

## Supreme MK 471

### Chapter 471: Way of Forbidden Methods\_1

“Thank you for the reminder, Miss Jiang.” Yang Chen cupped his hands.

“Alright, that’s all I have to say. The assessment in Sky Capital City is over. The time limit for this secret realm is almost up, so I am going back. We shall part ways here.”

Jiang Caiying left abruptly and gracefully. With a flip of her long black hair, she leaped and disappeared without a trace.

Yang Chen looked in the direction where Jiang Caiying disappeared, silent for a long time before finally sighing, “If this girl goes back, I’m afraid she will definitely tell her master about this. I don’t know if her master Mei Xiuying can recognize me from back then. Never mind, there are too many with the same name. Can Mei Xiuying really link me with Yang Chen from that time?”

With this thought, Yang Chen began to think about leaving the secret realm.

Although Tiandu Emperor opened the secret realm for a limited time, it wouldn’t really force these geniuses to leave so soon. What Yu Ban said was completely fabricated, but Yang Chen didn’t think he was fabricating anything since he was now the controller of the secret realm.

After Tiandu Emperor left, Yang Chen completely controlled the secret realm. He was kind enough to remind these geniuses to give them two days. When Tiandu Emperor handed the authority to him, it was already made clear.

Even if you kill all the geniuses in the secret realm, it doesn’t matter.

Yang Chen could open or close the prohibition in the secret realm as he wished.

Speaking of the prohibition, Yang Chen thought of Yu Ban's profound prohibition technique and quickly waved his sleeve, controlling the Way of Forbidden Methods and teleporting himself to another place where Yu Ban was.

"Young Master." Yu Ban hurriedly said respectfully when he saw Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said kindly, "Elder Yu Ban, you must remember what I told you at the beginning."

Yu Ban was not stupid. Hearing Yang Chen's words, how could he not understand the meaning? He hesitated, "Young Master, you're not really planning to learn the Way of Forbidden Methods, are you?"

"Why not?" Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

Yu Ban scratched his head, touched his beard, and sighed, "Young Master, to be honest, the Great Emperor granted you the Tiandu Divine Country and the rights of the inheritor, mainly to let you develop in Martial Arts. In fact, your talent for Martial Arts is indeed immeasurable. At such a young age, you have not only achieved such Martial Arts cultivation but also demonstrated astonishing strength. If you learn the Way of Forbidden Methods, wouldn't it be a waste of your talent?"

Yang Chen laughed and said, "Elder, you have misunderstood."

"What does Young Master mean?" Yu Ban asked in confusion.

"It's very simple. I never said that I would learn your Way of Forbidden Methods, Elder Yu Ban." Yang Chen grinned.

Yu Ban blinked and suddenly realized, "Does Young Master mean that... those who learn my Way of Forbidden Methods are not you, but someone else? That! That!"

Although Yu Ban didn't say it out loud, his sincere and respectful attitude toward Yang Chen was clear in his eyes.

He had spent his life creating his Way of Forbidden Methods. If it were handed over to Yang Chen and even ruined by Yang Chen, he would be willing. But if it were handed over to someone other than Yang Chen and ruined by someone other than Yang Chen, he would be very unhappy.

Yang Chen laughed, "Elder Yu Ban, rest assured, I won't let those who learn your Way of Forbidden Methods be wronged. They will definitely satisfy you in this regard."

"There's more than one?" Yu Ban looked confused.

Yang Chen smiled faintly and waved his hand. The young Fishman of the Mermaid Tribe from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space jumped out.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

These Mermaid girls courteously greeted.

As a spiritual soul body, Yu Ban, like the Tiandu Emperor, had many rights to control and had a clear understanding of Yang Chen's Mermaid Tribe.

Seeing these Mermaid girls, Yu Ban suddenly realized, "Young Master, what a brilliant idea to let these Mermaids learn my Way of Forbidden Methods."

"So, is this idea feasible?" Yang Chen asked.

"Of course, it is." Yu Ban stroked his beard and smiled, "The Mermaid Tribe is naturally intelligent and has a unique understanding of the Way of Forbidden Methods. Although they have been deprived of the qualifications to practice martial arts by the heavens, they are still faster than humans when it comes to learning other things. Inheriting my Way of Forbidden Methods is more than enough. Moreover, the Mermaid Tribe's natural inheritance and unique understanding of the Way of Forbidden Methods, combined with my Way of Forbidden Methods, will certainly reach a higher level."

“Well, that’s settled.” Yang Chen grinned.

Yu Ban clicked his tongue, “I’ve lived for thousands of years while I was alive, and after I died, my spirit has survived for thousands of years. I never thought that those who would inherit my mantle wouldn’t be humans, but Mermaids. Never mind, since they have submitted to you, Young Master, I have nothing more to say.”

Yang Chen cupped his hands, “Thank you, Elder Yu Ban.”

“Young Master, this is not appropriate. You are now my master. If you thank me like this, won’t it kill me?” Yu Ban laughed, “I, Yu Ban, still want to live a few more years in this dark world.”

Yang Chen laughed quietly.

That’s true.

The reason why Yu Ban and the Tiandu Emperor’s spiritual soul power could survive for so long was actually due to the Tiandu Divine Country.

After death, the Spiritual Soul Body retained the consciousness of life, but it was limited.

Few people would choose to leave a spiritual soul after death, because if they do not die, the soul of the deceased will never enter the reincarnation and never find peace. The most important thing is that if the spiritual soul falls into the hands of the enemy, the deceased would either be completely destroyed or tortured, unable to live or die.

This is also the reason why many people would not choose to do so.

Yu Ban and Tiandu Emperor were exceptions. They hid their spiritual souls in the dark without seeing the light of day. The sun was fake, the moon was fake. This allowed them to live so long.

At the same time, Yang Chen looked at the young Mermaid girls of the Mermaid Tribe and ordered, "From now on, you will stay here for the next few days and follow Elder Yu Ban's instructions to learn the Way of Forbidden Methods well. In time, you will all be of great help to me."

These young Mermaid girls nodded and said reluctantly, "Young Master, are you leaving?"

Especially Rainbow, her eyes were full of reluctance as she looked at Yang Chen, but she remained silent and didn't show any dissatisfaction with Yang Chen's decision.

Chapter 472: Demonic Beasts Refinement\_1

She knew very well that at the moment, her soul power as Rainbow was no longer adequate to assist Yang Chen any further. The elders of their Fishpeople Tribe could offer much more help on the spiritual and soul aspect. Were it not for this, the usefulness of young fishpeople like herself would have already dwindled.

However, Yang Chen hadn't forgotten about them and chose to give them a chance.

Rainbow was eager to repay Yang Chen, so she would not refuse, but secretly committed herself to diligently learn the Way of Forbidden Methods. Eventually, she could offer him more help!

Yang Chen spoke, "Well, it's time to leave."

"Young Master, you could have stayed in the Tiandu Divine Country for a few more days. With the abundant spiritual veins and excellent spiritual environment, it is hard to find a better place outside. Also, with your current privileges, it'd be easy to allocate some materials for elixir refining. Entering the Origin Martial Realm should be a sure thing," said Yu Ban after a short pause, continuing gravely, "So, there's no need to hurry and leave, right? Wouldn't it be better to enter the Origin Martial Realm while in the Tiandu Divine Country, since you can leave at any time?"

His starting point was not a problem, considering Yang Chen's current martial arts cultivation, it was indeed lacking. Yu Ban didn't want Yang Chen to encounter any trouble in the outside world.

Yang Chen knew that Yu Ban had his best interests at heart, but after some consideration, he still said, "Tiandu Senior, if I were alone, that would be one thing, but that is not the case. When I came here, I brought people from my sect with me. As time goes by, I still don't know the current state of my sect. After all, I have to go and see. Also, I haven't planned to enter the Origin Martial Realm so soon, in this regard, I have my own plans."

He indeed had some plans for himself.

Firstly, he didn't know how the Yuanshan Sect disciples had fared since he last saw them. He must go and reunite with them.

Besides that, he hadn't been in a hurry to enter the Yuanshan Sect.

Because of the Trial Tower.

