

Supreme MK 511

Chapter 511: The Competition Begins_1

Some things, if you don't refute them, everyone will think you're weak!

And if you don't explain, others simply won't understand what's going on.

Just like how Yang Chen just remained silent before, everyone thought he was afraid.

But now that Yang Chen explained, many people inevitably came to realize.

"Yeah, Yang Chen has no reason to agree to this Ma Shenghe. If every Tom, Dick, and Harry can challenge Yang Chen, wouldn't he be worn out every day? Yang Chen has no reason to agree to Ma Shenghe. Can anyone challenge our Yang Chen?"

"Ma Shenghe, what kind of character is he? Hurry up and get lost."

Ma Shenghe felt that those who originally supported him had their mouths shut by Yang Chen's simple words, which made him extremely angry. Thinking about the "cats and dogs" Yang Chen mentioned earlier, his face turned red with anger.

At this moment, Ma Shenghe pointed at Yang Chen and shouted angrily, "Yang Chen, what do you mean? Are you saying that I, Ma Shenghe, am a cat or a dog? Let me tell you, I am from Changning County,

"Enough, you want to say that you are a genius from Changning County, right? So what? Wearing the title of Changning County makes you superior to me from North Mountain County? Sorry, I don't think so. If you want to use Changning County as your argument, I apologize, but I don't have time to accompany you. I'll take my leave now." Yang Chen turned and walked away. Just as he said, he didn't have the time to waste here.

This made Ma Shenghe somewhat helpless.

He was eager to challenge Yang Chen smoothly.

Most geniuses, when faced with challenges, will agree out of indignation, feeling that their dignity has been provoked and offended. It's easy to start a fight.

But Yang Chen doesn't play by the rules at all!

At this time, he was getting cold stares, and a group of people from Beishan Main City also began to look at him.

"Yeah, this Ma Shenghe always has Changning County on his lips. Does he really think he is superior?"

"That's right, it's a pity I admired him at first. This person always talks about Changning County left and right. How is it that he thinks we North Mountain County people are inferior to them in Changning County?"

Most people have a preference for the exotic but just don't realize it themselves.

But being told by Yang Chen like this, everyone felt that their mindset was wrong, especially since Ma Shenghe himself believed he was superior. Are the people of Changning County superior and the people of North Mountain County inferior? Why?

Seeing that he was being isolated, Ma Shenghe became increasingly embarrassed and started to panic.

Han Lingling, who had been watching from the side, cursed him as a waste in her heart but didn't say it out loud. Instead, she sent a sound transmission directly to Ma Shenghe: "Ma Shenghe, Yang Chen is a person who only cares about benefits. If you want to fight him, the premise is to lure him with some spirit stones. Otherwise, he won't take the bait."

It has to be said that hating someone will also make one understand the other person better.

Han Lingling had obviously done this, as she knew Yang Chen very well.

Upon learning that Yang Chen was so pragmatic, Ma Shenghe quickly shouted: “Yang Chen, don’t be in a hurry. If you feel that allowing me to fight you is such a humiliating matter, let’s add a little bet to make the competition more interesting. What do you think?”

Yang Chen seemed to be waiting for these words specifically. As soon as the words fell, he turned his head with a smile, looked at Ma Shenghe, held his shoulders, and said unhurriedly, “What kind of bet, Brother Ma, please tell.”

He had been waiting for Ma Shenghe to say this from the beginning.

He knew very well that Ma Shenghe and Han Lingling were in the same camp. Han Lingling knew what kind of person he was and was bound to tell Ma Shenghe sooner or later.

As expected, it turned out to be just as he had anticipated.

Ma Shenghe was straightforward and didn’t hesitate: “1,000,000 Spirit Stones! If I win, you give me 1 million. If I lose, you give me 1 million!”

“Are all the geniuses from Changning County so stingy?” Yang Chen blinked, “You have reached the Origin Martial Realm. How can you be stingier than a spirit martial realm? And you’ve been talking about Changning County just now. What do you think, our North Mountain County has a minimum of 1,000,000 spirit stones for gambling. What do you think these 1,000,000 spirit stones can do? Give alms to beggars?”

“Yeah, are the people from Changning County all so stingy?”

“Oh dear, worthy of being a genius from Changning County, even 1 million is so stingy?”

The geniuses on the side couldn’t help but ridicule with sarcasm.

Actually, Ma Shenghe was quite helpless, too.

Although Yang Chen had previously fought with Shao Ming and Han Lingling, and Han Lingling had casually offered 5 million spirit stones, it couldn't be said that Han Lingling was generous. That's because Han Lingling didn't understand the concept of 5 million, and those spirit stones were provided by her father.

But what about Ma Shenghe?

Ma Shenghe was indeed in Changning County, but he wasn't a top-tier star. Most of the resources in Changning Main City were concentrated on first-rate talents. What does that have to do with his talent? Despite his seemingly bright appearance, he hardly had that many spirit stones in his hand.

But the North Mountain County geniuses didn't think so.

They had watched Yang Chen's previous competitions, which had bet 5 million spirit stones. It was embarrassing that Ma Shenghe could only offer 1 million after holding it in for so long.

It would be a lie if Ma Shenghe didn't get angry, but he now desperately wanted Yang Chen to agree to his challenge. Where could he think so much?

Finally, he gritted his teeth and, after holding it in for a long time, muttered: "3 million spirit stones!"

"Not interested." Yang Chen yawned.

"Five million!" Ma Shenghe glared at him, his heart bleeding.

"Oh?" Yang Chen stood in place and blinked his eyes, "Let me think about it for a moment."

It wouldn't take long for him to deal with Ma Shenghe. Although 5 million spirit stones might not be a big deal, they are definitely a good deal for the time spent.

In that case, this is a deal worth doing.

Yang Chen glanced at the anxious Ma Shenghe and yawned, "Alright, 5 million spirit stones, let's settle on that. I wonder, Brother Ma, when and where will this battle take place?"

"It's better to bump into a day than to choose a day. Today, the senior and junior brothers of Beishan Main City are gathered here, so let's have a contest here. Just now, Yang Chen, I will show mercy." Ma Shenghe twisted his neck, saying this as if he was afraid Yang Chen would go back on his word.

Yang Chen knew what Ma Shenghe was thinking. The other party deliberately chose this place to fight, what was his plan? He wanted to make a name for himself by winning a battle against Yang Chen.

Unfortunately for him.

Winning against Yang Chen...

That's not so easy.

"Fellow senior and junior brothers from Beishan Main City, please make way. Today I will compete with Yang Chen here, and I hope you all will give me some face." Ma Shenghe's mouth curled up, and he was already mentally prepared for the upcoming battle to make a name for himself.

Chapter 512: Turning the Tables_1

Crushing a useless person is meaningless.

But crushing a genius is different.

After crushing this genius, he could gain supreme glory. At that time, he, who was originally in the low point of his life and abandoned by Changning County, would instantly have everything Yang Chen possessed. At that time, how could Han Lingling possibly enter his sight?

Thinking about it, greed appeared on Ma Shenghe's face.

For him, all of this only required defeating Yang Chen, through such a simple process.

It wouldn't take long.

The geniuses of Beishan Main City were sensible.

Everyone enjoyed watching the excitement. Seeing that Yang Chen was about to face Ma Shenghe, they naturally gave way to provide enough space for Yang Chen and Ma Shenghe.

Moreover, with the high-level presence of Beishan Main City, their fighting would not really hurt others.

"Yang Chen, don't worry, it will be quick." Ma Shenghe snickered and gestured. A long knife appeared in his hand.

