

## Supreme MK 441

### Chapter 441: The Real Assessment\_1

Only now do they recall that when Yang Chen was at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, he had already passed through the Heavenly Ladder test. As he managed to pass the Heavenly Ladder in an incredibly short time at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, it meant that his strength could no longer be measured within the scope of the Spirit Martial Realm.

At that time, it was not difficult for Yang Chen to face opponents in the first layer of the Origin Martial Realm, let alone now he has improved his martial arts cultivation once again, reaching the half-step Origin Martial Realm.

As everyone knows, although the gap between the half-step Origin Martial Realm and the Origin Martial Realm is still significant, it is necessary to possess the real ability of the Origin Martial Realm. For those demonic geniuses, the difference between this half-step and one step is almost nonexistent.

Apparently, Yang Chen belonged to that demonic category.

As for Han Fang, he was the one who lacked vision and provoked the existence of this demon, Yang Chen.

Now, Han Fang only managed to escape from the predicament just now with the help of his shield. He found it hard to imagine what sort of substance Yang Chen's lightning was.

It's not that he had never seen anything like it before. In fact, when he fought against Yang Chen at the peak of the Spirit Martial Realm, he was well aware of Yang Chen's Thunder Rush style and did not think that Yang Chen's Thunder Rush would pose any threat to him at the time.

However, after Yang Chen upgraded to the half-step Origin Martial Realm, the threat of the Thunder Rush style grew to a frightening degree, like an ant upgraded to an elephant. With just one casual attack, he could hardly resist it.

“Yang Chen, I admit defeat! I admit defeat!” Han Fang shouted in horror. At this point, he clearly realized that he certainly couldn’t be Yang Chen’s opponent. There was absolutely no way!

As for the things he originally relied on, they had all either fled or watched the fight. None of them came forward to help him. Han Fang gave up on maintaining his dignity and directly admitted defeat.

However, could admitting defeat solve the problem?

Yang Chen’s expression was cold, showing no regard for Han Fang’s surrender and intent to take his life.

But at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out.

“It seems that most of those who have passed the assessment are gathered now. You all are in the excellent group, and you should feel fortunate.”

The voice of the elder was the same as that of the green giant during the assessment. It suddenly rang out, causing Yang Chen to stop his killing intent towards Han Fang.

There was no choice, after all, the assessment of the Tiandu Emperor was more important. Now that the voice had sounded, no one would ignore it.

Seeing Yang Chen stop, Han Fang didn’t dare to hesitate and rushed back to the group of the Canghai Sect disciples, sweating profusely and looking utterly defeated. At this time, he couldn’t care about his dignity anymore. He just wanted his fellow disciples to act as cover so that Yang Chen couldn’t see him.

However, he didn’t know that Yang Chen had already lost interest in him. In Yang Chen’s eyes, Han Fang was not worth mentioning.

What he should consider now was the assessment of the Tiandu Emperor.

“Excellent group...” Yang Chen keenly captured a thought-provoking sentence in the elder’s words.

Excellent group.

It seemed that those with different results in the green giant's assessment would be assigned to different groups.

Perhaps this was the reason why the aged voice said that the more outstanding the result, the more benefits one would get.

At least from his understanding, everyone in this secret chamber had a result of at least lower B-grade, none below that. In other words, A-grade and B-grade were assigned to the same group, while C-grade and D-grade were assigned to another group.

Thus, there was a clear distinction.

Yang Chen didn't know what kind of heritage the Tiandu Emperor had, which so clearly divided the talents into two tiers.

He and Jiang Caiying looked at each other, both speechless.

Then the aged voice paused for a moment before continuing, "There are a total of 148 of you. Later, I will draw ten people each time from among you, to participate in the assessment I have specially designed for you. Hehe, this assessment is divided into ten levels."

The Tiandu Emperor continued, "These ten levels are based on your current martial arts cultivation. In a sense, their difficulty should be much higher than the trial tower prepared by the royal family. So, in simple terms, it is almost impossible to break through to the tenth level. But don't be surprised. I don't expect any of you to be able to reach the tenth level."

Yang Chen secretly pondered, curious about the meaning of the ten levels mentioned by the Tiandu Emperor.

"As long as you can pass the fifth level, you can enter the second floor. Many of my treasures and inheritances are there. Hehe, so, to enter the fifth level, luck, and strength are both factors."

Quite simple.

What does luck mean?

If the Tiandu Emperor doesn't choose you to participate in the assessment, then you have no chance to enter the second floor at all, no matter how strong you are.

As for strength, these five levels are not as easy to pass as you might think.

Didn't you hear the Tiandu Emperor say that the difficulty of these ten levels is even higher than the royal family's trial tower?

It's unknown to others, but Yang Chen is well aware that the royal trial tower has been standing in the entire North Mountain County for so long, and few people have ever reached the top level of each tier. How could they possibly pass the even more difficult tenth level?

"There's more than one opportunity. If you don't pass this time, you'll have to wait until I draw your name next time. However, that depends on your luck. No one knows when the next time it will be drawn. Hehe, little fellows, keep working hard."

"Emperor Senior, what kind of reward will there be for passing all ten levels?" Someone couldn't help but ask. "If we enter the second floor, can we continue to participate in the assessment?"

Upon hearing this, the divine soul power of the Tiandu Emperor didn't show any signs of anger but simply said, "As long as you can break through to the second floor, you don't need me to draw your name. You can challenge the ten-level assessment I've prepared for you anytime. As for what reward will there be for passing all ten levels? Hehe, that's a secret."

Chapter 442: Ten Despair Challenges\_1

"Alright, enough chit-chat. Now I'm going to draw ten of you. Oh, I forgot to mention that I've given these ten challenges a name, the Ten Despair Challenges..."

Toward the end, the voice of Tiandu Emperor suddenly became gloomy, sending a shudder through everyone's body, making them curious about what exactly these Despair Challenges were.

However, the Tiandu Emperor did what he said. As he claimed to draw ten people, the next moment, ten flashes of light flickered in the secret chamber. Immediately afterward, ten martial arts geniuses vanished inside the secret chamber and disappeared without a trace.

Everyone could easily guess that these ten martial arts geniuses had already entered the so-called Ten Despair Challenges.

This made Yang Chen curious as he looked closely at the secret chamber with no visible exits, marveling at the miraculous methods of the Tiandu Emperor. Of course, he believed that it was not just the work of the Tiandu Emperor alone—there must also be Yu Ban's prohibition involved.

"It seems that these ten people have entered the Ten Despair Challenges mentioned by the Great Emperor."

"I wonder what these Ten Despair Challenges are really like."

"Hmph, I think the more impressive the name, the more mediocre it is."

Some people were very curious about the Ten Despair Challenges, while some self-proclaimed extraordinary geniuses thought that these Ten Despair Challenges were nothing special.

Only Yang Chen, upon seeing those ten people disappearing, carefully observed the few people he had not initially scanned with his divine soul power.

As for these people, Yang Chen took them very seriously. Although his Divine Soul Power was not strong, with the help of the Fishpeople Tribe, detecting geniuses and powerful people at the Origin Martial Realm Level three and four should not be a problem. However, these people, like Huang Cheng and Jiang Caiying, were empty when scanned by his divine soul power, which made him feel puzzled.

Yang Chen glanced at these few people and found that their ages were similar to Huang Cheng and Jiang Caiying. Their martial arts cultivation was elusive, making it difficult to determine their identities.

Unable to contain his curiosity, Yang Chen asked, "Miss Jiang, you must have noticed those people over there, right?"

As he spoke, Yang Chen used sound transmission to describe the appearances of the few people he had noticed.

Jiang Caiying looked at the people Yang Chen mentioned without showing any emotion, clearly understanding who Yang Chen was talking about. She slowly said, "Are you very curious about them?"

