

## Supreme MK 491

### Chapter 491: He Deserved to Die\_1

Hearing this, everyone looked at each other as if they understood something.

What Yang Chen said made sense.

Shao Changkong of the Canghai Sect plotting against Yang Chen's treasure key and leading hundreds of people to attack him was quite normal.

In an instant, the Yuanshan Sect's disciples became furious: "You people from the Canghai Sect attacked our Young Sect Master first, and now you dare to accuse us!"

"How shameless can your Canghai Sect be? Coveting our Young Sect Master's treasure key, and accusing him of killing your people?"

After listening to Yang Chen's words, He Shangfeng was taken aback, while Yang Chen continued without any intention to stop: "Your Canghai Sect led hundreds of people to attack me, Yang Chen. Haha, what a great courage, what a big hand. So, Sect Master He, does it mean that I, Yang Chen, have to be killed by your Canghai Sect in order to make you happy? Would you only enjoy when I die confusedly?"

Mù Báishēng had not known about this, as Yang Chen had not spoken to him about it. Now hearing Yang Chen's words, he angrily said: "Well, Sect Master He, you just now accused our Yang Chen of killing your direct disciple, He Shangfeng. And you even tried to force our Yuanshan Sect to hand over someone. Now, wouldn't you like to give us a word of explanation?"

He Shangfeng had not expected these things either. He had listened to Han Fang's description of Yang Chen as a wicked man.

He thought Yang Chen killed Shao Changkong first and then killed many disciples of the Canghai Sect. In this case, he must be able to demand an explanation from Yang Chen and the Yuanshan Sect.

But now it seemed that things were not as simple as that.

Either Han Fang lied or Yang Chen lied.

He had no time to verify such things now.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen shouted angrily: "So, Sect Master He, you better listen. Shao Changkong's death, sorry, he deserved it. I killed your hundreds of Canghai Sect men? Sorry, those useless guys, be it hundreds or even more, I will kill all the same!"

If it was someone else, Yang Chen might have been somewhat polite, but with He Shangfeng, sorry, he did not need to give any face.

He and He Shangfeng were not necessarily enemies, but because of He Yunxiao, he would not let He Shangfeng take any advantage.

Originally, there was no chance, but since He Shangfeng wanted to find trouble with him, he could take this opportunity to silently and rightfully retaliate against He Shangfeng.

Yang Chen's words were humiliating to the Canghai Sect and He Shangfeng but exciting to the Yuanshan Sect.

Domineering and strong!

Sorry, I killed Shao Changkong. He deserved it!

The other people of your Canghai Sect are no exception.

However, upon further thought, Yang Chen's words were domineering but with good reason behind them. What, did they expect Yang Chen to just stand still and let the Canghai Sect's men surround and attack him, and let them cut him down? That was impossible; Yang Chen had to fight back and resist.

Shao Changkong's death was indeed well-deserved!

But how could He Shangfeng admit it?

Listening to Yang Chen's words, He Shangfeng was so angry that he wanted to fight Yang Chen on the spot. What did Yang Chen mean? He simply didn't take He Shangfeng seriously!

He had to pretend he was right even if he wasn't, and yelled: "Yang Chen, what you just said about our Canghai Sect people attacking you, where's the evidence? You're just making baseless claims!"

"Evidence? Alright, Sect Master He, you want evidence, right?" Yang Chen sneered, apparently just waiting for He Shangfeng to demand evidence.

Now, Yang Chen waved his hand expressionlessly and said: "When I, Yang Chen, left Heaven's Palace, I was chased by many forces, which many people know about. Eventually, my identity got exposed, and many people saw it clearly. Sect Master He, you can just ask anyone, and there would be countless witnesses. Oh, right, I guess you don't want to ask people, so how about I find a few people to come and testify for you?"

He Shangfeng's body trembled, never expecting that Yang Chen seemed to be waiting specifically for him to demand evidence.

This...

Yang Chen had plenty of evidence.

The people of the Yuanshan Sect also felt more confident.

Damn right, they had reason on their side, who were they afraid of!

Why should they let the Canghai Sect treat them like this?

Indeed, in the Martial World, reason doesn't matter much, but when there's not much difference in strength between two formidable forces, reason does matter. Just like the Canghai Sect and the Yuanshan Sect, whichever one had reason would have the upper hand. The Canghai Sect had reason earlier, but now the Yuanshan Sect did!

"Yeah, why not let us find a few witnesses for you, Canghai Sect?"

"The Canghai Sect is really shameless. I really thought that our Young Sect Master committed the mistake, but now I know that the Canghai Sect was at fault, and they even dared to accuse us of wrongdoing after being retaliated against!"

"What a shameless Canghai Sect!"

"Does your Canghai Sect have any shame left?"

With the morale of the Yuanshan Sect rising, Yang Chen took advantage of the momentum, addressing He Shangfeng with his hands behind his back: "So, Sect Master He, do you want to find a few witnesses, or should I?"

He Shangfeng's face turned red, and he really wanted to find a few witnesses to prove that Yang Chen's words were false, and the Canghai Sect was the one with reason.

But just now, he had checked with Han Fang and learned under various pressures that Han Fang, who told him that Yang Chen killed Shao Changkong, did not actually know the details of how Yang Chen killed Shao Changkong. Moreover, during this unknown process, Han Fang even added fuel to the fire and changed a lot of details based on his own desires.

It is easy to understand that Han Fang just encouraged him to put pressure on Yang Chen, but whether they had reason or not, Han Fang was not clear.

Thinking of this, He Shangfeng was even more annoyed. What the hell did he need witnesses for now?

He waved his hand immediately: “Our Canghai Sect and your Yuanshan Sect are both great sects, there is no need to argue endlessly over trivial matters. The matter of witnesses is naturally unnecessary. Come on, let’s go.”

As the words fell, He Shangfeng led the Canghai Sect people away as if they were escaping.

But at that moment, Mù Báishēng suddenly spoke coldly: “Wait a minute, Sect Master He, what great prestige you have! Do you think our Yuanshan Sect is some kind of a pushover? You came here to vent your anger and then leave. Do you think the people here are easy to bully?”

“If you don’t give a clear explanation, can I also return every word you just said about our Yuanshan Sect to your Canghai Sect one by one?”

Chapter 492: Investigation\_1

He Shangfeng knew very well that being reasonable was essential. Even their Canghai Sect could not be unreasonable. Otherwise, sooner or later, the Yuanshan Sect and the Beishan Main City would join forces to deal with the unreasoning party.

That’s why Yuanshan Sect, although they stood their ground under the pressure of Canghai Sect just now, didn’t have enough confidence.

If he really just left, he would definitely be in the wrong, but if he backed down, wouldn’t others say that their Canghai Sect feared Yuanshan Sect?

Thinking of this, He Shangfeng said in a calm voice: “If your Yuanshan Sect wants justice, I will give it to you afterward!”

With that, He Shangfeng waved his hand and led the Canghai Sect disciples away.

Seeing the Canghai Sect people leaving, Mù Báishēng didn’t really try to press them. Although he knew very well that He Shangfeng would not give them justice afterward, at least they had the upper hand now. The previous relationship between the two forces had been in a very delicate state of tension.

Mù Báishēng didn’t intend to do anything more about this, but He Shangfeng wasn’t so easy to let it go.

The reason he wanted to let it go was not because of the Yuanshan Sect, but because of Han Fang.

Yes, it was Han Fang!

If it wasn't for Han Fang, how could He Shangfeng have suffered such a great humiliation? How could he have been laughed at by others in the Yuanshan Sect and watched as a joke by the many forces nearby?

What would people say?

He Shangfeng went to hold the Yuanshan Sect accountable in a fierce manner, but what happened? He got a nose full of dust and came back. In fact, their Canghai Sect was still in the wrong.

What a big joke.

In the end, who was responsible for all of this? It was because of Han Fang, because Han Fang simply wanted to take revenge on Yang Chen. He twisted the facts and, without considering all aspects carefully, urged He Shangfeng to hold the Yuanshan Sect accountable in a fit of anger.

