

Supreme MK 421

Chapter 421: Birth of Relics_1

As he moved forward, Yang Chen had basically gotten away from the people of Sun Star City. He put the Golden Claw back into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space and changed his appearance again.

Although the people of Sun Star City hadn't seen his true face, it was still better to be cautious. In any case, now that Yang Chen had the Golden Claw of Yuan Martial Realm to help him, his chances of survival in the Secret Realm had increased significantly. At least when he encountered some powerful opponents, he would have an extra trump card.

Just like that, he continued moving forward, and gradually, Yang Chen began to notice that there were more martial artists around him.

These young martial artists appeared to be heading in the same direction, which puzzled Yang Chen. Hiding in the shadows, he couldn't help but wonder.

"Young Master, they're indeed heading in the same direction." Rainbow's divine soul detection confirmed: "And there are many of them."

Yang Chen nodded: "It seems like something interesting is happening, let's go join them."

As he spoke, his divine soul expanded, getting a clear understanding of the situation around him.

There were many martial artists here, some in groups, representing major powers, and some loose cultivators.

Yang Chen didn't want to bother asking those major powers and instead approached a loose cultivator.

"Brother, please wait." When Yang Chen appeared, he approached a young man about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, smiling amiably.

The man, upon hearing Yang Chen's words, turned his head, his face filled with caution: "Brother, do we know each other?"

Yang Chen now appeared to be a 22 or 23-year-old young man. Under the Face Changing Technique, his appearance was ordinary, the kind that would be forgotten when placed in a crowd.

It was not surprising that the man in front of him was puzzled. Yang Chen clasped his hands together and smiled: "Brother, I'm just curious and wanted to ask, why are so many martial artists heading in the same direction? Has something big happened up ahead?"

When Yan Haiming saw Yang Chen's unremarkable appearance, he lost interest and didn't intend to socialize much. After hearing Yang Chen's words, he decided not to answer, waving his hand to reject him directly.

However, before he could even raise his hand, Yang Chen suddenly exuded the Martial Arts Cultivation of the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, shocking the loose cultivator in front of him.

But in an instant, Yan Haiming abandoned his idea of rejection and laughed: "Brother, may I know your name?"

Yang Chen saw the significant change in Yan Haiming's attitude and was not surprised.

As a loose cultivator, Yan Haiming had reached the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level at over twenty years old, and could be considered an extraordinary genius. However, during this expedition to the Tiandu Emperor's Treasure Palace, his Martial Arts Cultivation didn't seem too dazzling, as there were just too many geniuses here.

So Yan Haiming was well aware of what a loose cultivator should provoke and what not to provoke.

Yang Chen cleverly grasped this fine line.

He suppressed his Martial Arts Cultivation to be at the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, only one level higher than Yan Haiming, which was enough to make Yan Haiming respect him. This was a difficult balance to control. If he was too much stronger than Yan Haiming, it would make him fearful. If he was weaker than Yan Haiming, Yan Haiming would probably not bother answering his questions. "I am Yang Feng!" Yang Chen made up a name at random. Yang Chen's display not only made Yan Haiming not belittle him but also not neglect him. He repeatedly said, "So it's Brother Yang Feng. I have admired you for a long time. Brother Yang Feng, with such Martial Arts Cultivation at such a young age, I really envy you. By the way, Brother Yang, do you know about the incident that happened two days ago?"

"What happened two days ago?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Yan Haiming couldn't help but exclaim: "I just found out about this myself. You guess what, two days ago, Luoyun Main City somehow discovered a Ruins Palace and wanted to monopolize it? Guess what happened? The Ruins Palace turned out to be not something that their Luoyun Main City could monopolize at all."

"Just after Luoyun Main City started to explore the palace, it emerged from the ground, attracting the attention of several forces."

"Then what happened?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Yan Haiming said, "Then it became obvious. Luoyun Main City couldn't have it all to themselves, and as the news spread, various major forces gradually came here, giving us loose cultivators a chance to get involved."

"What treasures are in this Ruins Palace? Do you know, Brother Yan?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Yan Haiming didn't seem to have any intention of hiding anything. After all, this wasn't a very secretive matter. He said, "The major powers don't know yet."

"Even after two days, the major powers still don't know what's in the Ruins Palace?" Yang Chen couldn't help but feel curious.

“Brother Yang Feng, you don’t know. This Ruins Palace is not ordinary. Although the Ruins Palace has emerged, you have to go up the Heavenly Ladder to reach it. The key lies in this Heavenly Ladder. I heard that it’s so wide that it can accommodate tens of thousands of people with no problem. But it’s like climbing to the sky with every step, trying to climb up this ladder to reach the Ruins Palace is just too difficult.” Yan Haiming lamented.

“Heavenly Ladder?” Yang Chen was startled.

Yan Haiming also became interested: “Yes, it’s the Heavenly Ladder. The key lies in this. Why do we loose cultivators have a chance to take advantage? Normally, they wouldn’t let us get involved in their good fortunes. They would keep us away, and if we dared to intervene, we would die.”

“But this time it’s different. Those major powers have also hit a wall, and now they want everyone to be treated equally in this Ruins Palace. Everyone has to go through this Heavenly Ladder, and Brother Yang may not know that climbing this ladder doesn’t depend on your cultivation.”

“How so?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask curiously.

Yan Haiming said immediately, “Because there are four ladders leading to the Ruins Palace!”

“Four ladders?” Yang Chen was suddenly taken aback.

“Yes, the first one is for those from the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm to the Fourth Level. The second one is for those from the Spiritual Martial Realm’s Fifth Layer to the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm. The third one is for those from the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm to the Fourth Level, and the fourth one is for those from the Yuanwu Realm’s Fifth Layer to the Half-step True Martial Realm.” Yan Haiming sighed heavily.

“However, everyone is the same. The difficulty of the Heavenly Ladders is the same. The difficulty of the Yuan Martial Realm’s Ladder is no different from that of the Spirit Martial Realm’s Ladder. Up until now, I haven’t heard of anyone who has successfully walked the Heavenly Ladder and reached the Ruins Palace above it!”

“Hasn’t anyone been able to walk the Heavenly Ladder successfully so far?” Yang Chen was somewhat shocked.

“That’s right, not a single one has succeeded. But it’s hard to say, I haven’t seen it for myself. I’ve only heard about it from others.” Yan Haiming looked around and laughed: “By the way... Brother Yang Feng, I don’t know if you’re interested in going to this Ruins Palace together?”

Chapter 422: Let’s Observe Slowly First_1

When seeing Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation Level, Yan Haiming couldn’t help but feel tempted. Many loose cultivators form alliances to band together and fight against major powers, seeking benefits for their fellow cultivators. Even if they can’t gain any advantages, it would at least ensure their safety.

But for martial artists like him, they were in an awkward position.

It was because his Martial Arts Cultivation Level was simply not attractive to those alliances formed by loose cultivators.

It’s not that Yan Haiming’s talent was inferior, but rather, he was too young.

In fact, being able to reach the Spiritual Martial Realm 5th Level in his early twenties was not comparable to the top geniuses of the Major Sects, but there was no problem with being a distinguished figure among the loose cultivators. However, his issue was that he was too young. The forces formed by the loose cultivators were more interested in some people in their thirties with stronger Martial Arts Cultivation.

This also resulted in Yan Haiming, until now, remaining solitary and always overlooked by others to form an alliance with him.

Now, Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation Level was one level higher than his. If they could pair up, it would be a win-win situation for him.

Yang Chen, of course, understood Yan Haiming's intentions and laughed, "If Brother Yan is interested, I'm happy to accompany you! By traveling together like this, we would have each other's back."

"Great, Brother Yang, please!" Yan Haiming couldn't help but grin happily when he heard Yang Chen's agreement and hurriedly spoke.

And so, Yang Chen and Yan Haiming went straight to the Ruins Palace together.

Upon arriving, Yang Chen saw the number of people gathered at the Ruins Palace as it is now.