"Of course, it would be fake if I am not curious." Yang Chen said with a bitter smile, "These people have terrifying martial arts cultivation."

He had used the Fishpeople Tribe's Divine Soul Power to detect these people's martial arts cultivation, but it was easier to ask Jiang Caiying if she knew. There was no need to bother the Fishpeople Tribe if she could provide the answers.

"I don't recognize all of these people either. Top geniuses and masters in the Origin Martial Realm mostly come from the various forces in the counties. Since these people have such strong auras and are not from Sun Star Region or Luo Yun County, they should be geniuses sent by other county forces," Jiang Caiying said.

Then, with an icy expression, Jiang Caiying pointed at a middle-aged man in a black robe. This man looked about thirty years old. She transmitted her voice, "You must be cautious about this person. His martial arts cultivation is the same as mine, both at the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm. Although you are very powerful, your cultivation is still far behind him. So, when you see him, you should be careful."

Yang Chen was startled by Jiang Caiying's words, "Who is he?"

“He is a genius from the Black Dragon Sect. Since your Family Master knows my Family Master, it means that your vision is not limited to North Mountain County. You should have heard of the Black Dragon Sect,” Jiang Caiying answered.

Yang Chen’s expression turned serious and became solemn, “The Black Dragon Sect, it’s actually this force?”

He was naturally very clear about the Black Dragon Sect.

They were one of the many Supreme Sects under the Great Wind Dynasty.

What is a Supreme Sect? They are the top sects within the entire Great Wind Dynasty. Although they are not the most top-notch forces, in the realm of sects, these Supreme Sects are the most transcendent existences. One could say that one county might not even have one Supreme Sect.

Such as Yuanshan Sect, it was nothing in front of the Supreme Sects. Even the main city of their territory had to look at the faces of the Supreme Sects, because there were a couple of Supreme Sects that even the Royal Family had to give face to.

Although the Black Dragon Sect was not that huge in power, it could still be considered a somewhat close Super Power to the North Mountain County.

Unexpectedly, the Black Dragon Sect also coveted the Thousand-Year Treasure and sent people here.

Jiang Caiying continued, “His name is Yu Feilong. Although he is not a top-tier genius of the Black Dragon Sect, he is still considered to be an excellent genius. It’s best not to provoke him if you can help it.”

Yang Chen silently took note of it.

Of course, he would not stir up trouble unnecessarily. If the Black Dragon Sect did not target him, why should he bother with them?

Thus, Yang Chen learned a lot of information from Jiang Caiying's words.

As time flowed, not long after, a sound emerged.

The next moment, the original ten geniuses who had been drawn out suddenly reappeared, one by one.

Then, the voice of the Tiandu Emperor rang out...

"Yu Kuang, Second Floor."

"Hai Fei, First Floor."

"Second Floor..."

It was unknown how the Tiandu Emperor learned the names of these geniuses. As he returned them one by one, he announced their achievements while mocking them, "You guys went in spirited, why have you given up now? Oh right, those who didn't enter the challenge earlier and whispered behind my back that the Ten Despair Challenges sounded good but weren't difficult, did you think I couldn't hear you? Well, I will draw you guys last then."

The genius who had bragged earlier changed his expression the moment he heard Tiandu Emperor's words, not even knowing how to cry.

The Tiandu Emperor showed no mercy, and after a short pause, he said directly, "Alright, since these ten people failed the challenge, let's draw another group."

Afterward, another ten people disappeared on the spot.

Yang Chen let out a bitter smile as his luck didn't seem that good. He had not been drawn twice in a row.

On the other hand, Jiang Caiying's luck was better. She was drawn in the second round, vanished into thin air, and entered the assessment.

At the same time, the failed challengers who'd been eliminated before became the focus of attention.

"How difficult is the Ten Despair Challenges really?"

"You guys went in and experienced it, tell us."

One of the eliminated geniuses was already dejected, and upon hearing someone asked, he roared, "Nonsense. If the difficulty is low, do you think I would only pass the second level before failing?"

Chapter 443: Distinct Levels\_1

Of the ten challengers, several were reporting the situation to their respective forces.

As for Yang Chen, he narrowed his eyes and released his Divine Soul Power to eavesdrop, only to discover that the force had set up a soundproofing formation, blocking his soul power outside. He couldn't help but laugh secretly, and quickly instructed the old Fishmen of the Fishpeople Tribe to eavesdrop for him.

His soul might not be able to handle it, but it didn't mean the Fishpeople Tribe could not.

About a cup of tea's time later, the Fishpeople Tribe brought back the news they had eavesdropped on.

"Young Master, this is everything we've overheard," the Fishman said to Yang Chen through a sound transmission within the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

Yang Chen nodded and didn't say anything more, pondering in his heart: "These Ten Despair Challenges are quite interesting. The geniuses here may not all be demons, but they are all relatively outstanding figures in their respective counties. It's surprising that even the first two challenges are difficult for them."

Ten Despair Challenges, a total of ten challenges, it's hard to imagine how difficult they are.

According to the information he had obtained, the first and second Despair Challenges were completely different from the Trial Tower, as if they were specifically prepared by the Tiandu Emperor for these geniuses.

As Yang Chen was analyzing the situation, the Tiandu Emperor's voice suddenly sounded: "Oh? This girl named Jiang Caiying is not bad. She has passed the fourth level and reached the fifth level."

Everyone was shocked when they heard that Jiang Caiying had actually made it to the fourth level.

Yang Chen also raised his eyebrows.

It seemed that Jiang Caiying was indeed exceptionally talented, with strength far beyond her peers. In this assessment by the Tiandu Emperor, she had achieved excellent results and passed the fourth level directly, heading straight for the fifth. If Jiang Caiying could break through the fifth level in one go, it would mean that she could directly enter the second floor and be the first to obtain the Emperor's Treasure and inheritance.

Such a priority is what everyone dreams of, and it's also one of the reasons why many people have their hearts hanging.

But soon, everyone calmed down.

Because...

Jiang Caiying didn't make it through.

Tiandu Emperor clicked his tongue: "What a pity, the girl failed in her attempt at the fifth level."

This made everyone's expressions lighten up; thankfully, Jiang Caiying had not managed to break through the fifth level. Otherwise, had she passed the fifth level first, she would have definitely been the first to obtain the treasure. Obviously, everyone thought that the first person to break through the fifth level would be themselves.

After the Tiandu Emperor's self-talk ended, the light began to shine...

Soon after, the ten geniuses who had been taken away by the Tiandu Emperor were brought back at the same time.

Jiang Caiying was among them.

Afterwards, the Tiandu Emperor announced the scores of the ten people.

"Huang Hong, Second Level."

"Luo Jin, Second Level."

"Jiang Caiying, you're doing pretty well, little girl. Fourth level, just barely missed the fifth level. What a pity, what a pity, I'll take special care of you next time, and I hope you'll learn from this and pass the fifth level next time."

After that, the Tiandu Emperor announced the results of the remaining seven people, but most of them were not too different, ranging from the first to the second level, with only a few slightly better at the third level. There were very few who could reach the fourth level in one go like Jiang Caiying.

Although the first attempt might not be the final result, it was obvious that those geniuses who only made it through one or two levels had no hope of reaching the fifth level.

This made many geniuses feel shocked. If the fifth level was already so difficult, what would the subsequent ten levels be like?

In no time, the Tiandu Emperor drew another ten people.

However, to Yang Chen's frustration, he was not among the ten people.

"It seems my luck is really bad, while Han Fang's luck is good, being drawn in the third round," Yang Chen shrugged.

Then, he glanced at Jiang Caiying, who was sitting with a sullen expression, and said with a smile: "Miss Jiang, victory and defeat are common occurrences in a warrior's life. Don't take it to heart. With your experience of passing the fourth level, it won't be difficult to break through the fifth level in the future."

