

Supreme MK 431

Chapter 431: Thunder Hell_1

At this moment, Yang Chen was surrounded, as if death had already been declared imminent!

The genius youth of the Origin Martial Realm First Layer from Luoyun Main City coldly said, “Yang Feng, I am a disciple of Luoyun Main City, and I don’t want to say much more. I believe you understand your current situation better than anyone else. Today, you will undoubtedly die. However, our Luoyun Main City is benevolent and does not want to kill indiscriminately.”

“If possible, I would prefer that you join Luoyun Main City. As a gift for joining, you will naturally have to hand over everything you acquired in the Heavenly Palace...”

“Pah! Luoyun Main City, you guys are really shameless.” The leader of the Yang Star City’s group of geniuses, Cao Zhi’an, rebuked. “You want to attract geniuses, and you also want the treasures. What makes you think you deserve all the good things?”

“Luoyun Main City, you are really despicable.”

The people around were cursing one after another.

“I’m telling you, Yang Feng, no one can protect you today. If you know what’s good for you, hand over the treasures obediently. At least you’ll have a complete corpse. Otherwise, your miserable death later won’t be a fun thing!”

When Yang Chen heard these mocking voices, he glanced at the place not far away and found that the person speaking was none other than Shao Changkong of the Canghai Sect.

This was interesting; it turned out to be Shao Changkong of the Canghai Sect. It seemed that the saying “enemies often cross paths” was true.

Shao Changkong's words sparked a lot of support.

"Yang Feng, no one can protect you, and today you will undoubtedly die."

"That's right, hand over the treasures obediently."

Yang Chen didn't rush to speak.

Compared to the others, the people of Luoyun Main City were the most intelligent, knowing to win him over. In this situation, if he were truly desperate, he would definitely choose to join Luoyun Main City. With the strength level of Luoyun Main City, protecting him would not be difficult. However, did these geniuses really think they could trap him because of their strength levels and not because he deliberately allowed it?

These geniuses really did not take him seriously.

The first-rate talents of the various major forces thought they could eventually reach the top of the Heavenly Palace, so they did not pursue him. Instead, it was those who thought they lacked the ability to reach the top of the Heavenly Palace who were leading a group of lesser talents.

It was precisely because of this that Yang Chen had stopped running earlier.

For one, he didn't want these people to keep pursuing him relentlessly.

Secondly, now that he had reached the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, he was really curious about how much stronger he had become compared to before.

If it was just a group of geniuses at the Origin Martial Realm First Layer and Spirit Martial Realm Peak leading the lesser geniuses, then they posed no real threat to him.

However, these people did not think so. They kept pressing him, " Yang Feng, won't you obediently hand over the treasures?"

“Hand over the treasures? Sorry, I have no intention of doing that,” Yang Chen replied.

Shao Changkong, who had been most excited, saw the crowd’s reactions, and hearing Yang Chen’s refusal, he yelled, “I think Yang Feng is just seeking death. Kill this kid, and when the time comes, the treasures will be divided among our forces.”

Shao Changkong felt that Canghai Sect, although not as strong as Luoyun Main City and Yang Star City, should have no trouble obtaining a share of the spoils.

Just as this thought crossed his mind, suddenly, Shao Changkong felt a cold stare.

Shao Changkong couldn’t help but be slightly taken aback as he looked into Yang Chen’s eyes, suddenly realizing something: “Yang Feng, you, your... these eyes aren’t right, you’re not Yang Feng, you are...”

Shao Changkong was not stupid. After all, he was familiar with Yang Chen. After being looked at the same way again by Yang Chen, he finally remembered and tried to reveal Yang Chen’s identity.

But in the next moment, a flash of electric light transformed into an Electric Dragon and disappeared.

It was fast and irresistible.

Yang Chen’s current strength after reaching the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm was far beyond his previous capabilities. Killing a Shao Changkong was hardly a challenge for him.

In the blink of an eye, the figure of Shao Changkong, his eyes filled with disbelief, turned black and fell from the sky, already becoming a cold corpse.

“Junior Brother Changkong!”

“Wait, this Electric Dragon...”

“This Electric Dragon is exactly the same as the one Yang Chen used! You are Yang Chen!”

“What?! This guy is Yang Chen?”

The people from the Canghai Sect were very sensitive towards Yang Chen. Seeing the Thunder Rush technique used by Yang Chen and adding Shao Changkong’s unfinished words, they quickly guessed Yang Chen’s identity.

“Is this kid Yang Chen?”

The people from Luoyun Main City and Yang Star City were all shocked.

Yang Chen had no intention of hiding his identity either. Looking at the crowd that had surrounded him, he spoke slowly, “I’ll use you all to test my newly comprehended technique!”

As his words fell, Yang Chen waved his long spear.

In an instant, his Silver Purple Forbidden Dragon Spear pointed towards the sky. Suddenly, a thunderous boom echoed in the sky, followed by Yang Chen sweeping his spear horizontally. The shocking thunders contained within the spear were instantly emitted, striking down in dozens of bolts, even hundreds. In the blink of an eye, the surrounding area within dozens of feet had transformed into a world of thunderbolts!

“Ah!”

There were screams everywhere as Yang Chen’s lightning technique covered too wide of an area, and there was simply no way to resist the constant falling of thunderbolts.

“What kind of technique is this?!”

“Ah!”

Out of several hundred people, only the martial artists who had reached the Origin Martial Realm First Layer were barely able to withstand Yang Chen's technique. The remaining Half-step Yuan Martial Realm and Spirit Martial Realm Peak geniuses had no power to defend themselves in the face of the thunderbolts. In an instant, hundreds of people were injured, and others fell to the ground.

The scene was a tragic mess.

Yang Chen looked at what had unfolded and murmured, "The power of this technique exceeds even my imagination. This Thunder Rush is truly extraordinary, and the Thunder Hell technique I've comprehended is not to be underestimated. It's perfect for large-scale attacks."

This move was something Yang Chen had realized during his seclusion.

The Heavenly Thunder Origin was an innate thunderbolt force. He could fully use the power of the Heavenly Thunder Origin to interact with the thunderbolt force of the vault of heaven, thereby borrowing the power of the vault's thunderbolts using a martial artist's methods.

Although he couldn't borrow much power given his current cultivation level, it was still enough. Just like the dozens of feet of thunderbolts, it was the masterpiece of him borrowing the power of the vault of heaven.

This was a large-scale technique.

He could completely focus the thunderbolts into a single point!

Before reaching the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, he couldn't use this technique because he didn't have enough True Qi. Using it once would consume all the True Qi in his body. But now it was different; after reaching the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, this technique only consumed about 10% of the True Qi in his body.

Chapter 432: Searching for Yang Chen_1

This was precisely the advantage of being at the Half-step Origin Martial Realm. The True Qi was like a sea, and the power of the cultivation methods gradually showed at this stage. Yang Chen thought the Thunderbolt Style was an extraordinary spear technique. Although it would create some gap between him and martial artists of the same level in the Spirit Martial Realm, the gap was not that large after all.

But now, when he reached the Half-step Origin Martial Realm, the gap emerged.

Just like when he used the Purgatory Thunderbolt instantaneously...

The people in front of Yang Chen seemed like mere clowns.

Yang Chen was satisfied with the outcome of the Purgatory Thunderbolt, but he still hadn't launched a murderous rampage. Though the Purgatory Thunderbolt was incredibly powerful, he didn't go for the kill, but instead chose to spare some face.

At this moment, Yang Chen saw that the timing was almost right. As he channeled his True Qi into his throat, he gave a loud shout that sounded like a thunderclap: "All the sects that wish to kill me, come at me if you dare! Hahaha!"

As soon as his words fell, Yang Chen swung his long spear horizontally, and left unobstructed. None dared to stop him as he went, not even those Origin Martial Realm geniuses who usually considered themselves superior. They all seemed to have lost their temper at this moment and could only watch Yang Chen leave without the slightest idea of how to respond.