There was a sea of people, densely packed, and there were at least tens of thousands.

Of course, tens of thousands of people were not a lot; for the entire Tiandu Emperor's Treasure Secret Realm, tens of thousands were just a small part.

Just as Yan Haiming said, by scanning around, Yang Chen could see those four long staircases.

These staircases were at an angle, leading to the high altitude, and looking up, there was a rundown palace in the sky. Above this palace, two ancient characters were clearly visible. Ordinary people couldn't recognize these characters, but Yang Chen could.

"Heavenly Palace!" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

The creator of the Ruins Palace was really bold, directly naming their palace as the Heavenly Palace.

As for the ancient characters, they were not too old, but rather just a different writing system from the current one. Ancient characters were studied at the beginning of human history and were used by both humans and demonic beasts alike. But as time went on, people fought against the heavens and the earth, and ancient characters gradually lost their usefulness.

Eventually, ancient characters were replaced by the current writing system and became obsolete.

Of course, there were still many older generations who liked ancient characters, and the creator of the Heavenly Palace was one such person.

“Four Heavenly Ladders leading straight to the Heavenly Palace, I wonder what lies at the top.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but wonder.

Yan Haiming suddenly said, “Brother Yang Feng, look! There are so many people on the Heavenly Ladder of the Origin Martial Realm.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but look at what Yan Haiming was saying.

It was just as Yan Haiming said.

There were four Heavenly Ladders, each for different cultivation stages.

And the ladder for cultivators between Half-step Yuan Martial Realm and Fourth Level had gathered more than a hundred people.

This number was already astonishing.

Yang Chen was also slightly surprised.

These more than a hundred people did not represent the entire Heavenly Capital Great Emperor Secret Realm Trip. Even so, there were already more than a hundred masters at or above the Yuan Martial Realm. This made Yang Chen secretly gasp, it seemed that the strength of this Heavenly Capital Great Emperor Secret Realm Trip was not as simple as it appeared on the surface.

Yang Chen didn’t think that the forces from Sun Star City, Luo Yun Main City, and several other forces could bring so many young geniuses at the Yuan Martial Realm.

Moreover, the key point was not even these geniuses.

It was...

Yang Chen took a deep breath, and as he turned his gaze, he found that there were actually two people on the ladder between the Yuan Wu Realm Fifth Layer and the Half-step True Martial Realm.

This genuinely shocked Yang Chen.

He had originally thought that there was no possibility of anyone stepping foot on this fourth Heavenly Ladder.

But looking at it now, there were actually two people on this ladder.

These two people, a man and a woman.

What caught Yang Chen's attention the most was the woman, dressed in white, looking like snow, with long black hair, and about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. Her face couldn't be seen clearly as she walked ahead of the man behind her, but her silhouette was full of endless imagination.

As for the man behind her, he seemed to be in his thirties, emitting an awe-inspiring aura. Yang Chen saw that this man had actually reached the high Martial Arts Cultivation Level of Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer.

This made Yang Chen's thoughts surge while also raising waves of astonishment in his heart.

It seemed that this Tiandu Emperor's Treasure trip was extraordinary, with the existence of such young geniuses who had even reached the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer. And judging by the man's posture, he was not as good as the woman in front. This made it not difficult to guess that the young woman in front was even more terrifying!

And there were still more unknown geniuses.

“It’s really blood-boiling, Brother Yang Feng, I’m going to give it a try and see what’s so magical about this Heavenly Ladder.” Yan Haiming laughed.

Yang Chen was also rubbing his hands in anticipation at this time, and both of them entered the Heavenly Ladder at the same time.

Yang Chen and Yan Haiming were both on the second Heavenly Ladder.

Yan Haiming laughed heartily, “Brother Yang, I’ll go ahead first.”

Yan Haiming went all out, releasing his True Qi and fully displaying his Martial Arts Cultivation abilities.

Yan Haiming played all out from the start, quickly moving forward, and in the blink of an eye, he covered about one-tenth of the Heavenly Ladder distance.

As for Yang Chen, he was leisurely stepping on the ladder, walking forward without hurry.

Compared to Yan Haiming’s impulsive behavior, Yang Chen was much calmer. He didn’t rush and even deliberately slowed down. The reason for doing this was naturally to observe the Heavenly Ladder.

For Yang Chen, rushing to the Heavenly Ladder and reaching the Heavenly Palace above was not the priority, but rather to carefully observe the surroundings of the Heavenly Ladder before moving on.

Often, calmly observing a situation was more beneficial than rushing forward. Just like Yan Haiming, who ran up quickly but soon became dispirited. Now he was stuck at about one-tenth of the Heavenly Ladder, and moving even a single step forward seemed as difficult as ascending to heaven.

There were many geniuses like Yan Haiming who struggled at the one-tenth or two-tenths positions on the ladder.

There was a reason for this.

It was because of the construction and design of the Heavenly Ladder

Chapter 423: Breaking Through the Heavenly Ladder!_1

How can that be?

Before stepping onto the Heavenly Ladder, Yang Chen did not know either.

But when he arrived just now, he had gained some understanding through his analysis. The Ladder contains extremely complex prohibitions, testing the talents and abilities of the geniuses who attempt it. Different trials may be set up for geniuses from different times.

So Yan Haiming is right; it doesn't matter at which stage of cultivation a martial artist is, no one has an advantage or disadvantage over others.

The trials on this ladder test a martial artist's tenacity and strength. It's not enough to just have strong Martial Arts Cultivation; you also need to show sufficient tenacity and strength.

For example, unless your strength is far superior to your peers, it is very difficult to complete the Ladder in one breath. Simply put, the entry requirement for the Heavenly Ladder is the Spirit Martial Realm, but to reach the top, one needs to have the strength of the Origin Martial Realm. How can ordinary people reach that?

The further you go, the heavier your feet become, and the stronger the gravitational force from the ladder, making your progress exceedingly difficult.

Therefore, it's a test for any aspect of us martial artists.

Take Yan Haiming for example.

If he were to walk slowly, conserving his True Qi and energy, he could have reached at least twenty percent of the Heavenly Ladder. However, he is exhausted after reaching only ten percent.

Yang Chen didn't care about Yan Haiming's situation. Now that he had a clear understanding of the current situation, he started to muster his strength and aim for the highest level of this ladder.

One step, another step.

Yang Chen was in no hurry, taking his time as if he were going for a leisurely stroll.

In about the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, Yang Chen reached the ten percent mark on the Heavenly Ladder.

When Yan Haiming saw that Yang Chen had reached the same position as himself, he embarrassingly wiped away his sweat: "Brother Yang Feng, you... you're pretty fast too."

"Brother Yan, I won't wait for you any longer..." Yang Chen looked Yan Haiming up and down, nodded amiably, and headed straight up.

A bitter smile appeared on Yan Haiming's face. He and Yang Chen were just strangers, with no connections between them. Naturally, he had thoughts of envy for Yang Chen's achievements. Thinking that Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation wouldn't be much stronger than his own, he guessed that reaching the twenty percent mark would already be impressive.

He thought that he had already overestimated Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen soon reached the twenty percent mark on the Heavenly Ladder.

Moreover, when he reached that point, Yang Chen did not slow down.

He continued to move forward.

Yan Haiming was dumbfounded and horrified: "How... Generally speaking, even those at the seventh or eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm would struggle to reach the twenty percent mark. How could Brother Yang Feng, who is only at the sixth level, reach that position?"

"You know that person? Hey, you don't know this, but this Heavenly Ladder's test is extraordinary. The more one moves up, the more impressive their martial arts cultivation will be, even rivaling the Origin Martial Realm. Your friend here, if nothing else, has strength comparable to the seventh or eighth level of the Spirit Martial Realm for sure..."

Before he finished speaking, Yan Haiming suddenly pointed up: "There, he has reached the thirty percent mark."

In an instant, more and more people began to notice Yang Chen.