"What do you know? As soon as I entered the fifth level, I was instantly killed. It was too difficult," Jiang Caiying frowned. "If I could withstand the first round of attack, there might still be a chance of winning, but the difficulty lies in whether I can withstand this first round!"

Jiang Caiying released a light breath.

Her strength was indeed good, and the Rainbow Needle was quite powerful, but the problem was that her protection and defense were far from sufficient.

Yang Chen also knew where Jiang Caiying's weakness lay. When dealing with others, protecting and defending oneself was extremely important. If one didn't pay close attention to these things, it would lead to a tragedy like Jiang Caiying's.

This raised Yang Chen's eyebrows, and he said, "Miss Jiang, I'll give you something."

With that said, he took out an Earth Armor Talisman and smiled faintly: "Miss Jiang, take this."

"What's this?" Jiang Caiying was stunned.

Yang Chen gently said, "This is an Earth Armor Talisman. When activated, it can create a powerful defense on the surface of your body. The higher your Martial Arts Cultivation, the more powerful it will be. In your hands, it should be very effective and should be able to assist you."

This made Jiang Caiying frown: "Earth Armor Talisman? I've never even heard of this kind of talisman. It shouldn't be a common talisman sold on the market. Seeing how well you know this talisman, Yang Chen, is it something you made yourself?"

Yang Chen only smiled and didn't explain further. He just handed the Earth Armor Talisman to Jiang Caiying and stopped talking.

Jiang Caiying looked closely at Yang Chen with curiosity, pinching the Earth Armor Talisman in her hand. She willingly accepted the talisman, thinking that Yang Chen had a discerning eye, knowing just by looking at her that she needed help with her defense.

Time passed quickly, and in just a brief moment, the ten people who had been drawn in the third round returned from the Ten Despair Challenges.

"Wang Li, Second Level."

"Yun Tong, Third Level."

"Han Fang, Second Level."

Han Fang was somewhat unwilling to accept this result. Before he went, he had dreamed of boldly breaking through the fifth level, then being the first to receive the Emperor's Treasure and inheritance. But it was only when he braved the Ten Despair Challenges that he realized how wrong he was.

After barely making it through the second level, he was utterly defeated in the third level, with no room for resistance.

Could it be that he, Han Fang, was truly destined to have no connection with the Emperor's Treasure?

Chapter 444: Yang Chen Breaks Through!\_1

Afterward, the fourth round began, and in this round, Yang Chen, the number one genius of Sun Star City that Yang Chen was familiar with, was fortunately selected.

It has to be said that Wang Yulong was somewhat stronger than Han Fang, eventually achieving an excellent result in the third level. Compared to most people who fell at the second level, Wang Yulong's performance was already very good. It's just a pity that Wang Yulong was still not satisfied, feeling that he could break through the fifth level and become the first person to obtain the inheritance and treasures of the Great Emperor.

In fact, there are many geniuses like Wang Yulong. Many people think highly of themselves and believe that they can break through the first five levels to become the first person to obtain the treasures and inheritance of the Great Emperor.

Unfortunately, reality is always so cruel.

One round of elimination after another, Wang Yulong was just one of them.

After that, the fifth round entered, and he was eliminated.

The sixth round entered, and he was eliminated...

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry. His luck was really so bad. In this sixth round, he still hadn't been drawn.

Just like that, it wasn't until the ninth round that Yang Chen suddenly felt a gentle light enveloping him. He only felt that this light was full of endless temptation, and his heart didn't have a single thought of resisting or any other thoughts. In the end, after his consciousness briefly lost its focus, it reappeared and disappeared into that secret chamber.

Jiang Caiying watched as Yang Chen disappeared beside her and knew that Yang Chen had been selected for the assessment.

“I wonder how many levels this Yang kid can get through.” Huang Cheng looked somewhat disheartened.

Because, just like Jiang Caiying, he had fallen at the fifth level, having only broken through the fourth level.

“Yang Chen is the first genius to break through the Heavenly Ladder and enter the Heavenly Palace. I’m really curious if he can break through the first five levels and get the treasure of the Great Emperor. Anyway, I don’t have any thoughts about the treasure and inheritance of the Great Emperor. Hehe, I only broke through two levels.”

“Yang Chen is a perfect Level A.”

“Does he really think he can break through the first five levels? It’s just that he doesn’t know how terrifying the first five levels are.” Han Fang suddenly jumped out.

He had just been targeted by Yang Chen, and his heart was naturally very unhappy. He wanted nothing more than to tear off Yang Chen’s flesh and blood to satisfy his anger. But he didn’t have the courage to do so. Now that Yang Chen had disappeared, Han Fang naturally didn’t mind getting some oral addiction and secretly bad mouthing about Yang Chen twice.

“Hmph, do you think you can’t break through and assume others can’t either?”

“Hey, these Canghai Sect people are really something, especially this Han Fang. He’s the Junior Sect Master, and yet he didn’t dare to say a word when Yang Chen was here, but as soon as Yang Chen left, he immediately started making a fuss.”

There were quite a few people who disliked Han Fang. Moreover, some geniuses knew that they couldn’t break through the Ten Despair Challenges, and since they no longer had any interest conflicts with Yang Chen, they naturally didn’t mind stepping forward and taunting Han Fang when he targeted Yang Chen. After all, the people who entered the Ten Despair Challenges were all top geniuses, who didn’t have a few forces behind them?

Jiang Caiying watched the crowd talking, her eyes tightly closed, seemingly calm, but her heart was also curious about Yang Chen's performance in the Ten Despair Challenges.

At the same time, Yang Chen had also entered the Ten Despair Challenges.

"Complete darkness?" Yang Chen was very surprised.

After being transferred out of the secret chamber, the new space was completely dark.

"What's your name?" The voice of the Tiandu Emperor suddenly appeared in Yang Chen's mind.

Yang Chen felt that under this gentle and amiable voice, he didn't know how to lie, and just blurted out, "Yang Chen."

"Yang Chen... begin the assessment."

The next moment, the scenery suddenly cleared, and what appeared in front of Yang Chen was a secluded valley.

"Is this the first level?" Yang Chen muttered to himself.

The environment here was very beautiful, with the sound of water, birds, and animals outside the mountain.

"Huh?"

It was also at this time that Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back, took two steps forward and saw a huge bird beast staring at him on the top of the valley.

“Don’t question the test that this Emperor gave you. The test that this Emperor gave you is based on your martial arts cultivation, and the assessment is set. The test of each level is different, your only goal is to defeat everything in front of you that you can defeat, only then can you enter the next level.”

After the voice of the Tiandu Emperor sounded briefly, the giant bird beast hovering above the valley suddenly swooped down at Yang Chen.

“Is this an Azure Bird Beast?” Yang Chen looked at the appearance of this giant bird beast and immediately recognized it.

The Tiandu Emperor was really generous in using a genuine demonic beast to test the talents of martial artists.

And not only did he use a demonic beast with the same martial arts cultivation as him. It should be noted that the strength of demonic beasts is generally superior to that of martial artists at the same level, not to mention elite martial artists. It’s no wonder so many geniuses find it hard to pass the test with just the first level, let alone the second and third levels.

Of course, compared with that, the killing power of this Azure Bird Beast was very strong, but for the current Yang Chen, the threat level was still much lower.

In the instant the Azure Bird Beast swooped down, Yang Chen reached out his hand, and without even taking out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, he emitted a thunderbolt from his palm, and in a moment, the Azure Bird Beast flapped its wings twice, let out a sharp cry, and began to retreat.

“It didn’t die?” Yang Chen was astonished, “Demonic beasts are really incredible. Although I didn’t take out my spear for this Thunderbolt Style and its power is much weaker, it’s definitely not difficult to kill an ordinary Half-step Yuan Martial Realm. Yet, this Azure Bird Beast actually blocked it.”