It took a long while for the geniuses who had been shaken by Yang Chen's display to regain their senses after he had left.

They all looked in the direction of Yang Chen's departure, swallowing hard.

Looking at their own people, it was a total mess. Many geniuses had fallen to the ground.

It was so shocking that it was hard to believe that it was true.

The people they brought, although not having high Martial Arts Cultivation, had at least reached the Sixth Level of the Spirit Martial Realm. Even if their cultivation level was slightly lower than Yang Chen's, they should not have been beaten so easily in an instant.

However, the facts were as such. Yang Chen had crushed that many people, including those at the same Half-step Origin Martial Realm, with his formidable strength.

Everyone found it hard to believe that the sparks of thunder just now were real.

“Was that really Yang Chen?”

“Did Yang Chen reach the Half-step Origin Martial Realm?”

“Didn't he only reach the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm before?”

“Most likely, after entering the Heavenly Palace, Yang Chen obtained some treasures, which allowed him to jump forward and gain some benefits, thus reaching the Half-step Origin Martial Realm. It's infuriating that such a benefit would fall into the hands of someone like him.” Cao Zhi'an, who harbored a grudge from Yang Star City, gritted his teeth.

“Others get it because they have the ability. Cao Zhi'an, are you still not convinced? Hehe, just now, when the thunderbolts struck, it seemed like you could only protect yourself. If you really had to fight that kid one-on-one, I'm afraid even two of you wouldn't be his match.” The leading genius of Luo Yun Main City sneered.

Cao Zhi'an clenched his teeth and said, “Hmph, as if you were his match.”

Although Cao Zhi'an was unwilling, he had to admit that he might not be Yang Chen's opponent.

Not to mention other things, Yang Chen demonstrated formidable strength in crossing the Heavenly Ladder. Even at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, it wouldn't be difficult to resist him. Coupled with the display of Yang Chen's Half-step Origin Martial Realm cultivation level and his rampage just now, who would dare question Yang Chen's strength?

There were at least five Origin Martial Realm team leaders in the crowd. While they were all only at the First Level, they were still impressed by Yang Chen, and the thunderbolt attacks left them only able to defend themselves. They couldn't fight back at all.

"Senior brother, what should we do next? Should we keep chasing?"

"Chase some ass! What's the point of catching up? Can you do anything to Yang Chen?"

"So, are we just going to let this slide, senior brother?"

"How could we just let it go? Yang Chen's matter isn't going to be that easy to deal with. Not to mention anything else, the kid possesses the Inner Area key. He may have shocked a few small forces with the key, but it would not easily scare top powers like Luo Yun Main City and Yang Star City."

Soon, the geniuses dispersed one after another.

In an instant, news of Yang Chen's appearance and his ability to single-handedly repel the assembled geniuses of various major forces before leaving spread like wildfire.

"How old is Yang Chen that he's already reached the Half-step Origin Martial Realm?"

"No, the main point isn't that. How did Yang Chen manage to escape with so many forces assembled and so many geniuses gathered?"

"This Yang Chen is really too monstrous."

Now, news of Yang Chen's exploits spread quickly. While not everyone in the Secret Realm knew of Yang Chen, his reputation had grown significantly.

Among those who received news of Yang Chen was a group of female disciples from Yanhua Pool.

This time around, Mo HuaWu led the group of female disciples from Yanhua Pool instead of Long Huazuo.

Long Huazuo seemed visibly unhappy among the many female disciples, and it was unclear whether she was angry about not being selected to lead the Yanhua Pool delegation to the Heavenly Emperor's Secret Realm or for some other reason.

"Senior sister Mo, Yang Chen is truly formidable. He is so young, yet he has already reached the Half-step Origin Martial Realm, and he even repelled the pursuit of many geniuses, which is simply unbelievable".

"Yes, senior sister!"

Mo HuaWu rubbed her eyebrows. Upon hearing the news of Yang Chen's ups and downs, her heart was uneasy. It wasn't until she found out that the major forces hadn't managed to catch him that she finally heaved a sigh of relief. She said softly: "The rise of a genius is always accompanied by numerous marvels!"

She now also sighed that her master had good insight. Who could have expected that, after such a short time, Yang Chen would have achieved such a level?

"Senior sister, we have to find Yang Chen quickly. Our master has ordered us to find him. With the abilities of our Yanhua Pool during this Heavenly Emperor Secret Realm trip, there's no guarantee of our safety. We might be bullied at any time and have no means to defend ourselves. There's a lot more power in the Secret Realm than what Yanhua Pool has."

"The master arranged for us to find Yang Chen, but we don't know where he is."

"Humph, you bunch of losers. All you know is to find a man when you're in trouble. Is relying on a man useful?"

At this moment, an icy voice rang out. The speaker was none other than Long Huazuo, who had once been the top disciple of Yanhua Pool, gathering many glories in her name, but now she had lost her luster.

Long Huazuo sneered and said, "What a group of incompetents."

Mo HuaWu heard this and furrowed her brows, "If Senior Sister Long feels that you can guide Yanhua Pool safely and securely, please, suggest a better plan. HuaWu will definitely listen to your advice."

Chapter 433: Breaking into the Inner Area_1

Long Huazuo was far from convinced and scolded, "If I had the means, would I have let you be the leader?"

"Yeah, if we had the means, would we need you as the leader?" Some senior sisters who were higher in rank than Mo HuaWu also echoed Long Huazuo's reprimand.

Many people were dissatisfied with Mo HuaWu taking up the position of leader, especially those senior sisters who were higher in rank than her. These people believed that their Martial Arts Cultivation was higher than Mo HuaWu's, and they could serve as the leader of the expedition. However, to their surprise, Yanhua Pool eventually chose Mo HuaWu, who had neither experience nor qualifications, as the leader of the trip.

These senior sisters who didn't take up the leadership naturally resented, and now that they had an opportunity, they had no qualms about rebuking Yang Chen.

Mo HuaWu was naturally angry in her heart. Hearing the words of these senior sisters, she immediately scolded, "Fine, if you brothers and sisters disagree with my leadership, I won't stop you. You think it's useless to look for Yang Chen, and you want to go somewhere else? I can't control it as this leader. Those who are willing to go with me to look for Yang Chen, stay and join me."

After these words fell, no one left.

The senior sisters who were just clamoring vigorously, as well as Long Huazuo, all shut their mouths obediently.

Of course, they were not stupid. The Secret Realm Trip was full of dangers, and they had experienced many tribulations along the way and suffered a lot. Who wouldn't want to find a good backer and be safe? They were just simply unhappy with Mo HuaWu.

“Weren't you sisters just having a lot of opinions about Yang Chen?” Mo HuaWu said coldly, “Sister Long, didn't you say that I only rely on men? Now, we have disagreements, and why won't you leave? Sister Long can go find her favorite Yuan Shaoyang from Ziyang Sect.”

Long Huazuo clenched her teeth and said, “I am from the Yanhua Pool, why should I leave?”

Mo HuaWu expressionlessly said, “In that case, Sister Long, say less. The Sect Leader gave us a special route. We don't know where this passage will lead.”

At the same time, Yang Chen also moved forward according to the treasure map, heading toward the Inner Area.

Now, with a completely new appearance, no one could recognize his true identity. Yang Chen kept moving, and after confirming the location of the Inner Area, he didn't hesitate and hurried over.

He didn't dare to waste time, knowing that he was not the only one entering the Heavenly Palace. Although the map was limited, there were still five copies. Besides his own, there were four more. Not to mention others, it was definitely not a problem for Jiang Caiying to get a copy.

In addition, Jiang Caiying, as the second one to enter the Heavenly Palace, did not have the same privileges as him, so she could only choose one map and go straight to the Inner Area.