It was no joke if he had known the ins and outs of the situation from the beginning, he would not have gone to confront Yang Chen so lightly.

Admittedly, Yang Chen was still bothering him. He always felt that one day in the future, Yang Chen would be a trouble for him. This was a very weak intuition, which was why he had always disliked Yang Chen.

And that was the reason he was eager to confront Yang Chen as soon as Han Fang spoke up.

But in the end, it was Han Fang who distorted the facts.

This made him furious, and his eyes turned directly to Han Fang.

Han Fang was not too stupid. When he saw his Sect Leader staring at him like that, he finally knelt down in fear and cried for mercy: "Master, Master, I know I was wrong. My initial intention was purely impulsive. I... I just couldn't stand Yang Chen's disregard for our Canghai Sect."

Han Fang's plea for mercy was heart-wrenching and hoarse, making it difficult for anyone watching to continue punishing him.

But was He Shangfeng a soft-hearted person?

Of course not.

If he was soft-hearted, he wouldn't have dealt with his senior brother He Yunxiao back then.

If he was soft-hearted, he wouldn't have allied with the Fire Essence Beast.

"Sect Leader, Han Fang has admitted his mistake..."

"Yes, Sect Leader, after all, Han Fang is the Junior Sect Master of our sect. He's realized his mistake. Let's drop it."

"Yes, Sect Leader."

In an instant, many Elders came out to persuade him.

After all, Han Fang was young, and many Elders had watched him grow up. They had some affection for him.

However, He Shangfeng shouted angrily: "Spare him? Hmph, no way. Strip him of his Junior Sect Master position and demote him to an ordinary disciple!"

“Master, Master, don’t do that.” Han Fang’s heart sank, and the expression on his face showed complete despair.

Han Fang’s heart sank, and he was truly in despair.

Without his position as Junior Sect Master, he couldn’t even imagine how he would spend his days!

It was like falling from Heaven to hell!

But no matter how much he begged for mercy or wailed, He Shangfeng showed no mercy and just walked away without even looking at him.

In fact, He Shangfeng didn’t even plan to spare Han Fang’s life. But due to the persuasion of the Elders, he couldn’t help but save their face. He only stripped Han Fang of his position as Junior Sect Master.

Even so, it was a painful blow to Han Fang. He bitterly smiled and looked desolate. Thinking back on his past actions against Yang Chen, he suddenly laughed miserably. Gradually, regret rose in his heart. He knew that all this was caused by his initial unwillingness to accept defeat after losing to Yang Chen!

At the same time, Yang Chen was also surrounded by a group of Elders in the Yuanshan Sect, asking about his situation. They didn’t know about this until they heard Yang Chen talk about it. They just found out that the Canghai Sect had even tried to assassinate Yang Chen, which was absolutely intolerable.

Although Yang Chen wasn’t harmed, they still asked him about the situation, and it wasn’t until they understood that they let it go.

Just after this incident, another major event suddenly happened.

“Look over there.” Mù Báishēng was the first to notice, pointing to the front.

Yang Chen and the Yuanshan Sect Elder disciples looked in the direction that Mù Báishēng pointed. What Mù Báishēng pointed to was not somewhere else, but where the Luoyun Main City and Sun Star City were gathered.

However, at this moment, the two forces were quite cautious.

Because they were facing that mysterious giant.

Others might not know who this giant was, but Yang Chen knew very well.

It was the Black Dragon Sect.

“What is the Black Dragon Sect doing? It seems to be interrogating Luoyun Main City and Sun Star City about something.” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

Obviously, no matter how Sun Star City and Luoyun Main City appeared in front of others, they were somewhat inferior when facing a superpower like the Black Dragon Sect. In the face of the Black Dragon Sect’s interrogation, they seemed submissive, without any intention of resisting.

“They are the Black Dragon Sect, one of the superpowers in the Outer Territory.” Mù Báishēng explained to his sect Elders and disciples, “I don’t know what the Black Dragon Sect is up to, but it seems like something has happened. We should just watch quietly.”

Although the Black Dragon Sect was investigating Luoyun Main City and Sun Star City very strictly, divine soul detection wasn’t a problem.

Curious, the various major forces naturally sent out divine souls to find out what the Black Dragon Sect, with its tremendous power, was aiming for.

Yang Chen was no exception.

However, as soon as he detected their intentions with his divine soul, his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Because...

The Black Dragon Sect was investigating the cause of death of one of their disciples, Yu Feilong!

Chapter 493: Inviting Trouble\_1

The Black Dragon Cult had sent only a handful of people, just over ten of them, as Yang Chen had predicted. Yu Feilong and another disciple were their entire force of young disciples dispatched this time. Zhang Xing was not among them, as he was not a disciple of the Black Dragon Cult.

The Emperor's treasures weren't particularly tempting to these superpowers, but the temptation was there nonetheless. That was the reason the Black Dragon Cult hadn't sent many powerful personnel, only a few disciples like Yu Feilong with moderate strength.

However, even so, they were quite intimidating.

The dozen or so members of the Black Dragon Cult stood there, putting so much pressure on both Sun Star City and Luoyun Main City that no one dared to say a word.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel some pressure building up inside him.

Because...

If the Black Dragon Cult were to investigate Yu Feilong's cause of death, then Yu Feilong's death would have been indirectly caused by him, Yang Chen.

Although he was confident that he would not expose any flaws, he feared that the Black Dragon Cult would investigate meticulously. If they really did a thorough investigation, there would be no such thing as a perfect crime in this world. What if the Black Dragon Cult pinned the blame on him? Could the Yuanshan Sect still protect him?

"Young Master, I dare not probe with my soul. There's an Earth Martial Realm master among the Black Dragon Cult, and his soul attainment is much higher than mine," said Elder Yun Lu.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows and sighed, "I understand."

It seemed that they could only leave this matter to fate. No one knew how the Black Dragon Cult would investigate.

At this moment, the elder at the head of the Black Dragon Cult stood with his hands behind him in mid-air, shouting, "What's the matter, Luoyun Main City, and Yang Star Main City? Do you really think we Black Dragon Cult people are easy to talk to? Haha, other than the two of your combined forces attacking, who else could have killed our Black Dragon Cult disciples? Or do you know why Yu Feilong and the others still haven't come out?"

"Black Scorpion Envoy, I swear on my life that this matter has absolutely nothing to do with us, Luoyun Main City. I've asked several times, and our Luoyun Main City disciples haven't seen your esteemed disciple," the person in charge of Luo Yun Main City said, swearing to the sky.

It wasn't that they hadn't seen him.

It was that they didn't recognize him even if they had seen him. Who knew that Yu Feilong was from the Black Dragon Cult?

But could he say that?

Seeing that Luoyun Main City had made a statement, Yuan San from Yang Star Main City quickly stepped forward, "Black Scorpion Envoy, we in Yang Star Main City also dare to swear to the sky that this matter has absolutely nothing to do with us. As for Yu Feilong's situation... We in Yang Star Main City can provide some clues."

At this point, Yuan San hastily tried to put on a smiley face. There was no other way, as the Black Dragon Cult was too powerful for them to resist.

"Oh? Yuan San, what does your Yang Star Main City know?" the Black Scorpion Envoy asked.

Yuan San hurriedly replied with a flattering smile, "It's like this. The Inner Area Assessment that took place in Tiandu City, let me explain it to you in detail."

Thus, Yuan San carefully recounted what had happened.

"Among those who passed the five levels of the Tiandu Palace's assessment, there were only five people. Three of them had something to do with your esteemed Black Dragon Cult. There was another named Jiang Caiying, whose background you should be quite familiar with. The last was Yang Chen from the Yuanshan Sect," Yuan San coughed and said.

While speaking, he subtly emphasized Yang Chen, his intentions clearly obvious.

Yang Star Main City couldn't openly target Yang Chen, but the Black Dragon Cult could.

Let alone wiping out Yang Chen, they wouldn't even hesitate to wipe out the entire Yuanshan Sect without letting anyone say a word.

"Jiang Caiying... Mei Xiuying's disciple?" The Black Scorpion Envoy's expression suddenly turned cold, causing even the surrounding air to change drastically along with it.