Thinking of this, Yang Chen no longer hesitated, beckoning with his big hand, and another thunderbolt flashed past.

The next moment, the Azure Bird Beast let out one last breath, its bloody body fell to the ground, completely dead.

Immediately after, the surrounding environment changed, and the voice of the Tiandu Emperor sounded leisurely: "Little guy, you are very good, congratulations on coming to the second level, I hope you can show some real skill."

This second level was completely different from the previous environment, from being in the valley to now an ocean. In the ocean, there were three fish demons with teeth like saws. These three giant fish demons were at least ten feet long, floating above the ocean, staring at Yang Chen ominously.

Yang Chen was shocked in his heart: "Hungry Tiger Shark, and it's three Half-step Yuan Wu Realm Hungry Tiger Sharks. Good fellow, the difficulty of this second level has simply increased several times more than the first level, even more so than the difficulty jump in the Trial Tower!"

Chapter 445: Break, Break, Break!\_1

No matter what, the difficulty was set and impossible to change. Even if it was difficult, Yang Chen could only grit his teeth and attempt it now.

Of course, for him, these three Hungry Tiger Sharks at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm were not enough to make him show his true level.

As soon as they saw him, the three Hungry Tiger Sharks leaped out from the ocean floor, accompanied by layers of waves reaching dozens of feet high, and ferociously attacked him with their fierce fangs. The power of the three Shark Heads was unquestionable.

However, Yang Chen was much calmer. He didn't hesitate when he saw the Hungry Tiger Sharks and quickly took out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear!

As soon as the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear was revealed, Yang Chen quickly summoned the Heavenly Thunder Origin's power. Then, thunderous bolts surged in layers, attacking the three Tiger Sharks!

At the moment the thunderous power surged, the three Hungry Tiger Sharks made their corresponding choices. They quickly opened their fierce fangs, took a bite at the void, and to Yang Chen's astonishment, actually devoured his Thunderbolt-style power.

"Interesting. I almost forgot that the Hungry Tiger Sharks can swallow all powers related to True Qi," Yang Chen marveled. "In that case, I'm curious how much you can eat."

The next moment, Yang Chen fired another spear, and an Electric Dragon viciously rushed forward.

One spear was not enough; Yang Chen fired again.

And then two, three, four spears!

After four continuous spears, Yang Chen converted a lot of thunderbolt power from the Heavenly Thunder Origin, and finally, the Tiger Sharks couldn't withstand it. First, one was killed by Yang Chen's thunderous force, then the second, and finally the third.

Just like that, the three Hungry Tiger Sharks fell into the sea one after another.

Soon, the ocean space disappeared, and Yang Chen appeared in a forest.

This was the effect of the prohibition, and Yang Chen was not surprised.

At the same moment he appeared in the forest, Tiandu Emperor's voice leisurely emerged again: "Starting from the third round, hehe, little guy. You need to be careful since your opponent from the third round onwards will be more than twice as strong as the second round. Oh right, I forgot to remind you, these demonic beasts are all captives I captured during a big battle with the Demon Beast Clan."

"In short, they were all caught by me. Although I suppressed their strength in my secret realm and they couldn't advance, they had lived long enough. Although the first two rounds are not a problem, the third round would be very troublesome. But I will keep a close watch on you since it would be such a shame if you promising humans die."

Yang Chen analyzed the situation through these few simple sentences.

Did Tiandu Emperor participate in that great battle back then?

From his tone, it seemed to be the case.

Regarding the third round...

As soon as Tiandu Emperor's voice fell, a bird-beast-human-shaped monster suddenly burst out, roaring at the sky: "Tiandu Emperor, you old thief, how long are you going to keep me imprisoned!"

"A demonic beast at the Origin Martial Realm? "Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, looking at the bird-beast-human-shaped monster.

Demonic beasts were different from humans. As long as they reached the Spirit Martial Realm, they would have an extremely long lifespan, which was the reason why Tiandu Emperor could store countless beasts in his secret realm. And this monster had actually reached the height of the Origin Martial Realm First Layer, which was beyond Yang Chen's expectation.

Many beasts would show a half-human, half-beast form when they reached the Origin Martial Realm since a human body was more convenient for doing things. Of course, the Black Mountain Black Bear and Golden Claw Python didn't have to show that.

Usually, when they show a half-human and half-beast form, it's because the human body is more convenient. The bodies of the Golden Claw Python and Black Mountain Black Bear could be compared to divine human bodies, so there was no need for them to display human forms and appear as half-beast and half-human.

Nonetheless, what posed the biggest challenge for Yang Chen now was the strength of the monster in front of him. No wonder there were few who passed the third round.

This was no joke, their strength had suddenly transformed and upgraded enormously, reaching the Origin Martial Realm First Layer.

Again, among the same level, if their strength was generally much stronger.

The key was that this demonic beast still had the upper hand over himself.

At this moment, the bird-headed human-bodied beast noticed Yang Chen, twisted its neck and said, "Kid, the Tiandu Emperor just wants us demonic beasts to test you all. Hmph, but where in the world can there be such good fortune? It's a pity, you've encountered me, the Lion-Hawk Beast!"

"Lion-Hawk Beast?" Yang Chen raised some interest.

The next moment, the Lion-Hawk Beast suddenly opened its mouth and let out a loud cry.

"A spiritual attack through sound?" Yang Chen blinked: "Interesting!"

The Lion-Hawk Beast let out a loud cry, seemingly still immersed in the power it displayed, enjoying it for a moment, before sharply crying out: "Human, blame yourself for running into me, the Lion-Hawk Beast. My cry specializes in attacking the soul. Rest assured, my next move will take your life!"

"Attacking the soul? It seems that this move of yours hasn't been fully mastered yet." Yang Chen said leisurely.

"What, how could it be!" The Lion-Hawk Beast's face changed suddenly.

It couldn't believe and stared at Yang Chen, feeling like it had encountered an incredible thing: "My Lion-Hawk Beast clan's cry is a weapon specially for attacking the soul. Even those with outstanding soul realms would find it difficult to resist. How did you do it?"

Yang Chen couldn't help but click his tongue. To be honest, the Lion-Hawk Beast's cry just now was indeed quite impressive. It wasn't surprising since every demonic beast had several inherited techniques. The Lion-Hawk Beast's inherited technique should be quite powerful.

It was only by relying on the soul barriers formed by several mermaid girls from the Fishpeople Tribe that he had been able to ward off the attack.

How would the Lion-Hawk beast know that Yang Chen's greatest confidence was in his soul, not anything else.

The next moment, Yang Chen waved his hand: "Since you've used that move, it's my turn next."

"Oh? The Lion-Hawk Beast's mouth curled in a sinister smile: "Kid, I admit you have some skills, but do you think you can do anything to me?"

At the next moment, the Lion-Hawk Beast suddenly soared into the sky.

Then, it flew across the sky, displaying astonishing speed, and laughed wildly: "Kid, we Lion-Hawk Beasts are best at speed. I admit that you human geniuses have some skills. Many of my fellow clan members died at your hands. As long as I don't fight you and hang out here, you'll be considered a failure. What a pity, how can you catch up to our Lion-Hawk Beast's speed?"

"Is that so? I never said I was going to catch up to your speed." Yang Chen said lazily.

If he wanted to catch up, it would be easy; he had many ways to do so.

However, it seemed unnecessary.

"Roar!"

In an instant, Yang Chen gathered the essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear in his throat.

Immediately... the roar erupted.

Chapter 446: Night Wolf Triple Brothers\_1

This is the Mountain God Roar!

The Lion Eagle Beast seemed quite proud of its soul-targeting roar. Since that was the case, Yang Chen didn't mind using its own tactics against it. He was really curious, whether it was the Lion Eagle Beast's inherited divine power that was more powerful, or the inherited Mountain God Roar of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan that was better.

The result was clear and obvious.