Simply put, Jiang Caiying could not possibly stay in the Heavenly Palace like him for too long. Moreover, considering Jiang Caiying's cultivation level, her traveling speed wouldn't be much slower than his.

He didn't dare to delay. In comparison, he had two keys in hand, while Jiang Caiying didn't. Going to the Inner Area as soon as possible was only beneficial and not harmful to him. After all, he had the Inner Area and could enter, while Jiang Caiying didn't.

Thus, following the map's description, Yang Chen arrived at the location of the Inner Area.

"This map's marked location is undoubtedly here, but in front of me is an ocean... is it underwater?" Yang Chen couldn't help but feel curious.

Seeing that there was no second route for the map, Yang Chen leaped into the water.

This water was simulated by prohibition and did not have the normal water flow floating effect. So when he arrived in the water, Yang Chen still went forward smoothly. After moving forward for about a few dozen meters, he saw an magnificent city that was so extensive that it was difficult to estimate.

"The Sky Capital City?" Yang Chen looked at the name of the city and murmured, "It seems that the Sky Capital City should be the so-called Inner Area. The real treasures should be in this Sky Capital City."

At first glance, the city gate of the Sky Capital City had a keyhole.

Wasn't this keyhole exactly matching one of the keys in his hand?

Yang Chen was delighted and couldn't help taking out the key, not caring what the other key was for, and was about to open the city gate of Sky Capital City directly.

However, right as his thought fell, Yang Chen suddenly felt a dangerous sensation.

"Who is it!" Yang Chen frowned.

As the words fell, in an instant, a surge of True Qi swirled in, and a needle embroidered with colored light pierced towards him.

Yang Chen's heart trembled at this, and he quickly withdrew himself.

However, this Rainbow Needle, with its brilliant colors and unmatched speed, seemed to have locked onto him, and directly pierced at him.

"Rainbow Needle?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and recognized the origin of this needle technique.

He knew very well the power of this Rainbow Needle. Without a second word, he immediately shook his palm, and in the next moment, the Black Mountain Bear Essence Blood within his body surged forth, and the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm suddenly materialized. With a bang, it slapped out.

As the palm was released, it moved forward at an extremely fast speed, colliding with the Rainbow Needle.

The power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was extraordinary, but so was the power of the Rainbow Needle. The moment the two collided, the Rainbow Needle slightly wavered, then retreated as if controlled, eventually falling into a delicate, fair, and tender woman's hand.

Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm also abruptly disappeared...

"You really are extraordinary to have gotten through the Heavenly Palace, Yang Chen. I've heard about you. In North Mountain County, you should be the most gifted." A voice suddenly fell, and she was dressed in white clothes, giving a sense of ethereal, and her voice made people feel like they were in a dreamlike illusion.

Yang Chen looked at the woman, sighed softly, fearing what would come. He had been afraid of Jiang Caiying arriving too soon. Now, as expected, Jiang Caiying closely followed.

The woman in front of him was Jiang Caiying.

This woman had at least the Sixth Level of the Origin Martial Realm cultivation level, so it was impossible for him to defeat her when they competed. At most, he could only protect himself. After all, how could he compare to someone who was at least one cycle older and had a much stronger cultivation level?

“Jiang Caiying, I have no grievances with you, so why did you attack me? And, how do you know I am Yang Chen? I am not some Yang Chen.” Yang Chen furrowed his brow and spoke expressionlessly.

Jiang Caiying’s name was not difficult to know. There had been no shortage of discussions about her during the Heavenly Ladder.

Now, when he had changed his appearance and yet Jiang Caiying was so sure that he was Yang Chen, it was also an astonishing matter.

Chapter 434: Do You Know My Master?_1

Jiang Caiying’s mouth curled up: “Yang Chen, stop pretending. You’re the first one to enter the Heavenly Palace, and you must have obtained that map. The only person who could have come to this inner area earlier than me would be you. Don’t think that you can hide from me just by changing your appearance. Although I don’t know what method you used, I’m sure that you are Yang Chen without a doubt.”

Seeing that he couldn’t continue to hide it, Yang Chen didn’t have any other choice: “What do you want?”

“It’s simple, Yang Chen. I don’t want to waste words either. You are a genius as well, and it’s not easy for me to deal with you. However, you should know that the difference in our martial arts cultivation is too great, and it’s impossible for you to win against me. So just hand over the key obediently. Only those who know the current affairs are the true heroes, and I believe that you should have the courage to do so.” Jiang Caiying shouted.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was not happy: “Why should I give the key to you?”

“In that case, let’s fight.” Without saying anything else, Jiang Caiying moved her hand, and in an instant, unlike the single rainbow needle she used just now, four or five rainbow needles appeared at the same time.

These four or five Rainbow Needles appeared simultaneously, each entwined with a rainbow thread that seemed like a real needle thread. Yang Chen was very clear about the power of the Rainbow Needle; the

most powerful part was not the needle itself, but the rainbow thread behind it. This rainbow thread was formed by streams of True Qi and was extremely powerful!

If one was hit by it, they would either die or suffer severe injuries.

Seeing Jiang Caiying take action once again, Yang Chen felt his scalp tingle and quickly said: "Jiang Caiying, what's the rush? Do you really think that your Rainbow Needle can do anything to me?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Jiang Caiying couldn't help but pause, looking into Yang Chen's eyes: "From what you're saying, it seems like you know a lot about my master's secret technique, the Rainbow Needle."

"What do I know about the Rainbow Needle?" Yang Chen said seriously: "Jiang Caiying, is your master Mei Xiuying?"

Jiang Caiying's delicate body trembled slightly, looking at Yang Chen in shock, full of disbelief: "Yang Chen, my master never reveals her real name when meeting people, and she has been living in seclusion for decades without showing herself to others. How did you know my master's name? Speak up, or I will take your life!"

Jiang Caiying was shocked, but Yang Chen was even more shocked.

At first, Yang Chen was just trying to test her, but he didn't expect that Jiang Caiying's master was indeed Mei Xiuying!

Who was Mei Xiuying?

In his previous life, among the many geniuses he had taught, there was a young girl named Mei Xiuying. She was only fifteen or sixteen years old when Hua Wanru assassinated him and killed him. The cultivation method he passed down to Mei Xiuying was this Rainbow Needle Technique.

This was a technique he had acquired from ancient books, and no one in the world had practiced it before. Moreover, practicing the Rainbow Needle required a unique physique, making the conditions extremely strict.

Therefore, when he saw the Rainbow Needle just now, he was a bit surprised and asked Jiang Caiying about her master curiously!

This question was the most shocking part for him...

A girl who was only fifteen or sixteen years old back then had now become a respected Elder, and she had been keeping a low profile for decades. It showed that Mei Xiuying was no longer the ordinary girl she used to be but had become a famous master known to all.

The question lay here!

How many years had passed between his death and reincarnation in this life?

At the beginning, he rarely thought about this issue and didn't think there would be much time between the two. Different regions recorded time in different ways, so it was challenging to verify, and he was too lazy to think about it.

Now it seemed that there might not be just a moment between his previous death and this life as he thought.

"Yang Chen, tell me now." Jiang Caiying pointed at Yang Chen and shouted loudly.

Yang Chen's face tightened, and then he smiled faintly: "Jiang Caiying, my master and your master are best friends. So, we are family."

"How can I believe you? How do I know that your master and my master are friends?" Jiang Caiying asked.

Hearing this, Yang Chen was almost sure that Mei Xiuying hadn't told her disciple about himself. If she had, Jiang Caiying would have shown different reactions upon hearing his name instead of being so calm since his name remained the same in this life as his previous one.

Perhaps Mei Xiuying had forgotten about him since she was just a girl in her teens at that time.

He reckoned that after this incident, Jiang Caiying would tell her master about it. He wondered what kind of reaction the woman would have when she heard the name Yang Chen again. With so many people sharing the same name in the world, Mei Xiuying probably wouldn't show any significant reaction.

