

## Supreme MK 481

### Chapter 481 Going Insane?\_1

For the matter of betrayal, he now sees it much more lightly. After all, from the perspective of danger at that time, it was understandable that some people wanted to survive and chose to join the enemy. However, understanding is one thing, and accepting or not is another matter altogether.

Yang Chen looked at Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng, who completely ignored him, and said calmly, "I don't think I ever said I was leaving."

Upon hearing this, Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng were first taken aback; then, their laughter grew even louder.

"Hahaha!"

"This is so amusing."

"Is Yang Chen out of his mind?"

The disciples of the Yuanshan Sect were full of mixed feelings when they saw Yang Chen appear. Many were initially delighted, but after recalling Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation, they all felt hopeless. Yes, Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation was far behind Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng.

Even without the gap, could Yang Chen, with his strength of one person, change the overall disparity between the Yuanshan Sect and the Fu Shui Sect?

The disparity between the Yuanshan Sect and the Fu Shui Sect is not only reflected in the higher-level aspects, but also in the overall difference.

The disciples were desperate and helpless.

It was this sense of despair and helplessness that brought out some seemingly smart people.

At this moment, a female disciple, realizing that she could not benefit either side, stepped forward and pointed at Yang Chen, shouting, "Yang Chen, what's the use of you showing up now? Do you think you are saving the Yuanshan Sect? You are wrong, you are harming the Yuanshan Sect. Originally, these disciples still had a way to survive by joining the Fu Shui Sect, but now, with your appearance, their only chance for survival is gone."

Her words not only stunned Yang Chen, but also puzzled Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng.

Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng originally thought that their actions just now had scared the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect into silence, but who would have thought that they still underestimated the extent of human folly.

He could almost guess the thoughts of this female disciple; she just wanted to survive...

To survive, Chen Zi'an sneered, what an ironic word.

Wu Ming looked at the female disciple who spoke for the Fu Shui Sect, his face red with anger, and shouted, "Lu Shuiyin, have you no shame?"

Yang Chen suddenly waved his hand, looking interestedly at the female disciple Lu Shuiyin, and said gently, "In that case, what do you think I should do?"

He found that trying to understand those who would choose to betray was a mistake. Because you can never imagine what kind of irrational actions those who have forgotten the good of their original sect and chose to betray their allies will make.

Just like now.

Show sincerity...

Yang Chen sighed helplessly.

The female disciple named Lu Shuiyin, now determined, thought she could have a good life in the Fu Shui Sect and began to mock Yang Chen, "It's simple. Yang Chen, you are the Young Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect. These people of the Yuanshan Sect will listen to you more or less. If you take them to join the Fu Shui Sect now, they will definitely listen to you."

"Yang Chen, you are a talented person of your generation. The wisest choice for you now is to lead the Yuanshan Sect to join the Fu Shui Sect. I think the Fu Shui Sect will be very happy to accept you and cherish your talent."

Lu Shuiyin's words seemed reasonable and righteous, making Yang Chen shrug his shoulders and say slowly, "If I refuse, can you represent the Fu Shui Sect?"

Lu Shuiyin was startled and suddenly speechless.

Chen Zi'an sneered, "Junior Sister Lu, you are right."

This made Lu Shuiyin overjoyed as she realized that her earlier words had obviously won Chen Zi'an's approval.

Chen Zi'an brushed his sleeves, "Yang Chen, Junior Sister Lu indeed can't represent the Fu Shui Sect, but I, Chen Zi'an, can. Yes, your best choice now is to lead the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect to join our Fu Shui Sect. As for you, Yang Chen, I, Chen Zi'an, don't want anything else. Everyone knows that you have many treasures. You've passed the Fifth Level and were the first to enter Tiandu City. You must have a lot of treasures."

"So, stop talking nonsense and hand over your treasures. In return, the Fu Shui Sect will naturally spare your life and even accept you into the sect. With your talent, you will surely become a key focus for cultivation in the future!"

Yang Chen snorted disdainfully, completely ignoring Chen Zi'an's words.

A key focus? He's just fooling children with such words.

With his talent, how could Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng tolerate him?

He would not be easily fooled by Chen Zi'an like those other disciples, and said unhurriedly, "Chen Zi'an, there's no need for more words, and don't treat me like a child. Oh, my words still stand – I never planned to leave since I appeared today. How shall I put it? You two seem to be all Second Layer of the Origin Martial Realm, right? Why don't you both come at me together?"

Yang Chen's words were filled with inexplicable self-confidence.

But such confidence, in the eyes of Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng, turned into a joke.

It was truly amusing.

Although they knew that Yang Chen had passed the Fifth Level of the Tiandu Palace, and that his strength was not comparable to that of ordinary Origin Martial Realm cultivators, they thought that Yang Chen had become too arrogant. They were not trashy Origin Martial Realm cultivators like Han Fang of the Canghai Sect, nor were they simply at the First Layer of the Origin Martial Realm.

"Hahahaha."

"This is so interesting."

Han Haofeng and Chen Zi'an exchanged glances, and then Han Haofeng said, "Brother Chen, you go first. Show this kid what it means to be someone outside, and a mountain beyond a mountain."

Chen Zi'an twisted his neck and said slowly, "Thank you, Brother Han, for giving me the opportunity. Haha, I just had this thought. Since this kid doesn't know the depth of heaven and earth, let him witness the coffin and shed tears. Let's not let his arrogance go too far."

As he spoke, Chen Zi'an took a step forward.

Behind Yang Chen, Wu Ming and the other disciples were at a loss. They hoped that Yang Chen would save them, but they couldn't believe his reckless and ignorant actions. They felt that they would rather Yang Chen not come to save them.

This...

Yang Chen's words just now seemed confident, but in reality, it was no different than seeking death.

However, they didn't know that in Yang Chen's eyes, it was easy to deal with not just Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng, but even several more of their level. Not because of anything else, but because he was now the master of the Heavenly Capital Divine Country.

Chapter 482 Destroying All Evil Forces\_1

The Great Emperor created the nation, gods will kill gods, and demons will slay demons!

Of course, it's best to use such things as little as possible, lest they be discovered. And to deal with Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng, there is no need to use such powerful abilities.

If these two were to work together, with the absence of both the Black Mountain Black Bear and the Golden Claw, his Five Thunder Righteous Method would be difficult to display, and all his Spirit Talismans being used up, and there is no way to use the Starfire. Taking them both on at once would not be easy.

After all, Yuanwu Realm Second Layer is indeed not something Han Fang can compare to.

However, it's a pity that these two actually think that taking out one person is enough.

With that, it would be much easier for him.

Dealing with one person and dealing with two people are two different things.

Chen Zi'an obviously didn't think it was a foolish choice to send someone to deal with Yang Chen. On the contrary, he thought that by personally dealing with Yang Chen, he was showing him respect.

Yang Chen, do you know what it means to drink a toast and suffer a forfeit? I talked to you nicely, but you didn't take it seriously and still wanted to compete with me. In that case, let me show you the gap between us!" Chen Zi'an, in his thirties, released his Martial Arts Cultivation as soon as he made his move.

The Second Layer Yuanwu Realm Martial Arts Cultivation, very impressive.

As soon as Chen Zi'an made his move, Cultivation Methods surged and rivers of grey water filled with endless impurities rushed towards Yang Chen.

This river was grey, mixed with endless impurities and filth, and it was their Fu Shui Sect's Overturning Water Technique!

What does "overturning water" mean?

There are two meanings.

One is water that has been spilled.

The second is dirty water!

The Fu Shui Sect cultivates the Dirty Water Technique, refining all kinds of impurities into their bodies, integrating them into their cultivation practice, and condensing the most filthy Overturning Water to fight their enemies. As soon as this Overturning Water approaches a person's body and touches others, it will corrupt their minds, flow into the enemy's body, and solidify their limbs. It is a very dirty technique.

As he saw these layers of Overturning Water, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, finally understanding why Chen Zi'an's thoughts were so twisted.

It turned out that the Fu Shui Sect members, true to their name, actually cultivated Overturning Water.