It seemed that the inherited Mountain God Roar of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan was superior after all.

Just when its roar fell, the Lion Eagle Beast, which was flying in the sky and originally thought it was invincible, and Yang Chen couldn't do anything to it – stiffened its body. Right after, its proud speed immediately slowed down.

Then, the Lion Eagle Beast couldn't control itself and fell from the sky.

The Mountain God Roar attacked only the soul!

Now that the Lion Eagle Beast's soul was injured, how could it use its abilities?

At the same time, Yang Chen took advantage of the opportunity, his spear suddenly shot out, and the thunder and lightning turned into thunder snakes, biting towards the Lion Eagle Beast.

“Bang!”

The Lion Eagle Beast's body fell to the ground, and suddenly woke up from the serious injury of the Mountain God Roar, and looked at Yang Chen incredulously, shouting: “It's the Mountain God Roar, it's the Mountain God Roar. How can you use the moves of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan? Hasn't the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan been extinct for a long time?”

Its eyes were full of horror, as it looked at Yang Chen and saw the rolling thunder coming, it wanted to dodge. However, with its soul injured, its movements were already difficult.

At the same time, the rolling thunder fell and struck the Lion Eagle Beast's body.

"Ah!"

The Lion Eagle Beast let out a painful scream, and then, its body had already turned into a charred state, covered in wounds.

Its qi gradually dispersed, and the Lion Eagle Beast perished.

Immediately after, the surrounding scene changed again, and Yang Chen arrived at the Fourth Level. This Fourth Level was a piece of scorched earth.

Yang Chen looked around, and didn't hear Tiandu Emperor's voice, but saw two exotic beasts with raging flames all over their bodies...

"Fire-playing demon beasts?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Now it was interesting, what he liked the most was playing with fire.

At the same time, the many geniuses in the secret chamber were still waiting.

"Why is the interval between the assessment changes this time so long?"

"It should be that those geniuses haven't finished the levels yet."

Once all ten geniuses had completed the levels, Tiandu Emperor would draw for the next round.

Now that about half an hour had passed, it was already considered a very long time. However, those geniuses who were in the trials hadn't finished yet.

"I don't know who's dragging it out and delaying our further trials."

"It should be Yang Chen. Yang Chen's strength is extraordinary. If he's among the ten people in this round, he should clear more levels. I don't know if the slow change this time is because Yang Chen is still in the midst of the trials."

"I think it might be."

"Yang Chen performed excellently in the Heavenly Palace, as everyone saw. With his Half-step Yuan Martial Realm martial arts cultivation, he defeated Han Fang of the Origin Martial Realm First Layer. You can see that his strength is already far beyond the same level."

Hearing people discussing him and comparing him to Yang Chen, Han Fang was naturally furious. He didn't like listening to others talking about him. Now, these people were saying that he was inferior to Yang Chen. He was even angrier.

Han Fang sneered: "Heh, you people, you can't complete a few levels yourself, yet you're always curious about how many levels others can do. In my opinion, Yang Chen is probably already eliminated."

"Han Fang, you said we can't complete a few levels, but aren't you acting as if you have completed many levels yourself? Hahaha, the Junior Sect Master of the Canghai Sect has only reached the Second Level. Is that something you're proud of?" Several people mocked.

"Heh, I, the Junior Sect Master, am too lazy to argue with you. Just watch, I admit I'm not as good as Yang Chen, but at most, Yang Chen will only pass the Third Level. To go further up, the difficulty is astonishing. Heh heh, it's not that easy." Han Fang sneered.

Some people always blame sour grapes. They can't do it themselves, so they have the habit of pulling others down.

Moreover, Han Fang truly believed that since he couldn't pass the Third Level, nobody else could pass the Third and Fourth Levels. He felt that no one could do it but himself, and even if someone did, it wouldn't be Yang Chen.

But as his thoughts fell...

Suddenly, the voice of Tiandu Emperor appeared leisurely: "Interesting, interesting... This little guy named Yang Chen is quite interesting. From the first level all the way to the fifth level, it was so easy for him. Even the fourth level did not cause much obstacle to him. Haha, interesting."

Tiandu Emperor's seemingly casual remark let everyone know Yang Chen's current achievements.

"Yang Chen has entered the fifth level?"

"What?"

"This... "

"I don't know if Yang Chen can succeed."

When Jiang Caiying heard that Yang Chen had entered the fifth level, her delicate eyebrows frowned, and then she gently exhaled: "I hope he can succeed."

Indeed, as Tiandu Emperor said, at this moment Yang Chen had reached the fifth level.

This fifth level was also a forest, but unlike the third level, this was a very ancient and dense forest. More importantly, it was night time, and the full moon hung high in the sky, making it hard not to notice.

Yang Chen walked through the forest while listening to Tiandu Emperor's lingering voice in his ears.

“Little guy, I didn’t expect you to come to the fifth level so easily. Haha, not bad, next you have to face the Night Wolf Triple Brothers... If you can pass the fifth level, then you can be the first person to enter the second floor.”

Tiandu Emperor’s voice fell, not giving Yang Chen much information about the Night Wolf Triple Brothers.

The more it was like this, the less Yang Chen dared to take any chances.

He knew that the Night Wolf Triple Brothers were not ordinary, considering Jiang Caiying had fallen at this fifth level. Although he didn’t know if Jiang Caiying’s fifth level was the same as his own, he knew that the fifth level was definitely not simple.

At least the term “Night Wolf” was not so ordinary.

The Night Wolf was also a type of demonic beast, belonging to the wolf clan. However, unlike ordinary wolves, the Night Wolf was cunning and brutal by nature. Its strength was average – just at an ordinary demonic beast level. Moreover, it could display extraordinary strength every night.

Of course, this was not the most terrifying display of the Night Wolves’ power. The most terrifying time for the Night Wolves was during the full moon.

At that time, the Night Wolves’ strength would be pushed to the extreme. Usually, the Night Wolves at this stage could kill a Origin Martial Realm Second Layer, even if they were only at the Origin Martial Realm First Layer.

Both the environment and the geography were most conducive to the Night Wolf Triple Brothers.

Chapter 447: Where Did Yang Chen Go?\_1

And the key lies in...

These three words.

“If the Night Wolf Triple Brothers were only at Half-step Yuan Martial Realm each, it wouldn’t be difficult to deal with them. But I’m afraid their combined Martial Arts Cultivation has reached the first level of Yuan Martial Realm, which would be more troublesome for me.” As Yang Chen muttered to himself, he remained vigilant and cautious of his surroundings.

The darkness of night was the perfect hiding place for the Night Wolf Triple Brothers. According to the records in ancient books that Yang Chen had studied, these night wolves would hide in the shadows and choose the perfect time to launch a sneak attack.

“Young Master, we’ve found them,” the Fishman Elders from the Rainbow Clan reminded him within the Eight Extremities Flowing River.

At the same time, they conveyed the location of the Night Wolf Triple Brothers to Yang Chen through their souls.

Yang Chen instantly pinpointed the location of the Night Wolf Triple Brothers.

“The three Night Wolves are in different positions, planning to kill me in an instant?” Yang Chen’s expression turned cold.

Just as he thought about this, a demon wolf with a not-so-huge body shape, but incredible agility and unimaginable speed appeared in the darkness of the night. The wolf opened its bloody mouth wide, its fierce fangs aimed at Yang Chen’s head as it attempted to bite down.

“What incredible speed!” Yang Chen gasped, realizing that the might of the Night Wolves was indeed well-deserved.

Fortunately, he detected it in time. As the Night Wolf bared its fangs, he instantly unleashed his Thunderbolt power enveloping his body. In an instant, he unleashed the Thunderbolt power, which was converted from his Heavenly Thunder Origin.

“Roar!”