With this in mind, Yang Chen sighed softly, feeling the coldness of the world, and said: "I once heard my master say that your master has a plum blossom mark on her left shoulder."

"How did you know about that?" Jiang Caiying frowned, thinking that it was quite strange.

She knew what kind of person her master was, and for all these years, her master had never been intimate with any other man.

The secret of the plum blossom mark on her left shoulder was even more obscure. Only someone who had been very close to her master could know about it. Who was this man's master, and how did he know?

Nevertheless, Jiang Caiying was almost convinced that he was telling the truth and said: "So, it turns out that your master and my master are friends; we're not actually enemies."

"I'm glad you think so." Yang Chen shook his head with a wry smile.

He didn't expect to meet the descendant of a girl he had taught back then.

And this descendant had lived longer than him in his previous life.

Yang Chen said: "Miss Jiang, since we are on the same side, let's put aside our differences. I do indeed have the key to enter the inner area, and we can share it. However, the condition is that we will be on the same side from now on."

"Of course." Jiang Caiying agreed without even thinking. Since her master knew Yang Chen's master, she was friends with Yang Chen.

Seeing Jiang Caiying agreeing so readily, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

He couldn't gauge how strong Jiang Caiying was, but he knew very well how powerful the Rainbow Needle Technique was that he had personally handed down. Considering her level in the secret realm, he thought she might rank in the top three even if she wasn't the first(place).

Having such a powerful ally was certainly something he wanted to see.

As for sharing the key and entering the inner area together, it wasn't a big deal.

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen waved his hand, "Miss Jiang, please."

"Please." Jiang Caiying was also very polite.

So, the two of them turned hostility into friendship, and together they stood in front of the gate of Tiandu City.

Chapter 435: Tiandu Palace Assessment_1

In front of the Main Gate of the Sky Capital City, a keyhole could be clearly seen. Yang Chen took out the prepared key and inserted it directly into the keyhole.

With a click, the gate of the Heavenly Capital City opened.

Excitement appeared on the faces of Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying. However, the next moment, their excitement froze. Because, when the gate of the Heavenly Capital City opened, a sudden rumbling sound arose, and then the entire city moved upwards into the sky.

This forced Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying to quickly retreat, looking at the majestic scene before them but unable to feel any joy.

As the Heavenly Capital City moved upward, it signified that the moment they used the key to open the gate of the city, the Heavenly Capital City, as a symbol of the inner area of the Emperor's Treasure, had gradually emerged from the water, coming into everyone's view.

But that wasn't the most important part.

The key factor was that when the city gate opened, a voice echoed in all directions.

"The Gate B of Sky Capital City is now open. Those who want my Emperor's Treasure and inheritance, come on over."

This voice seemed to carry an invisible temptation, not only spreading throughout the secret realm but also exposing the direction of the sound. What did this mean?

It meant that now everyone in the secret realm knew where the Heavenly Capital City was, and they would all rush to the city because of Tiandu Emperor's words, seeking to acquire the treasures in the city and obtain his inheritance.

The inheritance of the Great Emperor Tiandu, which was the target of everyone, who would underestimate it? Tiandu Emperor had already made it clear that those who wanted his treasures and inheritance should come over.

Now, it seemed that everyone in the Secret Realm would rush there.

And Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, who had opened the Heavenly Capital City, would have no advantage at all.

“What’s going on?” Jiang Caiying frowned, looking troubled.

“It’s simple. It’s a prohibition set up by Tiandu Emperor on purpose. As soon as someone opens the city, the news will spread throughout the secret realm. Sure enough, choosing the person to inherit Tiandu Emperor’s treasures and inheritance is not as simple as it seems. Those who got the keys thought they could swallow the treasures and inheritance alone, but in reality, it’s not that simple.” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

Everyone thought so, and they jealously targeted him. Now it seemed that the key was like a hot potato.

The only advantage was that those with the key would be able to enter the city gate faster than others.

However, what made Yang Chen curious was that there were three keys in total. What was the purpose of the other two?

This made Yang Chen think of the owner of the voice lately who said ‘Gate B of Sky Capital City’. What was this Gate B about? Was there another door besides this one?

At that moment, Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying looked at each other and seemed to understand each other’s intentions.

Hurry!

Now that the news of the opening of the Heavenly Capital City has been exposed, they must rush in and seize every opportunity to gain as much as they can.

At the same time, the Heavenly Capital City moved from the water into the sky, and the water surface disappeared. The city then settled on the ground, looking magnificent.

Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying entered the city through the open gate.

Upon entering the city, both Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying instinctively spread out their divine souls and began to observe their surroundings.

Yang Chen secretly admired Jiang Caiying, seeing that she was not as fidgety as other geniuses; the first thing she did when she entered the Heavenly Capital City was to spread out her divine soul and observe the situation around her.

Once they felt there was no danger, the two of them proceeded further together.

“Inside the city, everything is formed by prohibitions. The only real object is the largest palace in the city, the Sky Capital Palace,” Yang Chen said.

Jiang Caiying looked deeply at Yang Chen, feeling astonished.

With her divine soul power, she had barely noticed that the surrounding structures were false just moments ago, not expecting Yang Chen to have seen through it even earlier.

“Alright, let’s go into the Sky Capital Palace and take a look,” Jiang Caiying said without much ado. Her suspicion of Yang Chen was greatly reduced because Yang Chen’s master was an acquaintance of her own master.

So, the two stepped in together and entered the Sky Capital Palace.

Upon entering, their surroundings suddenly went pitch black. Then the familiar old voice rang again.

“A Half-step Yuan Martial Realm and a Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm, you will face different challenges. The assessments will be based on your cultivation levels. Passing these basic challenges will allow you to be eligible to see the true face of the Sky Capital Palace... Alright, the assessment begins now,” the old voice said with a chuckle.

As his words fell, the surrounding scene quickly shifted.

The next moment, Yang Chen found his vision cleared and he was in a lush green grassland.

At the same time, Jiang Caiying vanished.

“Is this challenge separating Jiang Caiying and me at the same time? It appears the treasures left by the Great Emperor are truly extraordinary. The surroundings seem so real, making me feel like I’m actually there. I wonder what the basic assessment of this Great Emperor is like,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

As he was thinking, a few green giants covered in grass suddenly appeared on the grassland.

These green giants appeared out of thin air, and a terrifying Martial Arts Cultivation emanated from each of them.

Yang Chen’s expression tightened: “Are they formed by prohibitions? It makes sense since the sand soldiers in the Trial Tower were also formed by prohibitions. If Yu Ban, as the Great Emperor Tiandu’s right-hand man, can create such amazing prohibitions, creating a green giant shouldn’t be too difficult.”

Just as his thought settled, the old voice rang once more.

“Little guy, there are a total of five green giants. Only if you defeat them within the time it takes to enjoy a cup of tea, the assessment will be considered successful. The sooner you defeat them, the better. The sooner you defeat them, the more points you will get, and when the time comes, I will grade you in four levels: Grade A, B, C, and D...”

“Senior, what are the benefits of getting more points?” Yang Chen asked.

He wanted to ask more detailed questions, but just as his words fell, the voice disappeared completely. Then, the five green giants seemed to go insane and rushed towards him.

Feeling the power of the green giants, Yang Chen’s face turned cold. Then, he unleashed the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, crackling with thunder and lightning!

Announcement of a group number: 229667069, which requires payment to join, of course, only one cent. Not much, if everything goes well, there will be an event held soon. The winner can win a red envelope worth 20-100 yuan. By then, those who joined the group will make it easier for me to find the winners~

Chapter 436: What Does Level A Middle Mean?_1

Yang Chen didn't know what the purpose of the Grade A, B, C, D scores was, but since it was an assessment, naturally, the higher the score, the better.