As he held the knife, a purple light surged on the blade. This flowing light was obviously an effect of some cultivation method practiced by Ma Shenghe.

When this method was activated, it was also the moment when Ma Shenghe made his move. His knife flowed with brilliant colors, instantly filling the surrounding space. Then, the light gathered together, sweeping and attacking Yang Chen directly.

"How powerful!"

"Such a strong force."

As the brilliance appeared, the surrounding spectators were shocked and retreated. They all felt the powerful force emanating from Ma Shenghe's attack.

For a moment, the fight became unpredictable.

Who would win?

As everyone was thinking this, suddenly, Yang Chen raised his hand.

He didn't take out a weapon, he just gently raised his hand.

At the moment when Yang Chen raised his hand, a powerful aura began to linger around his body. This aura was the intense aura he had achieved at the peak of the third layer of the Yuanwu Realm when he came out of the Trial Tower.

The moment this aura was released, the whole scene was shocked. Everyone became dumbfounded, unsure of how to articulate their feelings. Looking at Ma Shenghe, he was already trembling with fear, his eyes full of horror, intertwined with regret. But at this point, it was too late for regrets.

"The third layer of the Yuanwu Realm!"

"Yang Chen reached the third layer of the Yuanwu Realm, when did this happen?"

As the crowd discussed, they suddenly heard a loud rumble.

An imposing electric dragon roared past, lightning and sparks surrounding the entire area. In just a moment's effort, the electric dragon dispersed, and Ma Shenghe stood stiffly in place, cold sweat running down his body, his weapon falling to the ground.

"What happened?"

"What just happened?"

Just now, everyone only saw an electric dragon roaring by, but didn't know the outcome.

As everyone was curious, Ma Shenghe sighed with difficulty and said, "I lost."

Others didn't know what had happened, but Ma Shenghe knew very clearly. In that instant, Yang Chen had shown mercy. When the electric dragon swept over him, it only injured his right arm and avoided harming the rest of his body. Otherwise, Ma Shenghe knew very well that there would be no chance for him to survive!

With no other choice, he had to admit defeat. It was not that Yang Chen's mercy touched him, but rather the gap between him and Yang Chen was too big.

With just a simple move, Yang Chen could easily annihilate him

"Good kid!" Mo Zhi Jiao observed everything clearly. "At the beginning, when I observed this kid's Qi, I felt he was hiding something."

If he had observed more carefully, he would naturally know Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation level. However, he didn't do that. He knew that Yang Chen had reached the Yuan Martial Realm but didn't say anything. Now at a glance, Yang Chen actually reached the third layer of the Yuan Martial Realm.

"Right, we almost forgot that Yang Chen passed the 20th floor of the Trial Tower, the astonishing number of Creation Divine Auras, that will enhance Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation to a high level." Steward Xu muttered.

Realizing this, the other geniuses in Beishan Main City also understood.

No wonder Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation level was that high.

Because people enter the Trial Tower as a half-step in the Yuan Martial Realm, but that doesn't mean they still are when they come out. Yang Chen had reached the twentieth floor in one breath. How could his martial arts cultivation possibly not improve under the astonishing number of Creation Divine Auras? It's just that nobody thought of it at first.

Now that they remembered, they realized how foolish their initial thoughts were.

Ma Shenghe was completely regretful by now.

He even dared to compete with a genius who had reached the third layer of the Yuanwu Realm and passed the twentieth floor of the Trial Tower. Wasn't that suicide?

At this time, Yang Chen didn't bother to argue with Ma Shenghe. He knew very well that Ma Shenghe's actions were entirely due to Han Lingling's instigation. Without Han Lingling's instigation, he and Ma Shenghe would have no grievances, and Ma Shenghe would not challenge him.

With that in mind, Yang Chen no longer wasted words and spoke directly, "Brother Ma, I appreciate it. About the Spirit Stones."

Ma Shenghe sighed. Now that he recognized the gap with Yang Chen, he didn't want to compare himself to Yang Chen anymore. He took out the storage bag containing five million Spirit Stones from his chest. With a swing of his hand, Ma Shenghe threw the Spirit Stones to Yang Chen.

"Five million Spirit Stones, not one less. If you don't believe me, you can count them," Ma Shenghe said.

"No need, I trust Brother Ma." Yang Chen collected the Spirit Stones.

After that, Yang Chen didn't stay any longer. He just gave Han Lingling a half-smiling, half-cold glance, then left without pursuing the matter further.

Ma Shenghe was now utterly disheartened. As he listened to the ridicules of many Beishan Main City geniuses, he fully realized his own shortcomings. Did he lack talent? No, he had talent. It was just that his vanity, competitiveness, and jealousy made him forget the essence of martial arts cultivation.

That was also the reason why he could never be the strongest for a long time because the one he should surpass was himself, not others.

Thinking about it, the anger in Ma Shenghe's heart gradually subsided. Although the five million Spirit Stones were a lot, they also gave him a heavy lesson. He didn't plan to talk to Han Lingling about the Spirit Stones anymore.

However, Ma Shenghe thought that he was very generous by not mentioning it. But he didn't know that he had encountered Han Lingling.

At this moment, when he returned to Han Lingling's side, she coldly said, "Ma Shenghe, we are not suitable. Don't come to see me again!"

Chapter 513: Beishan Main City Takes a Stand_1

This startled Ma Shenghe: "Han Lingling, what do you mean?"

Ma Shenghe's face darkened, and he coldly said, "What, you still don't understand? What I mean is, our marriage agreement is void now. After all, we are only fiancé and fiancée, not yet married. Isn't it possible to terminate the agreement anytime? From now on, you go your own way, and I go mine!"

"Why?" Ma Shenghe was baffled by the sudden words of Han Lingling.

He never expected Han Lingling to say such words all of a sudden.

Indeed, for an engaged couple, the words "not yet married" imply that it is very easy to dissolve the engagement. But on what basis did Han Lingling want to dissolve the engagement? Was it just because he had just lost to Yang Chen?

His guess was not bad.

Han Lingling completely ignored Ma Shenghe. In her opinion, if Ma Shenghe couldn't defeat Yang Chen, then what use was he? She wanted to dissolve the engagement, she wanted to find a stronger man than Ma Shenghe, she wanted to find someone who could defeat Yang Chen and shatter all his achievements in front of her.

However, when she thought about these things, she first forgot her own conditions.

She just thought that with her beauty, she could do it.

She was very beautiful, and her background was not bad either, so she believed that she could do it.

Of course, that was just what she thought naively.

So, she could brazenly tell Ma Shenghe directly, let's dissolve our engagement.

Now, Ma Shenghe was so angry that he wanted to laugh. After all, as the saying goes, a dead camel is bigger than a horse. Indeed, Yang Chen said that his background in Changning County didn't count for much, but he had the qualification to say so. This also made Han Lingling feel that her background in Changning County really didn't count for much, but she forgot that she was totally different from Yang Chen.

Now that Han Lingling wants to dissolve the engagement, Ma Shenghe won't care about it anymore. He said coldly, "Isn't it? In that case, fine, let's dissolve the engagement."

Just as the two settled on this decision, suddenly, Mo Zhi Jiao led several deacons over.

"Lingling!" Mo Zhi Jiao said as he arrived.

At this moment, Han Lingling also noticed Mo Zhi Jiao's arrival. She was very clear about his status and did not dare to neglect him. She quickly said respectfully, "Uncle Mo!"

"Elder Mo," Ma Shenghe was also not daring to be negligent.