If he entered the Origin Martial Realm and then went to the Trial Tower, wouldn't it be a waste?

It was precisely with this thought in mind that Yang Chen had not thought of entering the Origin Martial Realm.

As for Yu Ban, he said, "Young Master, if you have made up your mind, then I shall respect it."

"Elder Yu Ban, I'm actually curious, if I enter the Origin Martial Realm, how many treasures can I unlock within the Tiandu Divine Country and what can I obtain?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Yu Ban stroked his beard while saying amiably, "Young Master, it's not that I don't want to tell you, but the Great Emperor was afraid of affecting your state of mind too early. So he never said anything. But don't worry, as your martial arts cultivation improves, you can obtain the treasures left behind by the Great Emperor. These treasures will definitely be worth your while."

Seeing Yu Ban's reluctance to share, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile wryly, "In that case, Elder Yu Ban, I'll take my leave first."

“Young Master, don’t rush. Take this complete map of the Divine Country so that you can have a better understanding of it,” said Yu Ban.

Upon receiving the complete version of the Divine Country map, Yang Chen froze a moment before comparing it to the one he had received earlier, this was a world of difference.

This full version of the Divine Country map recorded a lot of hidden locations.

“Tiandu Divine Country is really all-encompassing,” Yang Chen couldn’t help but sigh, looking at the items displayed on the map.

Indeed, it was as the Tiandu Emperor said, it had everything one could need.

He couldn’t even estimate what kind of treasure trove he now possessed.

It was as if...

It was like an extraordinary sect, with endless resources and places, all owned solely by him.

Here, he could practice alchemy, challenge the demonic beasts caught by the Tiandu Emperor before his death, and even cultivate Lingcao plants himself.

Yang Chen took a deep breath.

He had initially thought of asking how much authorization he had to distribute, but considering the short amount of time, he didn’t press the issue. However, looking at the map and recalling the demonic beasts he had challenged, Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “Elder Yu Ban, I have one more question.”

“What is it, Young Master? Please ask,” said Yu Ban.

“In the assessment of the Ten Despair Challenges of Tiandu Palace, I wonder if I have the right to distribute the carcasses of the demonic beasts I killed?”

He hadn't been aware of this at first.

But now that he thought about it, although the carcasses of the demonic beasts might not be of any use to him, they could be treasures for the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers.

Yu Ban blinked, “These... These were originally classified as waste materials, and with your authority, Young Master, of course, you can distribute them.”

Yang Chen's heart was overjoyed, “If that's the case, then can I also distribute the carcasses of the demonic beasts killed by other challengers?”

“Naturally,” Yang Chen was even more delighted.

What was the difference between demonic beasts and humans?

Demonic beasts could refine the bodies of their own kind to enhance their strength, which was their innate advantage. However, the demonic beast's territory was also where the most brutal battles took place. To survive in this cruel world, both sides had to fight each other. The death of one meant that the other could eat its flesh. This unforgiving law made demonic beasts inherently stronger than humans.

However, in human territories, there were far fewer demonic beasts, which meant that the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers and the Demonic Python couldn't increase their strength by refining the carcasses of deceased demonic beasts even if they wanted to.

But now that they had arrived at the Tiandu Emperor's territory, it was like entering a treasure trove.

“Young Master, you don't need the carcasses of these demonic beasts. Could it be that you want to give them to your Demonic Python?” Yu Ban inquired.

“No, it’s not just for the Demonic Python,” Yang Chen scratched his head, somewhat embarrassed. Then, without further ado, he summoned the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers and the Demonic Python directly.

The sheer size of the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers and the Demonic Python took up the whole space when they appeared.

“Huh, we’re not in that river’s space anymore.”

“I don’t know why, Big Brother, every time I see Brother Python’s tail, I want to eat it. I really want to...”  
The Golden Claw Python snapped angrily, “I’m telling you, you two brothers, don’t even think about it.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel a little troubled watching from the side, as he’d never really disciplined the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers properly. It seemed they were quite mischievous indeed, even developing an appetite for the Golden Claw Python. However, it wasn’t entirely their fault, as their Black Mountain Black Bear Clan had always been chasing after True Dragon Sky Phoenixes.

And the final form of the Golden Claw Python was a True Dragon.

Chapter 473: Insulting the Yuanshan Sect?\_1

Therefore, it’s not surprising that the Black Mountain Black Bear has the idea of eating the Golden Claw Python. It seems that he will have to give a good training to these two silly bears in the future. Otherwise, if these two silly bears really provoke the Golden Claw, who will he help to reason with?

Yu Ban stood aside, watching the Black Mountain Black Bear and the Golden Claw Python with astonishment. Then he couldn’t help but laugh: “Young Master, Two Black Mountain Black Bears, hahaha, you really have great fortune. You’ve actually tamed the demonic beasts like the Black Mountain Black Bear as companions, and you tamed two of them at once.”

Yang Chen didn’t speak. Hearing Yu Ban praising the Black Mountain Black Bear, the Golden Claw on the side seemed unhappy: “Hey old man, are the two silly bears worth your excitement? You should take a look at who I am first, then look at these two silly bears?”

“You? Aren’t you just a...” Yu Ban was about to sneer at the Golden Claw, saying it was just a demonic python. But when he saw the golden claws that the Golden Claw deliberately showed off, he suddenly exclaimed: “You’re the Golden Claw Python.”

Golden Claw hummed: “Old man, now you know how powerful I am.”

Yu Ban, who is also fluent in the beast language, muttered: “Amazing, amazing. The Black Mountain Black Bear is one thing, but now, there’s also the Golden Claw Python... Young Master, you really have great fortune.”

Yang Chen smiled and said, “Elder Yu Ban, I plan to let them stay here.”

Yu Ban stroked his beard: “Young Master, do you want them to stay here to refine the corpses of the demonic beasts and strengthen their respective powers?”

“Yes, that’s exactly what I mean.” Yang Chen said and suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

“Young Master, if you have something to say, just say it...” With Yu Ban’s many years of experience, how could he not know that Yang Chen has something on his mind?

Yang Chen coughed twice and then said: “Actually, it’s nothing. I just want to ask the senior’s opinion. What if I let the Golden Claw Python and the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers go through the Ten Despair Challenges left by the Great Emperor? This can hone their strengths, right? Hehe.”

Yu Ban raised his eyebrows, and couldn’t help but marvel at Yang Chen’s ingenious ideas: “Young Master, you really have so many ideas. The Ten Despair Challenges, you can now control them at will with your power.”

“In that case, I entrust the three of them to Elder Yu Ban for help.” Yang Chen instructed: “Brother Golden Claw, Bear Elder One, and Bear Elder Two, especially you two, listen to Elder Yu Ban when I’m away.”

Yu Ban grinned: “Don’t worry, Young Master, I will take good care of the three of them.”

It was only then that Yang Chen felt relieved.

Speaking of which, he was really curious.

He didn't know what the Golden Claw and Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, who honed their skills within the Tiandu Divine Country, would become when he came back next time. But now that he has already talked to Yu Ban, he believes that Yu Ban will take this matter seriously.

As for the Golden Claw, it's okay since it is mature-minded. But the two Black Mountain Black Bear brothers only have the intellect equivalent to a young human. They have a strong sense of dependence on Yang Chen, and they are very reluctant to part ways when they hear that they have to separate from Yang Chen.

Yang Chen said with a smile, "Don't worry, I'll be back soon. Elder Yu Ban, I'll leave them to you. I'll go first."

Without much small talk, Yang Chen got up and left.

As he left, Yang Chen took out the map and went straight to the original entrance of the Secret Realm.

Along the way, he could see many genius cultivators from various sects rushing back. In order to hide his identity, Yang Chen chose to change his appearance and clothes, blending into the crowd.

Although he was returning this time, Yang Chen had been paying close attention the whole time. After all, he was the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect, and he had to live up to this position. On his way back, he not only observed the Yuanshan Sect but was also looking for news about the Yuanshan Sect.

"You're asking about the Yuanshan Sect?" A chubby young man listened to Yang Chen's question, and without thinking, he shook his head directly: "Why should I tell you?"