Many people shivered in fear, unable to resist the imposing aura of the Black Scorpion Envoy.

Yuan San was also taken aback and quickly said, "Black Scorpion Envoy, think about it. At that time, only five people passed the fifth level and entered the second floor of the Tiandu Palace. However, both Yang Chen and Jiang Caiying came out alive and well from the second floor of the Tiandu Palace, while only your Black Dragon Cult disciples... Envoy, isn't everything crystal clear by now?"

Although Yuan San didn't spell out his words, he had already pointed the finger at Yang Chen.

Having achieved his goal, Yuan San now secretly watched the Black Scorpion Envoy's expression.

Of course, the Black Scorpion Envoy's face wouldn't be pleased.

“Jiang Caiying... Mei Xiuying’s disciple?” The Black Scorpion Envoy stood with his hands behind his back, thinking about Mei Xiuying, that madwoman, and could only put aside the investigation of Jiang Caiying for now.

Immediately after, he shifted his gaze to Yang Chen from the Yuanshan Sect.

“Yang Chen!”

The Black Scorpion Envoy had a clear understanding of this famous Yang Chen.

Upon being seen by the Black Scorpion Envoy, Yang Chen’s heart clenched as he realized that the situation couldn’t be downplayed.

Cursing the Yang Star Main City people in his heart, Yang Chen knew that if it weren’t for the Yang Star Main City people stirring things up, the Black Scorpion Envoy wouldn’t have really targeted him. However, it was too late for any explanations, as the Black Dragon Cult members, led by the Black Scorpion Envoy, rushed to the Yuanshan Sect.

That massive pressure bore down, making it difficult for everyone in the Yuanshan Sect to breathe.

Only Mu Baisheng managed to squeeze out a few words, “Black Scorpion Envoy, what is the meaning of this?”

“Wood Master, I just want to ask your disciple Yang Chen a few questions, don’t be nervous,” the Black Scorpion Envoy coldly replied.

He said not to be nervous, but with his oppressive aura, who wouldn’t be?

Earth Martial Realm, is this the pressure of the Earth Martial Realm?

No one could help but feel terrified, as the gap was too huge.

Soon, the Black Scorpion Envoy fixed his gaze on Yang Chen and spoke slowly, "Yang Chen, I want to ask you one thing. Do you know how the three people from my sect, Yu Feilong, died? Don't tell me you don't know. You must have all been inside the second floor of the Tiandu Palace."

Seeing the Black Scorpion Envoy approaching, Yang Chen cursed Yuan San in his heart. He knew that he had to not only show his innocence in this matter, but do so perfectly, or else the Black Scorpion Envoy might have him killed on the spot.

He thought quickly, the cold sweat dripping from his forehead, and swiftly said, "They were killed by the prohibitions left behind by the Tiandu Emperor."

"What do you mean?" asked the Black Scorpion Envoy.

"The Tiandu Emperor left many treasures in the second floor of the Tiandu Palace, but there were prohibitions surrounding the treasures. Yu Feilong and the others seemed not to believe in the Emperor's authority and challenged it, ultimately being killed by these prohibitions," Yang Chen said respectfully, "I witnessed the entire process."

The Black Scorpion Envoy narrowed his eyes, "Are you certain your words are true? Are you sure this matter has nothing to do with you?"

As he spoke, the Black Scorpion Envoy's oppressive aura on Yang Chen intensified even further.

Chapter 494: Reuniting with Old Friends\_1

Such a powerful pressure made Yang Chen sweat, but he still clenched his teeth and said calmly, without revealing any flaws to the Black Scorpion Envoy, "Senior Black Scorpion, you should think about it. All three of your Black Dragon Sect's geniuses were so strong. How could I, Yang Chen, possibly be a match for them?"

As he spoke, his expression remained unchanged and his demeanor calm.

Yang Chen knew that he had to behave like this at this moment. If he showed even the slightest weakness, he believed that the Black Scorpion Envoy would not hesitate to kill him.

This time the situation was different from before.

Yuanshan Sect might not be able to protect him!

Now even a Black Scorpion Envoy made him feel the amazing strength of the super forces. He was on guard at all times, and if the Black Scorpion Envoy really wanted to do something without asking questions, his only choice would be to reveal the Tiandu Divine Country and save his life.

Although he had left the Tiandu Divine Country, this location was not far from where he had just left it. He could still mobilize the prohibiting power of Tiandu Divine Country. Though this power would be greatly reduced, it should still be enough to eliminate an early stage Earth Martial Realm master.

However, doing so might expose his identity as the controller of the Tiandu Divine Country. By then, even if he truly killed the Black Scorpion Envoy, he would be bound for a fate of being hunted down and coveted by countless people.

But there was no other way now.

Without revealing the Tiandu Divine Country, he had no power to resist the Black Scorpion Envoy, who could kill him easily.

Yang Chen's heart was filled with apprehension as he lowered his head and appeared sincere.

The powerful pressure from the Black Scorpion Envoy loomed over not only Yang Chen, but also the entire Yuanshan Sect.

At this moment, his gaze was deep, staring intently at Yang Chen for a long time before finally saying, "It seems you're not lying!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen heaved a sigh of relief, and the entire Yuanshan Sect was relieved as well.

But just as they were relaxing, the Black Scorpion Envoy suddenly said emotionlessly, "However, it's a pity, Yang Chen. There were only five people on the second floor at the time. Since our Black Dragon Sect's geniuses died unclearly, the remaining two naturally have no value in being alive. What are you still living for? So, Yang Chen, you can go and accompany the three of them in death."

His meaning was simple: Since our Black Dragon Sect's geniuses died, you naturally don't need to live either.

This caused Yang Chen's nerves to tense and the many Yuanshan Sect disciples to be completely shocked.

From Sun Star City, Yuan San laughed heartily, "Haha, what a tragedy for Yang Chen. When the Black Dragon Sect takes action, what can a mere Yuanshan Sect do? Even if Beishan Main City personally intervened, they couldn't protect Yang Chen. He's definitely dead this time. Offending our Sun Star City, hmph..."

He was now proud of his decisions and actions.

With just a few words, he completely shifted the disaster onto Yang Chen, causing him to be targeted by the Black Scorpion Envoy for no reason.

"Alright, Yang Chen, time to die." The Black Scorpion Envoy waved his hand, and a powerful True Qi storm surged towards Yang Chen.

This sudden attack alarmed Yang Chen. He hadn't expected the Black Scorpion Envoy to make a move without any evidence. Annoyed, Yang Chen had no choice but to reach out into the void and try to control the Tiandu Divine Country's prohibition to kill the Black Scorpion Envoy and save himself.

But just then, a powerful force outside the Black Scorpion Envoy suddenly intervened. The hurricane created by this force was even stronger than the Black Scorpion Envoy's, and in an instant, it crushed the Black Scorpion Envoy's attack to pieces.

This surprising turn of events halted Yang Chen's plan to use the prohibition power to save himself. He stared blankly around him, unsure of what had just happened.

But there was no doubt that he was saved. Someone had stepped in at the critical moment, shattering the Black Scorpion Envoy's attack and saving him.

"Who is it?" Yang Chen scanned the area, unable to figure out who had saved him.

At least the half move just now represented that the person's Martial Arts Cultivation was far superior to that of the Black Scorpion Envoy.

For a while, the entire scene was silent.

Then, after a brief period of stillness, the crowd became incredibly agitated.

"What just happened?"

"What happened just now?"

People had varying thoughts about the Black Scorpion Envoy wanting to kill Yang Chen.

Some were regretful, while others were secretly delighted. For Canghai Sect and Sun Star Main City, they were the happiest. However, when they saw that Yang Chen had not died and the Black Scorpion Envoy's move had been intercepted, they couldn't help but be surprised. Everyone was puzzled about what had just happened.

"It seems someone saved Yang Chen."

"You must be joking. With the Black Scorpion Envoy's Martial Arts Cultivation, it's unknown whether there's anyone in North Mountain County who can match him. Who could so easily dissolve the Black Scorpion Envoy's attack?"