Mo Zhi Jiao nodded his head, then looked deeply at Han Lingling: "Lingling, don't blame Uncle Mo. Just now, Uncle Mo and several deacons decided together that because of your repeated targeting of Yang Chen and unrepentant wrongdoings, I have decided to strip you of all your rights in Beishan Main City. In simple terms, from now on, you will be an ordinary person."

Actually, Mo Zhi Jiao was very angry.

At this stage, Yang Chen's talent was too impressive, so they, the city of Beishan, couldn't help but build good relations with him.

However, at this moment, there were several pests that insisted on causing trouble for Yang Chen under the banner of Beishan Main City, adding chaos to their city. How could Mo Zhi Jiao not be angry?

Obviously, the pest was Han Lingling.

But when dealing with Han Lingling, with Han Tianying's daughter, even if he was full of anger, he couldn't vent it. He could only tell her clearly that if you really want to target Yang Chen, then do so without using Beishan Main City's name.

He had already transmitted this to Han Tianying earlier, and although Han Tianying was not present, he had used Divine Soul Detection to monitor the situation so clearly that how could he not see his daughter's targeting intentions towards Yang Chen?

So, Han Tianying tacitly agreed, but since Han Lingling was his daughter, he couldn't speak up just like that.

In that case, as an outsider, he naturally had to make it very clear to Han Lingling what the decision of the Beishan Main City was.

At this moment, Han Lingling never expected that Mo Zhi Jiao would say these things to her, and she widened her eyes, "Uncle Mo, you must be joking with me. How can this be? How can you strip me of my power in Beishan Main City?"

"Sorry, Lingling, this is a decision made by everyone." Mo Zhi Jiao saw that Han Lingling still didn't understand and his tone gradually grew impatient.

Han Lingling still didn't understand and shouted, "Uncle Mo, I want to ask my father. My father is on an equal footing with you. On what grounds do you say that my power will be stripped simply by asking? I have to ask my father first!"

Hearing Han Lingling say this, Mo Zhi Jiao suddenly became cold all over.

This coldness spread out, emanating from the qi of a True Martial Realm powerhouse. Han Lingling had no Martial Arts Cultivation, so naturally, she couldn't resist it.

Feeling the coldness emanating from Mo Zhi Jiao's body, her body trembled, and she was too scared to speak.

Mo Zhi Jiao didn't want to lose his temper at first, but Han Lingling dared to show her displeasure in front of him?

Humph, just because you are Han Tianying's daughter, and since he can't control you, can't I?

Mo Zhi Jiao didn't bother to say anything else, and said sternly, "Han Lingling, the higher-ups of Beishan Main City have already made a decision to strip you of your rights. At the same time, they want you to complete your marriage as soon as possible. Ma Shenghe, you too, can you talk to your elders and have the marriage completed?"

Doing this, of course, was to let others manage Han Lingling.

Hearing this, Ma Shenghe coldly said, "Elder Mo, it's not that the junior is defying you, but just now, Han Lingling herself proposed to dissolve our engagement!"

"What!" Mo Zhi Jiao stared at Han Lingling: "Why?"

Han Lingling was panicked at this point.

She could see that Mo Zhi Jiao was no longer as doting and affectionate to her as he was at the beginning.

Ma Shenghe didn't wait for Han Lingling to speak, and calmly said, "She doesn't think I'm worthy of her."

Mo Zhi Jiao looked at Han Lingling, who still looked down on Ma Shenghe, and sighed deeply. He was too lazy to help Han Lingling round out the situation and coldly glanced at her: "Since you have already dissolved the engagement, Uncle Mo will find you a better one in Beishan Main City later."

"To find someone from Beishan Main City? No way! If I, Han Lingling, am to marry, I must marry someone stronger than Ma Shenghe. Why should I just marry a genius from Beishan Main City?" Han Lingling shouted angrily.

"You want to marry someone stronger than Ma Shenghe? Fine, Han Lingling, if you don't listen to Beishan Main City's arrangement, you can leave Beishan Main City now. If you think you are qualified and capable of finding someone better than Ma Shenghe, Uncle Mo won't stop you. But if you don't listen to Beishan Main City's arrangements, naturally there is no need to continue using Beishan Main City's reputation!" Mo Zhi Jiao said coldly.

This made Han Lingling stand like a wooden chicken, too scared to speak at once, thinking of what she would be like without the protection of Beishan Main City.

Chapter 514: Han Lingling's Regret_1

She was not stupid enough to not understand that her current privileges and glory were all due to Beishan Main City. If she lost Beishan Main City and her father, she would be nothing. And when she was nothing, what could she offer to marry someone stronger than Ma Shenghe?

She thought she was capable, but without the support of Beishan Main City, she would never be able to reach that level.

"So, Han Lingling, have you made up your mind?" Mo Zhi Jiao asked with a cold and emotionless expression.

Han Lingling quickly said: "Uncle Mo, I, I will not leave Beishan Main City!"

"In that case, follow the arrangement of Beishan Main City. Alright, call Shao Ming over." Mo Zhi Jiao rubbed his eyebrows and finally could not bear to be harsh on Han Tianying's daughter, so he ordered someone to call Shao Ming over.

Among all the geniuses, Shao Ming and Han Lingling were the closest.

“Yes, sir!”

The deacon standing nearby quickly called Shao Ming over.

Shao Ming didn't understand why Mo Zhi Jiao had summoned him, so he looked at him with respect and asked, “Teacher-in-charge, what do you need me for?”

“Shao Ming, you and Han Lingling have known each other since childhood, one could even say you are childhood sweethearts. Now, on behalf of Han Lingling's father, I am bestowing her to you as your wife. What do you think?” Mo Zhi Jiao said, hands behind his back.

Han Lingling watched as Mo Zhi Jiao betrothed her to Shao Ming, a trace of dissatisfaction in her eyes, but knowing that Shao Ming was not without merit, she didn't say anything. She started to feel regretful, wouldn't it be better if she hadn't annulled her marriage? At least Ma Shenghe was much stronger than Shao Ming, right?

Whilst Han Lingling was lost in her thoughts, Shao Ming spoke: “Teacher-in-charge, I'm afraid I will disappoint you.”

“Oh, Shao Ming, what's the matter?” Mo Zhi Jiao asked, puzzled.

Without hesitation, Shao Ming answered decisively: “Teacher-in-charge, for one, I am now wholeheartedly devoted to practicing martial arts, secondly, I don't like Miss Lingling.”

Han Lingling never expected that Shao Ming would actually reject her.

The always insignificant Shao Ming had actually rejected her.

Enraged, Han Lingling pointed at Shao Ming and yelled, “Shao Ming, who do you think you are? How dare you reject me? You are not worthy of me!”

“Indeed, Shao Ming is not worthy of Miss Lingling.” With that, Shao Ming didn’t waste any more words and left with determination.

Han Lingling had no idea because she had never paid attention to him or thought about his feelings.

He had long been disillusioned with Han Lingling. Ever since he lost to Yang Chen last time and saw Han Lingling’s indifference towards him, he knew that Han Lingling had never considered him. Unfortunately, Han Lingling didn’t realize his coldness. If that was the case, why would he even have hope for a woman who only had eyes for herself?

Even if he were to accept her as his wife, his choice would be to decisively reject her.

Han Lingling watched as Shao Ming rejected her and shouted, “Uncle Mo, do you see what Shao Ming just did? He defied your order. He must be severely punished!”

However, Mo Zhi Jiao didn’t pay any attention to Han Lingling. Seeing that Shao Ming was unwilling to accept this arrangement, he sighed while considering other talented young people.