The Night Wolf had blood-red eyes and hardly any rationality. It was an utterly brutal species. As Yang Chen used his Thunderbolt Style, the wolf swung its claws and shattered Yang Chen’s Thunderbolt Style power in an instant.

“What?” Yang Chen was somewhat surprised.

He underestimated the might of the Night Wolves. Under the full moon, the Night Wolves seemed to possess some special power that completely shattered his Thunderbolt Style with a single swipe.

At that moment, a gust of wind swept by as the second Night Wolf leaped out from nowhere, looking identical to the first. It opened its fierce fangs and lunged at Yang Chen, attempting to bite him.

This caused Yang Chen to narrow his eyes. Seeing that his Thunderbolt Style had just been broken and knowing it was now useless, he waved his hand, and a cluster of purple flames appeared to form a barrier of fire, blocking the two Night Wolves outside.

It was only then that Yang Chen finally felt somewhat at ease.

“Both Night Wolves have reached the first level of the Yuan Martial Realm in Martial Arts Cultivation. I guess it’s true, what you dread comes upon you.” Yang Chen shook his head helplessly.

Just when Yang Chen thought he could feel more at ease using his Demonic Fire for defense, his expression suddenly changed, “Not bad, the third Night Wolf also appeared. The combined efforts of these three Night Wolves actually have the potential to break my Demonic Fire barrier.”

It was a lie if Yang Chen said he wasn’t surprised.

This Demonic Fire barrier wasn’t indestructible because very few things could withstand the pain and damage caused by Demonic Fire.

But these three Night Wolves were like mad beings, charging straight forward.

Yang Chen thought to himself, "During the full moon, the claws of the Night Wolves are unbreakable, and their bodily fur provides exceptional defense. Their teeth can tear apart my Thunderbolt power, while their bodies can even withstand my Demonic Fire. No wonder Jiang Caiying failed the fifth level test, as it's not something ordinary people can pass through..."

Ordinary people...

Yang Chen never considered himself an ordinary person.

"Since your skin and flesh provide such strong defense, let me see how you handle my Starfire," Yang Chen shouted.

When Demonic Fire failed, let it be Starfire!

Anyway, during this challenge, he didn't need to worry about others finding out about his Strange Fire. The things that Tiandu Emperor had seen in his previous life were countless, and why would he care about the Strange Fire on this young man? Moreover, the opponent was already dead.

In an instant, Yang Chen waved his hand, and Starfire engulfed the entire forest.

Then, the fire quickly contracted, surrounding Yang Chen to form a defense circle.

The three Night Wolves had never seen Starfire before and still charged forward recklessly. However, as they charged, they realized the power of Starfire as the three Night Wolves, which hardly had any rationality, were corroded by the Starfire agony, wailing in pain.

However, their fierce nature made them stubbornly stare at Yang Chen, refusing to retreat.

“So that’s how it is. Although the difficulty of the fifth level created by Tiandu Emperor is quite high, there’s still a breakthrough point,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

There’s always a chance for everything.

The three Night Wolves seemed invincible, but the actual breakthrough point was quite simple – their intelligence.

These three Night Wolves were incredibly ferocious but had no intellect, only knowing how to kill and charge forward. They didn’t even understand the concept of life and death.

Dealing with such opponents was undoubtedly troublesome if not handled properly, but if dealt with effectively, they were easy to defeat.

“Since you won’t run, then slowly turn into air under the power of my Starfire,” Yang Chen said coldly and indifferently.

Starfire loved to gnaw on tough bones.

With time passing, the bodies of the three Night Wolves were gradually corroded by Starfire.

At the same time, many geniuses were still waiting in the secret chamber. Many people could restrain their impatience, but some couldn’t wait any longer. Especially Han Fang, who saw that many people were growing impatient and didn’t hesitate to fuel the fire, directing the blame towards Yang Chen.

“I know this Yang Chen. The kid has many tricks up his sleeve, but he doesn’t know when to give up. He must be stuck in the fifth level, refusing to admit defeat until all his tricks are exhausted,” Han Fang sneered, “He wants to pass the fifth level? No way.”

“I think so, too.”

“Yang Chen either should have advanced or failed already. What’s the point of this delay? Why waste time?”

“Indeed.”

Many who were waiting for the next round to begin had grown impatient. Although they didn’t know if they would be picked for the next round, there was still a chance, right?

At this moment, all the complaints were directed at Yang Chen due to Han Fang’s influence.

However, just then, flashes of brilliance flickered as the ten challengers were all sent back. When everyone looked, they found that one person was missing among the ten challengers, and that person was none other than Yang Chen.

“Where’s Yang Chen?”

“Yes, where did Yang Chen go?”

Everyone couldn’t help but feel puzzled, their curiosity piqued.

Chapter 448: Passing Five Challenges!\_1

At first, when Han Fang saw the glowing light, he was scared, fearing that Yang Chen had returned and heard him talking behind his back. If Yang Chen decided to retaliate, he would still be terrified. However, when he looked closely, he realized that Yang Chen had not been teleported back.

There was no trace of Yang Chen.

This made Han Fang think of something and he couldn’t help but exclaim excitedly, “Is Yang Chen dead? Did he die while trying to pass the level? Hahaha!”

As he spoke, Han Fang began to believe that his thoughts were true and laughed triumphantly, “Good riddance, I knew that Yang Chen would come to a bad end.”

“Do you really want Yang Chen dead that badly?” Jiang Caiying shouted angrily. “Or do you think that I, an ally of Yang Chen, am just a nobody to you?”

If Han Fang had only mocked Yang Chen a little, she could have pretended not to hear it. But now, Han Fang seemed to be going too far, treating her as if she didn’t exist.

Han Fang feared Jiang Caiying even more than Yang Chen. Hearing her words, he shuddered all over and didn’t dare to say anything more.

If it were just Yang Chen, Han Fang believed that he could rally the disciples of the Canghai Sect to confront him. The reason he was bold enough to badmouth Yang Chen behind his back was because he had forgotten that he could count on the power of the Canghai Sect. But when it came to Jiang Caiying, who was at the sixth level of the Origin Martial Realm, he didn’t dare to provoke her.

“Great Emperor, where is Yang Chen?”

“Yeah, where did Yang Chen go?”

Some people asked curiously.

Tiandu Emperor chuckled, “Interesting, there are even people who think that little guy Yang Chen is dead. Haha, under my guidance, it’s not easy for you to die even if you want to. As for Yang Chen... this kid has passed the fifth level. Now I’m asking him whether he wants to continue on to the sixth level or teleport to the second floor.”

“What!”

“Yang Chen passed the fifth level?”

“How is that possible?”

“Doesn’t this mean that Yang Chen can get the Great Emperor’s treasures and inheritance?”

Tiandu Emperor said lazily, “Don’t worry, my inheritance and treasures are not something you can obtain in a short time. Alright, let’s not waste any more words. Now that Yang Chen has passed the fifth level, I will select another ten people...”

At the same time, Yang Chen arrived at the sixth level, but the surroundings hadn’t fully materialized yet, as he was still communicating with Tiandu Emperor’s divine soul power.

“Should I continue to challenge the levels or go to the second floor to check the inheritance and treasures?” Yang Chen pondered upon hearing Tiandu Emperor’s words.

Tiandu Emperor’s soul realm was still very strong, allowing him to divide his soul power into many parts and communicate with many people simultaneously. However, this soul power could only communicate and didn’t have much practical use. Otherwise, even with Tiandu Emperor’s immense power, his soul power would still struggle to remain undiminished for a thousand years after the death of his body.

Now, Tiandu Emperor said, “You can go and see the treasures and inheritance left by me, and then come back to challenge the levels later. Since you have passed the fifth level, you can take a break and come back to challenge the sixth level at any time.”

“Tiandu Senior, I’m curious, what will I gain if I can pass through all ten levels?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask.