He didn't think too much about it. As the five Green Giants rushed towards him, he instantly unleashed the Thunderbolt Style. Immediately after, the Heavenly Thunder Elemental Power surged within his body, flashing by with a sizzling sound.

The five Green Giants charged at him at once, colliding head-on with the astonishing power unleashed by his Heavenly Thunder Origin. In an instant, the five Green Giants vanished into thin air, leaving only clumps of grass falling to the ground.

"It seems that now that I've entered the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, my strength has increased greatly," Yang Chen thought to himself.

At the beginning, when he fought against the multitude of martial artists from the various Major Sects, he unleashed the Thunder Hell Strike to defeat countless people, but Yang Chen was still unsure. Now, seeing these five Green Giants, whose Martial Arts Cultivation was the same as his at Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, he could tell they were completely vulnerable to his attack with just one move.

Reaching the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, the changes brought about by the Cultivation Methods were too drastic, making it difficult for him not to be powerful.

While he was lost in thought, the ancient voice rang out again.

"Not bad, Perfect Level A, you have successfully passed the assessment!"

The next moment, the surrounding green grassland scene disappeared, replaced by the interior of a magnificent palace.

Besides a few exquisitely carved statues inside the palace, it was empty and devoid of any other objects.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and finally revealed a wry smile.

“It seems this is the interior of the palace. I wonder if only those who pass the assessment can enter here. I don’t know where Jiang Caiying is now,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

As he thought about this, he suddenly felt that calling Jiang Caiying “Miss” was somewhat inappropriate.

After all, he and Jiang Caiying’s Master Mei XiuYing were of the same generation. But now, he still called Jiang Caiying “Miss”...

But not calling her “Miss”, Jiang Caiying’s actual age was not much different from his previous life. Surely he couldn’t be her senior either.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen shook his head and didn’t think any further.

There were no changes inside the palace. After about a cup of tea’s time, a ray of light flashed, followed by the appearance of a female figure. Upon close inspection, it was none other than Jiang Caiying.

“Miss Jiang, have you completed the assessment?” Yang Chen asked with a slight smile.

Jiang Caiying looked at Yang Chen carefully: “You completed the assessment and came here?”

“That’s right,” Yang Chen looked around: “I don’t know what the connection is between all this. By the way, Miss Jiang, what score did you get in the assessment?”

“Level A Lower.” Jiang Caiying said expressionlessly, “Those Green Giants were quite difficult to deal with, and it took me a lot of effort. What score did you get?”

Yang Chen smiled but didn’t say anything.

Seeing that Yang Chen was smiling without speaking, Jiang Caiying’s curiosity was piqued: “I’m asking you.”

Yang Chen coughed lightly: “Miss Jiang, are you sure you want to know?”

“Why wouldn’t I be sure?”

“Perfect Level A,” Yang Chen answered directly.

Jiang Caiying widened her eyes and sat on the ground with her legs crossed, frustrated: “At first, I didn’t use my full strength. If I had used my true ability, I could have quickly exterminated those Green Giants and obtained a Perfect Level A without any problems.”

Seeing Jiang Caiying’s competitive spirit so strong, Yang Chen couldn’t help but think of Mei Xiuying’s personality when she was young.

It seemed that like master, like disciple, he had once told Mei Xiuying to restrain her competitive nature, but now it seemed that people rarely change their nature. He had not seen Mei Xiuying’s character in a while, but he knew her character by looking at her disciple’s character.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen didn’t care about what Jiang Caiying said and carried on.

“You came early. So what’s going on? We passed the assessment, just to sit here?” Jiang Caiying asked curiously.

“All these arrangements were made by Tiandu Emperor. This assessment must be a series of them. This step is just like the previous one. If you want to obtain the inheritance and treasures of Tiandu Emperor,

you have to follow his arrangements. With the strength of us 'little guys', even if Tiandu Emperor is dead, we are still like ants in front of others," Yang Chen shrugged.

His words were not false. Even if Tiandu Emperor had been dead for many years, they were still just ants in his presence.

Jiang Caiying pouted her mouth and said no more.

Just like that, the two of them sat cross-legged. About half an hour later, a sudden flash of light appeared.

Immediately afterwards, the third person aside from Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying appeared in the place.

Yang Chen looked up and saw that the person was none other than the top genius of Luoyun Main City, Huo Changhai.

This made Yang Chen think. With careful thought, it was not difficult to guess that the geniuses of all the forces must have heard the ancient voice and quickly rushed to Tiandu City, then entered Tiandu Palace to participate in the assessment. Huo Changhai was the fastest one to enter the assessment.

Yang Chen still had a fresh memory of Huo Changhai. His opponent's Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer. Moreover, the key was that Luoyun Main City as a whole was relatively less overbearing compared to the other forces, at least giving people a chance to survive.

For example, a while ago, the leader of Luoyun Main City was chasing after him, but he was not as fierce as the others. Instead, he gave him another way out. Although it was a bit superfluous for Yang Chen, he learned a little about the character of the people from Luoyun Main City.

Yang Chen didn't know the character of Huo Changhai, but at least now it didn't make Yang Chen feel antipathy. Upon entering, he cupped his hands towards Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, glanced apprehensively at Jiang Caiying, and then sat down in a corner.

Huo Changhai was the first to enter after Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying, but not the last.

Following Huo Changhai, two unknown geniuses appeared in an instant, both with Martial Arts Cultivation at the Ling Wu Realm Peak, passing the assessment as well.

After that, martial artists with varying Martial Arts Cultivation levels arrived in this palace.

Among them, there were also some familiar faces, such as Jiang Caiying's acquaintance, Huang Cheng.

With a flash of light, Huang Cheng from the same place as Jiang Caiying twisted his neck and appeared inside the palace, passing the assessment. He saw Jiang Caiying at a glance: "Jiang Caiying, I knew you were here. Tell me, what score did you get on the assessment?"

"Level A Lower," Jiang Caiying said coldly.

"Haha, you're not doing well this time, I got Level A Middle," Huang Cheng grinned.

Jiang Caiying was slightly annoyed. She had not used her true strength at the beginning, which was why she got a Level A Lower. Moreover, her opponent was quite strong.

Seeing Huang Cheng's self-satisfied face, Jiang Caiying said stiffly, "Level A Middle makes you proud? Do you know that someone here scored a Perfect Level A."

Chapter 437 Identity Exposed_1

As everyone knows, Huang Cheng's strength is at the fifth layer of the Origin Martial Realm, and no one dares to provoke him.

So when they saw Huang Cheng pass the assessment and appear here, no one spoke much. What did it have to do with them when Huang Cheng showed off his achievements? But when they heard Jiang Caiying's words, many people were shocked. A perfect Level A – how terrifying was that?

To put it into perspective, Jiang Caiying herself was only at Level A Lower. And everyone had witnessed her strength.

“I’m at Lower B-grade.”

“I’m at Upper B-grade!”

“I’m at Perfect B-grade.”

People talked in hushed voices, and most of them attained B-grade.

Between A-grade and B-grade, it goes without saying that A-grade was better.

Not to mention, there were very few who could attain A-grade, let alone perfect A-grade. This was the most perfect and outstanding achievement.

“Who got perfect A-grade?”

“Yeah, who got such a powerful result as Perfect A-grade?”

As everyone discussed, Huang Cheng was also curious about Jiang Caiying’s words. He was proud to have achieved Level A Middle, and even managed to surpass Jiang Caiying. Yet according to her, someone had achieved Perfect A-grade, which made him feel a little frustrated.

It wasn’t like he was unhappy, but a genius like him didn’t enjoy being overshadowed.

Jiang Caiying, seeing Huang Cheng’s confusion, remained silent and simply glanced at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, who was sitting nearby, felt somewhat embarrassed.

Huang Cheng looked at Yang Chen with a puzzled expression and couldn't help but ask, "You're saying he got Perfect A-grade? How is that possible? Who is he?"