Those who had reached the Origin Martial Realm were all good talents, and he didn’t want them to marry Han Lingling either.

Other geniuses...

Never mind...

“Order it down, and see which genius is willing to marry Han Lingling. Whoever agrees can marry her.” Mo Zhi Jiao waved his hand lazily and didn’t bother to interfere anymore. A girl like Lingling could only be considered mature once she was married.

Han Lingling became anxious as she heard herself being treated like a cheap good, any willing person could marry her.

She could clearly see that Mo Zhi Jiao was not kidding!

Han Lingling cried out, "Uncle Mo, think about it again, think about it again."

Mo Zhi Jiao didn't respond.

Han Lingling grew frightened and cried out, "I, I won't annul the marriage! I want to marry Ma Shenghe, I want to marry Ma Shenghe!"

Ma Shenghe, who had not left yet, sneered as he heard Han Lingling's words of regret: "Marry me? Sorry, I, Ma Shenghe, am not worthy of you, Miss Han."

Although Ma Shenghe may be a frustrated disciple from Changning County, he wasn't lacking in women. At first, he indeed wanted to marry Han Lingling because he knew he didn't have much status in North Mountain County, and he needed someone to help him secure his position. Marrying Han Lingling would be the best choice.

He knew Han Lingling's temper well, and he never intended to be too good to her. Beishan Main City's elders could also see that and intentionally used him to grind Han Lingling's temper.

Unfortunately, Han Lingling couldn't see it herself.

He no longer cared about it.

Since Han Lingling had already rejected him once, he would naturally not give her another chance.

As he spoke, Ma Shenghe turned and left.

At this point, Han Lingling was truly in despair.

Only now did she realize that when she had choices, she had not cherished any of them.

By the time she came to her senses, she had no choices left.

She was isolated, completely isolated.

Yang Chen didn't understand any of this but had no intention of paying attention to it either. In his eyes, Han Lingling didn't pose any threat, and he trusted Beishan Main City to make a wise choice. He didn't think that Beishan Main City would continue to ignore Han Lingling's attempts to target him.

Of course, it had nothing to do with him anymore.

When he left the Trial Tower, the news had reached Elder Ma and Elder Li, who were waiting outside. They treated him with even more respect.

"Young Sect Master, what are we going to do next?" Elder Ma looked at Yang Chen, treating the current Yang Chen with the utmost respect.

If initially, they couldn't say they submitted to Yang Chen wholeheartedly, now they had no objections left. Yang Chen had conquered the legendary 20th floor of the Training Tower – their sect leader had indeed been far-sighted.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, "Staying in Beishan Main City for a couple more days is no problem. Find a place for me to stay; I want to go into seclusion for a few days."

"Yes, Young Sect Master!"

Elder Li and Elder Ma hurried to make arrangements.

At the same time, Yang Chen started to ponder his own affairs.

His initial plan to stay in Beishan Main City for a few more days was not mere nonsense, he had indeed been thinking about it.

Because he was really curious about the second layer of what Zhang Xuelian had given him in that box. What was in there?

He had to admit, Zhang Xuelian was a very charming woman because she was very generous. The first layer of the box contained a key to a treasure of a thousand years. What would the second layer have in store for him?

Chapter 515: Starting to Like Zhang Xuelian a Bit_1

Unconsciously, curiosity arose.

If the first level can be broken open in the Spirit Martial Realm, then the second level would most likely require Origin Martial Realm's Martial Arts Cultivation. Although Yang Chen just fought with Ma Shenghe and it didn't take too long, he could still assess his own strength.

With his current strength, Yang Chen was quite confident in breaking through the second level.

Finding a place to live in Beishan Main City was quite easy.

Yang Chen chose to close off his cultivation, with Elder Ma and Elder Li guarding outside.

As soon as he entered the room, he took out the box given to him by Zhang Xuelian.

The first level prohibition had already been broken by him, and now only the second level prohibition and the third level prohibition remained.

At this moment, looking at this second level prohibition, Yang Chen didn't waste any time, directly launching an attack. The Electric Dragon instantly bit and tore through the air, followed by a thunderous sound as it bloomed around the prohibition, with layers of electric sparks enveloping the second level prohibition.

With his current strength far surpassing that of his peers, the prohibition only lasted for a moment before it shattered layer by layer.

Then, a palm-sized mini mirror was placed in the second compartment of the box, appearing in Yang Chen's line of sight.

When he saw the mirror, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, unable to recognize it for an instant.

But when he picked up the mirror, the expression of horror instantly appeared in his eyes.

"Is this the Linglong Dream Mirror?" Yang Chen was suddenly shocked.

It was like getting exactly what he needed.

Yang Chen looked at the seemingly ordinary mirror in his hand, his heart completely boiling with astonishment. He stood up, holding the antique mirror, and muttered, "Linglong Dream Mirror, Linglong Dream Mirror! Zhang Xuelian, are you really going to be my wife? Whatever I lack, the second level prohibition will bounce something out for me!"

What is the Linglong Dream Mirror?

This mirror can be called an object very close to a Creation Saintly Artifact.

Creation Saintly Artifacts are extremely rare.

Of course, although this Linglong Dream Mirror cannot be considered a Creation Saintly Artifact, it is not something that ordinary Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasures can match. Because this treasure has a special ability that no other Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure possesses, that is, it can trap the user in layers of dreamland, and the user can exit the dreamland at will.

What does this represent?

This represents that users can use the Linglong Dream Mirror at will to temper their mental state!

With the Linglong Dream Mirror, it is equivalent to having a treasure trove for the mental realm.

Yang Chen was originally worried about his mental state, thus not daring to explore the Primal Martial Realm's Trial Tower, intending to close his cultivation to stabilize his Martial Arts Cultivation. But now, this worry was immediately resolved by the Linglong Dream Mirror. He could completely use the Linglong Dream Mirror to temper his mental state.

Realizing this, Yang Chen grinned and said, "For a cultivator who has reached the Origin Martial Realm, the most terrifying thing is not just heavenly calamities and man-made disasters, but also heart demons. Although heart demons are not very likely to occur before the Origin Martial Realm, reaching the Origin Martial Realm makes it much easier for mental difficulties to arise, and then, it becomes much easier for something called a heart demon to be born!"

Those who have not experienced heart demons cannot understand their fear.

Yang Chen had not experienced it either, but he didn't want to.

With this Linglong Dream Mirror, although he couldn't guarantee that he would never have to face heart demons, it provided a great deal of assurance.

"Zhang Xuelian, I really want to find you now. You are so generous. Linglong Dream Mirror... Linglong Dream Realm." Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh.

Of course, he knew very well that it was impossible for him to find Zhang Xuelian with his current Martial Arts Cultivation.

So, this seemingly within reach wife-to-be might not necessarily be his.

"Now that I have the Linglong Dream Mirror, let's experience the Linglong Dream Mirror first." Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He held the mirror and injected genuine Qi into it.

In the moment when genuine Qi was injected into the mirror, a faint light emerged from the mirror and shot straight into Yang Chen's line of sight.

The light was fast, but Yang Chen was capable of reacting to it. However, he chose not to resist and succumbed instead.

The next moment, Yang Chen stood dumbfounded in place, his soul already captured into the Linglong Dream Mirror.

He appeared in a small villa, with mountains and rivers...

"What a realistic dreamland. If I didn't know that this is a dreamland, I probably wouldn't be able to distinguish whether I am in a dream or reality. In the dreamland, tempering my mental state really is an ability unique to the Linglong Dream Mirror!" Yang Chen gradually integrated into the dreamland world as he muttered to himself.