The person asking about the Yuanshan Sect was naturally Yang Chen disguised.

The chubby young man in front of him had a cultivation level around the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Martial Realm. Among the people, he was neither high nor low.

Yang Chen deliberately suppressed his cultivation level to be the same as this chubby young man, and then came to ask questions. Although the chubby young man was on guard, he didn't outright reject him. However, it was still not easy to get the information he wanted.

But as it stands now, even though the chubby young man refused to answer, it was obvious that he knew something about the Yuanshan Sect.

This made Yang Chen happy.

On his way there, he indeed had no power to protect the Yuanshan Sect.

But things will be different on the way back.

Not only did his strength increase, but he also controlled the entire prohibition of the Secret Realm. This was his territory, so he wouldn't let the Yuanshan Sect be humiliated.

Seeing that the chubby young man didn't say anything, Yang Chen had his own methods. He weighed it up, and then a bag of spirit stones appeared in his hand. He said with a smile: "Brother, 3,000 spirit stones for you, just as a gesture of respect... "

3,000 spirit stones weren't much, but for just answering some questions to get the information, many people were happy to do it.

The chubby young man, named Zhang Tai, grabbed the spirit stones without hesitation when he heard about them, put them in his pouch, coughed, and said: "My surname is Zhang. As for the matter of the Yuanshan Sect, now everyone knows about it. How could you not know? Not long after entering the Secret Realm, the Yuanshan Sect offended a force in Luo Yun County, oh right, it's called the Fu Shui Sect!"

“Fu Shui Sect?” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Zhang Tai couldn't help but click his tongue: “Yes, the Yuanshan Sect offended the Fu Shui Sect, and as a result, the Fu Shui Sect separated part of their forces to hunt down the Yuanshan Sect in large numbers. It seems that the Yuanshan Sect has been on the run from the moment they entered the Secret Realm, and they didn't gain anything. I guess they'll be scolded to death by the elders of their sect when they return from the Secret Realm.”

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, his expression cold as he muttered the name Fu Shui Sect.

Since he entered the Secret Realm, he already had some understanding of the various forces.

At the forefront of the Secret Realm's exit, besides the local forces in North Mountain County, there were three major forces. The first is the Sun Star City, the second is the Luoyun Main City, and the third force is very mysterious. Yang Chen did not know, but he guessed that it was most likely the Black Dragon Sect.

Only the one of the Black Dragon Sect, a transcendent force, could make both Luoyun Main City and Sun Star City dare not offend easily. However, it seems that the Black Dragon Sect didn't bring their top talents this time. Of course, this didn't matter as the Black Dragon Sect was a supreme sect after all, and it was normal for them to hold back.

In addition to these three superpowers, there were also some forces deep within various counties, which were not forces of the main city. They ranged in size and were a mixture of all kinds.

It would be okay if the few main city forces or Black Dragon Sect provoked the Yuanshan Sect, just chattering away.

What's Fu Shui Sect? A few small shrimps dare to humiliate Yuanshan Sect

Chapter 474: Dramatic Change in Yanhua Pool\_1

Of course, he wouldn't determine the current situation of Yuanshan Sect based on just a few words. He pondered a little and asked, "Brother, you said that Yuanshan Sect provoked Fu Shui Sect. What exactly happened? Fu Shui Sect is relentlessly chasing Yuanshan Sect."

"Cut it out. It's just a provocation. People who know the inside story know that it's not a provocation at all. Both sides saw a Lingcao at the same time, and there was a conflict. Later, Yuanshan Sect admitted that they had lost and gave up. However, Chen Zi'an of Fu Shui Sect took a liking to several female disciples of Yuanshan Sect after they admitted defeat."

At this point, Zhang Tai smirked and said, "That Chen Zi'an was relentless. Seeing that Yuanshan Sect had admitted defeat, he went up without saying anything and demanded that Yuanshan Sect hand over the female disciples he had taken a liking to. The situation was quite awkward for Yuanshan Sect. Their Young Master, Yang Chen, had disappeared without a trace, and Wu Ming, the current leader, was a tough guy who refused to hand over his female disciples, insisting on fighting Fu Shui Sect to the end!"

"As a result, Yuanshan Sect was no match for Fu Shui Sect. Who is Fu Shui Sect? They are the number one sect in Luo Yun County, with strength only second to Luo Yun Main City. Without Yang Chen, Yuanshan Sect was definitely weaker. Realizing that they couldn't win, Wu Ming wisely led Yuanshan Sect to hide in this secret realm, avoiding Fu Shui Sect!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen felt somewhat annoyed.

So, Fu Shui Sect really didn't treat Yuanshan Sect seriously? Was this a joke? They were openly bullying Yuanshan Sect.

Yang Chen was displeased, but he didn't show it in front of Zhang Tai. Instead, he asked, "What happened afterward?"

"Well, as I said at the beginning, Fu Shui Sect just won't let it go. The sect's main geniuses have either gone to Tiandu City or are adventuring outside. The rest are playing hide and seek with Yuanshan Sect. Yuanshan Sect originally had decent strength, but under Fu Shui Sect's oppression, their strength has greatly declined. Even if Fu Shui Sect only sent part of their strength, Yuanshan Sect would have a hard time dealing with it." Zhang Tai explained everything quite clearly. "In the end, Yuanshan Sect hid from the beginning to the end, and they are still hiding now."

“Still hiding now? What’s going on? Brother Zhang, do you have information on Yuanshan Sect’s current situation?” Yang Chen asked.

Zhang Tai noticed that Yang Chen was so curious about Yuanshan Sect’s situation, and he guessed that Yang Chen must have some relationship with Yuanshan Sect. When it came to the critical point, he suddenly stopped talking and rubbed his hands, clearly wanting something.

Seeing Zhang Tai’s greedy look, Yang Chen knew what he wanted. He helplessly took out another storage bag with 3,000 Spirit Stones and handed it to Zhang Tai, “Brother Zhang, this is another 3,000 Spirit Stones.”

“This brother is really generous. Although I don’t know what your relationship with Yuanshan Sect is, since you’re curious, I’ll tell you. I saw it clearly just a moment ago. A large group of people from Fu Shui Sect were chasing the people from Yuanshan Sect in that direction!”

At this point, Zhang Tai glanced at Yang Chen. Perhaps because he felt embarrassed for taking people’s Spirit Stones, he sighed and said, “Speaking of which, the conflict between Yuanshan Sect and Fu Shui Sect is a huge deal. Brother, with your Martial Arts Cultivation, it’s better not to get involved. This is not something we can interfere in.”

“Thank you for the reminder, senior brother.” Yang Chen’s eyes flicked and he parted ways with Zhang Tai, heading in the direction Zhang had mentioned.

Wouldn’t he get involved?

That was a joke. He was the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect. Seeing that his own sect was being humiliated by Fu Shui Sect, how could he not get involved?

With this in mind, Yang Chen accelerated and rushed forward.

As he sped up, he originally intended to go to the Yuanshan Sect. But along the way, he encountered something else interesting.

“Huh, this is... Yanhua Pool? So many disciples of Yanhua Pool, what’s going on?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be curious.

Looking down, Yang Chen squinted his eyes, feeling both amused and annoyed.

At the moment, the disciples of Yanhua Pool were all tied up. Some female disciples were kneeling on the ground, while others were stubbornly standing in place, struggling with all their might.

And the mastermind behind all this was none other than Long Huaruo.

At this moment, Long Huaruo was standing in the front, and beside her were several people. These people were none other than the senior disciples of Ziyang Sect, Yuan Shaoyang.

Next to Yuan Shaoyang, there were some other Ziyang Sect disciples. Judging by their relatively small number, it was not difficult to see that these disciples were all following Yuan Shaoyang on a separate mission.

With his hands behind his back, Yuan Shaoyang smiled kindly and said, “Huaruo, you must be careful today. Make sure there are no traces left, or I might be punished by the sect if anything gets out. I brought these brothers out to help you today, but I had to keep this from our sect brothers. Otherwise, the older generation of senior brothers would definitely try to stop me.”