It's not surprising that Huang Cheng didn't recognize Yang Chen because Yang Chen had changed his appearance. It's not just Huang Cheng who wouldn't recognize him; even those close to Yang Chen would have a hard time identifying him. The reason why Jiang Caiying recognized Yang Chen was entirely based on guesswork.

"So he got Perfect A-grade?"

"Who is this kid?"

"Yeah, I don't recognize him at all."

"Where did this kid come from?"

Yang Chen remained calm despite the speculation, keeping his composure. This Jiang Caiying, with her few words of praise, had actually pushed him into the spotlight. Now, even if he wanted to keep a low profile, it would be impossible.

Originally, as he sat there, no one could guess that he was Yang Chen.

Now, he had to deliberately disguise himself so that others couldn't guess his identity.

However, just as he was thinking this way, Jiang Caiying acted as a very qualified teammate at this time. When Huang Cheng questioned her, Jiang Caiying smiled, "Isn't it easy to guess? Huang Cheng, you must have entered the Heavenly Palace and know who was the first person to get the map."

"The first person to get the map was Yang Chen. Yang Chen is the top genius in North Mountain County. This kid... Wait, you're Yang Chen!" Huang Cheng finally realized and pointed at Yang Chen in shock.

Yang Chen couldn't help but slap his forehead and roll his eyes at Jiang Caiying.

What did Jiang Caiying mean by this?

Did she have to expose his identity to be satisfied? She was definitely doing it on purpose.

What the heck was Jiang Caiying thinking?

Yang Chen couldn't figure it out.

At this point, he was undoubtedly pushed into the spotlight in the truest sense of the word.

Everyone knew that he was Yang Chen now.

"It's Yang Chen!"

"There's no doubt about it. Yang Chen was rumored to have gotten the Inner Circle Treasure Map from the Heavenly Palace, and after leaving, he defeated numerous forces one after another. He then traveled all the way to Sky Capital City. This Sky Capital City was opened by him, and his Martial Arts Cultivation is on par with Yang Chen's."

"Is he really Yang Chen?"

Standing in the crowd, Huang Cheng couldn't help but say, "Damn it, no wonder he could achieve Perfect A-grade. It's this demon kid. Oh well, I admit defeat. There shouldn't be much difference between Level A Middle and Perfect A-grade, hehehehe..."

"Perfect A-grade, no wonder. Yang Chen has always been known as a demon, and it's not an exaggeration to call him the number one genius in North Mountain County. It's not surprising that he achieved such excellent results!"

"Hey, kid, are you Yang Chen?"

“We’re asking you, are you Yang Chen?”

Some people were merely speculating, while others were more audacious, pointing at Yang Chen’s nose and questioning him.

Yang Chen had no intention of responding, sitting in silence with his eyes closed.

“I can see that he’s Yang Chen. There’s no need to guess. Although his appearance is different from the Yang Chen I know, his eyes, temperament, and movements are all identical to Yang Chen. I know Yang Chen very well.” At this moment, a man suddenly stood up from the crowd.

Examining the man closely, wasn’t it Han Fang of the Canghai Sect?

Han Fang, the Junior Sect Master of the Canghai Sect, was a top genius nurtured by the sect.

However, Yang Chen was curious – during this Secret Realm trip with the Tiandu Emperor, Han Fang had encountered some unknown opportunities and treasures, which allowed his Martial Arts Cultivation to advance from a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm to a genuine Yuan Martial Realm. This had undoubtedly solidified his position within the Canghai Sect.

Such a cultivation level seemed to have given Han Fang the confidence he needed to scrutinize Yang Chen with a cold expression, “Yang Chen, how come you’ve become so cowardly that you don’t even dare to reveal your identity?”

“Kid, are you Yang Chen or not?”

“I heard Yang Chen has a lot of treasures on him.”

“There’s not much space here now, and Yang Chen has nowhere to run. He has the keys to the Inner Area on him, and as long as we join forces, we can kill him at any time. What do you say, everyone, should we join forces to kill Yang Chen, and then divide the treasures and keys on his body?”

Hearing this, Yang Chen laughed coldly and immediately said, "All right, no need to speculate anymore, Han Fang. Let me tell you the truth. Yes, I am Yang Chen. As for you guys wanting to steal my keys or loot my treasures or plot to attack me together, well, I'm always ready and welcome."

As these words fell, the surroundings became silent. Yang Chen's domineering aura instantly spread, sweeping in all directions, shocking the onlookers.

Those who had been clamoring just now were all rendered speechless.

Yang Chen surveyed the crowd, not having to think to know that those who had been clamoring were mostly from the Canghai Sect, as well as the people who were talking about joining forces to kill him.

Of course, there were also a few people taking advantage of the chaos.

But Yang Chen was curious as to what these opportunists were capable of.

Chapter 438 Three Forces Battle Yang Chen_1

Clearly, there were many people who had no real ability but just liked to make clamors. They would often boast endlessly but when faced with real challenges, they would shrink back and remain silent. So, naturally, they were quite wary of the intense aura of dominance that Yang Chen exuded.

Seeing the surroundings become completely silent, Han Fang frowned and said, "Folks, usually you want to deal with Yang Chen, but you're concerned that he might escape. However, now things are different. This place is quite limited, and one can't leave nor enter without passing through the assessment. Yang Chen can't escape, so what can he do if we all work together?"

There was no response from the crowd.

Han Fang started to feel awkward as no one responded.

Theoretically speaking, with such a reasonable call, there should have been a considerable response from others.

But the reality was far beyond his expectations.

It was indeed the case.

Many people just sneered at Han Fang's words.

If the Sky Capital City hadn't opened yet and they hadn't entered it, they might have agreed to Han Fang's proposal and attacked Yang Chen in the hopes that his key would fall into their hands. But things were different now. With the city gates opened, what use would there be in taking Yang Chen's key? For decoration?

As for Yang Chen's treasures, they didn't care about them. Who among these geniuses didn't possess a few treasures? They were not willing to risk their lives for some unclear treasures and bear the risk of being killed by Yang Chen's counterattack.

Yang Chen looked at Han Fang's embarrassment, not surprised at all. He coldly said, "Han Fang, if you have something to say, just say it straight. With such a clumsy attempt, everyone will only think of you as a jumping clown who is not serious."

"Who are you saying isn't serious?" Han Fang was immediately furious.

The crowd burst into laughter.

Han Fang clenched his teeth in anger, obviously very irritated.

From the moment he was defeated by Yang Chen outside the Secret Realm, he held a grudge against Yang Chen. He had always wanted to find an opportunity to deal with Yang Chen, but he had never found the chance.

Now that it seemed like there was an opportunity, Han Fang shouted, “Yang Chen, was it you who killed Shao Changkong from our Canghai Sect?”

“What if it was?” Yang Chen replied calmly.

“Well, Yang Chen, how dare you admit it? You killed my Junior Brother Changkong, and I, Canghai Sect, swear to be against you forever.” Han Fang yelled angrily.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen chuckled, “Han Fang, if you keep saying such things, I won’t bother to respond. Wasn’t it you who sent someone to kill me on behalf of Shao Changkong, Canghai Sect? So are you saying that you can represent the Canghai Sect to kill me, but I am not allowed to fight back? My grudge against the Canghai Sect is mutual.”

“Han Fang, if I were you, I’d stop saying such useless things now. Don’t make the late Shao Changkong freeze to death in the underworld, lest even the ghosts would not let you go.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Han Fang suddenly roared, “Hehe, Yang Chen, you’re so arrogant. Do you really think no one can deal with you?”

“Han Fang, it seems you forgot how I defeated you outside the Secret Realm?” Yang Chen smiled, “If you want to try again, I don’t mind playing with you.”

Han Fang recalled how he was defeated by Yang Chen outside the Secret Realm, and naturally felt fear as he stepped back, the memory obviously still fresh in his mind.