At this point, Mù Báishēng and several Supreme Elders were also shocked and worried as they stepped forward.

It was only now that they realized the Black Scorpion Envoy had not taken their Yuanshan Sect seriously at all and had directly attacked Yang Chen.

Mù Báishēng gritted his teeth and said, "Black Scorpion Envoy, what do you mean by this?"

"Wood Master, this is not your place to speak." The Black Scorpion Envoy coldly glanced at Mù Báishēng before sweeping his gaze around the surroundings.

His heart was the most shocked, as the one who had stopped his move just now was incredibly powerful. The other spectators couldn't tell, but he knew. He was nothing in front of that person. He had thought that he could swagger around in North Mountain County, but it seemed that an even more ruthless character had appeared.

"Your Excellency, who are you? Since you want to protect this kid named Yang, why not show yourself? With your strength, our Black Dragon Sect will have to give you some face. Acting like this only makes people think you're a coward." The Black Scorpion Envoy said with his hands behind his back.

As the envoy's voice died down, there was a silence that lasted for about three or five breaths.

Then, a light and indifferent voice appeared, "Heh, Black Scorpion Envoy, you're quite bold. So you say that there were five people on the second floor of the Tiandu Palace and since the Black Dragon Sect's geniuses died, everyone else should accompany them. What, do you want my disciple Jiang Caiying to also bury your disciples? Can you repeat what you just said?"

The voice was cold but full of an unquestionable tone.

As the words ended, two slender figures suddenly appeared. The two women appeared to be close in age, but upon closer inspection, their dispositions markedly different.

Upon seeing the woman, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 495: The Passage of Time\_1

This sigh, was for the passing of time, the changes, and the helplessness.

The past can no longer be turned back...

Among the two women who appeared, one of them was none other than Jiang Caiying. And the other woman...

This woman seemed to be in her twenties or thirties, still somewhat full of vigor compared to Jiang Caiying. However, the vicissitudes revealed in her eyes could not be concealed, indicating that she had experienced the passage of time and was a woman who had been tempered by it.

As soon as the two women appeared, the Black Scorpion Envoy's expression changed drastically. He stuttered as he looked at the woman beside Jiang Caiying for a long time before shouting, "It's you, Mei Xiuying?"

"Mei Xiuying?"

The people in Sun Star City and Luo Yun Main City were all knowledgeable, although they had never seen Mei Xiuying in person, they had heard of her name. They knew what kind of existence these three words represented, and that the Black Scorpion Envoy, although powerful, was still inferior to her.

For a moment, the crowd quieted down, leaving only a few whispering voices.

"Mei Xiuying is a well-known powerful person. I didn't expect her to appear in North Mountain County."

"What's going on?"

"You guys may not know this, Jiang Caiying is Mei Xiuying's disciple. Perhaps Mei Xiuying is just worried about her own disciple. After all, Jiang Caiying came here all alone from thousands of miles away; as her master, how could she be at ease?"

The most embarrassed one was Yuan San from Sun Star City.

He had assumed that Yang Chen would die for sure this time. However, with Mei Xiuying's sudden intervention, the situation had changed completely. Not only was Yang Chen's life saved, but it also seemed like the Black Scorpion Envoy could no longer control the development of events.

The one who remained the most composed was Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew that he must stay calm.

At this point, no matter who he was facing, he couldn't afford to show any weakness.

However...

Looking at this old acquaintance from the past, he couldn't say he wasn't shocked.

"Young Master, I also can't determine the divine soul realm of this Mei Xiuying. It's so terrifying, too terrifying... Her realm is much stronger than mine," Elder Yun Lu exclaimed.

"Is that so?" Yang Chen murmured to himself, looking at Mei Xiuying not far away and secretly sighing in his heart.

As time went by, what he couldn't accept was how many years had passed since his reincarnation.

When he died back then, Mei Xiuying was just a teenage girl, not much different from Gu Mingyue. In the blink of an eye, Mei Xiuying had become a completely different person compared to that young girl. She had shed her childishness and gained a sense of composure and calmness.

Even her Martial Arts Cultivation had changed dramatically, to the extent that even Elder Yun Lu couldn't determine her level.

How could his heart remain unruffled amidst such changes?

“Mei Xiuying...Mei Xiuying!” A sudden thought struck Yang Chen in his heart: “Oops, oops!”

He had told Jiang Caiying that his master knew Mei Xiuying. He had originally thought he wouldn't see Mei Xiuying for a while and by the time Jiang Caiying mentioned this to Mei Xiuying, he would no longer know of their whereabouts. However, who would have guessed that things would unfold so coincidentally.

Now, Mei Xiuying was right here, and she had even saved him.

As Yang Chen felt flustered, he also silently prayed that Jiang Caiying had not told Mei Xiuying about him.

But just as this thought crossed his mind, Mei Xiuying looked over at him with her lovely eyes.

These were a pair of crystal clear, captivating eyes.

Just a casual glance.

However, that single glance was enough.

After that glance, she turned her head back to the Black Scorpion Envoy, and her concealed aura of oppression made the Black Scorpion Envoy break out in a cold sweat.

At this moment, the Black Scorpion Envoy trembled all over, becoming awkward as he faced Mei Xiuying's cold aura: “So, it's Immortal Mei. Hehe, I, Black Scorpion, merely misspoke just now. Miss Jiang is your precious disciple. As a mere Envoy of the Black Dragon Sect, how could I dare vent my anger on her? I just wanted to kill the insignificant Yang Chen of the Yuanshan Sect. Immortal Mei should have no objections, right?”

Hearing that the Black Scorpion Envoy still wouldn't let Yang Chen off, people of the Yuanshan Sect couldn't help getting anxious.

Especially Mu Baisheng, who was angry but dared not say anything.

At this moment, Mei Xiuying, with her hands behind her back, glanced at the Black Scorpion Envoy. If she couldn't understand the implications of the Black Scorpion Envoy's words, then it would be truly strange.

The Black Scorpion Envoy intentionally or unintentionally brought up the Black Dragon Sect, not just in one sentence, but in two or three. The idea was simple: he was using the Black Dragon Sect to threaten her.

Mei Xiuying wouldn't fall for his tactics. With a wave of her hand, she scoldingly said, "Black Scorpion, there's no need to use your Black Dragon Sect to threaten me. Don't even bring it up; I, Mei Xiuying, will protect this Yang Chen today."

"Immortal Mei, what do you mean? Do you really think our Black Dragon Sect is easy to deal with? If you want to protect this kid, there must be a reason for it." Although the Black Scorpion Envoy feared Mei Xiuying, he had the backing of the Black Dragon Sect, so he wouldn't be as submissive as others when dealing with her.

Hearing the Black Scorpion Envoy mentioning the Black Dragon Sect again, Mei Xiuying scoffed, "You want a reason? Fine, the reason is simple: I find this kid pleasing to the eye."

"This!" The Black Scorpion Envoy looked at Mei Xiuying's unreasoning demeanor and was at a complete loss for a moment.

After thinking it over, he eventually gave up on the idea.

The reason he wanted to kill Yang Chen was solely because Yu Feilong's father had some connections with him, the Black Scorpion Envoy. He had initially wanted to kill Yang Chen to give Yu Feilong's father a superficial explanation. However, who would've thought that Mei Xiuying would go to such lengths to protect Yang Chen?

With Mei Xiuying backing him up, the Black Scorpion Envoy wasn't foolish enough to continue causing trouble for Yang Chen. However, he still needed to show some toughness: "Fine, Immortal Mei, I'll remember your words. You want to protect Yang Chen; I, Black Scorpion, will accept my loss. Humph."

As soon as his words fell, the Black Scorpion Envoy knew that there was no point in staying here any longer. He waved his hand and shouted, "All Black Dragon Sect members, follow me and let's go."

In an instant, the numerous powerful people of the Black Dragon Sect left in a grand manner.

Yang Chen sighed with relief as he watched the Black Scorpion Envoy leave. Although Mei Xiuying's appearance made him feel awkward, the current situation was much better than the consequences of revealing that he was the one controlling the Secret Realm.