As he reached the thirty percent mark, there were even fewer people around.

However, even so, nothing could halt Yang Chen's progress.

In less than a cup of tea's time, Yang Chen reached the forty percent mark on the Heavenly Ladder.

Compared to others, Yang Chen didn't show even the slightest hint of fatigue as he reached the forty percent mark, not even revealing his true strength at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm.

However, those who had noticed Yang Chen were already shocked.

"Who exactly is this kid!"

"Come on, you call him a kid? Being able to reach the forty percent mark means he can handle ordinary Spirit Martial Realm Peak opponents with no problem. Do you really want to badmouth such a demon behind his back? If he hears you, he'll show you no mercy!"

Yan Haiming was also shocked and speechless. Now that he heard what some people who arrived earlier at the Heavenly Ladder were saying, he understood that the further one climbs, the more their actual strength surpasses others on the same level.

Reaching the forty percent mark was already remarkable, and he knew someone who had actually reached that point?

It should be noted that the outstanding talents of many major powers only reached the forty percent mark.

Yang Chen did not stop, either.

As he reached the forty percent mark and approached the fifty percent mark, he began to feel tired.

Glancing ahead, Yang Chen gained a better understanding.

At his position, the number of people was already sparse, and there were only a few dozen more people ahead of him. Among them was a muscular young man in his mid-20s who had made it to the eighty percent mark. His skin was dark, but there was no telling what kind of demon he was from.

After looking around, Yang Chen didn't think much of it: "The only clue about me from the City is that I'm at the Spirit Martial Realm Peak. I didn't want to casually reveal my martial arts cultivation. But it seems impossible to go any further without showing it."

For Yang Chen, climbing the Heavenly Ladder was of greater importance.

The next moment, without saying anything, he released his martial arts cultivation.

In an instant, the strength of the Spirit Martial Realm Peak emerged!

As his martial arts cultivation was revealed, many people noticed it at the same time.

“Spirit Martial Realm Peak!”

“No wonder he could make it that far; his martial arts cultivation foundation is pretty high to begin with!”

“I thought it was another demon, being able to rival the Spirit Martial Realm Peak at the sixth level. Turns out they were already at the Spirit Martial Realm Peak, considering his age, he must be a genius from one of the major Sects. However, it’s a bit weak for someone at the Spirit Martial Realm Peak to only reach the forty percent mark.”

“How do you know that he has reached his limit?”

For a time, people were discussing vigorously, and those geniuses from the Sun Star City had also noticed Yang Chen’s presence. When they saw that Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation had reached the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, they could not help but discuss: “It’s the Spirit Martial Realm Peak!”

“The one our senior brother told us to pay attention to.”

“Should we interrogate him?”

“There’s no need to rush, we can’t fight on the Heavenly Ladder Tower!”

“True, let’s give this kid a break for now. We can deal with him after this Heavenly Palace trip comes to an end.”

Yang Chen heard their discussion and curled the corner of his mouth, thinking, I’ll deal with you when you have the chance to bother me.

Immediately, he quickened his pace and, to the astonishment of everyone, leaped directly to a position close to the fifty percent mark. Then, without any hesitation, he increased his speed even more and went straight from the fifty percent mark to the sixty percent mark.

Chapter 424: Heading Straight to the Heavenly Palace_1

In a single breath, Yang Chen reached around 60% of the Heavenly Ladder and attracted everyone's attention. Not only those who were behind and looking up at Yang Chen, but also those geniuses who were at the same level as Yang Chen now noticed him.

"Who is this guy?"

"I heard someone say he's called Yang Feng."

"Yang Feng, I've never heard of him before. Where did this immortal come from, and which sect has cultivated such a genius demon?"

"Who knows? Maybe he was raised by some loose cultivator."

Many people were curious about Yang Chen's background. It was not easy to reach the 60% position on the Heavenly Ladder. How many people were at this stage? At least a few thousand who had come to challenge the Heavenly Ladder together could count those who had reached Yang Chen's step!

Those geniuses were well known to everyone, and even if they couldn't recognize them, they knew which forces they belonged to, and that pretty much explained things.

However, Yang Chen's origin was strange, and no one knew it.

Many people were puzzled by this. At this moment, a genius youth, about 21 or 22 years old, stood at the same position as Yang Chen and shouted: "Hey, kid, which force are you from, and who is your master?"

Yang Chen glanced at the young man indifferently, and without a word, strode forward, not even bothering to respond to his rude question.

“Dare to ignore me? You really think too highly of yourself, reaching 60% and still wanting to go further?” The genius just now angrily shouted when he saw that Yang Chen actually ignored him.

Although the people nearby were enjoying the spectacle, they didn't want Yang Chen to surpass them either.

However, the reality was that Yang Chen took one step after another and reached the 70% position.

When the genius who had just had a conflict with Yang Chen saw him standing at the 70% position, he was shocked.

His eyes widened, and he swallowed with a gulp, his heart was definitely angry. However, he could not climb to the same position as Yang Chen. Even reaching this position now was his limit, and it would take a long time and a lot of effort to climb another step!

There were not a few people who had the same idea as him.

Yang Chen...

Yang Chen had actually climbed to the 70% position.

The key was that after reaching around 70%, Yang Chen did not rest much but continued to move forward.

This was an incredible move, because no one had ever done this like Yang Chen, who reached this point and still continued to move forward without a break after passing the level.

At this time, Yang Chen's movements were slightly slower.

Indeed, after releasing his Ling Wu Realm Peak martial arts cultivation, he had already felt the difficulty.

“Can this kid actually climb to the same position as Mo Xing?”

“Impossible, Mo Xing is standing at about 80% position, do you think it’s that easy to reach that position?”

“You should know that Mo Xing, with his Ling Wu Realm Peak strength, can easily fight against ordinary Yuanwu Realm Second Level, reaching his level is not that easy at all.”

Everyone was at the Ling Wu Realm Peak martial arts cultivation, but there was a huge difference between the Ling Wu Realm Peak and the Ling Wu Realm. Take Mo Xing, for example, his martial arts cultivation was enough to rival a Yuanwu Realm Second Layer master, and it was hard for others not to be convinced.

At this moment, Yang Chen was on the move, and Mo Xing, who was about 80% of the way up, also turned his head and glanced at Yang Chen. After finding that Yang Chen’s movement speed had slowed down, he finally felt at ease.

“Almost at my limit.” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

Indeed, he was almost at his limit, but he was not flustered.

Because there were other methods.

The other geniuses’ feet were surrounded by various colored True Qi, which was the effect of their Cultivation Methods. These geniuses used the strength of their Cultivation Methods to help them take even better steps and achieve better results. This was a very suitable method, combining Cultivation Methods with martial arts cultivation.

From beginning to end, Yang Chen had not used any cultivation method.

And the one that could help him move forward the most was naturally the Lightning Movement Technique...

With that thought, he gathered the power of the Heavenly Thunder Origin under his feet without hesitation.

At this moment, Yang Chen felt that the difficulty of lifting his feet had disappeared. He then took a step and went straight for the 80% position.

At the same time, Mo Xing was also struggling hard to climb higher.

He was not satisfied with his current position because there were people ahead of him on the third and fourth ladders. For example, the mysterious genius Cai Huafei, who came out of nowhere on the third ladder, and the equally mysterious white-clothed woman on the fourth ladder.

Both of them had reached 90% of the ladder.

There were many secrets in the Heavenly Palace, and he couldn't give up.

What reassured him was that on the second ladder, he was at least dominating and no one could surpass him. That young man named Yang Feng might be a bit threatening, but looking at his slow pace, he was basically at his limit. No one could surpass his current position, and no one could shake it.

However, just as this thought crossed his mind...

Mo Xing's expression suddenly changed.

Because Yang Chen actually appeared beside him.

"You." Mo Xing pointed at Yang Chen, not knowing what to say.