Yang Chen had heard about the filthiness of the Overturning Water, and naturally wouldn't let it get close to him.

Of course, the mere Overturning Water couldn't get close to him either.

At this moment, with a wave of his hand, the sound of crackling thunder rang out, and after a flash of intertwined thunder, the torrential flow of Overturning Water was instantly split open by Yang Chen's Thunderbolt Style. The Overturning Water was clearly weaker than the thunder and lightning from the Thunderbolt Style.

"Hmm, how is this possible? My Overturning Water is actually so afraid of this thunder and lightning?" Chen Zi'an was somewhat surprised.

But Yang Chen was not surprised.

Thunder contains the Innate Laws and breaks all Yin evil.

What does thunder symbolize? It symbolizes Extreme Yang, the purest thing, and is specifically designed to counter Yin evil.

This Overturning Water is dirty water, in fact, it is a Yin evil thing.

The thunder and lightning swept through, no matter how much stronger the Overturning Water user's Martial Arts Cultivation was compared to his, it would be broken open layer by layer.

Seeing this, Chen Zi'an shouted, "You have some skill, but so what? I want to see how long you can resist under my continuous layers of Overturning Water!"

Having said that, Chen Zi'an increased his strength, completely transforming his endless, True Qi into Overturning Water. Like a wave of dragons, it rolled towards Yang Chen, fierce and powerful, giving people no choice but to retreat and not dare to resist!

Yang Chen looked at these layers of Overturning Water, feeling a bit difficult for a moment, and initially thought about using the Demonic Fire to try to find an opportunity. But remembering that Han Haofeng could join the fight at any time, he couldn't help but give up this idea.

Chen Zi'an must die, and it must be done in an instant, not giving Han Haofeng a chance to save him.

Otherwise, if these two teamed up, he would definitely have to use other methods.

At this point, Yang Chen directly transmitted his soul to the Fishman Elder Yun Lu, who was inside the Eight Extremities Flowing River.

"Senior Yun Lu, although it's a bit overkill to use your soul to deal with this kid, please help me interfere with him." Yang Chen said.

"Young Master, no problem. It's only a Yuanwu Realm Second Layer little guy, interfering with him is easy." Yun Lu said confidently.

Yang Chen had no doubt about this. Yun Lu's soul cultivation was more than enough to deal with someone at the Yuanwu Realm Second Layer.

Comparatively, Yun Lu had unlocked his inherited memories and learned some Soul Techniques. It was a pity that he couldn't use them yet, otherwise, Yun Lu's soul would definitely become a powerful weapon. But for now, it was still a bit of a stretch.

If the interference of soul was against someone with similar Martial Arts Cultivation, there would be no problem. But if the difference was too great, even Yun Lu would have a hard time.

As Yang Chen was thinking, Yun Lu shouted, "Young Master, success."

Yang Chen and Yun Lu had worked together more than once. As soon as Yun Lu finished speaking, he shot out like an arrow released from a bow. With a swing of his hand, the thunder and lightning sliced through, breaking open Chen Zi'an's Overturning Water layer by layer.

Han Haofeng couldn't help but feel strange, "Something's wrong with Zi'an's condition!"

Looking closely, one could see that Chen Zi'an was now standing stiffly in place, as if he had lost his soul.

However, he didn't think Chen Zi'an would be no match for Yang Chen, so he didn't pay much attention to it.

But it was precisely because he didn't pay much attention that, when Han Haofeng came to his senses, there was a puff.

Blood splattered, as Yang Chen's intertwined thunder and lightning struck Chen Zi'an directly. When Chen Zi'an awoke from his heavily damaged soul state, there was already a large hole in his chest, and there was no way he could survive. His unwilling eyes fell from the sky, and from the shock in his eyes, it was not hard to see that he could never have imagined that he would lose to Yang Chen!

Moreover, he lost to Yang Chen without even a chance to survive.

The most shocked was Han Haofeng beside them. When he saw Chen Zi'an's strange demise, Han Haofeng's heart skipped a beat. As he came to his senses, he saw Yang Chen standing there calmly; suddenly, an ominous premonition arose.

Because he didn't know when, Yang Chen was holding a nail and aiming it at him.

Then...

In the strong sunlight, Han Haofeng only caught a glimpse of a flashes of light.

"Not good!" Han Haofeng wanted to dodge.

But it was too late.

A nail pierced through his body, whistling in a circle, and then returning to Yang Chen's hand.

This nail was naturally Yang Chen's God Piercing Nail.

Unfortunately, it couldn't kill Han Haofeng!

Chapter 483: Targeting the Leading Bird\_1

Of course, at the moment, although Han Haofeng's injuries hadn't killed him, he was completely under Yang Chen's control. This was also something Yang Chen had anticipated earlier, aiming the God Piercing Nail at Han Haofeng the instant he killed Chen Zi'an.

Han Haofeng would inevitably be stunned for a short while due to Chen Zi'an's death. After all, no one would believe that he, a mere Half-step Yuan Martial Realm opponent, could kill a master at the Yuanwu Realm Second Layer.

This momentary daze was his window of opportunity.

For the God Piercing Nail, this momentary gap was enough.

At this point, Han Haofeng had already been severely injured by the God Piercing Nail and was covered in blood. He didn't know what kind of thing had caused his injury, and his eyes were still in shock. He wanted to escape, but the moment this thought appeared, a thunderbolt wrapped around him like a snake, covering his entire body.

Then he felt weak all over, unable to muster any resistance.

Yang Chen also appeared beside Han Haofeng at this moment, grabbing Han Haofeng's miserable body, and looked around at the Fu Shui Sect indifferently: "Everyone of Fu Shui Sect, you can see now, one of your leaders was killed by me, and the other one is in my hands."

Even if Yang Chen hadn't said it, this fact was clear to everyone. It was a scene that was hard to believe.

In a very short time, Yang Chen had first killed Chen Zi'an and then captured Han Haofeng!

The most shocking part was the reactions of the Yuanshan Sect disciples. No matter whether they had joined the Fu Shui Sect or not, they didn't think Yang Chen's appearance could have any influence or change on the current situation.

But it wasn't until now that they realized how stupid their thoughts were.

Yang Chen...

Yang Chen's strength had already become beyond their imagination.

This made no sense at all. Yang Chen was only at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, yet two opponents at the Yuanwu Realm Second Layer were as easy as chicks in his hands, effortlessly defeated.

Wu Ming took a deep breath. Although it was hard to accept, the fact that Yang Chen was now so powerful was actually a good thing for Yuanshan Sect.

Similarly, for those disciples who had remained loyal to the Yuanshan Sect, Yang Chen's ability to crush the leader of the Fu Shui Sect was indeed a joyous occasion. However, for those who had betrayed Yang Chen and joined the Fu Shui Sect, this might not necessarily be good news.

Two choices led to two different emotions.

However, Yang Chen didn't care about all that.

He was well aware that the trouble with the Fu Shui Sect hadn't been entirely resolved. With thousands of people in the Fu Shui Sect, if they all worked together, the power would be immense!

This was also the reason why Yang Chen wanted to kill both men in an instant. With the death of these two leaders, the Fu Shui Sect would be headless and in disarray. But capturing them alive would be even better.

“Yang Chen, don’t kill me. Chen Zi’an instigated me to capture you. I’ve just been following along the whole time, so the main responsibility isn’t on me.” Although Han Haofeng found it hard to accept the current situation, he knew that he had to beg for mercy. Or else, if Yang Chen could kill Chen Zi’an, he could kill him too.

Yang Chen looked at Han Haofeng’s pathetic appearance and sneered, then said: “Han Haofeng, you better behave yourself and don’t say a word!”

Han Haofeng’s heart skipped a beat.

Yang Chen ignored Han Haofeng. The present Han Haofeng posed no threat to him, but the disciples of the Fu Shui Sect did.

One or two of these disciples wouldn’t be a problem.

But thousands of them, gathered together, if they really united to deal with him, would give him a hard time.

With this thought, Yang Chen focused his attention on the Fu Shui Sect.