Long Huaruo showed a bit of impatience upon hearing Yuan Shaoyang’s words.

If it weren’t for Yuan Shaoyang’s practice of Ziyang’s ultimate yang technique, which could help her improve her Martial Arts Cultivation very quickly, why would she collude with him?

Why was Yuan Shaoyang still afraid of this and that at this moment?

However, on the surface, Long Huaruo still spoke in a delicate tone, “My dear Yuan, don’t worry, I’ll make sure everything goes smoothly. But it’s not time yet. I need to question these disciples thoroughly. After all, there are always some tough bones that won’t submit to me.”

After saying this, Long Huaruo glanced around and shouted angrily, "All of you listen up! Those who are willing to submit to me, kneel down now. Take the poison, return to Yanhua Pool, and never mention today's incident. I promise you won't die. As for those who don't submit, hmph, I won't spare any of you!"

"By the way, don't try to counteract my poison. This is a costly prescription I went to great lengths to obtain!"

Hearing these words, the expressions of the disciples of Yanhua Pool varied.

"Long Huaruo, you beast!"

"Long Huaruo, you will be punished by Heaven. You've betrayed Yanhua Pool, colluded with foreign sects, and plotted against your own sisters. If our masters find out, they will surely tear you to pieces!"

"Long Huaruo, you won't die a good death!"

For a moment, the disciples of Yanhua Pool were shouting and resisting loudly.

Of course, there were also some fearful female disciples who knelt down, "I'm willing to submit!"

"I'm willing to submit, too, Sister Huaruo, please spare us..."

"Sister Huaruo, we're willing to submit to you!"

Chapter 475 Yang Chen's Move\_1

In the crowd, Mo Huawu was also present. Naturally, she was one of those people who would stand up for justice and never yield to pressure. However, her eyes were filled with unwillingness. She couldn't believe that there were so many fearful female disciples in the Yanhuachi. In just a short while, half of the Yanhuachi disciples had submitted.

All this happened two hours ago.

The original plan of Yanhuachi was to find Yang Chen and seek his protection. Until they found Yang Chen, they were always treading on thin ice. Fortunately, their luck wasn't too bad, and they managed to find a few treasures, so the trip wasn't in vain.

Later, Tiandu Emperor announced that the Secret Realm would be closed in two days, and his voice resounded throughout the realm. Naturally, the disciples of Yanhuachi didn't hesitate to return. However, they had no idea that Long Huaguo had claimed to find a treasure halfway through the journey, so they followed her without suspicion.

But who could have imagined that Long Huaguo would betray Yanhuachi not once, but twice?

Long Huaguo colluded with Yuan Shaoyang and others, setting up a Formation Poison Mist in this place beforehand. Those who were not in the Origin Martial Realm would lose their cultivation upon entering.

All this was Long Huaguo's conspiracy.

Long Huaguo's goal was simple – to become an unrivaled figure within Yanhuachi and be the undisputed leader among her generation. However, Yuan Shaoyang's humiliating defeat during the Genius Selection Competition had greatly tarnished her reputation.

Originally, when Ziyang Sect attacked Yanhuachi in the last Selection Competition, it seemed like Long Huaguo was deceived by Yuan Shaoyang, but in reality, it was intentional.

Her actions were meant to eliminate all top talents in Yanhuachi, leaving only second-rate talents, and making her the center of attention.

Unfortunately, her plan was foiled by Yang Chen last time, and her reputation took a huge hit. One could say she failed miserably.

And now, she planned to rise again.

However, Long Huaguo's thoughts were quite thorough.

She was well aware that if all the geniuses went missing and only she survived, there would definitely be something fishy, and it would be hard to explain to Yanhuachi. So she planned to keep some submissive people and feed them poison to silence them. In this way, the truth would never be exposed.

Now Mo Huawu also understood Long Huaguo's plan. With no True Qi left, she was tied up, and with an icy expression, she said, "Long Huaguo, aren't you afraid that the masters and martial uncles will find out and punish you? What you're doing is a grave sin."

"Hmph, Mo Huawu, I don't need your reminders when doing things." Long Huaguo licked her lips and said maliciously, "Oh, right, I almost forgot, you were the leader at the beginning, right? Haha. Let me tell you, Mo Huawu, you're nothing!"

Long Huaguo's eyes were filled with jealousy, "As long as I, Long Huaguo, am here, you, Mo Huawu, will always be inferior. And today, everyone else can live except you. Weren't you always very defiant? Hahaha, let me tell you the truth, whoever dares to resist me will be killed without mercy!"

Mo Huawu looked at the crazily laughing Long Huaguo and sighed, "Long Huaguo, are you worthy of the cultivation put in by the masters and martial uncles?"

"Cultivation? Hmph! I only saw them cultivating you!" Long Huaguo gritted her teeth.

"You are really ungrateful. If it wasn't for you being misled by Yuan Shaoyang, the masters and martial uncles would never give up on you." Mo Huawu said coldly.

"Enough, Mo Huawu! It's not your place to interfere in my affairs. And I don't want to waste any more words with you. You who refuse to submit. Hehe... There are quite a few disciples from the Ziyang Sect here. I think they wouldn't mind having some fun with you before we leave." Long Huaguo's face was icy cold.

Upon hearing these words, Ziyang Sect's disciples who had accompanied Yuan Shaoyang were excited.

They had never imagined such a good opportunity would emerge.

Who wouldn't want such beautiful girls? Who wouldn't want to embrace their charm?

Of course, Yuan Shaoyang was the most frustrated.

Everyone knew about his relationship with Long Huaguo. Though he also wanted to take advantage, he couldn't do anything with Long Huaguo present.

Similarly, Mo Huawu's words scared many female disciples of Yanhuachi.

For women, chastity was of the utmost importance. In an instant, they started crying, and many of them stepped forward, ready to submit.

Moth Huawu shouted, "Senior and junior sisters, you can't do this! Do you think that after you submit and take her poison, it will all be over? No, it won't. Once you've taken her poison, you'll be at her mercy forever. It's better to die a swift death!"

"Mo Huawu, you want to die? It's not that easy!" Long Huaguo waved her hand dismissively, "What do you think this place is? Yanhuachi? You've been poisoned by me, and now you have no True Qi. What can you do? Hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, Mo Huawu's expression changed dramatically, only then did she remember that things weren't the same as before.

Long Huaguo laughed more viciously, pointing at Mo Huawu and shouted, "Mo Huawu, you wanted to be the leader, right? You always defied me, right? Fine, let's start with you! Ziyang Sect's senior brothers, you can do whatever you want with this Mo Huawu. Better yet, play with her until she dies."

With these words, it was like releasing the beast from its cage. For several Ziyang Sect's disciples, it was the happiest thing they've ever done. They had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

“Haha, we’ve been waiting for this!”

“This girl looks really good.”

“Strip her clothes, strip her clothes, hahaha!”

Mo Huawu’s body trembled, and her face turned pale.

Long Huaguo sneered in her heart, “This serves you right for pretending to be chaste all the time and badmouthing me behind my back! Mo Huawu, today I will let you know what it feels like to be trampled on and humiliated!”

Mo Huawu wanted to resist, but here, she had no True Qi. Meanwhile, the Ziyang Sect’s disciples had all taken antidotes beforehand, so they were unharmed.

“Don’t come, don’t come any closer.” Mo Huawu finally panicked.

“Haha, little sister, don’t be afraid.”

“Yes, don’t be afraid.”

Mo Huawu’s tears streamed down her face. She was desperate, afraid, and didn’t know what to do next. What did she do wrong to be punished so cruelly by fate? She, Mo Huawu, was wholeheartedly devoted to her sect, her friends, and everyone!

But...

But, who could save her now?

“If you don’t want to die, stay where you are and don’t move.”

Suddenly, a voice interjected. The abrupt appearance of the voice attracted everyone’s attention. Looking closely, it was none other than Yang Chen, who had stepped into this place at some unknown time.

Chapter 476 - In the Palm of the Hand\_1

“Yang, Yang Chen...” Mo HuaWu stared intently, her gaze fixed on the man in front of her, her body tense, as if she couldn’t believe her own eyes.