Although the dreamland world is false, it is still an experience.

Yang Chen experienced ups and downs in life and death, friends, and family leaving, all kinds of matters in life lingered in his dream, letting him experience life thoroughly...

Not knowing how long he had lingered in the dream, Yang Chen felt a rapid change in his mental state. When he felt it was about right, Yang Chen severed the connection between his genuine Qi and the Linglong Dream Mirror, and withdrew from the dreamland back to reality.

When he emerged from the dreamland, Yang Chen took a breath, "What a realistic dreamland. The speed at which my mental state has improved is simply amazing. However, using the Linglong Dream Mirror to temper myself just once is far from achieving the effect I desire."

His current realm and mental state are disproportionate. Although it is easy to make up for it with the Linglong Dream Realm, it is not enough. What he wants is to use the Linglong Dream Mirror to reach a mental state equivalent to the True Martial Realm. In this way, his improvement in Martial Arts Cultivation will become unscrupulous.

“Speaking of which, I’ve been in the dream for a long time, and I don’t know how many days have passed in the outside world.” Yang Chen thought, pushing open the door and stepping outside.

“Young Sect Master!”

“Young Sect Master!”

Elder Li and Elder Ma waited respectfully and said when they saw Yang Chen emerge.

Yang Chen looked kindly at the two of them and asked curiously, “How many days have I been in seclusion?”

It is quite common for those who have closed themselves off to not know how long they have been in seclusion. However, there are very few who forget how long they have been in seclusion after only a day. Elder Li and Elder Ma looked at each other and said awkwardly, “Well, Young Sect Master, you have been in seclusion for only one day.”

“What, only one day?” Yang Chen blinked his eyes.

He calculated for a moment.

“A year in a dream, a day in reality?” Yang Chen muttered.

Looking at it now, it seemed to be the case.

Chapter 516: Heading to Tiandu Divine Country_1

In that case, he could use this Linglong Dream Mirror to refine his state of mind even more. However, he didn’t plan to stay in the North Mountain Main City for much longer to refine it before heading to the Trial Tower again to improve his martial arts cultivation. His blatant way of forcibly enhancing his strength would sooner or later arouse suspicions from others.

He has many opportunities now and doesn't need to rush.

Thinking about that, Yang Chen nodded and said, "I understand, there shouldn't be anything else happening in North Mountain Main City during this day, right?"

Although he knew it was a redundant question, Yang Chen still asked out of habit.

Hearing Yang Chen's question, Elder Ma and Elder Li looked at each other and laughed, "Young Sect Master, you're mistaken. We've heard about your relationship with Han Lingling. Guess what happened to Han Lingling?"

"What happened?" Yang Chen asked.

"We don't know how it happened, but Han Lingling had a fallout with Ma Shenghe. North Mountain Main City has decided to marry Han Lingling to a twenty-year-old genius in the city who has reached Stage 8 of Soul Martial Realm. They will be getting married soon. This Han Lingling is really ignorant of her good fortune, actually having a fallout with Ma Shenghe." Elder Li chuckled.

Yang Chen didn't take it too seriously at first. He didn't think the fallout between Han Lingling and Ma Shenghe had anything to do with him. But after giving it some thought, he understood.

Was this a signal from North Mountain Main City to show their goodwill towards him?

Even if Han Lingling had a fallout with Ma Shenghe, there was no need for her to be in such a hurry to get married, given her status as Han Tianying's daughter.

And the one making Han Lingling marry in a hurry was the entire North Mountain Main City. What was the purpose of having her marry? To control her so she wouldn't be running around causing trouble recklessly.

If this incident had happened at any other time, it might not have been interpreted as a hint from North Mountain Main City, but it happened just after Han Lingling targeted him yesterday...

Realizing this, Yang Chen shook his head. "North Mountain Main City isn't stupid. Having Han Lingling marry a genius at the Eighth Level of the Soul Martial Realm is not a bad deal for her. If not for her father, it would be difficult for a genius to tolerate her temper."

Of course, Han Lingling would never accept it. If she couldn't accept it, she would always live in the pain she created for herself.

He didn't need to worry about that. He could feel North Mountain Main City's intentions. He said, "I understand the situation. Now, I'll have the two seniors accompany me for two more days in North Mountain Main City before we return."

"Yes, Young Sect Master."

After not staying in North Mountain Main City for long, Yang Chen returned to Yuan Mountain Gate with the two elders.

Yang Chen's return was undoubtedly welcomed and loved by disciples of Yuan Mountain Gate. At least, he had conquered the heart of all Yuan Mountain Gate disciples with his strength.

Under the care and warmth of his senior and junior brothers, Yang Chen couldn't delay things any longer. It was only two days later that he finally returned to his Feitian Peak.

After returning to Feitian Peak, Yang Chen spent a day with Gu Mingyue before entering seclusion again.

During this time of seclusion, it would be more appropriate to say that he was trying to use the teleportation artifact.

Now looking at this mini teleportation artifact, Yang Chen murmured, "For every increase in my martial arts cultivation, many privileges will be unlocked within the Tian Du Divine Country. Also, I can receive treasures left by the Tian Du Emperor. When I was in the Spirit Martial Realm, I could get many low-level materials. Now that I've reached the Origin Martial Realm, I'm not sure what else I can get. Anyway, I must go to the Tian Du Divine Country first."

The only way to go to the Tian Du Divine Country was through this teleportation artifact.

Thinking of the cost of one top-grade spirit stone, Yang Chen still felt a little heartache.

However, since the Tiandu Emperor had given him top-grade spirit stones, Yang Chen wouldn't be stingy about spending them. He placed the top-grade spirit stone on the teleportation artifact.

In an instant, a small teleportation array appeared on the artifact!

The teleportation array seemed capable of tearing space apart, appearing out of thin air and hovering in Yang Chen's field of vision. Yang Chen couldn't help but marvel at the incredible power of the Tiandu Emperor.

Without any hesitation, he stepped into the teleportation array.

He experienced a brief dizziness.

When he recovered, Yang Chen looked around.

He was now floating in the air, with the teleportation array connecting back to the other side behind him. In front of him was the vast and boundless Tian Du Divine Country.

"I'm back." Yang Chen said with a casual smile.

The Tian Du Divine Country was exactly the same as before.

However, unlike the beginning, there was only him in this divine country now!

Yang Chen manipulated the prohibition and soon arrived at Yu Ban's Heavenly Palace!

Just now, he had already contacted Yu Ban and knew that he was in the Heavenly Palace.

Unlike before, as the ruler of this secret realm, Yang Chen's visit to the Heavenly Palace did not require him to waste time challenging the Heavenly Palace again.

"Young Master!" Yu Ban looked at Yang Chen, his face surprised before he said, "Young Master, have you reached the Origin Martial Realm?"

"Origin Martial Realm Third Layer." Yang Chen didn't hide his cultivation level and said kindly, "I've been accumulating enough at the half-step Origin Martial Realm stage and finally succeeded in advancing to the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer in one breath after passing through the twentieth layer of the Trial Tower."

Yu Ban gently said, "Congratulations, Young Master."

"Don't just congratulate me, Elder Yu Ban. I have to ask you, with my current martial arts cultivation, what privileges can I unlock in the Tian Du Divine Country? Moreover, what treasures did the Emperor Senior leave for me based on my cultivation?"

"Young Master, you don't need to worry! If you don't ask, I'll definitely tell you these things." Yu Ban stroked his beard, "The essence of the Emperor's leaving the Tian Du Divine Country is to train you as his only heir. Moreover, the training route is carefully considered by him."

Yang Chen silently nodded.