Besides, he wasn't the kind of person who would let others humiliate him.

He would remember today's actions of the Black Scorpion Envoy!

Of course, what infuriated him the most was not the Black Scorpion Envoy, but Yuan San from Sun Star City.

Chapter 496: How to Lie\_1

Yuan San just now blatantly used his tactics to divert attention, without any intention of hiding it. In front of countless people, he directly shifted the blame onto others. If it hadn't been for Yuan San's instigation, would Yang Chen have encountered this unwarranted disaster?

If it hadn't been for Mei Xiuying's timely appearance, he might be in a desperate situation by now.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen's eyes were filled with coldness as he looked at Yuan San. Indeed, their Yuanshan Sect was powerless against the formidable Black Dragon Sect. However, that didn't mean they had to fear Sun Star City on their own territory!

Yuan San naturally noticed Yang Chen's gaze. Seeing Yang Chen staring at him like that, Yuan San felt somewhat guilty.

But soon, he twisted his neck and cursed quietly.

Why should he feel guilty?

A mere Yang Chen, a mere Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, even if Yuan San openly harmed this kid, could he really cause any big waves?

Yang Chen didn't stare at Yuan San for too long. He didn't think he could kill someone with a glare. When he turned his head back, he pretended to be terrified and said, "Thank you, Senior Mei, for saving my life."

Mei Xiuying looked deeply into Yang Chen's eyes, seemingly with sorrow and concern. After a long time of reminiscing, she stared intently at Yang Chen's eyes, making his scalp tingle and causing him to become very uneasy before saying, "Yang Chen... Yang Chen, same name, even the eyes look so alike. Unfortunately, he is already dead, already dead!"

Yang Chen didn't expect Mei Xiuying to speak like that, and his heart warmed.

Regardless, he never expected that Mei Xiuying could still remember him.

Remembering him was enough; it meant that he wasn't wrong to care and think about her when she was young.

But unfortunately, he couldn't reveal anything related to him to Mei Xiuying.

First, the matter of reincarnation was shocking to hear. If it were known, countless people would probably want to study him. Yang Chen didn't think his reincarnation was a coincidence, but he was clueless about it, so he hadn't mentioned it.

Second, no matter how well he treated Mei Xiuying back then, who knew what Mei Xiuying had become with the changes of the times? Perhaps she was on the same level with Hua Wanru, so he could only think about the worst possibilities, which left Yang Chen utterly helpless.

At the same time, Mei Xiuying tried to see Yang Chen's expression changes after her short words, but she was disappointed.

Yang Chen showed no expression changes, which left her expressionless, looking at him, "Your name is Yang Chen?"

"Indeed, my name is Yang Chen," Yang Chen replied.

"Who named you?" Mei Xiuying's tone was harsh.

"Well... my parents," Yang Chen said with a wry smile.

The people nearby were dumbfounded too, not understanding Mei Xiuying's intentions. As for Yang Chen's name, it was, of course, given by his parents.

Mei Xiuying knew her question was a bit reckless, but she had no choice.

Now that Yang Chen seemed not to be the Yang Chen she knew, Mei Xiuying sighed inwardly. Indeed, she must have been overthinking it. How could this Yang Chen be the same person as the one who once saved her from her humble life?

That person was the one who changed her life!

The difference was too great.

As Mei Xiuying thought about this, she couldn't help but ask Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, there's something you need to give me a reasonable explanation for. Who is your master? How does he know me? I don't know many people, and I don't have many disciples. You better explain it to me."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen felt a little awkward.

One troublesome thing after another, how was he supposed to answer this?

How could he have thought of this?

Now, only he could make up for the lies he had told. He gritted his teeth and tried to treat a dead horse as if it were alive, "Senior Mei, to be honest, I actually fabricated the story about my master knowing you out of thin air."

"Fabricated out of thin air?" Jiang Caiying was stunned. "Yang Chen, why did you deceive me?"

Yang Chen said with a bitter smile, "Miss Jiang, if I didn't deceive you at that time, you wouldn't want to have a life-and-death battle with me, would you?"

Jiang Caiying didn't know how to respond.

It was indeed the case.

The understanding of Yang Chen came later.

So, even though she could conclude that Yang Chen was not someone she would detest, that realization only came later. At that moment, she didn't know about it and was indeed planning to have a life-and-death battle with Yang Chen, then grab his key after.

It wasn't a big deal for Yang Chen to deceive her at that time.

Realizing this, Jiang Caiying looked awkwardly at her master, as it would be difficult for her if Yang Chen was punished for his deception.

Mei Xiuying didn't rush to any conclusions. Instead, she looked at Yang Chen and said slowly, "Yang Chen, I don't intend to hold your deception against you, as you didn't hurt Caiying. On the contrary, Caiying was rewarded by Emperor Senior thanks to your help. However, there are some things that you still need to explain to me. For example, how did you know the name of this Rainbow Needle?"

Jiang Caiying suddenly remembered and looked at Yang Chen with her eyes locked on him. After she heard that her master did not blame him, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She considered Yang Chen as a friend of adversity, and asked, "Yeah, Yang Chen, you're quite something, you even fooled me. Tell me, how did you know the name of this Rainbow Needle?"

The reason why she believed Yang Chen had shown genuine reason.

This Rainbow Needle was one of the reasons.

"Miss Jiang, when you use your cultivation method, the embroidery needle wrapped in ribbon looks like a rainbow, hence the two features: a rainbow and a needle. It shouldn't be too difficult to guess," Yang Chen said gently.

Jiang Caiying blinked her eyes. Although she was very reluctant, she couldn't refute Yang Chen's words.

Mei Xiuying then asked, "Throughout my life, I've always been low-key. Then tell me, how did you know my name? Moreover, how did you know I was Caiying's master?"

Her words were indeed true.

Mei Xiuying had always been extremely low-key. Many people knew her surname Mei, but few knew her full name as Mei Xiuying. Like the Black Scorpion Envoy, who only addressed her as Mei Xianzi without knowing her real name. But Yang Chen directly stated her name.

"Senior Mei, to be honest, I obtained the memory of a genius who ventured into the Secret Realm and killed him. This genius was from Changning County..." Yang Chen recounted the story he had prepared in advance.

However, the persuasiveness of this story...

Chapter 497: Becoming a Disciple?\_1

This Changning County is the station of the Black Dragon Sect, and the Black Dragon Sect seems to be quite familiar with Jiang Caiying. It is apparent that Jiang Caiying and Mei Xiuying must both reside in this Changning County. Yang Chen was bluffing about killing a genius from Changning County and gaining their memory.

Regardless of whether Mei Xiuying believed it or not, the situation was just too coincidental.

It was the very improbability of the event that made him feel that his persuasiveness was not really anything special. There was no persuasiveness in it at all. However, Yang Chen had no other way but to choose to speak these words, after all, he was lying based on the memories of his previous life, and it's not easy to round off this lie without revealing his previous life.

Now, he had to treat the dead horse as if it were alive.

Whether Mei Xiuying believed it or not, he had to take a gamble.

As Mei Xiuying listened to Yang Chen's reasons, her eyebrows creased.

Yang Chen's explanation wasn't impossible; although few people knew her name, that didn't mean no one knew it. Maybe Yang Chen had indeed stumbled upon her name by chance, searching other people's memories and learning about her and her disciple's affairs.

And then, in a confused state, he defrauded her treasured disciple.

That was a possibility.

But it was just a possibility.

Mei Xiuying had been living for so long and wouldn't easily trust others. But since Yang Chen had said so much, she couldn't go on questioning any further. After all, she was a reasonable person. Yang Chen had helped Jiang Caiying, and she had no reason to harp on the matter endlessly.

Thinking about this, Mei Xiuying didn't feel like asking any more, and instead looked at Yang Chen brightly, "Alright, Yang Chen, let's say I believe you. I won't pursue this matter anymore, and I want to give you another chance. Do you want it?"

Hearing about the opportunity, Yang Chen's heart skipped a beat, and he said, "If Senior Mei wants to give me an opportunity, it is naturally my good fortune."

Mei Xiuying nodded secretly.