Yang Chen ignored Mo Xing. He clearly remembered the contempt in Mo Xing's eyes just now, and now taking advantage of the momentum, he naturally wouldn't slow down. From the 80% position, he headed straight for the 90% position.

No one had ever been able to casually cross a 10% position like he did, even the two demons in the third and fourth ladders couldn't do it.

That was how, after about half an incense stick of time, Yang Chen's Lightning Movement Technique reached the second layer, and he also reached the 90% position at the same time.

When Yang Chen reached the 90% position, he stood at nearly the highest point and attracted a lot of attention. Not only did people of the second ladder notice Yang Chen, but also those on the third and fourth ladder.

"This..."

"You've got to be kidding."

"Even those two demons from the third and fourth ladders had to spend two days to reach the 90% position by relying on time. But Yang Feng, it seems he didn't take much time to reach this position from the beginning, less than half a day."

"It's simply effortless, completely relying on his own strength."

It was important to note that it took Mo Xing two days to reach the 80% position, but even then, he had no problem fighting against ordinary Yuanwu Realm Second Level masters.

Yang Chen, however...

This kid was simply smooth sailing.

Most importantly, even the 90% position couldn't stop Yang Chen. Yang Chen's eyes were focused, and it looked like he was heading for the Heavenly Palace.

Chapter 425: Entering the Heavenly Palace with a Strong Presence_1

As long as one isn't stupid, it's clear that the gap between Yang Chen and Mo Xing is not insignificant. Not only is there a difference in height, but there is also a substantial gap in speed. Many people are becoming curious about just how strong an opponent Yang Chen, who is only at the Ling Wu Realm Peak, can handle.

At least, ordinary Yuanwu Realm Second Layer practitioners should not be a match for Yang Chen, right?

For Yang Chen, using ordinary Yuanwu Realm practitioners as a measure is a very wrong choice. Just like the practitioners on the third and fourth Heavenly Ladders, how many are just ordinary Yuanwu Realm experts?

Mo Xing may be comparable to an ordinary Yuanwu Realm Second Layer expert, but if he truly encountered a Second Layer genius in this space, Mo Xing would probably have no chance of resisting.

That's because others are also geniuses with talents that don't fall short of Mo Xing's.

Therefore, Yang Chen never used the Yuanwu Realm standards to measure himself. All he could do was to increase his strength as much as possible.

Just like this, Yang Chen took one step at a time, gradually getting closer to the Heavenly Palace.

Nowadays, he has become one of the closest batch of geniuses to the Heavenly Palace.

Of the four ladders, only three people have reached the same position as him.

At the same time, Yang Chen also felt relative trouble.

When he continued to move forward, he could no longer do so as easily as at the beginning. Gradually, the resistance made it difficult for him to lift his feet. He unleashed his martial arts cultivation, coupled with the activation of the Second Layer of the Lightning Movement Technique, but still found it difficult to move!

It wasn't just him, but also the two people on the third and fourth Heavenly Ladders who were in the same position, finding it extremely difficult to take a step forward.

"It seems that the higher one goes, the more difficult it becomes," Yang Chen muttered with a wry smile. "But I've come this far, there's no way I'm letting all my efforts go to waste!"

Besides the Lightning Movement Technique, his other techniques didn't help him pass the Heavenly Ladder.

At this point, Yang Chen had no other choices, and could only rely on his willpower to move forward.

This method is the most foolish one because relying solely on willpower makes one feel like there is a huge mountain blocking their path. Moreover, moving forward would cause pain all over the body, which was the negative effect of intentionally advancing beyond one's limits!

In fact, for Yang Chen, as long as he was willing to spend time, reaching the top of the Heavenly Ladder was not a problem.

However, he didn't choose to do so comfortably.

After all, he couldn't guarantee that if he did so, he would still be the first to reach the Heavenly Palace. Therefore, he had to use the most crude tactic.

"Ah!" Yang Chen roared in his heart.

Pain swept through his entire body, as if something was squeezing him and crushing his bones.

Yang Chen continued to endure. Finally, amid tremendous difficulties, he took another step forward and arrived at a new platform.

It was when he entered this new platform that Yang Chen gasped for breath, panting heavily. In the midst of this rapid breathing, Yang Chen's eyes suddenly brightened, and he felt an inexplicable sense of

refreshment and a transformation occurring within his body. For a moment, Yang Chen even wondered if his senses were playing tricks on him.

But soon, he discovered that this wasn't a problem with his senses.

Instead, during his struggle to move up the Heavenly Ladder while enduring intense pain, his Tai Chu Divine Body suddenly broke through its limits after experiencing severe pressure and gained new enhancements!

This delighted Yang Chen.

Enhancements to the Tai Chu Divine Body were very demanding. Yang Chen originally thought of enhancing the Tai Chu Divine Body's constitution after reaching the Yuanwu Realm, but if he didn't reach the Yuanwu Realm, many of his ideas to enhance the Tai Chu Divine Body would be incomplete.

However, sometimes opportunities come unexpectedly!

Yang Chen didn't expect the intense pain during climbing the ladder to actually enhance his Tai Chu Divine Body.

"When the Tai Chu Divine Body is enhanced, the pressure from climbing the ladder is no longer as strong as before. This is interesting. It seems that body cultivation is quite helpful during the climb up the ladder. The Heavenly Ladder test is indeed a test of the comprehensive strength," Yang Chen thought to himself.

After some enhancements to his Tai Chu Divine Body, Yang Chen took another step forward. Although it was still extremely difficult, it was at least stronger than before.

This allowed him to move forward leisurely, without wasting True Qi and physical strength.

One step, two steps, three steps.

The seemingly slow steps, but in reality, even crossing three steps within the time it takes for a cup of tea was considered fast.

Yang Chen only took a dozen breaths to accomplish this.

This left the two people on the third and fourth Heavenly Ladders, who were still hovering around the 90% mark, dumbfounded.

“Senior Brother Zhang Hong, this... this person actually surpassed you and even surpassed that demon Cai Hua Fei.”

“Who is this kid!?”

“Senior Brother Zhang Hong, you have to push yourself harder too. It’s okay if we lose to that Cai Hua Fei, but this kid is moving too fast.”

The man, who was called Senior Brother Zhang Hong, was named Huo Zhang Hong. He was the most outstanding genius of the Luo Yun Main City. His martial arts cultivation had already reached the Peak of the Third Layer of Yuanwu Realm, only one step away from the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer.

He was at the junction between 80% to 90% on the third ladder, which was already a lofty position, but for someone with his status as the top disciple of Luo Yun Main City, it was still unacceptable. Although there was a mysterious genius, Cai Hua Fei, who was stronger than him, he had to accept it because the other party’s martial cultivation had reached the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer.

However, now another person, Yang Chen, had appeared, and he was stronger than Huo Zhang Hong!

He was furious. Cai Hua Fei also narrowed his eyes, staring at Yang Chen’s figure like a sharp blade, his gaze filled with displeasure, because Yang Chen had actually surpassed him!

Cai Hua Fei twisted his neck and sent out his divine soul to probe Yang Chen, trying to find out something from him. But just as his divine soul probed, suddenly, an invisible resistance bounced him back, rendering his powerful divine soul powerless against Yang Chen!

This forced him to dismiss his thoughts, grumbling, "What kind of background does this kid have, that even with my Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer martial cultivation and checking on him, my divine soul was directly rebuffed? How is this possible!"

"Forget it, it doesn't matter. He's just a Ling Wu Realm Peak kid. Even if he enters the Heavenly Palace first, what does it matter? Let him have some limelight first," Cai Hua Fei reassured himself and then began to plot something else.

Chapter 426: Prohibition Master Yu Ban_1

At the same time, on the fourth ladder, there were only two people.

A man and a woman, the man was a burly figure, his martial arts cultivation reaching the high level of Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer. Although he was not as good as the woman ahead, he still managed to reach a position between eighty and ninety percent.