“Hehe, that’s a secret.” Tiandu Emperor said without elaborating.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, “Can Senior give me a hint then, like whether the reward for passing all ten levels is better than the inheritance and treasures on the second floor...?”

“If you can pass the tenth level, you’ll know that the treasures and inheritance on the second floor are nothing but garbage compared to it.” Tiandu Emperor said lazily, “But the prerequisite is, kid, that you

have to pass. In fact, I set up these ten levels and I don't think anyone can pass them. Even the geniuses of the royal family would be no exception."

"Great Emperor, if you think nobody can pass, aren't you making things difficult for us?" Yang Chen widened his eyes in disbelief.

Tiandu Emperor laughed, "The greatest wealth and value I left behind is not easy to obtain. Just because I don't think it's possible to pass, does that mean it's really impossible?"

After some thought, Yang Chen agreed with Tiandu Emperor's reasoning, "Senior, I want to continue."

"Are you sure? Wouldn't it be better to take a break first?" Tiandu Emperor asked.

Yang Chen smiled, "I don't like giving up halfway. Since I'm challenging the levels, I'll go all the way and continue until I can't. At least when I rest, I can think about where I failed. I haven't even started the next level, so I don't know whether I'll succeed or fail. I haven't lost yet, so why give up so early."

"Hahaha, kid, I'm starting to like you. Alright, since you want to continue, let the sixth level begin. If you have any questions, feel free to ask me." Tiandu Emperor said.

Yang Chen asked curiously, "Senior, can I summon my demonic beast companions to help me in this test?"

"You can. Taming demonic beasts as your own helpers is also a kind of ability. I don't mind what methods you use, as long as you can defeat the enemies I create for you. There are no rules here." Tiandu Emperor's voice became quieter.

The next moment, the scene of the sixth level appeared.

It was an ice and snow land.

Freezing cold winds howled, and the temperature dropped sharply, making it feel almost real.

Yang Chen glanced around, "This is the sixth level, I wonder what my opponent will be."

As he thought, he also asked the Fishpeople Tribe to help him observe the surroundings to avoid any ambush.

He took a few steps forward, and then the elders of the Fishpeople Tribe transmitted their voices through the Eight Extremities Flowing River, "Young Master, a hundred zhang away, there are five Icefield Demon Elephants charging towards you. Their martial arts cultivation is at the first layer of the Origin Martial Realm. Young Master, these Icefield Demon Elephants are among the top demonic beasts in their tier, so please be cautious."

"A hundred zhang away, five Icefield Demon Elephants?" Yang Chen's face was full of wry smiles.

He thought that the start of the sixth level would at least give him a chance to catch his breath.

But it turned out he was wrong.

The sixth level was even more challenging than the fifth one, with the difficulty still being unbelievably outrageous. What were Icefield Demon Elephants? They were almost the most powerful of the ordinary demonic beasts, as described by the Fishpeople Tribe. They were impeccable in terms of speed, power, and defense.

Moreover, in this icy environment, the power of the Icefield Demon Elephants would be greatly enhanced. In fact, in single combat, the Icefield Demon Elephants would be even stronger than the Night Wolves under the round moon.

Chapter 449: Go All Out!\_1

The problem is right there...

You're already strong, so there's no need to increase the number so much. The Night Wolf in the fifth level is just three of them, but in this sixth level, there are five Icefield Demon Elephants at once, which

is simply life-threatening. Each level has a stronger single entity, and there are also completely different changes in quantity.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen sighed: "It seems I can't hide my incompetence anymore. Five Icefield Demon Elephants of the Origin Martial Realm First Layer, what a headache."

A hundred zhang is not a distant distance for the Icefield Demon Elephant.

In just the moment Yang Chen was lost in thought, the Icefield Demon Elephants had already charged over.

"What a fast speed, the Icefield Demon Elephants live up to their name. They covered the hundred zhang distance in just a short time. With such a massive body, their defensive flesh must also be incredible. Let's give it a try anyway." Yang Chen thought.

The next moment, without saying anything, he launched the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, and the Thunderbolt Style's Thunder Rush went straight towards the five Icefield Demon Elephants.

As the thunder and lightning flickered, a chaotic noise followed. Then Yang Chen came back to his senses, and looked at the Icefield Demon Elephants with a bitter smile.

"As I thought, the Thunderbolt Style is ineffective. It seems that under the gap in Martial Arts Cultivation, it's still difficult for the Thunderbolt Style to cause damage to these Icefield Demon Elephants." Yang Chen sighed, "In order to achieve maximum power of the Thunderbolt Style, I need to properly reach the Origin Martial Realm. However, its power is already quite considerable for my current Half-step Yuan Martial Realm."

"Roar!"

The five Icefield Demon Elephants shook their bodies, their fur unharmed and their blood-red eyes staring at Yang Chen as they charged towards him with their tusks.

This move scared Yang Chen quite a bit.

That's because the five Icefield Demon Elephants acted in a very organized and disciplined manner, unlike the Night Wolf Triple Brothers who attacked randomly. This means that these five Icefield Demon Elephants seemed to be very intelligent despite their huge size.

This was the hardest part to deal with!

Thinking of this, Yang Chen didn't hold back anymore. In a wave of his hand, the Starfire and Demonic Fire were revealed at the same time!

With the two flames unleashed, Yang Chen instantly charged towards the five Icefield Demon Elephants.

"Oh roar!"

The Starfire and Demonic Fire together found an opportunity, eroding layer upon layer into the body of the Icefield Demon Elephants. However, the endurance of the Icefield Demon Elephants was shockingly strong. After some time, the combined attack of the Starfire and Demonic Fire only managed to burn some fur.

This was because of the Icefield Demon Elephants' intelligence. The Night Wolf Triple Brothers only knew about a brutal attack and had no concept of defense or evasion. But these Icefield Demon Elephants were different. When they detected the power of Yang Chen's Starfire and Demonic Fire, they chose to avoid confrontation, instead of charging blindly.

"This is the trouble with intelligence." Yang Chen bitterly muttered to himself. "But do they really think they can escape just by hiding?"

Next moment, Yang Chen once again controlled the two flames and killed them.

However, Yang Chen's expression quickly changed, becoming somewhat shocked and embarrassed.

He saw the five Icefield Demon Elephants suddenly roar, then gather together as their tusks emitted an unusual light. The Icefield Demon Elephants stomped on the spot, making the surrounding True Qi become agitated and restless, seemingly doing something unknown.

But soon, Yang Chen found out.

Just as the five Icefield Demon Elephants combined their efforts, the surrounding air instantly froze into ice. Snowflakes fell one by one, and the ice accumulated more and more as they appeared.

One zhang, two zhang, ten zhang, a hundred zhang!

“Lightning Movement Technique, activate!”

Yang Chen was horrified in his heart, and hurriedly activated the Lightning Movement Technique to flee.

He was well aware that if he didn't run now, he would be caught by the technique and become a frozen statue.

Luckily he dodged in time, but the Starfire and Demonic Fire were not so fortunate, as they were all frozen together. Especially the scattered Starfire, which was purposely targeted by the five Icefield Demon Elephants, and all were frozen.

Although the Starfire was not afraid of being frozen, it was obvious that the abilities of these Icefield Demon Elephants were not ordinary. After being frozen, it would not be easy for the Starfire to erode the ice in a short time!

This left Yang Chen somewhat dumbfounded.

Both the Starfire and Demonic Fire were useless.

Meanwhile, the five Icefield Demon Elephants launched another attack on Yang Chen in unison.

This made Yang Chen's scalp tingle, and he moved forward with a palm strike.

Boom!

As soon as the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was activated, it collided with the five Demon Elephants.

However, the result was soon obvious.

Although the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was powerful, it faced five Icefield Demon Elephants with top-level power and defense.

In an instant, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was broken, turned into air, and vanished.

The five Icefield Demon Elephants roared and stomped on the ground, charging straight towards Yang Chen!