Aside from anything else, Yang Chen's temperament was indeed very good. Considering Mei Xiuying's status, if anyone else heard that she wanted to give them an opportunity, they would probably be so happy they wouldn't know whether to turn north or south, and then gladly accept it. But Yang Chen? He was very calm, didn't mention whether he would accept it or not, and his words were impeccable.

So Mei Xiuying didn't hide anything anymore, and instead said with her hands behind her back, "Yang Chen, you should be able to figure out that you and the acquaintance I once knew are very similar. To be honest, that's the reason I saved you from the Black Dragon Sect. Otherwise, I might not have helped you. Although I'm not afraid of the Black Dragon Sect, I don't want to provoke them."

Mei Xiuying was indeed powerful, but even a fierce tiger couldn't withstand a pack of wolves. With her alone against so many masters of the Black Dragon Sect, how could she possibly defeat them?

Of course, the Black Dragon Sect had to give her face. Mei Xiuying protecting Yang Chen was something that the Black Dragon Sect wouldn't complain about.

"It's precisely because you are so similar to the acquaintance I once knew that I want to take you as my disciple. What are your thoughts?" Mei Xiuying was bold and straightforward, and when she mentioned taking a disciple, she didn't beat around the bush.

Hearing this, Jiang Caiying was surprised but also somewhat delighted.

Her master's personality had always been uncompetitive and unambitious, like a living immortal hiding from the world, and she had only taken one disciple in her lifetime. Jiang Caiying was normally quite

lonely, and now that her master wanted to take another disciple, she was not annoyed but rather happy.

“Yang Chen, it’s a good thing that my master wants to take you as a disciple. Why don’t you agree quickly?” Mei Xiuying smiled.

Yang Chen, however, looked bitter and did not hurriedly reply.

Meanwhile, the surrounding people were in an uproar because of Mei Xiuying’s simple mention of accepting a disciple.

“What...?”

“Mei Xiuying wants to take Yang Chen as her disciple?”

“Yang Chen is already a demonically talented individual. If he joins Mei Xiuying’s team now, wouldn’t it be like adding wings to a tiger?”

For a moment, there was a lot of discussion.

Mu Baisheng was anxious. Yang Chen was a disciple of the Yuanshan Sect. Mei Xiuying wanted to accept a disciple now, so didn’t that mean she would just take Yang Chen away? Yang Chen was now a sought-after commodity, and the Yuanshan Sect was focusing on cultivating him. Who would want to see Yang Chen leave so suddenly?

Ultimately, wouldn’t the Yuanshan Sect lose out?

Mu Baisheng was so anxious that tears were about to fall, but who was Mei Xiuying? If she wanted to take Yang Chen as a disciple, could he say anything?

All he could do now was to focus on Yang Chen and hope that he would refuse.

Now, after hearing Mei Xiuying's question, Yang Chen hesitated only briefly and said, "Senior Mei, I am now the Junior Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect. I'm afraid it's difficult to comply with your wishes. The Yuanshan Sect needs me, and after receiving such great kindness from the sect, I need to protect it."

Upon hearing these words, the audience was speechless.

Although no one said anything, everyone's thoughts were mostly the same.

"Is Yang Chen an idiot?"

"What's the worth of being the Junior Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect? If he follows Mei Xiuying, he will have limitless prospects. The Black Dragon Sect will even have to give some face, and yet this kid refused. What on earth is his head filled with?"

"This Yang Chen is really sick in the head."

No matter what others thought, Yuan San was shocked and sweating cold.

At first, when he heard that Mei Xiuying was going to accept Yang Chen as her disciple, Yuan San secretly scolded Yang Chen for his damn luck and immediately felt a chill down his spine. He had initially thought that Yang Chen didn't pose much of a threat, but now that he saw Yang Chen becoming Mei Xiuying's disciple, wouldn't that be extremely dangerous?

Although Sun Star City wasn't afraid of Mei Xiuying, they wouldn't hesitate to abandon him, Yuan San, when making a choice involving Mei Xiuying.

With Yang Chen holding such a grudge against him, wouldn't he give him trouble?

But now that Yang Chen has refused Mei Xiuying's sincerity like a fool because of the identity of the Junior Sect Master of the Yuanshan Sect, everything has turned around.

“Yang Chen is really an idiot, refusing Mei Xiuying’s once-in-a-thousand-year opportunity. This kid really thinks that loyalty is worth so much?” Yuan San wiped the sweat from his forehead, and his heart couldn’t help but feel relieved. In any case, Yang Chen didn’t accept Mei Xiuying’s invitation, so this little guy didn’t pose a threat to him for the time being.

With this thought, Yuan San became extremely calm again.

At the same time, upon hearing Yang Chen’s choice, Mu Baisheng completely sighed with relief.

Mei Xiuying stared deeply at Yang Chen. With her status, she naturally wouldn’t make a second invitation because of a mere Yang Chen.

However, Jiang Caiying was somewhat dissatisfied and said angrily, “Yang Chen, you really don’t take my master seriously.”

“Alright, Caiying, since Young Master Yang isn’t interested in being my disciple, we don’t need to force him. Let’s go.” Mei Xiuying waved her sleeves and led Jiang Caiying away with a few strides.

Chapter 498: Preparations Complete\_1

With Mei Xiuying’s martial arts capabilities, she and Jiang Caiying arrived in a vast high altitude in a blink of an eye. If other people saw this level of skill, they would surely be amazed.

“Master, you said that Yang Chen resembles a friend of yours from before, what is that all about?” Jiang Caiying had been puzzled yet also knew that this matter was quite subtle, so she had not been anxious to ask. Now that she was with her master in this uninhabited place, Jiang Caiying could not wait to express her doubts.

Mei Xiuying had been with her disciple for many years, and she knew her disciple’s confusion well. She said expressionlessly, “Caiying, do you remember the benefactor I once mentioned to you?”

“The one who, when you were young, saw your martial arts talent? The one who saved you from the commoners’ enclave, gave you cultivation methods, and nurtured you?” Jiang Caiying asked.

She knew quite a bit about her master’s affairs.

Her master often mentioned her benefactor.

It was a pity that Jiang Caiying didn't know the benefactor's name and never asked. It was just a story, so his name was not important.

At this moment, Jiang Caiying couldn't help but ask, "But didn't that benefactor die?"

"Yes, he died, killed by Hua Wanru." Mei Xiuying closed her eyes. "My benefactor's name was also Yang Chen."

"Master, we can't afford to offend Hua Wanru..." Jiang Caiying said with some fear.

"Even if we can't afford to, can't I just mention it?" Mei Xiuying sighed, her face showing a trace of sadness.

At the same time, outside Tiandu Divine Country's Secret Realm, following the commotion between the Black Dragon Sect and Mei Xiuying, many forces no longer felt the leisure to stay. They dispersed in a short time, and few forces remained.

"Wood Master, Yang Chen, our Yanhua Pool will take our leave first. Yang Chen, if you have time afterwards, be sure to come to our Yanhua Pool," said the Pond Master of Yanhua Pool with a grin.

"Surely!" Yang Chen quickly bowed.

Wood Master, Mù Báishēng was naturally very polite to Yanhua Pool and saw them off in person.

After Yanhua Pool left, Mu Baisheng and several Supreme Elders changed their expressions when they looked at Yang Chen.

After all, Yang Chen had chosen to refuse Mei Xiuying's temptation and chose to stand with their Yuanshan Sect. What kind of person was Mei Xiuying? Although she was just one person, her status was far above theirs.

How could their Yuanshan Sect compare with Mei Xiuying?

Yang Chen's actions naturally made the Yuanshan Sect feel at ease.

Because of this, Mù Báishēng asked Yang Chen kindly, "Yang Chen, what are your plans next?"

Yang Chen replied courteously, "Sect Leader, I plan to go to the Trial Tower!"

This was something he had planned long ago.

In fact, with his abilities, it would be very easy for him to reach the Origin Martial Realm within Tiandu Divine Country. There were many materials available; wouldn't it be easy for him to refine some elixirs to help enter the Origin Martial Realm? However, he aimed to break through the Trial Tower as well.