At this moment, the man noticed Yang Chen surpassing the woman in front of him and laughed mockingly, "Jiang Caiying, who would have thought? Your martial arts cultivation has reached the sixth level of the Origin Martial Realm, far surpassing your peers. Yet today, there's actually a youngster who can surpass you on the Stairway to Heaven. Hahaha, this is too interesting."

Jiang Caiying did not turn her head but spoke coldly, "Huang Cheng, does this make you happy?"

However, as she said this, her eyes were sizing up Yang Chen.

She was shocked in her heart, "Master was right, this time in the Tiandu Emperor's Treasure expedition, there are hidden dragons and crouching tigers. I cannot be careless just because my martial arts cultivation is high. My soul realm is not inferior to that of the eighth layer of the Origin Martial Realm. When probing this kid, I could not see a trace of his background at all. This kid has an invisible layer of protection that I can't detect."

"Hehe, how can I not be happy? You, Jiang Caiying, are experiencing a setback for the first time, hahaha." This genius named Huang Cheng laughed loudly.

In other people's eyes, the woman in front of them had a mysterious background.

However, he did know the woman's background because they both came from the same place.

In that place, Jiang Caiying was already a very outstanding talent. Although the talents of the Tiandu Emperor's Treasure were dazzling this time, Jiang Caiying's abilities as a first-rate talent were still undisputed. But now, someone could steal Jiang Caiying's limelight, which was astonishing.

Little did they know, they were both taking advantage of the Treasure Rules of the Earth.

Because the two of them were only a few months away from turning 40.

In comparison to the other talents, they had taken advantage of every advantage, with a high background, age, and martial arts cultivation.

But even so, their thunder was still stolen by someone else.

Aside from that, Yang Chen's pace showed no sign of stopping.

"My goodness, could it be that this kid is really going to pass the Heavenly Ladder?" Huang Cheng's mouth was opened wide, his eyes fixed on Yang Chen who was ahead.

In truth, right now there were more than just a few people watching Yang Chen.

Because Yang Chen was only three steps away from completing the Heavenly Ladder and reaching the Heavenly Palace that countless people dreamt of!

Yes, just three steps.

Now, these three steps have become the focus, as the eyes of countless people converged on Yang Chen, wondering if he could, with his abilities, complete the task that currently no one else could.

One step, Yang Chen stepped forward.

Two steps!

Yang Chen still proceeded.

Then, the third step!

Everyone gulped.

The third step was no small challenge for Yang Chen, but he would not shrink back since it was the last step. He gathered all his strength and took the step suddenly. Then, he reached the gate of the Heavenly Palace, becoming the first person to complete this almost impossible Heavenly Ladder journey.

“He really did it!”

“Investigate him thoroughly for me!”

“Keep a close eye on him later. This kid might be a troublemaker, but he will become powerless in the face of absolute numbers and overwhelming martial arts cultivation. This kid is now entering the Heavenly Palace and will certainly gain some treasures and benefits. Hmm, humph, let him know what it means to be guiltless but bringing calamity upon oneself!”

Quite a few people had this idea, and many of the sects with a large number of disciples began to give orders gradually.

As for Yan Haiming, who was originally heading in the same direction as Yang Chen, he was now shocked, staring at Yang Chen in front of the Heavenly Palace, utterly speechless. He had actually been so naive...to want to accompany Yang Chen?

He and Yang Chen were not on the same level or realm at all; how could he think about going with Yang Chen?

Now, he had no such thoughts at all.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen was standing in front of the Heavenly Palace, feeling the call within the palace.

It was an inexplicable force, and Yang Chen had no intention of resisting it. Since he was here, he might as well accept it. He took a step forward and entered the Heavenly Palace.

When he arrived inside the palace, it was pitch black and he could not see his hand in front of his face. Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, not saying a word, just quietly releasing his divine soul.

Just as he exerted his divine soul power, a kindly and friendly old voice resounded slowly.

“Hehe, young friend, don’t be afraid...”

As the voice sounded, the light appeared, and the surroundings gradually gave birth to the scenery, like a jigsaw puzzle coming together. The Heavenly Palace seemed to be completely separate from the surrounding space.

This way of constructing the Heavenly Palace was baffling to Yang Chen.

Of course, although surprised, he was no ignorant person. He knew that the creator of the Heavenly Palace was definitely a master of array and restriction techniques, who had devoted a great deal of effort to the Heavenly Palace. And there must be something extraordinary within the Heavenly Palace!

Right as he thought of this, Yang Chen looked up at the owner of the old voice and saw that the person was a spiritual soul body, floating in midair, wearing a harmless smile.

But Yang Chen dared not be careless, as the entire Heavenly Palace was filled with prohibitions. Although this elder might not be able to kill him, the restrictions and mechanisms around him would make it incredibly easy to harm him.

Yang Chen clasped his hands, "Junior pays his respects to senior!"

"Hmm, hehe, kid, you're still quite polite, huh? Hehe, I like it. Well then, let me introduce myself first. This old man's name is Yu Ban, and I was once one of Tiandu Great Emperor's servants. But as a servant of the Tiandu Emperor, I was indeed the most loyal, excellent, and trusted!" The old man's words were filled with pride, as if even being a servant of the Tiandu Emperor was an honor to him.

Yang Chen could not comprehend Yu Ban's thoughts, but he could guess that the Tiandu Emperor must have been an incomparably great figure, or else Yu Ban would not have worshipped him so much.

"Hmm, you must be wondering why I was so highly valued by the Tiandu Emperor back then. Hehe, to say nothing of the other things, this Heavenly Palace was my masterpiece, and the completion of this entire Treasure Secret Realm, including the prohibition and formation part, was done by me, Yu Ban. It could be said that without me, Yu Ban, it would have been almost impossible for the Emperor to leave behind such a magnificent and vast Secret Realm." Yu Ban chuckled, "How about it? Are you dumbfounded?"

Chapter 427: The Damaged Xuan Tian Treasure_1

Yang Chen was indeed dumbfounded.

Actually, from the moment he entered the Treasure Secret Realm, he had marveled at the greatness of the entire Secret Realm. If it was man-made, then this Secret Realm could definitely be called a masterpiece of craftsmanship, even more artistic than naturally formed Secret Realms.

Although this Secret Realm was formed by layers of prohibitions and seemed magnificent, as long as one could find the key to the mechanism prohibition, it would be sufficient to cause the Secret Realm to collapse instantaneously. However, the premise was that you had to find the mechanism prohibition first, and at least the Yu Ban in front of him was unlikely to let you find it easily.

This Yu Ban's understanding of the Way of Forbidden Methods and the Way of Array Formations could not be described as normal anymore.

Yang Chen couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, and said respectfully, "Junior is ignorant, I didn't expect senior to be so capable."

He was now also curious about who Tiandu Emperor was in the first place.

This Yu Ban's understanding of the Way of Forbidden Methods was so profound and unfathomable, yet he was still loyal to the Tiandu Emperor. This indicated that the Tiandu Emperor's ability was even more unimaginable to people.

Yu Ban sighed and said, "Hehe, kid, you don't have to flatter me. Now that you've entered Heavenly Palace, there are some things I'll just tell you frankly."

"Senior, please speak," Yang Chen replied respectfully.

"Although it is well known that the Tiandu Emperor's treasures are all in the Inner Area, many treasures were still placed in the Periphery at that time. Moreover, some of the treasures in the Periphery are not necessarily in the Inner Area. Comparatively speaking, more treasures are actually stored in my Heavenly Palace in the Periphery," Yu Ban laughed.

Yu Ban grinned: "Because, when the Great Emperor left the inheritance, the distribution of the treasures in the Periphery was actually decided by me."

Upon hearing this, how could Yang Chen be vague? Didn't people say that the distribution of the treasures in the Periphery was decided by others?

Furthermore, Yu Ban clearly had the character of an old naughty boy, and he dared not do anything bad in any aspect. Otherwise, if this old naughty boy wasn't happy, he would suffer and have nowhere to appeal.