Indeed, she could hardly believe her eyes when Yang Chen appeared at this moment, and with a single grab, he pulled her behind his broad shoulders. In this instant, she felt incredibly reassured and peaceful. It was as if everything was enough with this man in front of her.

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen!”

In an instant, those Yanhua Pool disciples who hadn’t surrendered became excited, as if their savior had arrived.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, seemed amused, shrugging his shoulders, glancing at the Ziyang Sect people, and finally fixing his gaze on Long Huaruo, the culprit behind all of this.

Seeing Yang Chen appear and considering his previous reputation, the many Ziyang Sect disciples were all frightened and shrank back. They had all heard of Yang Chen’s fame, and Yang Chen’s strength simply crushed them. Yang Chen told them not to move, and they dared not move.

Yuan Shaoyang was no exception. After his last defeat, he still thought he could catch up to Yang Chen, but after hearing about Yang Chen’s series of achievements and his current Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, which was far beyond his own Martial Arts Cultivation, Yuan Shaoyang knew that the gap between him and Yang Chen could not be bridged or narrowed.

This filled Yuan Shaoyang with frustration and powerlessness, and at least now, as he looked at Yang Chen, there was no longer any thought of fighting on in his heart. He said fearfully, “Yang Chen, you... you!”

Long Huaruo was also genuinely startled.

There was no way around it; Yang Chen’s name was too dazzling, too attention-grabbing.

However, Long Huaruo quickly scolded, “What are you all afraid of? This place has been poisoned by us, and as long as Yang Chen doesn’t have an antidote, he’ll be just like the others—a waste that has lost all True Qi. Face a waste, and fear nothing.”

Upon hearing this, the people of Ziyang Sect, including Yuan Shaoyang, were instantly delighted.

Yes, this area had been filled with Poison Mist, and as soon as Yang Chen set foot in it, he would be like the girls of Yanhua Pool. As long as he hadn’t entered the Yuan Martial Realm, it would be useless.

And indeed, Yang Chen had not entered the Yuan Martial Realm.

It was then that Mo HuaWu remembered this and, realizing Yang Chen’s situation with no True Qi, said anxiously, “Yang Chen, run away quickly! Don’t worry about us!”

“Run, huh? Where would I run to?” Long Huaruo said coldly, “Yang Chen, all the people of Yanhua Pool see you as their dream lover. But in my view, you’re nothing special. How foolish of you to step into this place without understanding the surrounding environment!”

Her words were filled with deep disdain.

If she could, Long Huaruo had also thought of trying to seduce Yang Chen.

Unfortunately, what cannot be obtained is always sour, and Long Huaruo knew that it was impossible for her and Yang Chen. She didn’t mind destroying Yang Chen’s reputation with her words and actions.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, didn't seem afraid at all and yawned, "Long Huaruo, are you so sure that I've been poisoned?"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Long Huaruo and the others were indeed startled, but Long Huaruo quickly regained her composure and shouted, "Yang Chen, don't think it's so easy to scare me."

"Huaruo, be cautious," Yuan Shaoyang couldn't help but remind her.

"What's there to be afraid of? Shaoyang, have you forgotten? The Yanhua Pool's female disciples also have high Martial Arts Cultivation, but as long as they take a breath, they lose all their True Qi. You should know the effectiveness of the poison. Now it's just Yang Chen, what are you afraid of? Just do it!" Long Huaruo said.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Yeah, Yuan Shaoyang, you can try it."

Yuan Shaoyang swallowed hard, and though his heart was filled with fear, he gathered up the senior and junior brothers around him and shouted, "Attack! Kill Yang Chen!"

In an instant, the disciples all made their move.

At that moment, the corners of Yang Chen's mouth curled up, and with a sudden swipe of his hand, a flash of Intertwined Thunder followed. In the blink of an eye, screams rang out one after another. All the Ziyang Sect disciples, except for Yuan Shaoyang, were dead on the spot.

Yuan Shaoyang was still alive, but only because Yang Chen had deliberately "taken care" of him.

"You!"

"You!"

Long Huaruo and Yuan Shaoyang were both stunned.

Especially Long Huaruo, who exclaimed, "Impossible, how is this possible? Yang Chen, why weren't you poisoned?"

"Poisoned?" Yang Chen shook his head.

How could he describe this? Being poisoned was almost impossible for him, right?

The Poison Mist was indeed very powerful, but it was a trivial matter for him to break free from it and eventually create an antidote. It wouldn't even take long. Of course, even the seemingly insignificant antidote in his eyes was still a high-achievement poison to Long Huaruo.

Unable to understand, Yang Chen didn't bother to explain and leisurely looked at Long Huaruo and Yuan Shaoyang, "You two seem to be quite close. So, who should I kill first?"

Upon hearing these words, Long Huaruo didn't hesitate and turned to run.

Yuan Shaoyang, standing to the side, was shocked and turned pale, unable to believe this was reality. Long Huaruo actually abandoned him and decisively fled? Was this really Long Huaruo?

The Long Huaruo he knew clung to him, was very fond of him, and even blindly worshiped him, right?

Yang Chen didn't hurry to chase after Long Huaruo, but just looked at Yuan Shaoyang, who was dumbfounded and disbelieving, and said with a smile, "I bet you're shocked that Long Huaruo has abandoned you without a care."

Yuan Shaoyang struggled to turn his head, looking at Yang Chen with a pair of painful eyes.

Yes, the pain was real.

One was the pain of disbelief, and the other was the pain of facing imminent death.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders, speaking calmly, "What makes you think you're special? And what charm do you think you have that could attract Long Huaruo to cling to you so desperately? Obviously, you have nothing. How sad, Yuan Shaoyang. I still remember the grudge against you, and what I hate the most is when someone threatens me with my sister's situation. So, I didn't plan to let you go!"

"Yang Chen, don't kill me, please don't kill me!" Yuan Shaoyang cried out in pain.

Without a second thought, Yang Chen grabbed him with one hand, thunder and lightning intertwined, and Yuan Shaoyang's body, emitting black smoke, fell to the ground.

As for Yang Chen, he glanced into the distance and said leisurely, "I'll go after Long Huaruo and bring her back. You all wait here for a while."

From the moment Long Huaruo fled, he hadn't gone after her because, in his opinion, letting her run away for a while and standing there unmoving were almost the same. It didn't matter because she was still in the palm of his hand!

Chapter 477: News of Yuanshan Sect\_1

Yang Chen yawned and then shouted, "Lightning Movement Technique...Open!"

The next moment, his speed skyrocketed, reaching a terrifying level, and then, with a whoosh, he disappeared from the spot. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Long Huaruo, who was in utter shock.

Long Huaruo was utterly astonished from within, as she could not believe that after having spent so much effort to escape, it only took Yang Chen a few breaths of effort to block her path.

This caused Long Huaruo's delicate body to tremble, knowing that she could never be Yang Chen's opponent. She shouted: "Yang Chen, what's so good about Mo HuaWu? I can do everything she can! My \*\*\*\* is better, my figure is better than hers, I'm prettier than her, my talent is better than hers. As long as you spare me, I will be your slave, I will let you play with me, I can do anything."

Seeing Long Huaruo in such a frenzied state, Yang Chen made a move with his bare hands.

The next moment, lightning formed into a cage, tightly trapping Long Huaruo inside.

“You ask me what’s better about Mo HuaWu than you? Her heart is better than yours,” Yang Chen said sadly, shaking his head, and took the cage, ignoring Long Huaruo’s resistance, and returned.

By the time he returned, the disciples of Yanhua Pool were all there waiting for him.

“Yang Chen!”

“Young Master Yang!”

“Thank you, Young Master Yang, for saving our lives. We are deeply grateful, and if it were not for you, our senior and junior sisters might have...might have...”

Some of the unyielding female disciples even started crying, their weeping and wailing appearance causing Yang Chen to feel somewhat embarrassed.