At this point, Fu Shui Sect was already in turmoil and started to discuss the situation.

“What are you afraid of? I think there’s no need to be afraid of Yang Chen. We have so many people fighting together without dispersing our strength. All of us dealing with Yang Chen together, we’ll surely be able to save Brother Han.” A few smart Fu Shui Sect disciples stood out and pointed at Yang Chen.

In an instant, the Fu Shui Sect became quite agitated, obviously stirred up by this person’s words.

This man was Liu Chang, who now stood at the forefront, pleased with himself for leading the tumultuous Fu Shui Sect. He felt very proud.

He knew that the Fu Shui Sect was currently leaderless, and if he could lead the sect to save Han Haofeng and kill Yang Chen at this moment, wouldn't that be a great achievement when he returned?

Thinking of this, he was afraid that he couldn't gather people's hearts together: "Now you all listen to my command. Our Fu Shui Sect has the Sect's Great Formation. Let's activate it now. Even if we face an opponent at the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer, we can still fight. Why should we fear Yang Chen? He is nothing in front of our countless Fu Shui Sect disciples! Kill Yang Chen, save Brother Han, and we'll all be greatly rewarded."

For a moment, the Fu Shui Sect disciples became enthusiastic after hearing Liu Chang's words.

"Brother Liu Chang is right!"

"Listen to Brother Liu Chang!"

"Brother Liu Chang is right. We gather together; there's no reason to fear Yang Chen. The more people, the greater the power. Let's kill this surnamed Yang!"

Yang Chen couldn't help but sneer.

This so-called leader, Liu Chang, was quite clever, realizing that the Fu Shui Sect could indeed cause him some trouble if they really united.

However, it was a pity.

Liu Chang was just being self-righteous.

Didn't he know the saying that the bird that sticks its head out gets shot?

Liu Chang obviously didn't know.

Of course, Yang Chen didn't mind teaching him what it meant to be the bird that sticks its head out.

"Kill Yang Chen, save Han..." Just when Liu Chang saw that he had gathered everyone's strength and was imagining that he could achieve merit, suddenly, before he could finish, a thunderbolt flashed. Then, it enveloped his entire body.

Liu Chang was shocked and yelled, "No, don't!"

Before he could finish, Yang Chen clasped his palm tightly, then the thunderbolt directly surrounded Liu Chang, followed by his pupils contracting, his eyes losing their light, and his body falling from the sky.

Liu Chang's eyes were filled with unwillingness, seemingly unable to accept everything that was happening. He was supposed to kill Yang Chen, receive the rewards, but why was he killed by Yang Chen instead? Why, with so many people, none could help and save him?

This was the problem the Fu Shui Sect was facing now.

Indeed, if they were united, it would be a bit worrying for Yang Chen if he didn't use the power of being in charge of the Secret Realm.

However, the difficult part was that these people couldn't be united at all, at least, Yang Chen was sure that no one was willing to be the bird sticking its head out, and no one was willing to be the one leading the Fu Shui Sect, ready to die in vain!

"His name is Liu Chang, right?" Yang Chen said coldly, "I'm not interested in the other Fu Shui Sect disciples, but if you still want to stay here and fight me to the death, I don't mind playing with you to the end. If you want to use Liu Chang as your target, I'd be happy to oblige you!"

Chapter 484: Time to Leave\_1

As these words fell, all the members of the Fushui Sect were frightened by Yang Chen.

No one was not afraid.

Joking aside, who would want to become a cold corpse like Liu Chang? They all knew the reason for Liu Chang's death. It was simple: Liu Chang died because he was the first to stand out. With the lesson of Liu Chang's sacrifice, who else would want to be the second one to stand out?

No one wanted to die.

Although there were thousands of people in the Fushui Sect, none of them wanted to die.

In an instant, the enthusiasm of the Fushui Sect's disciples disappeared.

Yang Chen twisted his neck: "You should think clearly, if you really want to fight for your lives here, I have Yuanshan Sect behind me, and you have lost your two senior brothers who led you, one killed by me, and another in my hands. Do you really think you can win by fighting with me?"

Yang Chen's words undoubtedly shook the hearts of the Fushui Sect disciples.

For a while, these disciples were discussing in hushed voices, looking at each other, and becoming confused.

They didn't know whether to leave or stay, as there was no leader.

This was the effect Yang Chen wanted.

His words were not meant to be heard by the disciples, but by Han Haofeng, who was being held captive.

He felt that Han Haofeng's survival was a good thing, as Han Haofeng was the leader of the Fushui Sect. He said those words intentionally, to be heard by Han Haofeng.

He wanted to tell Han Haofeng not to try to lead the Fushui Sect against Yuanshan Sect because they might not be able to beat them.

At that time, fearing the consequences, Han Haofeng naturally led the Fushui Sect as far away as possible.

This was the value of Han Haofeng's existence; he could lead the Fushui Sect away.

Without Han Haofeng, the Fushui Sect would be leaderless and unable to leave.

A group of people stuck here, would they really want Yuanshan Sect and Fushui Sect to fight to the end?

This obviously wasn't realistic.

Although Yuanshan Sect had some casualties, killing Chen Zi'an was basically enough. Even if it wasn't enough, fighting further wouldn't benefit Yuanshan Sect. Therefore, after thinking it over, Yang Chen decided not to fight with the Fushui Sect anymore. After all, if he fought too fiercely and the Fushui Sect sought revenge in the outside world, Yuanshan Sect would still be in trouble.

As the Junior Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, he had to consider all aspects.

At this moment, when Yang Chen looked back at Han Haofeng, he could already see the fear in Han Haofeng's eyes regarding the current situation.

He knew that the time was ripe, and he said, "Han Haofeng, do you want to live?"

"Yes, yes!" Han Haofeng didn't hesitate and directly begged for mercy with the meaning in his eyes.

Yang Chen shouted sternly, "If you want to live, I can give you a chance. I don't want my fellow disciples to suffer heavy losses, so lead your Fushui Sect and get out of here. Of course, if you still don't change your ways after going back, I won't mind killing you first."

Han Haofeng was very smart and heard Yang Chen's words. He knew that Yang Chen didn't want to fight to the death with the Fushui Sect, so he repeated, "No problem, Yang Chen. I promise to lead the Fushui Sect as far away as possible!"

At this point, he was terrified. Yang Chen's God Piercing Nail had not only injured his body, but also his soul.

He was completely scared, the God Piercing Nail was too powerful.

Now released by Yang Chen, Han Haofeng quickly returned to the Fushui Sect and was protected by many disciples.

"Senior Brother Han, what should we do now?"

"Senior Brother Han, now that you're back, can we fight back?"

"Fight back? Let's retreat, hurry!" Han Haofeng glanced in fear at Yang Chen, worried that Yang Chen still wouldn't let him go and then fiercely said.

"No, Senior Brother Han, are we just letting it go like this? Senior Brother Chen, he died in this kid's hands." The disciples of the Fushui Sect were puzzled.

Han Haofeng gritted his teeth and said, "Can't you understand what I'm saying? Retreat!"

Han Haofeng's words were still effective, and for a time, a large army of the Fushui Sect retreated in an imposing manner.

If possible, Han Haofeng would not choose to flee in such a humiliating situation.

However, he was completely frightened.

Joking aside, two second-layer Origin Martial Realm masters were defeated and injured by Yang Chen in less than ten rounds. Yang Chen's strength could be called demonic. The key point was that he could see that Yang Chen's expression was full of calmness and confidence.

He knew that even if they fought further, they wouldn't gain any advantage. On the contrary, he, Han Haofeng, would lose his life.

Compared to his life, what was a momentary anger?

"Wait!" Just as the Fushui Sect army was retreating halfway, Yang Chen suddenly stopped them.

Han Haofeng's heart jumped as he turned and asked, "Brother Yang Chen, what do you mean by that?"

Seeing Han Haofeng's frightened cold sweat, Yang Chen knew that he had indeed been frightened by his own God Piercing Nail, but the reason he called out to Han Haofeng right now was not because Han Haofeng had done something wrong.