Yu Ban stroked his beard, seemingly seeing through Yang Chen's intentions: "Kid, you don't need to look at me with such anticipation. If you want treasures, you need to rely on your own ability."

"Does senior have any other tests?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

Yu Ban hehehe laughed, "There's no need for that. Anyone who can break into the Heavenly Palace will have the opportunity to come here and get some treasures. Since you are the first one to break into the Heavenly Palace, your chances are different from others; you have three chances to choose treasures. Moreover, for some limited-quantity treasures, as the first genius to enter Heavenly Palace, you have the privilege to choose first."

Yang Chen blinked: "The limited-quantity treasures, Senior means..."

"Look at this..." As Yu Ban's voice fell, a pattern made of Jade Slip appeared in the void.

When he saw the pattern, Yang Chen curiously asked, "Elder Yu Ban, what is this?"

"This is a map of the entire Secret Realm, including how to go to the Inner Area," Yu Ban said slowly: "There are only five of these treasure maps. So only the first five people who enter my Heavenly Palace can get this treasure. If these five maps are gone, even if people enter the Heavenly Palace later, I can't give them any."

Yang Chen was suddenly shocked. Was there such a thing?

He naturally wanted to get this treasure map a lot.

However, he knew very well that what was most important at the moment was to remain calm.

This treasure map was precious, but what if something else came up?

Yang Chen asked, "Senior, what other treasures are there besides this map?"

Yu Ban waved his sleeve, and a large number of patterns appeared in the space out of thin air.

Yu Ban listed them one by one: "From left to right, you can choose a Heavenly Material and Earthly Treasure from my Material Library; second, you can choose a Spirit Weapon from the Arms Pavilion. Third, this Nine Revolutions Sword Technique is entrusted to me by a friend, and there is only one chance. Hehe, fourth..."

These treasures were indeed numerous, and there were dozens to choose from. Yu Ban took about half an hour to list them all.

Yang Chen also had some ideas about what he could choose.

Without a second word, he said, "I want one of these Secret Realm maps!"

"No problem, but you only have two chances left," Yu Ban didn't find Yang Chen's choice surprising and just yawned.

If Yang Chen didn't choose this Secret Realm map, it would mean that Yang Chen didn't plan to enter the Inner Area of the Tiandu Emperor's treasure.

Obviously, Yang Chen was eager to enter the Inner Area.

Just kidding, he had two Treasure Keys. If he didn't choose to enter the Inner Area, it would be a waste of resources.

"Before I make my second choice, may I ask senior, is there a Xuan Tian treasure in the Arms Pavilion?" asked Yang Chen.

"There isn't a Xuan Tian treasure, but there are some damaged Xuantian Treasures. Kid, since you are the first one to enter this Heavenly Palace, I can give you a hint. If your heart is not wild, you can completely choose a damaged Xuantian Treasure with this opportunity. But if your heart is wild, you can go to the Inner Area, where there are real damaged Xuantian treasures," explained Yu Ban, laughing.

Yang Chen slightly raised the corner of his mouth: "Senior, I want both the damaged ones and the real Xuantian treasures."

Indeed, what Yu Ban said made perfect sense. If he was wild at heart and wanted to go to the Inner Area, he could completely choose other things to help him get there. But the situation was different. He could almost guess with his toes that he would be in trouble later, and this damaged Xuantian treasure would help him a lot.

So without thinking, Yang Chen asked Yu Ban for the opportunity to go to the Arms Pavilion.

Yu Ban waved his hand and said, "Then follow me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Ban waved his hand and the surrounding scene suddenly changed.

Immediately afterward, another scene, like a jigsaw puzzle, appeared in Yang Chen's line of sight.

Yang Chen looked at the environment that seemed real and fake, yet there was a pile of Spirit Weapons lying flat, and was somewhat shocked by Yu Ban's expertise in prohibitions and array formations. The other party could even deceive someone with as much experience as him to the point of being unable to tell the truth from the fake.

But shock was one thing; Yang Chen knew that the place he was in was now the Weapon Vault.

He looked around and couldn't help but ask, "Senior, where is the damaged Xuantian treasure?"

"Cough, I only told you that there is a damaged Xuantian treasure in my Arms Pavilion. Whether you can find it or not depends on your own ability," Yu Ban shrugged.

In short, it's up to you to find it yourself. If you can't, then it's just your bad luck.

Yang Chen could understand.

Because this Weapon Vault was not a limited-quantity selection. If he told you where the damaged Xuantian treasure was, everyone would choose it, and what would be left for others?

Chapter 428: God Piercing Nail_1

However, if Yu Ban really thought that not telling him could stump him, then he was greatly mistaken. He wasn't a naive youngster who hadn't seen the world. Even if he hadn't studied Spirit Weapons in depth in his previous life, he could still recognize the difference between Xuan Tian treasures and spirit weapons.

So, he leisurely and unhurriedly browsed the Weapon Vault.

After about the time it took to drink a cup of tea, Yang Chen gradually stopped walking.

His gaze fell on a grayish silver nail made of an unremarkable material. It looked rather ordinary, but Yang Chen picked it up and held it in his hand, then asked with a smile, "Senior, is this a Damaged Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure?"

"Kid, I'm under no obligation to tell you, whether it is or isn't; you have to judge for yourself." Yu Ban, cunning and crafty, smiled without giving anything away.

What frustrated Yang Chen was that these old fellows were hard to read. It was extremely difficult to discern anything from their expressions.

However, since he had chosen this silver nail, he had some confidence in it.

He grinned, "Senior, I won't choose anything else, just this silver nail."

"Are you sure?" Yu Ban narrowed his eyes.

"Definitely, very sure." Yang Chen was full of confidence.

Yu Ban laughed, “Hehe, kid, I like your personality. You are quite confident and not easily deceived, and you have good eyesight. This silver nail is indeed one of the few Damaged Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasures in the Weapon Vault. This nail is called the God Piercing Nail!”

“God Piercing Nail? Sounds quite domineering.” Yang Chen murmured.

“The name isn’t just for show, I don’t know what a god is, but this nail has indeed killed quite a few powerful people.” Yu Ban explained.

“Senior, you can’t just say it without explaining. What exactly is the use of this God Piercing Nail?” Yang Chen questioned.

Now that Yang Chen had confirmed that he wanted the God Piercing Nail, Yu Ban naturally wouldn’t obstruct him: “The use of the God Piercing Nail is simple: aim, use your True Qi, and it will pierce directly towards your opponent to kill. As for its effects, well... The purpose of the God Piercing Nail is to kill people. However, unlike others, the God Piercing Nail’s greatness lies in the fact that it is hard to catch once released, and its speed is as fast as lightning.”

“Even if the nail is damaged now, you can’t use its full strength. At most, you can kill an ordinary Origin Martial Realm third or fifth level master, don’t expect too much.” Yu Ban waved his hand dismissively.

Yang Chen was completely dumbfounded.

Killing an Origin Martial Realm third or fifth level master, Yu Ban seemed to still not be very satisfied with this effect.

He was only at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm.

It seemed this Xuantian treasure was indeed extraordinary; just a damaged Xuantian treasure could allow him, with his Ling Wu Realm peak strength, to kill Origin Martial Realm powerhouses!

Yu Ban rubbed his chin, "However, it's a pity that this is only a damaged product, with some damage. I don't know if it could be fully repaired; its power would be greatly discounted. If it could be completely restored, its power would be much greater."

"Senior, with this level of power, your junior is more than satisfied." Yang Chen smiled.

The complete version of the God Piercing Nail seemed powerful, but what use was wishing for it.

"You kid, you're easily content. Alright, you've already forfeited two chances, and you have one more chance. Kid, what will you choose?" Yu Ban asked.

Yang Chen didn't rush to choose, but looked at Yu Ban with a sneaky expression.

This puzzled Yu Ban, and he said angrily, "Kid, what are you looking at me for? You have such a sly look; I know there's no good coming. Are you not satisfied with these treasures that I have displayed?"