Yang Chen had no choice but to shift the topic, pointing to Long Huaruo in the cage, who was bound and behaving well, with his hands behind his back: “I killed Yuan Shaoyang. As for how Ziyang Sect will retaliate, I’m not afraid. But Long Huaruo is from your Yanhua Pool, and I cannot interfere in Yanhua Pool’s matters. Sister Mo, it’s up to you how to deal with this.”

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s words, Mo HuaWu couldn’t help but feel touched.

This was also what made Yang Chen so captivating.

Because this man was not just highly skilled in martial arts, but his attitude towards people and his way of dealing with things made you feel as if you were in a warm spring breeze, without any flaws.

Just like what Yang Chen had just said, if it had been someone else, they would have killed Long Huaruo long ago, but Yang Chen didn't. Regardless of whether killing or not killing was important anymore, at least Yang Chen gave Yanhua Pool a lot of face.

"Long Huaruo deserves to die!"

"Yes, she deserves to die!"

In an instant, countless curses filled the air.

Not only did Long Huaruo not feel the least bit of shame, she actually begged for mercy: "Senior and Junior sisters, I didn't do it on purpose! Please spare me, and from now on, I will learn from my mistakes and change my ways."

"Do you think there's a next time?" Seeing Long Huaruo crying and begging for mercy, how could Mo HuaWu trust her again? She said, "Yang Chen, help me kill her. I will explain this matter to Master and Pond Master!"

Yang Chen nodded, and with a grip of his hand, the lightning cage suddenly merged into one.

In an instant, the combined lightning turned Long Huaruo into nothingness, disappearing from the world forever.

The disciples who had betrayed Yanhua Pool and submitted to Long Huaruo saw this clearly and immediately knelt on the ground, begging for mercy and crying incessantly.

"Sister Mo, we were all bewitched by Long Huaruo's nonsense just now!"

"Sister Mo, we were all just confused for a moment. You mustn't take it seriously; please spare us!"

Yang Chen glanced at these betraying disciples and felt no pity for them.

However, he had already become accustomed to dealing with such matters and didn't find it strange. People's hearts were just like this, with so-called loyalty and betrayal being as unreliable as a joke. Each force would have some unreliable disciples.

Of course, this had nothing to do with him; this was Yanhua Pool's business. Yang Chen asked, "Sister Mo, how should they be dealt with?"

"All of you, capture these betraying sisters and bring them back to the sect for the Pond Master's judgement!" Mo HuaWu didn't make any rash decisions and decided to leave the matter to the high-levels.

This was a wise choice.

And so, with this, the matter came to a close.

After exchanging pleasantries with the disciples of Yanhua Pool for a while, Yang Chen clasped his hands and said, "Sisters, the matter of going to Yanhua Pool for tea will be put aside for now. I want to ask about the current situation of Yuanshan Sect. Do any of the sisters have any news...?"

Hearing this, Mo HuaWu slapped her forehead: "Young Master Yang, I was just about to tell you. We just saw Yuanshan Sect being chased by a force, and they were fleeing in that direction."

"I understand. Sisters, you can go back first. As the Young Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, I must take a look at what's happening with Yuanshan Sect." Yang Chen said.

"Young Master Yang, I'll go with you."

"Young Master Yang has done us a great favor by saving our lives, and we cannot repay it. There are many people and great power among those forces. I'll go with you."

The Poison Mist was highly toxic and entering its range would cause a martial artist's True Qi to dissipate completely, but as long as they left the area and rested a while, the True Qi would gradually recover. It wasn't something to worry about.

Compared to that, the matters of Yang Chen and Yuanshan Sect were of more concern to them, as Yang Chen had saved them, and the affairs of Yuanshan Sect were also those of Yanhua Pool!

Hearing the determined attitude of the girls from Yanhua Pool, Yang Chen knew that he had made the right choice in saving these senior and junior sisters of Yanhua Pool.

Unfortunately, this was not something that could be resolved simply by having more people. He said, "Sisters, there is no need for that. Having more people in this situation may not necessarily help. I, Yang Chen, alone will suffice, so there's no need to trouble you all!"

"Yang Chen..."

"Young Master Yang, please be careful," Mo HuaWu quickly urged, knowing that it would be hard for them to help.

"En!" Yang Chen didn't hesitate any longer, aware of the limited time. He hurriedly said, "Sisters, I must excuse myself."

After that, Yang Chen leaped and disappeared on the spot.

This made many of the sisters from Yanhua Pool worried. They said, "Sister Mo, you let Young Master Yang leave just like that. He's alone, and it seems there are many people from that force. What if something happens to him and Yuanshan Sect? Young Master Yang has done us such a great favor; how can we not help?"

"Yes, HuaWu, what are you thinking?"

Mo HuaWu exhaled gently and said softly, "I understand what you sisters are saying. However, Yang Chen is highly skilled, calm, and decisive in the face of trouble. If he says we shouldn't go, there must be

a reason why we shouldn't go. I feel that with his current strength, if we go, we might just be more of a burden."

Chapter 478: The Traitor Appears Again!\_1

Mo HuaWu was indeed keen in guessing Yang Chen's thoughts. Although there were many people in Yanhua Pool, most of them had low Martial Arts Cultivation. Even in a small place like North Mountain County, it was difficult for them to protect themselves, let alone face the forces gathered for the Thousand-Year Treasure.

Helpless, North Mountain County's average strength was still somewhat lacking in comparison to other forces.

Of course, it was just on average.

Yang Chen was very curious, curious about Fu Shui Sect that had forced his Yuan Mountain Gate to such an extent.

As his thoughts settled, Yang Chen advanced rapidly, following the direction guided by Mo Huawu. Gradually, he could feel the turbulent True Qi ahead.

Feeling the True Qi fluctuation, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes: "This True Qi fluctuation is so intense; it seems to be just ahead."

At the same time, a hundred miles ahead, two sides were fighting. It wasn't hard to notice that Yuan Mountain Gate had suffered heavy casualties, with many disciples' bodies lying on the ground. Some of the disciples were covered in blood and lying on the ground in a terrible state.

Leading Wu Ming had not stayed out of the fight. Taking a closer look, he was covered in blood, and his right arm was broken.

This broken arm made Wu Ming even crazier. He stared at the people from Fu Shui Sect and roared, "Fu Shui Sect, you will not die well!"

In front of them, there was a team of thousands of people, which were the disciples of Fu Shui Sect.

Leading the Fu Shui Sect were two people who reached the second layer of the Origin Martial Realm. With these two masters leading the team, although they were still lacking compared to Luoyun Main City and Sun Star City, they were much stronger than North Mountain Main City and Yuan Mountain Gate.

It was precisely these two masters leading the team that made Yuan Mountain Gate unable to confront Fu Shui Sect head-on until now.

Wu Ming knew that Yuan Mountain Gate was no match for Fu Shui Sect. They had been fleeing all the way, but they didn't expect Fu Shui Sect to be so aggressive. Even when the secret realm was about to close, they still targeted Yuan Mountain Gate.

"Not die well? Hmph, Wu Ming, is there something wrong with your brain? Hahaha." Han Haofeng, who was at the second layer of the Origin Martial Realm and leading Fu Shui Sect, said with a disdainful expression, "Wu Ming, do you really think I don't want to kill you? To tell you the truth, it's not that I won't kill you, but I'm lazy to have a life-and-death struggle with your Yuan Mountain Gate. If we really fight, it will cause some loss to our Fu Shui Sect. But do you really think our Fu Shui Sect doesn't dare to attack your Yuan Mountain Gate?"

"Han Haofeng, Chen Zi'an, if you want our Yuan Mountain Gate to bow to your Fu Shui Sect, it's impossible!" Wu Ming gritted his teeth, full of rage.

Chen Zi'an twisted his neck and said coldly, "Bow down? No, no, no, Wu Ming, you should know, I never asked you to bow down to us. I just want some beautiful female disciples from your Yuan Mountain Gate, hehehe, don't worry. After we've played with these female disciples, I'll send them back to you. If you don't believe me, I'll play with them in front of you and return them afterward, how about that?"

Wu Ming was so angry that he almost spat out blood. Chen Zi'an's words were a great humiliation to him. As the leader of Yuan Mountain Gate, he never expected Fu Shui Sect to tease his female disciples like this.