"It has nothing to do with your Fushui Sect. I just want to remind you that those Yuanshan Sect traitors who are trying to leave with your Fushui Sect must stay here if they don't want to die!" As Yang Chen said the word "traitor", his tone suddenly turned cold, and despite standing far away, they could clearly sense his chill.

This startled those Yuanshan Sect traitor disciples who tried to leave with the Fushui Sect.

The disciples of the Fushui Sect realized at this point that their team had been infiltrated by others and, fearing being implicated, began cursing, "Get out of here!"

"Quick, get out of here!"

"Hurry up and leave!"

These Yuanshan Sect traitors, like rats crossing the street, were expelled one by one.

Han Haofeng watched as the traitors were methodically expelled, his face pale and enduring the pain of his injuries, he smiled and said, "Brother Yang Chen, is it okay now?"

"No problem, your Fushui Sect can leave now." Yang Chen waved his hand.

"Let's go, hurry." Han Haofeng felt more and more terrified as he looked at Yang Chen.

And so, the Fushui Sect's army disappeared from Yang Chen's sight.

What remained were those scattered but clearly isolated traitors of the Yuanshan Sect, who were standing in mid-air.

Yang Chen's expression was cold as he swept his gaze around.

He had no authority to deal with the traitors of Yanhua Pool, but it was different for Yuanshan Sect. As the Junior Sect Master of Yuanshan Sect, he didn't even need to ask Yuanshan Sect's opinion and could directly decide on this matter.

Chapter 485: Regretting Past Decisions\_1

At this moment, the disciples who had betrayed the Yuan Mountain Gate had fallen into deep regret. More than just regret, they felt regret so intense that it weighed down their intestines. They had betrayed the Yuan Mountain Gate and joined the Fu Shui Sect, but what had they gained? What had they received from the promises of Chen Zi'an?

Nothing at all.

They were foolish enough to believe the words of their enemies and naively thought their enemies were telling the truth, not realizing how much credibility their senior and junior brothers had.

No one would not regret it.

This...

If only they could hold out a little longer, at least until Yang Chen appeared.

Now what?

They betrayed the Yuan Mountain Gate and joined what they thought was the bright path of the Fu Shui Sect. But now, the Fu Shui Sect had become a joke, so what were they?

Some clever traitorous disciples of the Yuan Mountain Gate cried out in lament, “Young Sect Master, it’s all our fault. We were momentarily blinded and sought to save our lives. We beg for your immense mercy, give us a chance. We will return to the Yuan Mountain Gate and never let this happen again.”

Yang Chen coldly said, “What, you want to betray again?”

“Young Sect Master, although our betrayal is unforgivable, there are justifiable reasons.”

“Yes, Young Sect Master, our reasons are justifiable, please forgive us.”

Looking at these disciples begging for mercy, Wu Ming couldn’t help but feel enraged, saying, “Young Sect Master, how should these traitors be dealt with?”

“In my opinion, they deserve death.”

“Hmph, they’re useless.”

As the Young Sect Master, Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t make a decision based on the words of others. He ignored the begging disciples and focused his gaze on the female disciple who was the most fierce when he appeared, Lu Shuiyin.

This Lu Shuiyin was quite a character. When he appeared just now, she sarcastically targeted him to please the Fu Shui Sect and save her life. During the Fu Shui Sect’s withdrawal, she even tried to take

advantage of the chaos. Unfortunately, Yang Chen might let others go, but he wouldn't let this Lu Shuiyin off the hook.

Being stared at by Yang Chen, Lu Shuiyin trembled, and as she looked at Yang Chen's terrifying eyes, she was even more frightened, her lips quivering.

Lu Shuiyin was not stupid; at this moment, she knew that Yang Chen had complete control over her life and couldn't help but kneel and beg, "Young Sect Master, please spare me, I know I was wrong. I'm willing to be your slave for the rest of my life. I'm willing to serve you. I'm willing to be your bitch, I..."

Before she could finish speaking, Yang Chen raised his hand, and a Thunder Snake pounced on her, piercing directly through Lu Shuiyin's forehead.

With a loud boom, Lu Shuiyin's body turned into nothingness, completely devoured by Yang Chen's Thunder Snake.

Seeing Lu Shuiyin's fate, the disciples who had betrayed the sect were even more terrified and begged for mercy one after another.

Yang Chen glanced at them without any care, and the male disciples all knelt down while the female disciples looked at him with seductive eyes, their intentions obvious.

Yang Chen didn't pay any attention to them, "I don't know the whole story and process of this incident, Senior Brother Wu Ming. Select a few who were the most vicious during the betrayal. Some people can be spared, but some can't."

His idea was simple.

Not all of these traitors deserved to die.

Some were just following the crowd, without any real convictions.

But others were a different story.

Wu Ming understood Yang Chen's intentions and was waiting for this moment. He pointed to a disciple in the crowd of traitors and said, "This Luo Jin was the first to betray. Not only did he betray, but he also insulted our fellow disciples of the Yuan Mountain Gate to save his own life. He's the one who led many disciples to follow and join the Fu Shui Sect."

"Luo Jin deserves a thousand deaths."

"Kill him."

"Kill him."

For a moment, Luo Jin's face turned ashen. He regretted it, despaired, and knelt to beg for mercy.

Unfortunately, this time, Yang Chen naturally responded to the crowd's demands. With a wave of his hand, and without waiting for Luo Jin to speak, Luo Jin had already become a bloody corpse.

The remaining traitors couldn't help but gasp in cold air.

"And her, Wu Yingying!" Wu Ming said angrily, "I thought these female disciples, as juniors, should be protected even more. We even sacrificed many disciples to prevent them from being humiliated by the Fu Shui Sect. They all did it to protect these junior sisters."

"But Wu Yingying not only betrayed despicably, she even willingly wanted to dual cultivate with Chen Zi'an!"

Wu Ming's eyes were filled with rage!

Compared to Luo Jin, Wu Yingying was even more hateful.

Wu Yingying stared with wide eyes and tried to argue against Wu Ming's accusation, "Young Sect Master, don't just listen to Wu Ming's side of the story!"

Yang Chen didn't give Wu Yingying a chance to explain. With a wave of his hand, Wu Yingying died on the spot.

Wu Ming immediately pointed out several other disciples who were the most vicious during the betrayal, and Yang Chen killed them one by one.

After killing five or six of them, Wu Ming finally lost his anger, "Young Sect Master, those I just pointed out were the most vicious during the betrayal and also the ones who instigated the internal strife among our disciples. Now that they're dead, as for the remaining ones, it's up to you to decide."

Hearing the begging voices of the disciples, Yang Chen snorted coldly, turning to look at them, "I'm not interested in the lives of you remaining people. But since you've betrayed, you've betrayed. Don't plan to return to the Yuan Mountain Gate. Alright, disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate, let's go."

As his words fell, the disciples followed behind Yang Chen.

"Young Sect Master!"

"Young Sect Master, we know we were wrong, please don't leave."

"Young Sect Master, please don't leave."

The remaining disciples showed desperation and pitifully cried, watching the Yuan Mountain Gate's team leave, standing there, unaware of how much they would regret it.

For them, who weren't particularly talented or bad, it would be difficult to find a place among the various sects. Especially since their age had been set, they missed the perfect opportunity to join other sects. Yang Chen seemed to simply refuse them, but in reality, that was the most painful thing for them.

Where could they go now?

After being abandoned by the Yuan Mountain Gate, as traitors, it would be impossible to join other sects. In a turbulent place like North Mountain County, without a sect to rely on, it was even hard to survive!

Before, when they went out as disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate, they were full of glory.

But now?

They were filled with immense regret. If they had known this would happen, they wouldn't have betrayed the sect.

Chapter 486: Leave It to Me\_1

As for those traitors, Yang Chen naturally had no obligation to be merciful to them. In fact, expelling them from the sect was already merciful in his opinion.

As he said, since they had already chosen to betray and leave the Yuanshan Sect, why did they need to come back at all?