But soon, the fear disappeared as Han Fang twisted his face and shouted, “Yang Chen, it’s not just me who wants to deal with you. The fellows from Beishan Main City, show Yang Chen your strength.”

“Brother Han, we’ve been waiting on the side for a long time...”

As Han Fang’s words fell, several Origin Martial Realm geniuses from Beishan Main City who had passed the assessment stood up.

Yang Chen glanced at them and found a few familiar faces. At least, wasn't Shao Ming one of them?

However, Shao Ming was not as lucky as Han Fang. He was still only at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm. But there were quite a few at the Origin Martial Realm in Beishan Main City, totaling three, although each of them was only at the First Layer of Origin Martial Realm.

At that moment, the people from Beishan Main City stood with those from the Canghai Sect.

Four Origin Martial Domain experts, plus several Half-step Yuan Martial Realm masters, stared at Yang Chen with keen eyes.

Yang Chen found this rather interesting.

If the area was larger, he wouldn't have considered these opponents to be a threat. But now, space was indeed a problem. Without enough room to execute his moves, dealing with these opponents wouldn't be as simple as it was outside.

However, it wasn't easy to scare him. Although dealing with them was troublesome, it was a different matter from not being able to deal with them at all.

Yang Chen spoke coldly, "Everyone from Beishan Main City, are you sure you want to join forces with the Canghai Sect?"

"Yang Chen, there's no need to scare us. Hehe, you dared to offend Miss Han, and Miss Han is very angry."

"Yang Chen, when death is near, don't waste words. Just hand over your head." he stated in response to some Beishan Main City Origin Martial Realm genius' words.

Yang Chen smiled when he heard their words. It seemed that the matter still had something to do with Han Lingling. That woman was still unwilling to relent until now? However, Yang Chen didn't think that Beishan Main City's move against him was entirely due to Han Lingling.

How should he put it...

People die for money, and birds die for food.

“Everyone, there’s no need for idle chatter with him. Now that we have so many people here, his days are numbered.” Han Fang became confident quickly, looking completely dismissive of Yang Chen.

At this moment, another voice butted in suddenly.

“How about you also include us from Sun Star City when you attack Yang Chen?”

The speaker was none other than Wang Yulong, currently the leading genius of Sun Star City, also a young prodigy who had reached the Third Layer of Origin Martial Realm. Wang Yulong glanced at Yang Chen, sneered and said, “Yang Chen has provoked our Sun Star City several times already. It’s only right for us to contribute our strength in killing this foe.”

Originally, he didn’t plan to interfere because everyone had seen Yang Chen’s strength. Wang Yulong had no fear, but he knew that fully exterminating Yang Chen would result in heavy losses and be not worth the cost for his Sun Star City.

So at first, he kept watching quietly and didn’t act hastily. He needed to see if the situation had become clear. Now, with the Canghai Sect and Beishan Main City joining forces to attack Yang Chen, his Sun Star City naturally didn’t mind getting involved.

Chapter 439: Yang Chen’s Ally_1

At this moment, Yang Chen was completely pushed to the edge of a cliff.

First, there was the Canghai Sect, second, the Beishan Main City, and third, the Sun Star City.

The combined forces of these three powers caused Yang Chen to frown slightly. If it were only the Canghai Sect and Beishan Main City, he wouldn't worry too much, and he was confident that he could survive if he went all out. However, with Sun Star City's involvement, things just got a lot more troublesome.

There was no way around it, the number of Origin Martial Realm geniuses under Sun Star City's command was far greater than that of Beishan Main City and Canghai Sect combined. Moreover, their forces also had Wang Yulong, a genius who had reached the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm.

With Wang Yulong at the helm, the combined force of the three powers seemed unstoppable. If they were out in the open, Yang Chen could handle them, but now, in such a confined space, he couldn't help but feel extremely bothered.

Yang Chen could see that Wang Yulong did not yet know that he had stolen the Dragon Pattern Leopard's corpse. However, with the situation having escalated to this extent, he would have no choice but to release the Demonic Python and the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers soon. At that time, it would be difficult for Wang Yulong to remain ignorant.

Well then, let's settle the old and new grudges with these three forces all at once!

"So it's Brother Wang from Sun Star City. Your decision to choose this side is undoubtedly a wise one. Working together to eliminate the thief, Yang Chen, on behalf of the heavens would be a great act of righteousness." Han Fang said, not minding putting the hat of righteousness on himself, his words sounding grand and noble.

Wang Yulong, now standing on the same side as Han Fang, couldn't help but smile: "Yang Chen deserves to be annihilated. Our Sun Star City is merely contributing to the cause."

"Haha, Beishan Main City, Canghai Sect, you really don't know shame, do you? Two forces from North Mountain County, joining forces with outsiders to kill me, how little confidence do you have? How embarrassed are you to have sold out your own ancestors? Especially you, Beishan Main City, when you were humiliated by Sun Star City, you didn't make a sound. Now, when they throw you a piece of candy, you're so happy, you can't help but follow their lead. You, Beishan Main City, are so pathetic that it's truly an eye-opener for me." Yang Chen shouted.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the geniuses from Beishan Main City, including Shao Ming, changed dramatically. Yang Chen had instantly hit them where it hurt.

Indeed, Sun Star City had often humiliated Beishan Main City. And now, after a few words from Sun Star City, they agreed with wagging tails. What kind of backbone did they have?

However, while they may have thought so in their hearts, they would never admit it aloud. The genius at the forefront pointed at Yang Chen and cursed, "Yang Chen, we and Sun Star City both belong to the Royal Family. It's inevitable that there will be differences of opinion when we're being loyal to the Royal Family. This is normal. On the other hand, you, Yang Chen, are targeted by both Beishan Main City and Sun Star City, which is almost equivalent to being targeted by the Royal Family. What else do you have to say?"

"What else do I have to say? I've seen the true colors of Beishan Main City now." Yang Chen shrugged.

Ever since ancient times, there have been no shortage of people who bow to foreign powers while oppressing their own people.

There were many such people.

Beishan Main City was a living example. Even when being humiliated by Sun Star City and having their benefits taken away, they still behaved subserviently, putting on their best faces to curry favor when encountering outsiders. However, when dealing with their own people, they acted high and mighty.

Since people had degraded to this extent, what more did Yang Chen have to say?

Now, he just sighed lightly. Jiang Caiying had truly caused him a lot of trouble. He just didn't know what Jiang Caiying was thinking. She didn't seem to have any intentions of harming him, so why did she insist on exposing his identity?

At the same time, the onlookers quickly dispersed, giving way to the assembly of the three forces led by the Canghai Sect, fearing that they might bring trouble upon themselves.

Han Fang's eyes were cold. As he thought about killing Yang Chen to vent his hatred, his face became distorted in anger, "Yang Chen, you might as well accept your fate."

In an instant, the disciples of the three forces released their auras.

Yang Chen also looked focused and released his Martial Arts aura, preparing for a big fight.

But just then, suddenly, another astonishing aura appeared behind him.

This aura was so powerful that it overshadowed everyone present!

Upon a closer look, wasn't that Jiang Caiying?!

At this moment, when Jiang Caiying released her Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm cultivation, she took a sudden step forward and stood beside Yang Chen.

This left Yang Chen feeling bewildered, unsure of what Jiang Caiying's intentions were. Was a woman's heart really so fickle? She had just talked about exposing his identity, and now it seemed like she was going to help him. At first, he had been worried that Jiang Caiying might stab him in the back, but now it seemed as if he had misunderstood her.

Upon seeing Jiang Caiying standing next to Yang Chen, the three forces led by Han Fang were also taken aback, their astonishment evident.

If anyone else had stood by Yang Chen's side, these three combined forces would not have been afraid.

But Jiang Caiying was different. Her Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm cultivation far surpassed ordinary people, and one person was almost worth an entire force.