"Senior, your junior isn't dissatisfied, just curious about something..." Yang Chen said.

"Curious about what?" Yu Ban inquired.

"Senior, have you ever thought about passing on your skills? Your junior is willing to exchange one opportunity for it." Yang Chen proposed.

He had this idea since he saw Yu Ban's abilities.

This understanding of prohibition techniques was simply unparalleled.

Yu Ban rolled his eyes, "Kid, I didn't think you'd want to learn my prohibition skills. I appreciate that. Nowadays, these youngsters are all too obsessed with martial arts training; they should practice some side skills as well."

“Exactly...” Yang Chen was about to flatter him.

However, before he could do so, Yu Ban said, “Kid, it’s not that I look down on you, but when you entered, I observed you. You don’t have the talent for studying prohibition techniques. Give it up; it’s not that I don’t want to teach you, but your talent... tsk tsk, it’s a bit lacking.”

“No, senior, although your junior’s talent is lacking, I’m diligent! Furthermore, my love for the Way of Forbidden Methods has been there since I was a child.” Yang Chen shouted immediately.

He knew his talent for prohibition techniques was average.

At least in Yu Ban’s eyes, this top-notch prohibition expert, his talent was indeed average.

However, he didn’t plan to study it after all. He hadn’t even fully explored the Dao of Talismans yet, so where would he get the energy to learn Yu Ban’s Way of Forbidden Methods? But he didn’t have to study it; someone else could. The Fishpeople Tribe was immensely knowledgeable; they could completely study the Way of Forbidden Methods!

Although the Fishpeople Tribe inherently had a unique understanding of the Way of Forbidden Methods, the uncontrollable nature of their inherited memory acquisition made it difficult to rely on it. Instead, it would be better to let them study while unlocking their memories. When the time came to combine these two facets of prohibition knowledge, even Yang Chen couldn’t imagine it.

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s flattery, Yu Ban tsked, “Alright, kid, stop playing tricks with me. You’re not the type. But seeing that you genuinely want to learn, I’m not opposed to giving you a chance. We’ll see when you enter the Inner Area; if you pass the Great Emperor’s assessment, it would mean the Great Emperor acknowledges you. If the Great Emperor can acknowledge you, I, as an old man, will have nothing to say. Even if my Way of Forbidden Methods humiliates you, I will still pass it on to you without hesitation.”

“This...” Yang Chen laughed, “Alright, let’s settle on that.”

Yu Ban impatiently said, "Alright, one last chance. Choose carefully, kid. By the way, there's a little girl outside who's almost reached the Heavenly Palace. Your strength is far inferior to hers; hehe, you better hurry."

"What, senior, how much longer before that woman arrives?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask.

"Probably just three to five hours. It gets harder further on; she won't reach it in an instant. Her foundation at the same level is still somewhat lacking compared to you." Yu Ban appeared indifferent, but he secretly appreciated Yang Chen's few flattering words.

Chapter 429: Refining the Dragon Pattern Pill_1

Otherwise, he would not have told Yang Chen all this.

Yang Chen knew that time was of the essence now.

It wasn't difficult for Yang Chen to guess who the woman was. If there were no surprises, she should be Jiang Caiying from the fourth ladder. Jiang Caiying had reached the sixth level of the Origin Martial Realm, and her martial arts cultivation was nothing short of terrifying. If she were just an ordinary Origin Martial Realm sixth level, it would be fine, but since Jiang Caiying was a top genius, where would she be an ordinary Origin Martial Realm?

This made Yang Chen not think twice and bluntly said, "Senior, for my third opportunity, I choose to go to the materials library."

"Materials Library?" Although Yu Ban was surprised, since Yang Chen chose it, he naturally had nothing to say.

With a wave of his hand, the prohibition revolved, and the surrounding space changed. Yang Chen and Yu Ban together arrived in another space.

This space was full of soil and plants, all kinds of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures were planted, and some different styles of materials were suspended in the air. It could be considered a treasure storehouse.

“In my Materials Library, I don’t have to say what you want, but I think, kid, satisfying you shouldn’t be a problem.” Yu Ban confidently stroked his beard.

Yang Chen chuckled without saying anything.

Satisfy him?

Yu Ban seemed to underestimate him.

If an ordinary person saw the treasures all over the mountains and plains, they would naturally be unable to resist the temptation.

But Yang Chen was different. As an alchemy master at the very peak, Yang Chen was very sensitive to materials. It could be said that trying to satisfy his taste in materials would be very difficult. At least Yu Ban’s Material Library would not be so easy to achieve.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn’t say this out loud so as not to offend Yu Ban and make himself unhappy, so he just walked slowly forward, looking around, hoping to find some materials that would be helpful to him now.

After searching for a while, Yang Chen was slightly disappointed.

Although there were indeed many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures here, some of which made him very tempted, they were not of much use to him for the time being. They were all for future use. With only one chance, Yang Chen knew clearly that the trip to the Secret Realm was full of dangers, and it would be the most cost-effective to find something useful for himself now.

“Huh?”

At this moment, Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, revealing a hint of surprise: “Yellow Spirit Grass, it’s actually Yellow Spirit Grass.”

After the surprise, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate to grab the Yellow Spirit Grass and said immediately, “Senior, I’ll choose this Yellow Spirit Grass.”

“Are you sure? This Yellow Spirit Grass is not a rare treasure. You only have one chance. If you choose this Yellow Spirit Grass, there won’t be a second chance.” Yu Ban stroked his beard, not wanting Yang Chen to waste such an opportunity so carelessly since he had a good impression of him.

Indeed, the value of the Yellow Spirit Grass was average.

At least many of the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures around here were valued much more than the Yellow Spirit Grass.

Yang Chen chuckled and said, “Senior, the Yellow Spirit Grass is indeed not very valuable, but for me, it’s very useful. As long as it’s useful to me, it’s much stronger than those seemingly gorgeous but useless treasures.”

“Oh? Then I’m really curious about what this Yellow Spirit Grass can do for you now.” Yu Ban, blowing his beard and staring, felt unhappy because Yang Chen contradicted his words.

Yang Chen knew that this old man Yu Ban had a strange temper and did not speak anymore, only saying, “Senior can just watch from the side.”

With that, Yang Chen stopped talking and sat down cross-legged, then took out his pill furnace.

“Hmm? What are you going to do, kid?” Yu Ban asked curiously.

Yang Chen just smiled without replying.

Why did he choose the Yellow Spirit Grass?

Because the Yellow Spirit Grass could be combined with the Dragon Pattern Leopard corpse materials he had obtained earlier to refine Dragon Pattern Pills. He had been considering this for a while, but he had been missing the main material, Yellow Spirit Grass, which was quite a pity.

But now, with the Yellow Spirit Grass, Yang Chen naturally didn't hesitate to refine it immediately and then try to break through the half-step Yuan Martial Realm.

This was very important to him. He was well aware that although he seemed to be enjoying great popularity in the Heavenly Palace now, as soon as he came out, there would be people targeting him. Although he was confident in his abilities, he couldn't be sure that there wouldn't be any accidents. At this point, the stronger his strength, the better.

Breaking through the half-step Yuan Martial Realm would also give him more confidence.

As he began refining pills, Yu Ban beside him said in surprise, "Kid, what are you doing? You know how to refine pills too?"

"Senior guessed right, I indeed know how to refine pills." Yang Chen replied.

Yu Ban glanced over and didn't interfere, watching from the side. He knew that alchemists needed quietness. But even though he didn't interfere, Yu Ban didn't think Yang Chen could refine any valuable elixir, at least not with someone as young and accomplished in martial arts cultivation as Yang Chen. How could he have the ability to learn alchemy?

Those who could really do that were considered exceptionally talented even in his eyes.

It was just as he thought this...

He suddenly noticed Yang Chen's skillful alchemy techniques. Watching Yang Chen's refining process, it was clear that his rich experience, as well as seamless techniques, seemed ordinary but were perfectly executed without any mistakes.