Wu Ming roared, “Chen Zi’an, let me tell you, there is no door. What is your Fu Shui Sect trying to do? Just say it directly. Fight if you want to fight, kill if you want to kill. Our Yuan Mountain Gate has no cowards. If you want our Yuan Mountain Gate to submit to you, it’s wishful thinking!”

The disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate glared coldly at the people from Fu Shui Sect, one by one emitting a murderous aura. They knew very well what Fu Shui Sect had done to their Yuan Mountain Gate. This humiliation, many disciples would rather die than tolerate.

They protected their female disciples in the center, lest Chen Zi’an and Han Haofeng take advantage of them.

Upon hearing Wu Ming’s words and seeing Yuan Mountain Gate disciples glaring fiercely at him, Chen Zi’an twisted his neck and snickered, “Wu Ming, don’t be like this. You may not submit, but don’t say that your other disciples from Yuan Mountain Gate won’t submit either. You can’t represent Yuan Mountain Gate on your own. Making decisions on your own is not good.”

After saying this, Han Haofeng, who was next to him, added, “Yes, now I, Han Haofeng, will put my words here. Some wise people must have already figured out that it’s impossible for thousands of you from Yuan Mountain Gate to escape. Hehe, it’s very simple. Those who are willing to submit to our Fu Shui Sect will be spared from death! If there are female disciples willing to submit, I guarantee their wealth and glory!”

As his words fell, Yuan Mountain Gate was agitated.

Wu Ming was startled. He naturally knew the emotions of his disciples and shouted, “What do you want to do?”

“Senior Brother Wu Ming, you are unyielding, but you can’t speak for us either. Everyone wants to survive, and loyalty is not worth much. I, Luo Jin, am the first one to submit to Fu Shui Sect. Only the wise can be heroes. Brother Han, Brother Chen, I hope you can accept me.” A disciple of Yuan Mountain Gate stepped forward with a smile.

Chen Zi’an immediately waved his hand, “Junior Brother Luo, your choice is wise. As the first disciple to submit to our Fu Shui Sect, hehe, there will be rewards. Here are 5,000 spirit stones for you.”

“Thank you, Senior Brother Chen, thank you, Senior Brother Chen.” Luo Jin was overjoyed. When he saw that submitting not only could save his life but also get Spirit Stones, how could he not be happy?

Chen Zi’an’s eyes flashed a subtle hint of poison, and then he handed out the Spirit Stones, hands behind his back, quietly waiting for the second betrayer to emerge.

With the first betraying, there was bound to be a second one. Moreover, seeing that there were Spirit Stones to be collected, who among the disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate was not eager?

“I also submit to Fu Shui Sect!”

“I submit too.”

In an instant, dozens of disciples rushed out, and the rest of the disciples also fell into hesitation. Fear of Fu Shui Sect was subconscious, not because of anything else but their strength. In the several confrontations between Fu Shui Sect and Yuan Mountain Gate, Yuan Mountain Gate was almost crushed.

Moreover, their strongest Senior Brother Wu Ming couldn’t even take one move from Chen Zi’an, having his arm broken. He could survive only because Chen Zi’an and Han Haofeng didn’t want to kill him.

So, Wu Ming roared, “You bunch of traitors! Have you forgotten how the sect treated you? Have you forgotten who protected you when you were in danger? Now you betray your sect in such a critical moment. What’s the use of raising you in the Yuan Mountain Gate?”

Chapter 479: News of Yang Chen?\_1

Wu Ming was furious inside.

Although he had some conflicts with Yang Chen from the very beginning, it did not mean that he was not wholeheartedly loyal to the Yuanshan Sect.

On the contrary, he had grown up in Yuanshan Sect and his loyalty to it was beyond question.

It was this deep sense of loyalty that made him swear to protect every inch of Yuanshan Sect's land and every disciple.

But all he got in return was this ruthless blow.

"Senior Brother Wu Ming, don't force yourself anymore."

"Yeah, Wu Ming, you're being too selfish. You don't want to join Fu Shui Sect yourself, and you block the way for others who want to. Isn't that selfish? How do you know we don't want to join Fu Shui Sect too? Just because you don't want to die, doesn't mean others don't."

Many disciples who had chosen to join the Fu Shui Sect didn't hesitate to hurl insults at Wu Ming now. They no longer needed to be cautious around him, and to prove their loyalty, they cursed him as viciously as possible.

Seeing this and hearing the curses around him, Wu Ming's eyes turned red, but he was helpless.

These painful blows were not the only thing. A beautiful female disciple squeezed out of the protection of Yuanshan Sect disciples without a care for their gazes and rushed towards the Fu Shui Sect. "Senior Brother Chen, do you still stand by what you said just now? I am a female disciple of Yuanshan Sect, and I am willing to join your Fu Shui Sect!"

Chen Zi'an raised his eyebrows as he saw the female disciple flying towards them with a grin. "Of course it counts. As long as you female disciples of Yuanshan Sect choose to join us, I promise you wealth and abundance, as well as your necessities being taken care of. By the way, Junior Sister, are you willing to embark on the path of dual cultivation with me, Chen Zi'an?"

"Senior Brother Chen, that's not necessary." The female disciple said shyly.

Looking at the shy face of the female disciple and considering her action of joining them, Chen Zi'an sneered in his heart. He had seen many hypocritical women like this before—worthless. But he just lowered his head and whispered a few words to her about the distribution of benefits.

In an instant, the female disciple said shyly, "Senior Brother Chen, you are so sincere. Dual cultivation is the path of the human world. I am naturally willing to explore it with you."

"Hehe, Junior Sister, your choice is correct." Chen Zi'an hugged the female disciple into his arms, gently caressing and fondling her, extremely satisfied. But in his heart, he sneered even more. He had seen countless women like this, and with a few sweet promises, they fell right into his hands.

However, it was just a game to him. In a few nights, he would grow tired of the woman, throw her to the Outer Sect, and let her fend for herself.

Wu Ming was furious: "Wu Yingying, your senior brothers in the Sect have treated you so well, and even protected you when Fu Shui Sect targeted you. Yet, you still betrayed us so heartlessly. You are worse than a beast!"

The woman named Wu Yingying, who had joined Fu Shui Sect, sneered: "Senior Brother Wu Ming, what do you mean by protecting us? Fu Shui Sect is powerful, and a place that we female disciples have always dreamed of. Senior Brother Chen is giving us a chance, yet you desperately try to stop us. When did I ask for your protection?"

To please Chen Zi'an, Wu Yingying continued: "All of my sisters from Yuanshan Sect have seen it too. Fu Shui Sect represents the future prospects while there is no way forward in Yuanshan Sect, is there?"

Upon hearing Wu Yingying's words, the disciples of Yuanshan Sect felt their lungs nearly explode with anger.

But that was not the most critical issue.

The real problem was that, after Wu Yingying's speech, there were still more female disciples who couldn't resist temptation and rushed out.

It made the hearts of many loyal disciples of the Yuanshan Sect grow cold.

They had fought so hard to protect these female disciples, only to find that many of them thought they were being nosy and chose to join Fu Shui Sect.

“I am willing to join Fu Shui Sect!”

“I am willing too!”

In an instant, over a dozen female disciples stepped forward.

Chen Zi’an couldn’t help but smile. He loved it when these female disciples joined voluntarily. With these women, he didn’t need to treat them as equals, and he could play with and trample them as he liked. And when he grew tired of them, he could just discard them carelessly.

As for these women’s grievances...

Who cares?

They should blame themselves for not seeing things clearly and making the wrong choices.

But, of course, Chen Zi’an wouldn’t say this. Instead, he said handsomely and confidently: “Your choice is very right, my Junior Sisters. With your beauty, joining our Yuanshan Sect is absolutely the wisest choice!”

Wu Ming saw this scene and sighed heavily.

There would always be some female disciples who believed that their beauty made them special.

But they didn't realize how naive that idea was. If being beautiful was all it took to join the Fu Shui Sect, wouldn't the sect be overcrowded with beautiful women? There were plenty of women with just average looks in this world.