Now, the mighty Yuanshan Sect army returned in full force. All disciples of the Yuanshan Sect looked up to Yang Chen, and none disobeyed him.

If they were still somewhat unconvinced by Wu Ming, they were wholeheartedly convinced by Yang Chen, without a shred of doubt. It wasn't because of anything else, but simply because of the shocking strength Yang Chen had just demonstrated. They couldn't find any fault with him.

Where else could they find such a Young Sect Master?

"Young Sect Master, what are we going to do now?" Wu Ming couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen walked ahead, and seeing the hopeful looks of the disciples, he blinked in surprise and said, "What else can we do? Of course, we're going back."

“Um... Young Sect Master, isn't it a bit hasty to go back now?” Wu Ming said.

Yang Chen scratched his head, “Hasty? Where's the haste? There's still more than a day left. If we don't go back now, it'll be tough to return.”

“Young Sect Master, I know about that. But...but we've been pursued by the Fu Shui Sect all the way, and we simply haven't had the time to spare. After all, our Sect Leader and Elders from the sect had explicitly instructed us to look for some materials in the Secret Realm.” Wu Ming said.

The other senior and junior brothers also sighed bitterly, “Yeah, Young Sect Master, that's what we're lacking. Even if we couldn't find the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures that the Elders asked us to look for, we should at least bring back some other things to give an account, but now we don't have time, all our sect disciples are empty-handed.”

“If we return empty-handed, even if we have excuses and reasons, we will still be scolded to death by the Elders in the sect.”

“Yeah, Young Sect Master, what should we do? This Thousand Year Treasure opens only once every thousand years, and the opportunity is extremely rare. If we return empty-handed, even if the Elders don't scold us, we'll still feel extremely upset.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen touched his chin, and then remembered.

Indeed, pursued by the Fu Shui Sect all the way, the disciples of the Yuanshan Sect had no time or opportunity to find treasures. They practically entered empty-handed and returned the same. Wu Ming had an even more tragic experience, with a broken arm.

Although there were valid reasons for this, the disciples couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

How much did the Yuanshan Sect invest to let them enter the Thousand Year Treasure, to gain benefits and help the sect prosper?

As a result, this once-in-a-thousand-year opportunity was wasted by them. Even if the Sect Elders didn't say anything, who could be happy about that?

"So what do you plan to do? Take this opportunity to find as much as you can?" Yang Chen asked.

"This...this is the only way out." Wu Ming said helplessly.

Yang Chen laughed, "How can this method possibly work? On the way back, the sect forces must have swept all the treasures on the road clean. What could they possibly leave for you? Even if you find something, it's probably something that others don't care about. When you bring it back, will the sect Elders really appreciate it?"

"This..."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the hearts of these senior and junior brothers grew even colder.

"So, Young Sect Master, what should we do?" asked the brothers.

Yang Chen grinned, "It's simple. Just watch me, and you don't have to worry about this. I have confidence."

He was, after all, the controller of the entire Secret Realm. Although his cultivation was insufficient and he couldn't find some high-level materials, finding some low-level materials to bring back was as easy as pie, wasn't it?

"Young Sect Master, what's your method? Please tell us."

"Yeah, Young Sect Master, don't shoulder all the responsibility by yourself."

Yang Chen was touched by their concern and waved his hand, "You don't have to worry about it. I have my own way. Now, let's hurry back. Time is tight..."

Although Yang Chen returned, he remained low-key within the Yuanshan Sect, still maintaining his disguise and not revealing his identity. He knew that his identity was still very obscure, and if he really appeared publicly, it would be difficult to ensure that someone wouldn't target him.

For now, focusing on returning without causing trouble was the most important thing for the Yuanshan Sect.

Thus...

Time passed, and because Yang Chen deliberately let Yu Ban disguise himself as Emperor Tiandu, he announced a two-day deadline. None of these geniuses dared to ignore his words. The two-day period was short, and although individual sects like the Fu Shui Sect had other thoughts, most of the other sect powers chose to leave the Secret Realm.

This allowed Yang Chen and the Yuanshan Sect to leave the Secret Realm together safely. Even though there were some troubles, they managed to avoid them without any danger.

In this way, two days later, Yang Chen and the Yuanshan Sect left the Secret Realm together through the open entrance.

When they exited the Secret Realm, there were crowds of people outside, a chaotic mix of fish and dragons. At a glance, it was not hard to see that the numbers were not much less than when they entered. The most crucial point was that the number of masters had clearly increased significantly.

These masters were naturally specially mobilized by various sect powers of North Mountain County.

No one thought of that at the beginning.

But when they saw the forces sent by Sun Star Region and Luo Yun County, they couldn't slack off. They hurriedly dispatched their sect's high-level powers to ensure that no accidents or surprises befell their geniuses when they came out of the Secret Realm.

The same was true for the Yuanshan Sect. They were guarding the exit of the Secret Realm, so when Yang Chen and the Yuanshan Sect disciples came out, Mu Bai Sheng and several Supreme Elders gathered together and quickly shouted, “Wu Ming!”

Upon hearing this, Wu Ming turned to look at them. He wasn’t stupid and hurriedly led the many disciples of the Yuanshan Sect over.

“Uncle Master!”

“Master!”

Wu Ming greeted them as he returned.

Mu Bai Sheng glanced around and couldn’t help but ask, “Where’s Yang Chen?”

“Sect Leader, I’m here.” Yang Chen undid his disguise and stood out from the crowd.

“Yang Chen, it seems you’re alright. Haha, it’s good that you’re fine. Oh, I can see that you’ve made progress in your Martial Arts Cultivation, reaching Half-step Yuan Martial Realm! Good, good.” Mu Bai Sheng observed very carefully and was naturally overjoyed to see Yang Chen’s progress in his Martial Arts Cultivation.

Chapter 487: Battle Results?\_1

“Yang Chen, I noticed that fewer inner disciples came out compared to when they went in. What happened...?” a Supreme Elder asked.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen sighed, knowing that he couldn’t hide the truth anymore, and recounted the story without any omissions.

Most of the Yuan Mountain Gate’s disciples had died at the hands of the Fu Shui Sect, while some others were either personally killed by Yang Chen or expelled from the sect.

Hearing Yang Chen's explanation, Mu Baisheng and the other Supreme Elders frowned in displeasure. Although they were unhappy, they didn't direct their anger at Yang Chen.

"Sigh, sure enough there are scum everywhere, and our Yuan Mountain Gate's disciples are no exception. They not only betrayed us but also framed others!"

"Does the Fu Shui Sect think our Yuan Mountain Gate is easy to bully?"

All the Supreme Elders were extremely indignant. Some were angry at their own sect's traitorous disciples, and others were angry at the Fu Shui Sect for bullying them.

"Yang Chen, as the Young Sect Master, it's not a problem for you to kill those disciples and expel them from the sect. You have the power to do that," Mu Baisheng said slowly, "You did a good job. But what about the Fu Shui Sect? Are they just going to let it go?"

Mu Baisheng was still very puzzled.

That's because when Yang Chen explained what had happened, he had left out the part about defeating Chen Zi'an and Han Haofeng. After all, it was too shocking and Mu Baisheng and the others were better off not knowing. But it seemed that his thoughts were a bit naïve.

With Mu Baisheng's wisdom, hiding the truth from him wasn't that easy.

Before he could explain, Wu Ming, who was sitting nearby, couldn't help but speak up, "Sect Leader, you have no idea how heroic Junior Brother Yang Chen was."

Wu Ming didn't mean any harm by it. He was simply amazed at Yang Chen's heroism. When recalling Yang Chen defeating Chen Zi'an and then Han Haofeng, who among the Yuan Mountain Gate disciples wouldn't be excited?

He was just one of them.

Upon looking back, who among the Yuan Mountain Gate disciples didn't admire Yang Chen?

Especially the female disciples, their eyes filled with longing, as if they couldn't be stopped.

"Oh?" Mu Baisheng and a few Supreme Elders were admittedly curious when they heard Wu Ming's words.