This made Yang Chen feel somewhat helpless.

The Thunderbolt Style, Dual Flames, and Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm were all useless?

Yang Chen clenched his teeth, "It seems that I can only use some real tricks. In terms of power, the Volcano Spirit Talisman is obviously stronger. However, these five Demon Elephants are very smart and their speed is not bad either. If I rashly use the Volcano Spirit Talisman blindly, it might not work."

Having thought this, Yang Chen no longer thought, as there was no time to think.

"Roar!"

He gathered the Essence Blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan in his throat and then unleashed the Mountain God Roar, attacking the souls of the Icefield Demon Elephants layer by layer. Their bodies suddenly stiffened in place, clearly affected by the Mountain God Roar.

After that, Yang Chen held a Spirit Talisman and instantly transformed into flames and disappeared.

Boom!

A volcano was born in the sky, and in contrast to the Ice and Snow Land, its appearance seemed to burn the surrounding water to nothingness.

It was at this moment, Yang Chen's eyes slightly narrowed. The Icefield Demon Elephants had actually awakened from the interference of the Mountain God Roar: "Good fellow, these Icefield Demon Elephants are indeed top-tier Demonic Beasts among ordinary Demonic Beasts. Although not as powerful as Black Mountain Black Bears, they are still quite impressive. My Mountain God Roar only disturbed them for less than a breath's time."

However, this time was enough.

"Break for me!" Yang Chen shouted.

Next, the volcano violently exploded, and its powerful force turned into an uncontrollable hurricane, sweeping in all directions!

Chapter 450: The Deep Meaning of Tiandu Emperor\_1

The power of the Volcano Spirit Talisman was undoubtedly formidable, as the stones fused by the talisman, accompanied by the Demonic Fire that Yang Chen had absorbed, instantly fell and exploded. Its power was even stronger than many Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm strikes. Coupled with the Mountain God Roar, there was no possibility of failure!

In the blink of an eye, the power of the Volcano Spirit Talisman was completely unleashed, and the violent storm accompanied by the wolf smoke gradually turned into nothingness.

Immediately after, five Icefield Demon Elephants were hit—three fell to the ground, while the other two were barely alive, their bodies covered in gashes. They had been heavily injured by the Volcano Spirit Talisman.

“There are still two left?!” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, admiring the defensive power of the Icefield Demon Elephants.

The remaining two Icefield Demon Elephants, after surviving the strike, glared at Yang Chen with angry eyes. Raising their huge tusks, they charged directly at him.

Although the two Icefield Demon Elephants were furious, they were covered in wounds and could not hold on for much longer. Yang Chen raised his hand, and the power of Heavenly Thunder Origin instantly transformed into the power of Thunderbolts, grinding and eliminating the creatures. The two Icefield Demon Elephants, already battered and defenseless, were naturally unable to withstand Yang Chen’s attack and perished.

All five Icefield Demon Elephants were annihilated!

The surroundings of Yang Chen vanished as well.

At the same time, the geniuses in the secret chamber were still alternately attempting to get through the Ten Despair Challenges.

This had already been countless rounds, but most of the geniuses seemed somewhat discouraged. Their enthusiasm for attempting the Ten Despair Challenges had faded since the beginning.

“Yang Chen was the first to pass the first five levels and obtain the Emperor’s Treasure left behind by the Great Emperor. If we continue to try, and the treasures are claimed by others, what’s the point of risking our lives in the Ten Despair Challenges?”

“That’s right. It’s totally unfair. Instead of this, I’d rather not try.”

Sour grapes were everywhere, as many geniuses who couldn't reach the fifth level were stirring the pot with whispers and criticism.

"That's right, with Yang Chen taking away all the Emperor's Treasures, what's the point of us trying to break through the levels?"

"Even if we pass the fifth level, so what?"

Wave after wave of geniuses alternated, but only Yang Chen had passed the fifth level.

The Tiandu Emperor's voice suddenly rang out: "Hmph, you little ones sure are interesting. To tell you the truth, the treasure and inheritance left by me, the Emperor, are not just one. Even if Yang Chen has passed the fifth level, the treasure and inheritance he obtained are limited. If you're discouraged, you can completely give up; whether one less or one more of you, it makes no difference to me."

"Also, although Yang Chen has passed the fifth level, he hasn't entered the second floor to obtain the treasure and inheritance left. Hehe, this kid is quite confident though. He has already passed the sixth level and entered the seventh level."

When these words dropped, the surrounding geniuses were shocked.

"What? Yang Chen has passed the sixth level and entered the seventh?"

"This..."

"This kid is too monstrous."

Many geniuses couldn't believe it.

Jiang Caiying sat there, also gasping in disbelief.

For her, the fifth level was already an insurmountable challenge. Yet, Yang Chen was better off—he not only passed the fifth level but also entered the sixth, and it didn't even stop him.

Who exactly is this child's master?

Jiang Caiying took a deep breath, deciding to report Yang Chen's name to her master. Perhaps her master would know who this Yang Chen was.

"Yang Chen is really amazing, but no matter what, given his arrogance and confidence in continuing without obtaining the Emperor's Treasure and inheritance first, we still have a chance."

"Yeah, we still have many opportunities. Let's continue."

The geniuses were discussing this nonstop, and once again, they were focused on moving forward.

However, at this moment, the scoffing voice of the Tiandu Emperor suddenly rang out: "So, do you all think you can just enter my Ten Despair Challenges whenever you please? It seems you've got something wrong. As the Emperor, I don't believe I have any obligation to reward you with my treasures while you attempt my challenges."

The voice of the Tiandu Emperor suddenly turned cold.

As soon as his words fell, all the geniuses in the secret chamber felt a terrifying chill.

"Hehe, do you still think that I invited you in here because I needed your presence? To tell you the truth, those who don't want to attempt the challenges can leave. My Ten Despair Challenges are life-threatening, and I've saved your lives when you were in danger. If you're not satisfied, you can just leave. Did you truly believe I have a good temper?"

With the fall of the Tiandu Emperor's words, several beams of light appeared.

One, two, three, several young people were enveloped by these beams.

These young people happened to be the geniuses who had just been unsatisfied with the rules set by the Tiandu Emperor.

However, in an instant, these geniuses vanished within the secret chamber, their whereabouts unknown.

The Tiandu Emperor had no intention of explaining anything, which terrified the remaining geniuses while also filling them with awe at his power. Yes, the Tiandu Emperor had no obligation to do any of this—why were they dissatisfied with him?

At this time, Yang Chen had also figured out the situation and environment of the seventh level.

A vast wasteland, littered with corpses, appeared like a battlefield. Yang Chen walked through this wasteland, finally stopping.

In front of him, a strong wind raged, and wolf smoke swirled. Six armored, terrifying-looking Bull-headed War Generals stood, each holding a long spear in their hands and bearing blood-red eyes, and dried, shriveled mouths.

“These are Bull-headed War Generals—the Barbaric Bull Monsters are the most brutal and warlike race in the entire Demon Race. And Bull-headed War Generals are the lowest class among the Barbaric Bull Monsters. Yang Chen, I admit, you’re very talented. It shouldn’t be difficult for you to defeat a single Bull-headed War General. But you’re a genius.”

“If you cannot defeat even six Bull-headed War Generals, it would be very disappointing to me. There are many demonic beasts more powerful than Bull-headed War Generals in the Demon Race—many more...”

“I hope that your generation will be stronger than ours!”

Yang Chen listened to the words of the Tiandu Emperor, not knowing the true intentions behind his creation of this inheritance. However, he could feel that there was more to the Tiandu Emperor’s challenges than simply selecting an inheritor.

The Tiandu Emperor's words always conveyed his expectations for future generations, but what were those expectations? The hope that the future generations could perfectly resist the Demon Race? The hope that the future generations could surpass their predecessors!!