Wu Ming sighed. He had never thought of betraying his Sect, because he knew that even if he joined Fu Shui Sect, it wouldn't end well for him. Rather than being humiliated, he would much prefer to have a fair fight and die honorably.

Chen Zi'an didn't rush to settle the score with Wu Ming right now. Instead, he asked a disciple who had chosen to join the Fu Shui Sect: "Junior Brother, I have a question for you."

"Please ask, Senior Brother. I will definitely answer anything you want to know!" The disciple hurriedly answered to show his loyalty.

Chen Zi'an chuckled: "Ah, it's nothing really. I just want to know where Yang Chen of your Yuanshan Sect is. I assume someone in your sect should know his whereabouts?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Ming widened his eyes and shouted: "So, your target is Yang Chen!"

"Hmph, Wu Ming, you're really slow-witted." Chen Zi'an didn't try to hide it anymore, now that Wu Ming had guessed it.

Why didn't he kill the Yuanshan Sect disciples?

It was precisely because he needed these captives to threaten Yang Chen.

In fact, there were more than a few people who had set their eyes on Yang Chen. He was a prize catch. Not to mention the Key to the Thousand Year Treasure he had acquired, he had also performed exceptionally well in Tiandu City, earning countless treasures. Who wouldn't be tempted?

However, Chen Zi'an believed that he was smarter. Why? Because he didn't target Yang Chen directly, but went straight to the Yuanshan Sect instead.

With these captives in hand, how could he worry about not finding Yang Chen?

“This...this!” The Yuanshan Sect disciple, who was asked the question, was stunned and said awkwardly: “Senior Brother Chen, I don’t know about this either. Yang Chen, that thief, disappeared after entering the Secret Realm and no one knows his whereabouts.”

“Oh!”

Chen Zi’an laughed and said: “Thank you for your trouble.”

“Senior Brother, you’re too polite.” The disciple thought to himself that Fu Shui Sect was really good, even a genius in the Origin Martial Realm was so respectful to him.

But the next moment, he heard Chen Zi’an say coldly: “Don’t think I’m being polite... indeed, you’ve had your troubles, and you seem to have no more value now.”

Chapter 480: Return of the Young Sect Master\_1

“Senior Brother Chen, what is the meaning of this?” The disciple broke out in a cold sweat, and when he looked at Chen Zi’an again, he found that the kind and affable Chen Zi’an had disappeared, leaving only a cold and heartless face.

Chen Zi’an sneered, “What does it mean? It’s just that I think you’re useless, and since you’re useless, you might as well die, right?”

With that, Chen Zi’an suddenly waved his hand, and in an instant, the disciple covered his throat, looking at Chen Zi’an in disbelief, as if he still thought it was a dream.

A disciple of Yuanshan Sect died just like that.

Wu Ming watched all of this, not feeling surprised.

There seemed to be nothing strange about it, after all, no one would show pity for a traitor.

However, those other traitors, seeing Chen Zi'an suddenly take action and kill someone, became panicked, pointing at Chen Zi'an and yelling in disbelief, "You, you actually killed someone!"

"You all actually killed someone!"

Chen Zi'an laughed, "What, do you find it strange? Oh, don't worry, I killed him just to make sure you answer my question properly later. Otherwise, if you still don't know, it would trouble me a lot, and I don't want to kill again."

As he spoke, Chen Zi'an hugged Wu Yingying tightly in his arms, raising his eyebrows: "Junior Sister Yingying, is your body trembling?"

"Senior Brother, you..." Fear appeared in Wu Yingying's eyes.

She suddenly realized that the kindness Chen Zi'an had shown just now was a complete lie. No one who betrayed would be spared; it was all just Chen Zi'an's fabrication. If those who truly surrendered were still killed by Chen Zi'an, wasn't the promise of wealth and glory he gave her just a joke?

Wu Yingying wasn't completely stupid, and as a woman, she was very sensitive. It was only when she saw Chen Zi'an's ferocious face just now that she realized what a foolish choice she had made.

But now, it seemed that it was too late.

Chen Zi'an gently stroked Wu Yingying's face, feeling its softness, and spoke softly, "Junior Sister Yingying, don't worry, don't be afraid. Killing them is just killing them, but how could I bear to kill you? Hahaha."

Wu Yingying thought Chen Zi'an was a devil, she shivered all over.

"Stop trembling," Chen Zi'an said.

Wu Yingying couldn't control her body.

"I told you to stop trembling!" Chen Zi'an slapped Wu Yingying's face, "You stinking bitch, what are you trembling for, it's ruining my mood to hold you."

Wu Yingying sobbed, choking back tears. She wanted to go back, desperately wanting to return to the Yuanshan Sect. Even if returning to the Yuanshan Sect meant certain death, she didn't want to stay in Fu Shui Sect any longer. She knew that Chen Zi'an was a pervert, and staying with him would bring her no good.

Chen Zi'an completely ignored Wu Yingying's crying. To him, Wu Yingying was just an object for venting his desires.

Now, he focused on the disciples in front of him, picking one out and saying, "If you're smart, you should know what question I want to ask: Where is Yang Chen?"

The disciple wanted to speak, but he...

He really didn't know.

As a result, he quickly fell into a pool of blood.

Seeing this, the disciples who had firmly chosen not to betray Yuanshan Sect felt that they had made a very correct decision. But for those who had betrayed Yuanshan Sect, their expressions weren't so good. Even though there were quite a few traitors, they couldn't withstand such killing.

The third one, the fourth one.

Chen Zi'an had no mercy for these disciples.

They were not from Fu Shui Sect, so why bother being reasonable with them? Everyone knew who to kill.

It was not until he killed the fifth person, when suddenly a voice appeared out of thin air, "Chen Zi'an... Fu Shui Sect, since you are so eager to find me, Yang Chen, then I, Yang Chen, might as well come out directly. It would save you the trouble of looking for me."

"Who is it?"

Hearing this, both Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng were shocked.

Both their martial arts cultivation had reached the second layer of the Yuanwu Realm, which was quite incredible.

But when this person suddenly spoke, they had no clue. Even when the voice appeared, they still didn't know where the owner of the voice was.

"Who are you? Reveal yourself, you coward," Chen Zi'an shouted.

As soon as these words fell, Yang Chen descended from the sky, slowly saying, "You ask who I am, yet you are looking for me. You even ask me who I am now. I am Yang Chen, whom you are looking for so desperately. Have you forgotten even my name and appearance?"

When Yang Chen's figure appeared, the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect burst into cheers.

"Young Sect Master!"

"Young Sect Master, you're back."

"Young Sect Master, you're finally back."

In an instant, the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect shed tears, especially Senior Brother Wu Ming, who cried even more. They had suffered too much humiliation during this time. Now, with Yang Chen's appearance, they seemed to have found the backbone of their hearts.

Regardless of anything else, Yang Chen's consecutive victories against the Canghai Sect had filled them with hope. When they saw Yang Chen appear, they felt as if they were looking at their savior for a moment.

Only Wu Ming remained calm, and after a brief moment of excitement, he carefully observed Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation, only to find that although Yang Chen had improved, he was only at the half-step Yuan Martial Realm. He couldn't help but be shocked, "Yang Chen, you, you better leave quickly. You can see the situation of Yuanshan Sect now, it's safer for you to flee, why did you come out?"

This brought the surrounding Yuanshan Sect disciples back to their senses.

Admittedly, Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng were also taken aback by Yang Chen's appearance, as Yang Chen's various reputations were somewhat shocking. However, remembering Yang Chen's cultivation level, they all laughed.

"Hahahaha."

Chen Zi'an laughed, "Yang Chen, your brain must be broken indeed, you shouldn't have come out. Wu Ming is right, you could have just hidden yourself away, but you chose to come out. What a pity, what a pity. It's too late for you to hide now!"

Yang Chen, facing Chen Zi'an's words, remained composed and did not say a word.

He just glanced at the traitorous disciples of Yuanshan Sect, his hands behind his back, sighing lightly.

He had just dealt with Yanhua Pool's traitors, and now the traitors of his own sect appeared.

Indeed, there were traitorous scum at any time and in any place.