Who would dare to underestimate her?

“Miss Jiang, what is the meaning of this? We are only targeting Yang Chen, and we might have disturbed you while you were cultivating just now. We apologize for any offense and hope you can give us some space to deal with Yang Chen.” Wang Yulong said.

Others might have given some face to Wang Yulong.

But Jiang Caiying didn't have any intention of giving face. With an expressionless face, she said, “Wang Yulong, can't you see it? Yang Chen and I are on the same side. To put it simply, he is my ally. If you try to attack my ally, you're also attacking me. It's only right for me, Jiang Caiying, to stand up for him.”

Huang Cheng on the side couldn't even fathom how Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying had become allies.

“Oh my gosh, just now, when I heard Jiang Caiying's words, I fully believed that this woman's domineering character hadn't changed much. How can she be so overbearing and make an alliance with Yang Chen? It's simply unbelievable.” Huang Cheng was taken aback and racked his brain but could not figure out why.

If possible, he too wished to form an alliance with Jiang Caiying.

However, on the way here, Jiang Caiying had not even given him the time of day.

Jiang Caiying's words not only shocked Huang Cheng but astonished everyone around.

“What? Since when did Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying form an alliance?”

“No one ever said they knew each other.”

“With Jiang Caiying added to the mix, Yang Chen has really grown stronger. He was already difficult enough to deal with on his own, and now there's Jiang Caiying too...”

For a moment, people were shocked, their gazes on Yang Chen inevitably filled with fear, especially for the three forces Han Fang had painstakingly assembled. After seeing Jiang Caiying, they didn't know what to say.

Chapter 440: Is That It?_1

Yang Chen was also among the many people who were shocked and dumbfounded. Indeed, he was bewildered by Jiang Caiying. Now regaining his senses, he stared blankly at Jiang Caiying, trying to figure out what on earth this woman meant from her eyes.

Jiang Caiying naturally sensed Yang Chen's gaze, her eyes shifted, and while looking at Yang Chen, her red lips slightly opened: "Actually, at the beginning, I exposed your identity just because I was annoyed by Huang Cheng. Whether you are exposed or not, I don't know what you think, but it doesn't matter to me. As an ally, I will definitely stand up if someone dares to insult you."

"Don't worry, I, Jiang Caiying, will have more than enough to protect you."

Although she didn't know who Yang Chen's master was, if she sold out Yang Chen, she couldn't guarantee that her own master wouldn't scold her. So Jiang Caiying spoke up without hesitation.

Yang Chen was both amused and annoyed. This Jiang Caiying was indeed quite domineering. She was annoyed, and she wanted to expose his identity. But why didn't she discuss it with him first? She didn't have a clue and just sold him out.

Fortunately, this woman was loyal enough not to put him in danger; otherwise, it would have been difficult for him to face so many people in such a narrow place.

The three forces gathered by Han Fang have already started to back down.

When they saw Jiang Caiying, they all swallowed nervously, wanting to take action but considering Jiang Caiying's strength, the probability of winning was low. The unity that seemed like unbreakable vows just now disappeared completely, leaving the three forces silent and unwilling to fight anymore.

Han Fang could feel the changes in Beishan Main City and Sun Star City's expressions and knew that the other two forces no longer wanted to fight. He was unwilling to give up. He gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, Jiang Caiying is powerful, but we three forces are not to be underestimated either. United, do we still fear this mere woman?"

Han Fang's words seemed to encourage himself more than anybody else.

However, his words did not receive any response from Beishan Main City and Sun Star City.

On the contrary, Sun Star City retreated quickly. Not long after Han Fang finished speaking, Wang Yulong said with an unhappy expression, "Brother Han, there's been a change in the situation. We, Sun Star City, will not interfere with your grudges with Yang Chen today."

"Brother Han, we won't interfere either." Seeing that the Sun Star City had left, Beishan Main City's only bargaining chip against Yang Chen disappeared. How could they foolishly stand on the same side as the Canghai Sect? Naturally, they ran as fast as they could. After one sentence, the people of Beishan Main City shrank back into the corner.

When they came back to their senses, only Han Fang was left, standing there alone with the numerous Canghai Sect disciples, looking extremely awkward.

For a moment, Han Fang's expression was full of fear.

This...

He regretted it.

Of course, it would be false to say that he didn't regret it.

He was the most embarrassed.

He initiated the matter, and then two forces followed suit, making him feel confident. But now that the situation has changed, the two forces are no longer involved, leaving him alone to deal with it. How embarrassing is that? The hardest part is, can he still continue to fight against Yang Chen?

What can he rely on to fight?

Han Fang couldn't care about anything else at the moment and said righteously, "Yang Chen, we will settle the matter of you killing Shao Changkong slowly after we go out. Today, the inheritance of the Tiandu Emperor is the most important thing. I will not fight with you over anything else."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was momentarily delighted.

Han Fang was quite interesting.

Being able to speak such dignified words in such an embarrassing situation was also a skill.

But how could things end so easily?

Yang Chen's face turned cold and he said, "As for Shao Changkong's matter, hehe, how to deal with it later is up to your Canghai Sect. But Han Fang, now that Shao Changkong's matter is set aside, shouldn't we settle the current matter first?"

Han Fang's biggest fear is these words. Hearing Yang Chen's words, his heart skipped a beat, and he shrank back: "Yang Chen, I have already stopped being aggressive, what do you want?"

"Hahaha, Han Fang, are you really stupid or pretending to be stupid? You want to stop, but that doesn't mean I want to stop. How come, do you think I, Yang Chen, am someone who can start trouble as he pleases, and after discovering something's wrong, can just walk away anytime?" Yang Chen's voice was filled with the essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear. As soon as he opened his mouth, it had the power of a Mountain God Roar, shocking Han Fang's eardrums, almost causing them to bleed.

Han Fang's heart was filled with turbulent waves as he felt the deterrence in Yang Chen's words. For the first time, he realized that his Origin Martial Realm cultivation level was not something to be proud of in front of Yang Chen.

This made him retreat a few steps involuntarily, looking terrified and saying, "Yang Chen, what do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do? You still dare to ask me what I want to do?" Yang Chen sneered and took a step forward.

As he took this step, Han Fang's nerves tightened.

With another step, the Canghai Sect disciples no longer cared about Han Fang. Under Yang Chen's powerful pressure, they retreated one after another, leaving Han Fang behind.

It was only until the third step that Han Fang couldn't bear it and let out a roar. At that instant, he released his True Qi disguised as silk, which was his famous signature technique.

Having reached the Origin Martial Realm, Han Fang's True Qi disguised as silk was much more than before. One wave after another, it looked like an ocean was forming. In an instant, the layers rolled over towards Yang Chen, trying to catch him off guard and make him unable to lift his head.

But Yang Chen seemed to have anticipated it. The moment Han Fang made his move, his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear swept across!

Electric light flickered, and Yang Chen displayed the Thunderbolt Style, sending out layers of thunderous attacks.

One bolt of thunder after another tore the true Qi disguised as silk into pieces. Then, the thunderbolts rushed towards Han Fang.

This scared Han Fang into breaking out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly pulled out a spirit weapon from his arms. This spirit weapon was a shield. When it appeared, it instantly blocked Yang Chen's thunderbolts. It was not hard to see that this shield was one of Han Fang's trump cards.

However, even though he blocked Yang Chen's Thunderbolt Style, Han Fang was soaked in sweat and appeared rather pathetic.

Even the most foolish people around could guess.

This Han Fang, an Origin Martial Realm expert, couldn't even fight against Yang Chen.

This...

Many Origin Martial Realm First and Second Layer experts from various sects, who had been feeling quite superior earlier, began to ponder at this point.

If Han Fang was like this, what would their performances be like in front of Yang Chen, who is half-step Yuan Martial Realm? Would they really be much stronger than Han Fang?