Yu Ban slowly said, "Let's not talk about anything else. The royal family's training of geniuses should be the most extravagant. But the things the Emperor left for you may not be worse than those left for the geniuses of the royal family."

"Oh?" Yang Chen blinked.

Even though the Tiandu Emperor was powerful, he couldn't be stronger than the royal family.

But the other party had the confidence to say that what was left for him was not worse than what was left for those geniuses of the royal family?

“Young Master, think about it. No matter how rich the royal family is, they have many geniuses under their command. The Emperor’s wealth in his lifetime is all on you.” Yu Ban spoke kindly. “Just to give an example, when you reached the Origin Martial Realm, these items were left for you by the Emperor. They were specifically prepared for you.”

Chapter 517: Beast Servant Palace_1

As Yu Ban spoke, a large pile of treasures appeared in Yang Chen’s line of sight. When he saw these treasures, Yang Chen took a slight breath.

He looked at them one by one and quickly noticed the most eye-catching Array Plate among these treasures.

He was quite familiar with this Array Plate, which was the same size as other Array Plates and could be held in one hand. However, it was different from ordinary Array Plates in other aspects. In the center of the plate, there were four stone generals wearing armor and holding sharp swords, looking very imposing.

If one didn’t observe carefully, they wouldn’t find anything unusual about these four stone generals. But with a closer look, one could notice that their rock-like bodies emitted a faint aura.

This aura was not to be underestimated, as it seemed that the four stone generals could unleash astonishing power at any time.

Ordinary Array Plates did not have such peculiar things.

This was the reason why Yang Chen noticed the Array Plate at first glance. Holding the Array Plate, he curiously looked at Yu Ban and asked, “Elder Yu Ban, what is this Array Plate for?”

Yu Ban said with a smile, “Young Master, your eyesight is indeed good. This Array Plate is the most powerful treasure left by the Great Emperor for you at this stage. It can be said that the value of all the other treasures combined is not as high as this one.” Yu Ban spoke with great seriousness.

Yang Chen blinked his eyes, “Oh, what is the function of this Array Plate?”

“During the Great Emperor’s lifetime, he once encountered four Life Stones. Young Master, you know what these Life Stones are, right?” Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen was stunned for a moment, the mention of Life Stones making him think of a certain possibility.

What is this Life Stone?

In this vast world, there are countless wonders, and people generally think that plants and stones are lifeless. However, in this peculiar world, plants and stones might not be truly lifeless. Just like these Life Stones, they are a kind of stone with life in them.

Life Stones are simple and honest in nature, with little wisdom and spirituality, and do not know the way of cultivation.

However, Life Stones have an amazing feature – their defense is very strong.

But the growth cycle of Life Stones is really too slow. Hence, many people who encounter them usually kill them in advance and use them as materials for alchemy and artifact refining. There’s no choice; no one can wait for the growth of a Life Stone. This also makes Life Stones rare, and their usefulness is nearly extinct.

Unexpectedly, he encountered Life Stones here...

“This stone general, is it evolved from the Life Stone?” Yang Chen was horrified.

“That’s right. Others can’t wait for the growth of Life Stones. However, when the Great Emperor encountered these Life Stones, he had a brilliant idea. He asked a formation master to create an Array Plate, and then sealed the Life Stones in it. In this way, the Life Stones could go through their growth

cycle peacefully and merge with the Array Plate. Anyway, the stones couldn't feel loneliness, so after many years of accumulation, these four Life Stones evolved into this form."

Yu Ban couldn't help but praise, "However, the growth cycle of Life Stones is indeed frightfully long. Even a thousand years is just enough for them to grow into their juvenile stage."

"This form is still just a juvenile stage?" Yang Chen's eyes widened.

"What did you think? It's said that the Life Stone is the king among stones, and after maturity, it can summon the power of all the stones in the world. When it reaches that stage, it's truly powerful. However, it's a pity that humans can't wait that long. I guess even the time that human beings have existed so far may not be enough to support the time consumed by a Life Stone to grow into maturity."

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh. He looked at the Array Plate and asked curiously, "Then, Elder Yu Ban, what is the actual function of this Array Plate?"

"Quite simply, it's for self-defense. These four Life Stones have completely merged with the Array Plate, and you can control both the Array Plate and them, which have almost no wisdom and spirituality. Just treat these Life Stones as ordinary stones."

As Yu Ban spoke, he pointed at the Array Plate.

Yang Chen rubbed his brows, "For self-defense? Elder Yu Ban, can you be more specific, please?"

"Young Master, don't be impatient. I said this Array Plate is valuable, and I wouldn't deceive you," Yu Ban said gently, "Once this Array Plate is used, the four Life Stones will form a defense to protect you. This protective force can even withstand the attacks of True Martial Realm masters, allowing you to avoid danger."

"Withstand attacks from True Martial Realm masters?" Yang Chen was taken aback.

Yu Ban solemnly said, "This is the treasure left by the Great Emperor for you at this stage, which is like an additional protective magic treasure for you. However, it's a pity that the lifespan of these stone

generals is still too short, and a mere thousand years is barely enough to withstand the attacks of the True Martial Realm.”

Yang Chen was actually quite satisfied.

Withstanding True Martial Realm attacks.

Jokingly, with this treasure, at least half of the people in North Mountain County who could kill him would be reduced.

The Tiandu Emperor was indeed considering for him, his successor.

“It’s a pity that there’s no chance to thank the Tiandu Emperor again,” Yang Chen sighed heavily, feeling a little saddened.

He certainly wouldn’t let go of such a valuable Array Plate and directly put it into his pocket.

After putting away the treasure, Yang Chen began to look at the other treasures.

Most of these other treasures were Spirit Weapons or other items, and even Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments, which were very valuable. But for Yang Chen, they were not of great value. It’s not that he looked down on these Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments, but with his current means, these Spiritual Instruments were just icing on the cake.

The Tiandu Emperor was not stingy, but...

Normal Origin Martial Realm practitioners who use these Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments are already good enough. If those at the Origin Martial Realm use Xuan Tian treasures from the start, it’s almost the same as seeking death.

With this thought, Yang Chen turned to Yu Ban who was next to him, "Elder Yu Ban, with my current cultivation level, what kind of treasures can I use and where else can I go in the Tiandu Divine Country? Please tell me in detail."

Of course, Yu Ban would not hide anything and told Yang Chen in detail about the places he could go to now and the treasures he could allocate without any omissions.

After listening to these explanations, Yang Chen was somewhat distressed.

Because many of the treasures he could allocate now offered little benefit to his current Martial Arts Cultivation.

For example, those materials were actually good, but the elixirs that could be refined from them did not offer much gain for his current cultivation. It seemed that the Tiandu Emperor intentionally wanted him to take one step at a time and didn't plan to give him treasures beyond his Origin Martial Realm essence during this stage.

However, there were some unexpected surprises.

"There's a Beast Servant Palace where I can get those demonic beasts for practice? I can check that out," Yang Chen revealed a smile as he listened to Yu Ban's words.

Chapter 518: Refining the Divine Body_1

What is this Beast Enslavement Hall?

Yang Chen was overjoyed when he heard Yu Ban's detailed explanation. It was the place where the Tiandu Emperor used to enslave demonic beasts.

Indeed, it was a pleasant surprise because there were not only joys but also shocks. According to Yu Ban, the Beast Enslavement Hall housed demonic beasts ranging from the Spirit Martial Realm to the Heaven Martial Realm, all of which were captured by the Tiandu Emperor and left here to help future generations.

For example, helping with training would be a significant aid.