Yu Ban was not the kind of foolish youngster who only knew how to look at the surface of things; he looked at the inner aspect of pill refining.

And in Yang Chen's pill refining, it was just like the alchemy masters he had seen during his lifetime.

"Good kid!" Yu Ban became increasingly shocked.

He originally thought that Yang Chen's talent was within his expectations and acceptance range, but now he suddenly realized that Yang Chen's abilities were much stronger than he had imagined.

At this point, Yang Chen's pill refining was gradually coming to an end.

The pill fragrance overflowed, and the elixir was ready.

Yu Ban watched carefully from the side, very curious about what kind of elixir Yang Chen had refined.

Yang Chen stared intently at the pill furnace, then suddenly lifted the lid, and the elixir inside rolled out one by one — the six Dragon Pattern Pills that Yang Chen had refined.

Upon seeing these Dragon Pattern Pills, Yu Ban was suddenly surprised: "You refined Dragon Pattern Pills? The Dragon Pattern Pills that can enhance the effects when breaking through to the Yuan Martial Realm?"

"Senior has a discerning eye." Yang Chen smiled faintly.

Yu Ban felt a storm surging in his heart, and it would be false to say he was not surprised.

The Dragon Pattern Pill was just a fourth-grade perfect pill, far from entering his Dharma Eye, but the key was how old was Yang Chen? With just a single Yellow Spirit Grass, Yang Chen had refined six fourth-grade perfect Dragon Pattern Pills. This was the absolute limit one could do with a single furnace, and Yang Chen had achieved it flawlessly.

Even a fool could see that Yang Chen's alchemy level was not just about fourth-grade perfect pills.

Chapter 430: Achieving the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm!_1

Surprised as he might be, Yu Ban, having been dead for so many years with only his divine soul body left, didn't show it on his face. He just opened his mouth and said, "Kid, this Dragon Pattern Pill can enhance the probability of entering the Yuan Martial Realm. However, entering the Yuan Martial Realm is quite difficult and it's mainly used to break through the Half-Step Yuan Martial Realm. Do you plan to use this pill to push for the Half-Step Yuan Martial Realm?"

"Senior is correct, time is of the essence. So, I will use your place here to break through the realm," Yang Chen clasped his hands in a salute. He then held a Dragon Pattern Pill and began to assimilate it into his body.

Seeing this, Yu Ban gradually fell silent, staring at Yang Chen with deeper interest.

And Yang Chen, also in a short time, entered a state of cultivation.

About an hour passed.

As time flowed, an hour later, Yang Chen's aura began to gradually change around him.

It was a transformation totally different from the beginning.

Yang Chen's Martial Arts aura suddenly began to rise, rising rapidly.

This rise, like a small stream slowly transforming into a vast ocean, resulted in a dramatic increase in the volume of True Qi within Yang Chen. The next moment, Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes. His aura continued to fluctuate, which lasted for about the duration of a cup of tea, before finally stopping.

At this point, Yang Chen's aura was steady, his Martial Arts cultivation had reached the peak of Half-Step Yuan Martial Realm, just one more step, and he could reach the Yuan Martial Realm!

“The Dragon Pattern Pill has had a good effect on me. I almost reached the Yuan Martial Realm.” Yang Chen is neither disappointed nor overly excited. Whether or not he enters the Yuan Martial Realm, he can accept either outcome.

For him, entering the Half-Step Yuan Martial Realm is enough. At least his True Qi will be sufficient, and the power of the moves he exhibits will greatly increase as a result.

“Kid, it’s quite remarkable that you’ve reached the Half-Step Yuan Martial Realm at such a young age. But there are more than one or two martial artists out there with a higher cultivation than you. Be careful. I do hope you can make it to the inner circle so that we can meet again.” Yu Ban laughed evasively. By then, the surrounding scene had already returned to normal.

Yang Chen respectfully said, “I will try my best and not let senior down.”

“I hope you can make some advances then. Now, since you’ve used all your chances, you can leave the Heavenly Palace.” Yu Ban said with a meaningful smile, “You should leave as soon as possible.”

Upon hearing Yu Ban’s hint, a chill ran down Yang Chen’s spine. Calculating the time, it wouldn’t be Jiang Caiying entering the palace, would it?

This made his eyebrows furrow, then with a step, he immediately headed out of the Heavenly Palace.

Just as he was about to leave, a figure in white suddenly appeared. Wasn’t this the same Jiang Caiying who had always been at the forefront before Yang Chen arrived?

Indeed, Yang Chen felt a bit nervous when he saw Jiang Caiying.

However, he remained nonchalant on the surface as he brushed past Jiang Caiying, ready to fight back in case she attacked him.

Strangely though, Jiang Caiying showed no intention of attacking.

Jiang Caiying glanced at Yang Chen. At first, she was planning to test Yang Chen's abilities and then force him to spit out some information. But soon enough, she gave up that idea. She could just figure out what was inside the Heavenly Palace herself.

Seeing that Jiang Caiying didn't attack him, Yang Chen finally relaxed.

In fact, among all the geniuses he had encountered, Jiang Caiying was the one he felt most threatened by.

At this moment, he and Jiang Caiying parted ways; one exiting the Heavenly palace and the other entering it.

When Yang Chen came out of the Heavenly Palace, the crowd, who were initially buzzing with excitement, became even more lively at the sight of him.

"It's Yang Feng!"

"It's that Yang Feng."

"That obscure guy just came out of the Heavenly Palace."

None in the crowd knew Yang Chen's true identity, they only knew his name from the rumors.

"Everyone pay attention, watch this Yang kid closely, don't let him escape!"

"Keep your eyes on this Yang Chen..."

For a moment, the talents from all major forces focused their attention on Yang Chen. Quite a number were hoping to gain from him.

Yang Chen scanned the crowd and could feel the gaze of many people on him. He knew these people were targeting him.

After all, who could enter the Heavenly Palace like Jiang Caiying? Jiang Caiying didn't attack him confidently, as their interests didn't conflict. But it was different with these people. Many of them couldn't enter the Heavenly Palace and were naturally trying to gain some advantage from him, who had been inside the palace.

With this in mind, Yang Chen knew he couldn't avoid trouble. But he simply didn't bother to think about it anymore. With a step, he disappeared above the Heavenly Palace with a swoosh.

"Yang Chen went in that direction."

"Quick, chase after him!"

"Chase!"

In no time, the talents from all major forces who had lost hope of entering the Heavenly Palace targeted Yang Chen, aiming to gain an advantage from him, a man of unknown origin, with as-yet undiscovered Martial Arts cultivation. The looming crowd made an imposing force.

"Ah, it seems like Yang Feng is in a terrible situation now."

"Who can he blame? He was just too flashy."

"If he hadn't entered the Heavenly Palace, he wouldn't have brought such a disaster on himself. But he insisted on going in. He, a loose cultivator, doesn't even have the ability to face it. It's easy to get in but hard to get out."

"Entering the Heavenly Palace is easy? It's not like you could do it."

“Regardless of what you say, so many people are going to kill this kid now. It basically means Yang Feng is certainly dead. If I were him, I wouldn’t make such a foolish decision.” The man kept voicing his opinion casually.

Huang Cheng, a genius from the same region as Jiang Caiying, who was slowly making his way towards the Heavenly Palace, laughed dismissively as he heard the murmuring around him and looked at the direction where Yang Chen had disappeared, “These people really think they can deal with that kid?”

Although he didn’t know Yang Chen, he was sure that if Yang Chen were so easy to deal with, that particular man wouldn’t have been the first to enter the Heavenly Palace.

Others might not know what surpassing Jiang Caiying represents.

But he knew it very well.

Meanwhile, in the distant skies, if you looked closely, you would see a group of geniuses surrounding Yang Chen. Around him were at least hundreds of people, their Martial Arts cultivation varying but those leading the pack had reached the Yuan Martial Realm!