They weren't fools, and by carefully observing the admiration the Yuan Mountain Gate disciples had for Yang Chen, they could easily guess that Yang Chen must have done something extraordinary in the secret realm.

With a face full of wry smiles, Yang Chen hadn't expected Wu Ming's mouth to be so loose. But seeing that he couldn't stop him, he naturally didn't bother trying to stop him.

On the other hand, Wu Ming added fuel to the fire, "Junior Brother Yang Chen was truly amazing. He first injured Chen Zi'an and then captured Han Haofeng. Both of them were Second Layer Yuan Martial Realm powerhouses, but they were no match for Junior Brother Yang Chen."

"What!"

"How is that possible?"

"Yang Chen, with your half-step Yuan Martial Realm strength, defeated the Second Layer Yuan Martial Realm? Wu Ming, don't exaggerate."

"I'm not exaggerating!" Wu Ming said bitterly.

He felt somewhat awkward now because, for once, he had told the truth, but his elders thought he was bragging. He was telling the truth in every sentence.

How could he prove that he was telling the truth?

“I can testify that Senior Brother Wu Ming isn’t lying. Junior Brother Yang Chen indeed accomplished all of this. He captured Han Haofeng, forcing the Fu Shui Sect to leave, so that our senior and junior brothers could safely escape. Otherwise, there would undoubtedly have been heavy losses among us this time,” a disciple said.

Yang Chen cupped his hands and laughed, “Sect Leader, Elders, my senior and junior brothers are exaggerating. In fact, what I did back then was just by chance. It’s not as incredible as they make it sound.”

For Yang Chen, it was better to stay low-profile.

If he could avoid being high-profile, he generally wouldn’t choose to be so.

These Supreme Elders had a hard time believing it was true.

In fact, it was also difficult for Mu Baisheng to accept this as true. After all, the gap between the half-step Yuan Martial Realm and the Second Layer Yuan Martial Realm was still quite significant. Although many geniuses could fight against higher realms, Chen Zi’an and Han Haofeng were not incompetent fools after all.

Both of them were not ordinary Second Layer Yuan Martial Realm cultivators.

However, recalling the many incredible things Yang Chen had done so far, Mu Baisheng looked at Yang Chen with a smile, then said, “Yang Chen, no matter what, you did a good job this time.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile, not expecting Mu Baisheng to actually believe it. He had wanted to blur the fact that he had defeated Chen Zi’an and Han Haofeng. Seeing how it couldn’t be blurred now, his position as the Young Sect Master was secured.

Well, since it couldn’t be blurred, there was no need for him to be low-profile anyway. With a little investigation, his achievements in the secret realm could be easily found out.

“By the way, Sect Leader... since the Fu Shui Sect dared to be so aggressive toward our Yuan Mountain Gate, are we just going to let it slide? They don’t seem to take our Yuan Mountain Gate seriously at all,” an Elder said angrily, his beard puffing up.

Mu Baisheng rubbed his eyebrows, also irritated, but soon sighed, “What else can we do if we don’t let it slide? The strength of the Fu Shui Sect is superior to ours, so what can we achieve by arguing with them? Fight? They must be eager to fight us since Yang Chen killed one of their leading disciples. They just don’t have a good reason to do so.”

“When you think about it, Yang Chen has crippled one of their Second Layer Yuan Martial Realm geniuses and killed another, overall it’s not that bad,” a few Supreme Elders muttered.

“That’s right,” Mu Baisheng agreed, “That’s why there’s no need to settle the score. Both our Yuan Mountain Gate and the Fu Shui Sect suffered losses, so there’s no need to argue over anything. However, if the Fu Shui Sect really dares to provoke us, I’ll let them know that our Yuan Mountain Gate isn’t a soft persimmon to be kneaded.”

As they listened to the elders’ discussions, Wu Ming couldn’t help but interrupt, “Sect Leader, Martial Uncles, are you all gathered here because something big has happened? I see that many other factions also have high-level officials coming over.”

“Aren’t we just afraid that something would happen to you youngsters?” a Supreme Elder said, “It’s fine to enter the secret realm, but when you leave, none of you little guys carry treasures with you. In case someone has ill intentions towards you, we old fellows still need to come out and help you.”

“Speaking of which, you youngsters can report the results of your trip to the Thousand Year Treasure now, right?”

At the mention of the “results,” a group of Yuan Mountain Gate disciples had awkward expressions on their faces.

This...

How should they report this?

## Chapter 488: Unexpected Joy\_1

No matter whether it was Wu Ming or the other Yuanshan Sect disciples, they all looked at each other with bitter smiles, their gazes falling on Yang Chen. At that time, Yang Chen took all the responsibility upon himself, so they instinctively thought that Yang Chen wanted to bear the matter alone.

However, they were all Yang Chen's senior and junior brothers, and most of them were older than Yang Chen. How could they let Yang Chen bear this alone?

"What's going on?"

"Yeah, what's with your expressions?" A few Supreme Elders observed carefully and saw the pessimistic expressions of these Yuanshan Sect disciples. They furrowed their brows and asked.

Wu Ming stepped forward and said, "Elder, this is what happened..."

Just like that, Wu Ming quickly recounted the ins and outs of the situation.

After hearing the full story, the high-level Yuanshan Sect members were all filled with rage and anger.

"This Fu Shui Sect is simply..."

"This... Sect Leader, this is unbearable. At first, I thought the Fu Shui Sect was just trying to humiliate our Yuanshan Sect. Who knew they would chase and kill us from start to finish. They have more people, so they could split up to chase us while also gaining benefits. Our Yuanshan Sect has gained nothing from this Secret Realm Trip!"

"Not just barely, but really empty-handed!"

"You didn't get anything?"

Even Mù Báishēng's expression was embarrassing.

How much had their Yuanshan Sect sacrificed for this Secret Realm Trip?

But now, they had not even gained the slightest bit, wouldn't they be in total loss?

"No, I can't stand it. I have to fight Fu Shui Sect to the death!"

"We must seek justice for this matter. The Fu Shui Sect may be powerful in Luo Yun County, but in our North Mountain County, it's not their turn to run wild!" A few hot-tempered Yuanshan Sect elders began to shout.

They were joking. Even a fierce dragon wouldn't dare to oppress a local snake. Did the Fu Shui Sect really think that their Yuanshan Sect was an easy target?

Indeed, while the Fu Shui Sect's overall strength was indeed stronger than the Yuanshan Sect, it was still unknown who would win or lose if they fought in North Mountain County. Giving them face didn't mean they were afraid of them.

Seeing these elders about to seek retribution, Yang Chen, with a wry smile on his face, hurriedly said, "Everyone, calm down. Although it's true that our fellow disciples have suffered losses and didn't get much treasure, our Yuanshan Sect isn't completely empty-handed from this Secret Realm Trip."

"Yang Chen, what do you mean?"

"Yes, Yang Chen, what's going on?"

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on Yang Chen.

Wu Ming and the other disciples looked at each other in astonishment.

At first, they thought Yang Chen was putting the responsibility on himself to spare his senior and junior brothers from suffering and punishment. But now, it seemed that this was not the case. Was Yang Chen just bluffing, or did he really have a way?

Feeling the gazes on him, Yang Chen said, "Elders, Sect Leader, please hear me out. When I captured Han Haofeng and killed Chen Zi'an, I took their Storage Bags from their waists. These Storage Bags are in my hands, and they contain quite a few Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures. Please take a look."

As he spoke, Yang Chen unhesitatingly opened all the Storage Bags and poured out all the contents with a crash.

Following that, the various treasures and materials piled up like a mountain, appearing before everyone's eyes.

It was indeed a mountain of treasures, there were too many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

So many that people were shocked!

"This..."

"What on earth is going on?"

The Yuanshan Sect elders were somewhat unable to make sense of the sudden changes between great joy and great sorrow.

With so many treasures, it was more than they had expected their disciples to obtain when they entered the Secret Realm. Not only did it reach their expectations, but it also far exceeded them.

Similarly, they were curious how Yang Chen came to possess so many treasures while also feeling terrified, and quickly set up a Formation.