Others might not know or have the ability to do so, but he knew and had the ability.

He was very clear about what it meant to break into the twentieth layer of the Origin Martial Realm, with just a half-step from the Yuan Martial Realm.

Others didn't think about breaking through the twentieth layer, but Yang Chen did.

"I've broken through the Ten Despair Challenges set by the Tiandu Emperor, so what's impossible about the twentieth layer of the Trial Tower for me?" Yang Chen thought to himself.

Breaking into the twentieth layer of the Trial Tower would be of great benefit.

“Trial Tower?” Mù Báishēng was taken aback, and then said, “Indeed, breaking through the Trial Tower is a good thing! Elder Ma, Elder Li, you two should follow Yang Chen and escort him to Beishan Main City.”

“Yes, Sect Leader!” Elder Ma and Elder Li stood up one after another.

Yang Chen now felt Mù Báishēng’s sincerity.

Because both Elder Ma and Elder Li were not ordinary people.

Both of them had reached the Half-step True Martial Realm in their martial arts cultivation. With these two protecting him, his chances of encountering danger on his way to Beishan Main City would be greatly reduced.

“Thank you, Sect Leader,” Yang Chen said.

“Ha ha, you don’t need to thank me, this is what you deserve,” said Mù Báishēng.

So, Yang Chen eventually parted ways with Mù Báishēng and chose two different paths. Yang Chen and the two Half-step True Martial Realm Elders headed directly to Beishan Main City. Their speed was moderate, and in about ten days, Yang Chen had already arrived at Beishan Main City.

Unlike the last time, there was no one to greet Yang Chen when he arrived at Beishan Main City. After all, compared to before, Yang Chen had caused quite a commotion in Beishan Main City. Moreover, the team from Beishan Main City had just returned from the Tiandu Emperor’s Secret Realm. Even if they noticed him, they would not deliberately greet him.

Yang Chen was well aware of these things and did not hope that the people of Beishan Main City would take him to the Trial Tower immediately. Instead, he found a place to settle down in the Beishan Main City first and planned to stay for a few days before moving on.

“Elder Li, Elder Ma, I need your help in contacting the people of Beishan Main City,” Yang Chen said slowly, “I will be in seclusion for a few days, about ten days or so, and the matter of breaking into the Trial Tower, I’ll leave it to you.”

“Young Sect Master, we will contact the people of Beishan Main City right now,” said Elder Li and Elder Ma in unison.

Thus, after giving the instructions, Yang Chen entered seclusion.

Although he had broken through the Ten Despair Challenges, he dared not take the Trial Tower lightly. He was very clear that carelessness was the source of failure.

He was cautious for a reason.

As per what the Tiandu Emperor had said, the difficulty of the Ten Despair Challenges was much higher than the first twenty layers of the Training Tower.

At first, he subconsciously thought that with his breakthrough in the Ten Despair Challenges, he could easily break through the first twenty layers of the Training Tower. Yet now that he thought about it more carefully, that was not the case at all.

In the Ten Despair Challenges, he had faced demonic beasts, and it was because he was facing demonic beasts that he could use the soul capabilities of the Fishpeople Tribe. In addition, he could summon the Golden Claws to help him, which were various reasons why he had broken through the Ten Despair Challenges.

However, in the twentieth layer of the Trial Tower, he couldn’t use those abilities.

Chapter 499: Goodbye Han Lingling\_1

The concept of the Ten Despair Challenges and the Trial Tower are different. The Tiandu Emperor’s idea is to let geniuses exhaust all means to defeat their opponents, but the Trial Tower is not. Those Sand Soldiers are transformed from prohibitions, so the divine soul power of the Fishpeople Tribe does not play much of a role.

Moreover, the Golden Claw Python and the Black Mountain Black Bear are not with him, so he lacks two great arm strength, and when he attempts the twentieth floor of the Trial Tower again, he is no longer in his peak state.

Of course, if Yang Chen comes to the Trial Tower, he must have some confidence.

Firstly, he has already entered the half-step Yuan Martial Realm, with his martial arts cultivation improved, and secondly, he has plenty of materials that can be used to refine some low-middle rank spirit talismans to help himself.

The reasons for his seclusion are all these.

“With this Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, what am I afraid of when making talismans?” Yang Chen grinned slightly, took out the Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, and began to draw talismans on a large scale.

These low-end materials were all obtained by him as the controller of the Secret Realm, not very valuable, but the quantity was large!

He makes talismans with these materials, and he doesn't refuse any amount of material.

In this way, after ten days, Yang Chen came out on time.

When he came out, his spirits were full, and his True Qi had returned to its peak state.

“Elder Li and Elder Ma are quite efficient in handling matters. The deacons of Beishan City have arrived.” Yang Chen grinned slightly, and although his divine soul was indeed unable to sense the existence of the True Martial Realm, Yun Lu could.

After hearing it from Yun Lu, Yang Chen had a rough idea in his heart: “It's still Steward Xu!”

As Yun Lu had said, when Yang Chen came out, he saw the old man who came to entertain him clearly and said with a smile, “Yang Chen pays respects to Elder Xu.”

Steward Xu couldn't close his mouth from laughing: “Friend Yang Chen, what wind blew you here? You are the distinguished guest of our Beishan City.”

As insincere as his words were, he welcomed Yang Chen? He welcomed Yang Chen's ass – since he wasn't from their Beishan City, naturally there was no welcoming here. But there was no choice, as the Beishan City's face was at stake; under this premise, he had to treat Yang Chen well.

Yang Chen looked at Steward Xu's insincere face and didn't bother with any courtesy, directly cutting to the chase: “Hehe, Elder Xu, you must be joking. I came to Beishan City this time for the same old reason – I want to challenge the Trial Tower. These matters still need your help.”

“It's a small matter, Friend Yang Chen. Just follow me.” Steward Xu didn't make things difficult for Yang Chen.

No matter how people on top think, he now feels that it's better to dredge than dam; since Yang Chen is already like this, why bother restraining them if people can't stop them?

By the time he came back to his senses, Steward Xu and Yang Chen had already arrived in front of the Trial Tower.

Needless to say, many people were crowded here, either waiting to challenge the Trial Tower or just watching the excitement.

At this moment, Steward Xu and Yang Chen came here together, which naturally attracted the attention of many people. As they saw Steward Xu and Yang Chen, everyone's eyes widened, and their eyes were filled with shock and resentment.

“It's Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen is here again.”

“This Yang Chen made quite a name for himself in the Tiandu Emperor’s Secret Realm. It’s better not to provoke him. Compared to our North Mountain City’s strongest senior brother, he’s not even close.”

“Is Yang Chen really that strong?”

“You don’t know? That’s right, you didn’t enter the Tiandu Palace, so how would you know? When Yang Chen dealt with Han Fang, who had reached the first level of the Origin Martial Realm in the Canghai Sect, guess what? Yang Chen with his half-step Origin Martial Realm Cultivation completely killed him, leaving Han Fang unable to speak clearly.”

“What, is that so? With such strength, Yang Chen in the half-step Origin Martial Realm can defeat the Origin Martial Realm. That... isn’t that to say Yang Chen has more than enough to conquer the fifteenth floor?”

“This is hard to say, but Yang Chen is here to challenge the Trial Tower indeed. Let’s wait and see.”

Everyone now knew Yang Chen’s reputation.

At least these geniuses from Beishan City remembered Yang Chen vividly. Seeing Yang Chen here, they certainly didn’t have any welcoming thoughts in their hearts.

This...

Would you welcome a demon that renders your genius status meaningless?

“Steward Xu.”

“Uncle Xu...”

These geniuses greeted Steward Xu one after another, but most of them were attracted by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen and the geniuses of Beishan City had met each other more than once or twice, and there wasn't much to say.

Soon, however, his eyes shifted to a woman in the crowd. The woman was none other than Miss Han Lingling, who had targeted him many times.

Yang Chen remembered Han Lingling very well.

She didn't know what she was doing in front of the Trial Tower, but when Yang Chen looked at her, she looked at him too! She had been staring at Yang Chen for a long time.