“The Emperor intended to leave the Beast Enslavement Hall for these demonic beasts to help his inheritors practice. Young Master, if you need it, I can find any demonic beast of any cultivation level for you. With me personally watching, I can control the prohibition at any time to let you out. You can rest assured that these evil creatures won’t hurt you.” Yu Ban grinned.

He had also followed the Tiandu Emperor and experienced the war between demonic beasts and humans back then, so he naturally held no good feelings towards them and constantly referred to them as evil creatures.

Yang Chen didn’t have a one-sided opinion about demonic beasts. At least the Black Mountain Black Bear and Golden Claw Python had been loyal to him, so he had no reason to reject them.

Thinking of the Black Mountain Black Bear and Golden Claw Python, Yang Chen couldn’t help but say, “Elder Yu Ban, how are my bear brothers and demonic python brother doing? Let them out and let me have a look.”

“Oh? That won’t do. The Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were recently disciplined by me, and they are now in the best stage of cultivation. As for your Golden Claw Python, it is still refining those demonic corpses and is in a crucial level. I am afraid it will take a few more days for it to come out.” Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen was taken aback, “Elder Yu Ban, you disciplined those silly bears?”

“Hehe, Young Master, you don’t have to worry about my methods. I have dealt with demonic beasts for countless years, and I understand them well. Rest assured, once they go through my hands, these two silly bears will surely be reborn.” Yu Ban mysteriously did not explain the situation, only giving Yang Chen a hint.

Yang Chen was itching to know, but since Yu Ban didn’t say anything, he didn’t know how to ask. He sighed, “Alright then, Elder Yu Ban, please lead me to the Beast Enslavement Hall.”

“Yes, Young Master.” Yu Ban waved his hand, and in an instant, they were inside the Beast Enslavement Hall.

Of course, there were no demonic beasts in the main hall of the Beast Enslavement Hall.

The demonic beasts were kept in other places within the hall.

Yu Ban asked kindly, "Young Master, what level of demonic beast would you like to challenge?"

"Hmm... let's try one at the third layer of the Origin Martial Realm first." Yang Chen said.

"Yes, Young Master!" Yu Ban beckoned and controlled the prohibition.

Yang Chen blinked and found his surroundings had changed. Yu Ban was still by his side, but a massive, pitch-black eagle appeared a dozen feet away in front of him.

This giant eagle flapped its wings, its eyes locked onto Yang Chen.

"Young Master, be careful. This is the Long Sickness Eagle. Its speed is unparalleled, and its claws are incredibly sharp. Its every strike is lethal." Yu Ban warned.

"I understand." Yang Chen didn't feel any pressure and was quite interested in the giant eagle.

The giant eagle spoke in the language of beasts, "A human? It's been a long time since I've seen a human. It seems you are here for training by the old thief, Tiandu. Well, in that case, I'll take your life!"

With that, the giant eagle instantly rushed towards Yang Chen.

Yu Ban didn't lie; the Long Sickness Eagle's speed was indeed fast, and it was aiming to kill with every move. It raised its claws and instantly pounced on Yang Chen.

For the Long Sickness Eagle, speed was its strength.

It thought that Yang Chen couldn't react to its speed.

But soon, it found out.

It was wrong.

The moment the eagle made its move, not only did Yang Chen react, but he also dodged it. Yang Chen shook his head, raising his fingers and spoke in beast language, "Not fast enough."

Chang Ji Ying became furious.

This human was actually teasing it!

With an instantaneous screech, its eagle eyes filled with blood, and it rushed towards Yang Chen once more.

Yang Chen still dodged very quickly.

Yu Ban watched and wondered what Yang Chen was planning to do. It seemed like he was clearly playing with Chang Ji Ying.

Although it looked amusing, Yu Ban also understood Yang Chen's strength. Though both were at the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer, it was usually demonic beasts who toyed with humans. But Yang Chen? He played with Chang Ji Ying as if it were in the palm of his hand.

If it were Chang Ji Ying, it would even be considering suicide.

"Hmm? Young Master, be careful!" Yu Ban cried suddenly.

Chang Ji Ying's claws struck down suddenly, and Yang Chen seemed unable to dodge. Following that, with a swish, Yang Chen's clothes were torn, and blood gushed from the wound, spurting out.

Chang Ji Ying screeched triumphantly, "Humans, aren't you arrogant? Aren't you overconfident?"

"Not bad, Chang Ji Ying, you're doing well. Keep going like this." Yang Chen smirked.

Hearing Yang Chen still mocking, Chang Ji Ying opened its beak and let out an angry screech once more, wanting to kill this human before it and making efforts to do so. However, it found it very difficult to harm Yang Chen.

No, to be precise, it was tough for it to inflict a fatal injury on Yang Chen.

For Chang Ji Ying, this was not acceptable. When it attacked, it was supposed to cause fatal wounds. It knew where the vital parts of ten thousand species lay as it was born to deliver fatal blows to others!

Though it did injure Yang Chen, the injuries were trivial. Not only did Yang Chen show no signs of discomfort, but he also seemed quite happy. He seemed to enjoy fighting with it and even encouraged it to attack him!

This was humiliating.

Since when had demonic beasts been toyed with like this by humans?

Chang Ji Ying became even angrier, as if a ball of fire was burning in its heart.

Yu Ban finally figured out the trick by now.

"Young Master is practicing Body Refinement Technique?" Yu Ban murmured. He could tell that Yang Chen's injuries were healing unusually quickly. As soon as Chang Ji Ying wounded him, the wounds healed fast.

Moreover, Yang Chen deliberately let Chang Ji Ying injure him, but he dodged its fatal attacks every time.

As this continued, Yang Chen's defensive abilities seemed to improve increasingly. Initially, Chang Ji Ying could leave a deep wound on Yang Chen's body, but after several attempts, the wound became shallower and shallower.

Of course, it was not because Chang Ji Ying got exhausted; it was clear that Yang Chen's physique had grown stronger.

Yu Ban was right.

Yang Chen was indeed tempering his body.

What he practiced was none other than the Tai Chu Divine Body!

This Tai Chu Divine Body was something he had practiced when he first entered the Body Refining Realm. Later on, when he reached the Spirit Martial Realm, he hadn't practiced the Tai Chu Divine Body much. But that didn't mean he had forgotten it. He was fully aware of the importance of the Tai Chu Divine Body as a body-refining method for him.

Chapter 519 - The True Essence of Enslaving Demonic Beasts_1

Generally, there are three methods to cultivate the Tai Chu Divine Body.

First, is to temper one's body under different degrees of injury, gradually making it stronger. However, this method is quite risky, and many cultivators will not choose this method to train their Body Cultivation. Just like Yang Chen, his bold move to fight with Long Speedy Eagle.

If it were someone without confidence, even a slight mistake could lead to death. Without life, there is no need to mention cultivation.

Second, is to use the blood of different strengths demonic beasts, like the Black Mountain Black Bear and so on. Unfortunately, Yang Chen had already used the blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear once to refine his body, and the effect would not be significant for the second time.

Third, is to use various materials, like when he used the Medicinal Bath, to merge the materials into his body, tempering his body and achieving the purpose of refining his body. As a result, the realm of Tai Chu Divine Body would become stronger and stronger.

As the Tai Chu Divine Body is called the Divine Body, its strength lies in that once perfected, it can even possess the power to dominate even over Innate Divine Bodies, or even surpass them!

The reason he did not cultivate Tai Chu Divine Body in the Spirit Martial Realm was that it was too difficult to refine and improve the realm of Tai Chu Divine Body.