Everyone understood that wealth should not be flaunted. So many treasures should not be seen by other forces.

“Yang Chen, what’s going on?”

“With so many treasures, even Han Haofeng and Chen Zi’an, being Fu Shui Sect disciples, couldn’t possibly have so many.”

Yang Chen had already thought of an explanation: “I don’t know about that either. In fact, I was initially very surprised when I checked the number of treasures in these Storage Bags. But after thinking it through, it is likely that Han Haofeng and Chen Zi’an were in charge of all the treasures obtained by Fu Shui Sect. When I took these Storage Bags, perhaps...”

“If that’s the case? Did you take almost all of the treasures Fu Shui Sect obtained?”

“Not necessarily, but it’s clear that I’ve grabbed quite a few.”

“Hahaha, now it’s the Fu Shui Sect’s turn to be embarrassed.”

“Who cares about them? Our Yuanshan Sect is afraid of the Fu Shui Sect? Humph, this is called failing to steal a chicken and losing rice. The Fu Shui Sect deserves it!”

Whether it was the elders or Wu Ming and his fellow disciples, their expressions became more lively.

It was refreshing, incredibly refreshing. Seeing Yang Chen’s actions, they felt much more comfortable. They initially thought that their Yuanshan Sect had lost big, but now it seemed that the Fu Shui Sect had brought this humiliation upon themselves. Their Yuanshan Sect, on the other hand, had taken advantage of it.

“Haha, Young Sect Master, well done!”

“Yang Chen, you did a great job!”

“Hahaha, it’s so refreshing! I wonder how rich the expressions of the Fu Shui Sect would be when they find out they didn’t get anything significant this time, and we took advantage of them!”

“It’s what they deserve.”

“Humph, they truly deserve it!”

Yang Chen listened to the praise from his seniors and juniors, rubbing his nose innocently.

It was true that the Storage Bags were taken from Chen Zi’an and Han Haofeng, and there were indeed many treasures inside. However, it wasn’t to the extent of the current situation. Otherwise, the Fu Shui Sect would go crazy. The reason it piled up like a mountain was entirely because of him.

As the controller of the Secret Realm, he had a large amount of low-level materials, which he used to repay the Yuanshan Sect. Therefore, he took out many of his low-grade materials and put them in the Storage Bags.

Although they were low-level materials, the sheer quantity was still astonishing. If he said he had obtained them himself, people might be surprised and disbelieving.

So, Yang Chen used Chen Zi’an and Han Haofeng as a cover.

Now, it seemed that the effect was quite satisfactory.

Chapter 489: Canghai Sect Looking for Trouble\_1

In the circumstances where Yuan Mountain Sect remained unaware, paying back Yuan Mountain Sect was indeed not an easy task for him as the Junior Sect Leader.

Mu Baisheng was very satisfied with the result at present, laughing heartily and saying, “Yang Chen, well done!”

He was of course one hundred percent satisfied with Yang Chen. Yang Chen had handled everything inside and out quite well, accomplishing everything he had anticipated. Not only had he accomplished it all, but also far exceeded his expectations. This made him proud of the choice he had originally made.

If he hadn't appointed Yang Chen as the Junior Sect Leader, would there be results like today's?

Thinking of this, Mu Baisheng waved his sleeve and said, "Listen well, although we have many grievances with Fu Shui Sect, we are the ones who profited this time. If Fu Shui Sect really comes to question us about this storage bag, we must keep our mouths shut. Pretend to know nothing. As for how to do it, I believe you all know."

"Hehe, Sect Leader, of course we know."

"Just play dumb."

Yuan Mountain Sect's current disciples and elders are very happy, not because of anything else, but because of the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures that Yang Chen has brought.

Looking at these treasures, Mu Baisheng spoke gently, "Yang Chen, these are valuable treasures, which you have gone through considerable effort to obtain. You are also the biggest contributor to these treasures. I as the Sect Leader will let you have ten percent of control over them! Feel free to pick!"

Yang Chen knew, ten percent was already quite a lot.

Although he was the biggest contributor to these items, he couldn't be greedy. How much had Yuan Mountain Sect prepared to enter this thousand-year Secret Realm? Just because he, Yang Chen, was standing here without being besieged by others, it was because Yuan Mountain Sect was standing here.

So, he had no reason not to bring glory to Yuan Mountain Sect.

Although some Supreme Elders might think this ten percent was slightly too much, considering that all these materials were from Yang Chen, they had nothing more to say and left everything to Yang Chen's disposition.

Yang Chen nodded secretly. It could be seen that the vision and so on of these elders of Yuan Mountain Sect was far stronger than those of the Clan Leaders in the Great Wilderness. They did not become blind due to some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

But Yang Chen couldn't be arrogant either.

Mu Baisheng letting him pick ten percent, he couldn't really pick ten percent. He smiled and said, "Sect Leader, I'm not in a hurry for my share. Once the distribution of the materials within the Sect is completed, it's not too late to discuss mine."

Hearing this perfect answer, the elders of Yuan Mountain Sect, as well as Mu Baisheng, nodded approvingly.

What Yang Chen had said was impeccable.

"Good." Mu Baisheng nodded in satisfaction and temporarily collected all the materials on the ground into his storage bag.

Everyone naturally had no objections to all the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures temporarily being stored in Mu Baisheng's storage bag.

It was at this moment, suddenly, a mighty True Qi descended and stopped near the place where Yuan Mountain Sect was stationed.

This startled Mu Baisheng and the elders within the Sect.

"Who is it?"

With a subconscious turn of their heads, everyone looked. When they clearly saw the people before them, the many disciples of Yuan Mountain Sect couldn't help but become puzzled.

These people who came had grim expressions, but they were not who everyone had guessed, the Fu Shui Sect and others. It was the Canghai Sect's people.

These Canghai Sect people came aggressively, bringing at least hundreds of people, with He Shangfeng leading them, and they were followed by a group of well-known elders and high-rank members of the Canghai Sect, looking very formidable.

However, no matter how threatening the Canghai Sect might be, they wouldn't really scare Yuan Mountain Sect.

Yuan Mountain Sect did not even fear Fu Shui Sect, they naturally wouldn't be afraid of Canghai Sect. Seeing He Shangfeng leading a large group of people with a grim expression, Mu Baisheng, hands behind his back, immediately led his own people from Yuan Mountain Sect out.

"He Shangfeng, what do you mean by this?" Mu Baisheng squinted, his expression cold and fierce with an intense aura.

He Shangfeng spoke solemnly, "What am I doing? Mu Baisheng, why do you ask knowingly? Have your beloved Junior Sect Leader, Yang Chen, come out. I have a few things to ask him, and then, I want to settle accounts with him!"

Mu Baisheng didn't care about what Yang Chen had done, he only knew that Yang Chen was from his Yuan Mountain Sect.

That was enough.

He Shangfeng was trying to make trouble with Yang Chen, how could he, as the Sect Leader, allow it? He scoffed without hesitation, "He Shangfeng, are you joking with me? You want to find something on Yang Chen? What are you talking about? Just tell us straight if you want to cause trouble for our Yuan Mountain Sect. Do you really think I, Mu Baisheng, would be afraid of you?"

Feeling the strong aura emanating from Mu Baisheng, He Shangfeng felt somewhat scared in his heart, he was also wondering, "Mu Baisheng's Martial Arts Cultivation has actually become stronger. I'm afraid it's at least at the level of True Martial Realm Tier 7."

Thinking of this Martial Arts Cultivation, He Shangfeng naturally felt it would be challenging. But his visit today wasn't one where he could simply leave.

He Shangfeng clenched his teeth and said, "Okay, okay, okay, Mu Baisheng, you want to protect Yang Chen, right? Fine, then I'll tell you that Yang Chen has killed dozens of our Canghai Sect's people, including my direct disciple, Shao Changkong. Without an explanation from your Yuan Mountain Sect over this, do you think our Canghai Sect can be bullied?"

Upon hearing He Shangfeng's words, Mu Baisheng felt a thud in his heart.

