Chen's Qi. With no way to pursue, he could only abandon his hopes.

"Senior Brother Wang!"

"Senior Brother Wang!"

Soon, many of the geniuses from Sun Star City caught up. Seeing Wang Yulong standing there in silence, they couldn't help but ask, "Senior Brother Wang, who was that person just now?"

“Senior Brother Wang, where is that person now?”

“That kid stole the Dragon Pattern Leopard’s corpse. We must catch him and crush him into pieces! How dare he steal something from our Sun Star City, it’s like digging his own grave!”

Wang Yulong, already fuming with rage, couldn’t stay calm after hearing those words, and roared, “How would I know where he is?”

This was the most humiliating part.

If they could see the person’s face clearly, at least they would have a clue. But now, not even the person’s face had been seen, how could they investigate?

Thinking of the traces left by zero-zero-three, Wang Yulong shouted, “Search for any Spirit Martial Realm Peak martial artist, capture and interrogate them immediately. If there’s anything suspicious, kill and search their bodies, no hesitation or talking. Also, if any python-like demonic beasts are found, capture them too. If we don’t find that person, we’ll all face punishment when we return.”

Upon thinking of the brutal punishment, the group of geniuses shuddered and began searching for clues swiftly.

What Sun Star City had done was now unrelated to Yang Chen.

Currently, he was perched atop the demonic python’s head, having escaped Wang Yulong’s sight and reached an unknown plain. This vast area was home to many demonic beasts, but they all fled upon sensing the terrifying aura of the python, not daring to stay.

There was no other way; the demonic python’s martial arts cultivation alone was quite intimidating, and the Origin Martial Realm level beasts had to admit that within the Secret Realm, it was an effective deterrent.

Yang Chen asked the python to stop and began to tally his spoils from this encounter: the corpse of the Dragon Pattern Leopard.

Although the most valuable essence blood of the Dragon Pattern Leopard had been refined by the python, it was undeniable that the leopard's corpse was also a rare treasure.

"This Dragon Pattern Leopard's body has been washed by its bloodline, making its flesh and skin far superior to ordinary demonic beast corpses. Using its flesh and skin as the main ingredient, I can concoct a perfect fourth-grade pill called the Dragon Pattern Pill." Yang Chen clucked his tongue in admiration.

What is the Dragon Pattern Pill?

The Dragon Pattern Pill was a kind of elixir that could help strengthen True Qi mutation, most suitable for Spirit Martial Realm users.

Because when the martial artist of the Spirit Martial Realm enters the Origin Martial Realm, the massive increase in True Qi was almost akin to mutation.

Simply put, with the Dragon Pattern Pill, Yang Chen was confident he could make a breakthrough to Half-step Yuan Martial Realm in a short period of time.

Unfortunately, he was still missing a main ingredient for the pill: the Yellow Spirit Grass.

"Only one main ingredient called Yellow Spirit Grass is left. Such a pity. This Yellow Spirit Grass is also a precious item. If I can find it and refine the Dragon Pattern Pill, I can reach the Half-step Origin Martial Realm. With my current means, I'll have confidence in battling even a master of the Origin Martial Realm's Second Layer." Yang Chen murmured.

If it were a normal Origin Martial Realm, even the Third Layer, he would not be afraid.

But the opponents he faced were no ordinary Yuan Martial Realm, but rather a group of geniuses.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen sighed in frustration, carefully putting away the corpse of the Dragon Pattern Leopard and then looking at the demonic python, "Brother Python, I've been calling you Brother Python but haven't given you a proper name yet. Now that you've transformed from an ordinary demonic

python into a giant python, and in the future you might evolve into another species, I can't always call you Brother Python."

The Golden Claw Python hissed and said with a nasal tone, "Young Master, just let you name me. But I'm curious, what will I evolve into after evolving from a common demonic python to a giant python?"

"It's said that giant pythons become Ran. If you evolve further, you can no longer be called a python, but a Ran," Yang Chen murmured, "Transforming into a Jiao is becoming a Ran. Brother Python, if your cultivation reaches True Martial Realm, you can evolve into a Ran. When you reach the Earth Martial Realm, you can become a Jiao!"

"What if I reach Heaven Martial Realm?" The Golden Claw Python was filled with anticipation, trembling with excitement.

Yang Chen smiled, "If nothing unexpected happens, a Jiao turns into a dragon. Brother Python, even if you can't fully transform into a dragon when you reach Heaven Martial Realm, becoming half a dragon shouldn't be a problem. As for the specifics, I can't explain it clearly, as there isn't much record of it in historical ancient books."

Perhaps someone had succeeded in cultivating a golden-claw python into a true dragon in ancient times, but there was no record of it in ancient books, so Yang Chen was not very clear about the python's growth process.

For now, the only thing to do was take things one step at a time.

The Golden Claw Python had already completed its first transformation and looked forward to the future, eagerly wanting to undergo the second transformation.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and then said, "Brother Python, I just realized that your claws have begun to turn gold after evolving into a giant python. How about we name you Golden Claw?"

"Golden Claw!" The Golden Claw Python grunted, "This name is true to my nature. Young Master, I, old python, have no objections."

“Good, from now on I will call you Brother Jin,” Yang Chen laughed heartily.