Yang Chen and Han Lingling looked at each other, and sparks were quickly generated.

There was a lot of anger in Han Lingling's eyes when she stared at Yang Chen, and that hatred and rage were hard to conceal. It wasn't difficult to see from her eyes that she even had the impulse to kill Yang Chen immediately. It was just that she couldn't do it, and that's why she suppressed her inner thoughts.

Soon, Han Lingling turned her head away and no longer paid attention to Yang Chen, but her malicious look still meant she hadn't given up on this matter. Just no one knew what she was thinking.

Yang Chen was surprised to see Han Lingling back down this time, as she didn't seem like a woman who would back down.

"Though Han Lingling was scolded by her father last time, it's obvious that she still harbors hatred towards me. Well, it doesn't matter to me how she hates me, I just hope she doesn't provoke me again." Yang Chen thought to himself.

He didn't think about giving Han Lingling face, but her father Han Tianying was someone he had to give some face to.

In this way, Yang Chen stood calmly in place, and Steward Xu curiously asked, "Friend Yang Chen, how confident are you in tackling the Trial Tower this time?"

Steward Xu's question was also the question of others, and as they heard Steward Xu ask this, many geniuses nearby were also curious.

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, knowing Steward Xu's probing intention, and said with a half-smile, "I'll do my best."

Chapter 500: Consecutive Breakthroughs\_1

Hearing Yang Chen say this, Steward Xu couldn't help but silently curse. When did this Yang Chen kid become so low-key?

"This kid has finally lowered his profile for once. Could it be that he has no confidence and self-assurance?" Steward Xu secretly thought, actually, he hoped that Yang Chen would go back a few levels to be more appropriate.

Many people secretly speculated about how many levels Yang Chen could reach this time.

At the same time, the light on the Trial Tower gradually dimmed.

"Yu Gao is done. This kid really has just this much ability. He only managed to reach the third level," they said.

"Yu Gao has come out."

With this challenger out, the Trial Tower naturally became empty.

In an instant, everyone looked at Yang Chen in awe. It's not that they kindly left the Trial Tower for Yang Chen to challenge, but Yang Chen's appearance undoubtedly became the focus. What they hoped more was to see how many levels Yang Chen could reach this time?

Seeing that no one was competing with him, Yang Chen naturally wouldn't waste this excellent opportunity, carried his hands on his back, took a step forward, and entered the Trial Tower in just a few steps.

As Yang Chen disappeared into the Trial Tower, the geniuses of Beishan Main City dared to start discussing incessantly.

“Yang Chen has gone in.”

“What do you think, how many levels can Yang Chen reach this time?”

“He reached the Twelfth Floor before and stopped at the Thirteenth Floor. This time, he shouldn’t be worse than last time. I guess he’ll reach the fifteenth floor.”

“Humph, reaching the fifteenth floor is not that easy. In the history of our Beishan Main City, only a few geniuses have ever reached the fifteenth floor. Even if Yang Chen’s talent is monstrous, can he really surpass those geniuses in our city’s history?”

In the eyes of these Beishan Main City geniuses, the historical geniuses of Beishan Main City were unsurpassable, and Yang Chen was no exception.

“It might not necessarily be true. It is said that Yang Chen was able to defeat a powerful Yuan Martial Realm opponent with only his half-step Yuan Martial Realm Martial Arts Cultivation. This level means that if Yang Chen reaches the fifteenth floor, there should be no problem.”

“Is there something wrong with your brain? Can Han Fang of Canghai Sect’s Yuan Martial Realm compare with our Beishan Main City Yuan Martial Realm senior brothers? They are not in the same league. Han Fang just entered the Yuan Martial Realm, and his realm is unstable; that’s why he was defeated by Yang Chen. Besides, do you think challenging the Trial Tower and real-life battles are the same thing?”

“Yang Chen defeated Han Fang by taking a risk, but this Trial Tower won’t give him a chance to exploit.”

“Hmph, wait and see, Yang Chen can at most reach the thirteenth or fourteenth floor, but the fifteenth floor, it’s impossible.”

At this time, everyone's words were more restrained. Many people were still afraid of Yang Chen, after all, there were cases where those who had gambled with him ended up in bad shape. So even here, in their territories, they subconsciously didn't dare to badmouth Yang Chen in front of him.

But now that Yang Chen was gone, it was a different story.

While the geniuses of Beishan Main City were discussing, Han Lingling, who was in the crowd, looked at the Trial Tower with a hint of hidden viciousness in her eyes.

This touch of viciousness meant that she had not forgotten her hatred for Yang Chen.

This touch of viciousness meant that she wanted to have Yang Chen's body broken into pieces.

Indeed, her thoughts never wavered.

Last time, she was taken away by her father and severely taught a lesson.

Han Tianying did teach Han Lingling a lesson, but she didn't show any repentance under Han Tianying's harsh scolding. Her father had no choice but to make a helpless choice, which was to find a fiancé for Han Lingling.

It's unknown whether it was Han Lingling's good luck or something else, that Han Tianying contacted an old friend in Changning County, Changning City, and found a genius there!

This genius was named Ma Shenghe, a disciple in Changning Main City who was relatively outstanding.

Han Tianying knew that his daughter would never grow up like this. When he couldn't discipline her, he had to marry her off. He believed that once she got married and had children, she would gradually grow up. And the target was Ma Shenghe, the genius from Changning Main City, who was beyond Han Tianying's expectations and made his heart glad. At least, seeing his daughter having such a marriage prospect, he must be happy in his heart.

Moreover, Ma Shenghe seemed to have a good attitude towards Han Lingling. This also relieved him a lot, and he began to relax his control over Han Lingling.

After that, Han Lingling came to the Trial Tower every day, and Han Tianying was even more delighted, thinking that his precious daughter had learned well.

However, no one knew Han Lingling's real intention, only she knew herself.

The reason why she came to the Trial Tower every day and occasionally challenged it was not that she had learned well, but that she was waiting for Yang Chen.

She was very clear that when Yang Chen returned to Beishan Main City, he would challenge the Trial Tower again.

She was just waiting here for Yang Chen to come.

"Brother Shenghe promised me to teach this Yang Chen a lesson. After he kills this Yang Chen, I will marry him." Han Lingling thought to herself, her eyes flickering, and she quietly left, not knowing where she went.

Just as Han Lingling left, the lights of the entire Trial Tower began to change rapidly.

"First Floor!"

"Second Floor!"

"Fifth Floor!"

"Tenth Floor!"

"Twelfth Floor!"

“This...”

The geniuses outside the Trial Tower were all shocked and dumbfounded.

“This Yang Chen is really too fast, his challenge in the Trial Tower is as simple as drinking water. In just a short time, he has reached the twelfth floor!”

“Last time Yang Chen failed on the thirteenth floor, I wonder how he will do this time.”

“Hmph, in my opinion, this kid is courting death. What is he doing by challenging the Trial Tower so quickly? Isn’t it to consume True Qi? With such a large consumption of True Qi, what will he have left to fight against those Sand Soldiers later when he enters the thirteenth floor? He is bound to fail!”

“Just watch!”

Many people began to discuss incessantly.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen had also passed the twelfth floor and arrived on the thirteenth floor.

The moment he stepped onto the thirteenth floor, thirteen Sand Soldiers appeared from the sand and stood in front of him, with cold demeanors and empty eyes staring at him.

“Thirteen Sand Soldiers, huh.” Yang Chen twisted his neck, with True Qi flowing all over his body, showing no sign of excessive consumption of True Qi as those geniuses outside had thought.

You’ve got to be kidding.

Is the True Qi of a Half-step Yuan Martial Realm so easily exhausted?

This was just the beginning.

Yang Chen grabbed with his hand, and a strong True Qi swept out. Immediately after, it transformed into layers of thunder and lightning, intertwined and wandering, displaying Yang Chen's Thunderbolt Style perfectly.

"The previous dozen floors were really no pressure, let's see how the thirteenth floor, which defeated me last time, is." Yang Chen waved his hand, and with a thunderous boom, the thunder and lightning directly attacked the thirteen Sand Soldiers.