Yang Chen had killed dozens of people from the Canghai Sect at a go?

What the hell was going on?

If Yang Chen had only killed some ordinary disciples, then that would be fine. After all, He Shangfeng would not be so angry over this. The key point was, why did Yang Chen kill He Shangfeng's direct disciple in particular?

Wouldn't that be damaging He Shangfeng's face?

And the most critical point was, when hunting Sect disciples and so on, everyone was very experienced. Regardless of how loud the thunder was before the kill, after the kill, they would cleanse all traces and not let anyone find any flaws.

Just like Yang Chen killing Shao Changkong.

After the murder, how did the Canghai Sect find out about it?

This was a big problem.

However, the reason Mu Baisheng could lead the Yuan Mountain Sect to establish itself in North Mountain County was not because he was easily scared by others.

Would he turn over Yang Chen due to the threat of the Canghai Sect?

He humphed in contempt. If Yang Chen's value had not been seen beforehand, perhaps he would have given up Yang Chen to preserve the mutual benefits between Yuan Mountain Sect and Canghai Sect given that Yang Chen's value was insufficient. It may sound cruel and realistic, but as the Sect Leader of Yuan Mountain Sect, he had to consider the interests of Yuan Mountain Sect.

Of course, specifically because he needed to consider from an interest perspective, he knew that he could not give up on Yang Chen.

Because the interest Yang Chen embodied is enough to make him, Mu Baisheng, protect him.

Chapter 490: I've Killed More Than Just Dozens of People\_1

Even if it meant tearing off the mask of cordiality with He Shangfeng, it was the same.

Thinking of this, Mu Baisheng did not hesitate and shouted directly: "He Shangfeng, you said that my Yang Chen killed your Canghai Sect's people. Do you have any evidence? If you don't have any evidence, don't talk nonsense, lest people say that your Canghai Sect is biting people indiscriminately. This is not good."

"Alright, alright, He Shangfeng, you're bold. So, you have to protect this kid surnamed Yang. You should think about it carefully. If the interests between your Yuanshan Sect and my Canghai Sect fall apart, it will not do any good for anyone!" He Shangfeng rebuked loudly.

"So what if I stand up for Yang Chen? What can you do about it?" Mu Baisheng stood with his hands behind his back, not intending to back down at all.

He Shangfeng's teeth itched with anger, while He Qiushui's face revealed joy. She had been worried that Mu Baisheng might hand over Yang Chen due to the pressure from the Canghai Sect. After all, the Canghai Sect was stronger than the Yuanshan Sect.

If it had been a slightly more timid leader, they might have really handed over Yang Chen.

But now it seemed that she had been overly worried. Mu Baisheng did not back down, and He Shangfeng had no way to deal with him.

He Shangfeng indeed had no way, as he couldn't afford to tear off his face with Mu Baisheng now.

If the Canghai Sect truly went to war with the Yuanshan Sect, the only ones who would benefit would be the Beishan Main City.

Therefore, although He Shangfeng was furious, he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, alright, Mu Baisheng, you are bold. I'll remember this. You just wait."

Having said that, He Shangfeng flicked his sleeve and was about to leave.

The members of the Canghai Sect came and went as they pleased, showing off their power and making the disciples and elders of the Yuanshan Sect feel humiliated and angry. However, they were in the wrong, so they couldn't say much.

But at that moment, a sudden voice echoed.

"Wait!"

As the sound of this word fell, all the people couldn't help but look in the direction where the sound came from.

The person who said 'wait' was none other than Yang Chen, wasn't it?

Mu Baisheng was also puzzled in his heart. He couldn't help but chuckle and wonder what Yang Chen meant. Yang Chen, who had just been protected so strongly by Mu Baisheng, should be smart enough to understand his intentions. What should Yang Chen be doing at this time? Hiding himself and not showing his face.

Because in this matter, their Yuanshan Sect was in the wrong. Yang Chen killed their Canghai Sect's people, and there was no way for the Yuanshan Sect to deny this.

However, with Yang Chen not showing up, no matter what the Canghai Sect did, now that Yang Chen was standing out, what did it mean?

He Shangfeng had thought that he would return empty-handed. But when he saw Yang Chen stand out, he immediately laughed aloud: "Yang Chen, you dare to show up, good, very good. Your Yuanshan Sect is really bold. After you killed my direct disciple, you still dare to stand out!"

"Yang Chen, you!" Mu Baisheng looked at Yang Chen with a bitter smile, wondering what Yang Chen meant by this.

Yang Chen said, "Sect Leader, I know what you're thinking. This matter is not without reason. Why should we let the Canghai Sect shit and piss on our heads? If people don't know, they might think our Yuanshan Sect is afraid of them!"

"What, Yang Chen, you killed my direct disciple, and you still think you're in the right? Mu Baisheng, today, if you do not give me a proper explanation, I won't mind representing the Canghai Sect in declaring war on your Yuanshan Sect!" He Shangfeng roared angrily.

Mu Baisheng cast his gaze on Yang Chen, not knowing what Yang Chen meant by this.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, not showing any fear in the face of He Shangfeng's anger.

Declare war on their Yuanshan Sect?

He Shangfeng's thunderous voice might scare others, but it couldn't scare him, Yang Chen!

Yang Chen calmly said, "Sect Master He, you got one thing right from the beginning. Yes, I did kill Shao Changkong. But the other thing you said was wrong. Saying that I killed dozens of your Canghai Sect's geniuses is a bit unfair to me."

"You still dare to admit it, kid, how many of our Canghai Sect members did you kill?" He Shangfeng shouted.

"About a hundred or two." Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders: "The coward who reported the news to you obviously inflated the numbers."

As he said this, Yang Chen glanced at Han Fang, seemingly unintentionally.

He guessed that Han Fang was the one who secretly told He Shangfeng about this.

Han Fang, as the Junior Sect Master of the Canghai Sect, had been defeated by him several times in the Secret Realm and outside the Secret Realm. How could he let this matter rest? Yang Chen had anticipated that he would retaliate, as it was difficult for such a person to change his ways without seeing the coffin and shedding tears.

After returning from the Secret Realm, Han Fang most likely reported the news to He Shangfeng. But at that time, Shao Changkong led hundreds of Canghai Sect members and other forces to hunt him down. Han Fang didn't know the details of the situation, so he reported an unclear number to He Shangfeng. After all, if too many disciples died, the blame would fall on him, and he couldn't bear it.

Regardless, Han Fang was determined to scheme against Yang Chen.

Han Fang might have used someone else to pressure Yang Chen, and perhaps Yang Chen would have yielded for the sake of the sect. Unfortunately, Han Fang called upon He Shangfeng.

Yang Chen would never bow his head to He Shangfeng!

"What, hundreds of people..."

“What’s going on!”

“No way, are you joking? Yang Chen actually killed hundreds of Canghai Sect members all at once?”

He Shangfeng initially thought that Yang Chen was boasting, but after carefully thinking about it, their Canghai Sect did indeed have hundreds of casualties. Some of the causes of death Han Fang could not even identify. Could it be that they were really related to Yang Chen?

No matter whether they were related or not, now that Yang Chen was willing to admit it, He Shangfeng naturally didn’t mind pushing all the blame onto him.

Thinking of this, He Shangfeng roared angrily, “Yang Chen, you’re seeking death!”

“Seeking death? Alright, Sect Master He, Elder He, you said I, Yang Chen, am seeking death, then I, Yang Chen, will have a good discussion with you about this!” Yang Chen took a step forward, his aura spreading out, not showing any weakness against He Shangfeng.

This made everyone feel strange.

Even He Qiushui was puzzled.

Where did Yang Chen get all this confidence? Clearly, in this matter, Yang Chen was in the wrong, yet he was so confident in himself?

Yang Chen, with his hands behind his back and a blank face, said, “As everyone knows, I, Yang Chen, won first place in the Genius Selection Competition and obtained a Treasure Key. Your Canghai Sect’s Shao Changkong led hundreds of people to kill me, just to get the key!”