The first two methods were not feasible in the Spirit Martial Realm, and the third one, although the materials seemed simple, the materials needed were quite challenging to provide when he was in the Spirit Martial Realm.

Even now that he has reached the Origin Martial Realm, the demand for materials is still very high.

At least for now, Yang Chen's available resources in Tiandu Divine Country are not enough to support the improvement of the Tai Chu Divine Body Realm. However, he can at least help somewhat with the rest; the rest is up to him.

With this thought, Yang Chen looked at the Long Speedy Eagle.

At this moment, Long Speedy Eagle seemed to have noticed something, regained consciousness, looked coldly at Yang Chen, and opened its beak to screech, "Human, you did it on purpose!"

Yang Chen grinned and spoke in the beast language, "Big bird, you're not as stupid as I thought!"

Long Speedy Eagle stared deeply at Yang Chen, "Human, using me as your training target makes me angry and humiliated. But, I admit that I cannot do anything to you. Of course, I will not help humans increase their strength, so just kill me!"

Long Speedy Eagle knew that it wouldn't be difficult for Yang Chen to kill it.

Just now, the man completely played with it like a pet, which showed that the opponent's strength was not something it could handle.

Yang Chen crossed his arms behind his back and slowly said, "Kill you? No need, Long Speedy Eagle, killing you would do me no good. So, see you."

After saying this, Yang Chen briefly greeted Yu Ban.

Yu Ban manipulated the prohibition, and the surrounding space changed, and the two returned to the Beast Servant Palace.

Watching Yang Chen's relaxed expression, Yu Ban looked worried and asked, "Young Master, that was..."

Yang Chen smiled faintly, understanding Yu Ban's thoughts, "Elder Yu Ban is curious why I didn't kill Long Speedy Eagle?"

"That's right." Yu Ban despised demonic beasts like enemies. If it were those who were neutral or had a good impression of humans, it would be another matter. However, it was clear that Long Speedy Eagle had been captured by Tiandu Emperor and had killed countless human lives. It was meant to be killed by humans in later generations.

Yang Chen, however, chose to show mercy.

Yang Chen clicked his tongue and said, "Elder Yu Ban, as I just said, what good would it do me to kill it? I don't lack the corpses of Third Layer Spirit Martial Realm demonic beasts, so there's no need for me to do something meaningless."

“So what does the Young Master mean...” Yu Ban asked curiously.

“I think the Tiandu Emperor left this Beast Servant Palace, not to train future generations by killing these demonic beasts. The key lies in the word “servant”!”, Yang Chen said.

Yu Ban was startled, his disbelief showing as he asked, “Beast Servant Palace, Beast Servant Palace... Young Master, do you mean that the Tiandu Emperor left this Beast Servant Palace to enslave these demonic beasts?”

“Otherwise, what does Elder Yu Ban think? Killing these demonic beasts can only give a temporary relief. Tiandu Emperor kept them locked up for more than a thousand years. Although they are still alive, their vigor has worn off. So, even if they still harbor hatred towards humans, it can’t be the same as it was a thousand years ago. Simply put, time can change many things, even make them accept the humiliation of being enslaved by humans,” Yang Chen said.

As Yu Ban listened, it couldn’t be said that he was not shocked.

How did he not realize the Tiandu Emperor’s deep meaning to be this?

He hated demonic beasts too much but hadn’t thought about it in the true sense

Beast Servant Palace, Beast Servant Palace.

Tiandu Emperor seemed to leave the Beast Servant Palace for future generations to train, but in fact, the name of this palace already represented everything.

Yang Chen was right; time can change many things.

These demonic beasts are living beings and have spirituality. If you enslave these demonic beasts a thousand years ago, they would rather die than agree to such an unreasonable request. However, after a thousand years, that may not be the case.

After being locked up for a thousand years, these demonic beasts feel lonely, isolated, bored, and even desperate.

At this point, if you choose to enslave them...

Yu Ban felt that this might be the Tiandu Emperor's real intention. But he didn't dare to believe it, astonished, he said, "Young Master, if this is true, it's unbelievable... Can so many demonic beasts really be enslaved?"

There are too many demonic beasts.

From ordinary low-level demonic beasts to high-level, there are countless and unimaginable!

Can so many demonic beasts be enslaved?

Yang Chen, walking ahead, grinned, "Elder Yu Ban, there are many demonic beasts, but we can take it slow. There's no need to rush. This massive project can't be completed in one or two days anyway."

"So, Young Master's idea is to take it one by one?" Yu Ban asked curiously.

"Yes, that's it," Yang Chen said. "Actually, I initially wanted to enslave Long Speedy Eagle first, but unfortunately, it is still stubborn. It seems that a thousand years haven't tamed it. In that case, let's keep it locked up for some more time. There are many varieties of demonic beasts, and we can completely enslave other demonic beasts!"

"Young Master, that's brilliant!" Yu Ban became more and more delighted, "Then, when shall we implement the enslavement plan?"

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Elder Yu Ban, this matter cannot be rushed. Let me straighten out my thoughts first. Right now, could you help me prepare some materials? Then I'll go check on Rainbow and the others."

Chapter 520 Slave Restriction_1

He would not show mercy to these demonic beasts of the Beast Servant Palace.

These demonic beasts belonged to the Demon Beast Clan, which had committed countless crimes by killing numerous humans back in the day. Their sins were unforgivable. Even though a thousand years had passed, many of them still held grudges, so even if they were released, they had to be enslaved first. Otherwise, no one could guarantee that these demonic beasts wouldn't harbor resentment against the Tiandu Emperor!

However, for his fellow demonic beast companions, like the Fishpeople Tribe and the Black Mountain Black Bear, he treated them as partners, because he knew they considered him the same way.

In this manner, Yang Chen handed over the body cultivation materials he needed to Yu Ban, who knew what he required. Yu Ban prepared the materials and handed them over to Yang Chen.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen arrived at the Fishpeople Tribe's location.

These mermaid girls gathered here to study the Way of Forbidden Methods.

When Yang Chen arrived, he saw the mermaid girls writing and drawing in the void. Those densely packed characters floated around, making Yang Chen dizzy. Although he couldn't understand those characters, he knew they were essential components of forbidden methods.

"Young Master!" The mermaid girls quickly noticed Yang Chen's arrival.

Yang Chen looked at the mermaid girls and asked joyfully, "How are your studies going?"

"Young Master, the Way of Forbidden Methods created by Elder Yu Ban is truly profound. We've been studying day and night, and Elder Yu Ban's insights have shown us a whole new world," exclaimed Rainbow.

These fishpeople enjoyed learning the most.

This was why they had such a rich heritage of memories – each generation accumulated vast amounts of knowledge that was passed down. It was hard to imagine how much knowledge they had accrued.

Moreover, Yu Ban’s Way of Forbidden Methods was indeed profound, allowing them to fully immerse themselves in their studies with great pleasure.

“This is my new achievement!”

“And mine too!”

In an instant, the mermaid girls began to joyfully exclaim their accomplishments.

Yang Chen asked the mermaid girls about their wellbeing and gathered some information before leaving.

Though the mermaid girls’ studies were fruitful, their stay was too short. To master the Way of Forbidden Methods, it would take more than just a day. Therefore, Yang Chen didn’t want to disturb them any longer and returned to the Beast Servant Palace.

Upon returning, Yang Chen naturally thought about controlling these stubborn demonic beasts.

“Young Master, since you’ve come back, do you have any ideas about enslaving these demonic beasts?” Yu Ban asked.

Yang Chen paced back and forth before answering thoughtfully, “Elder Yu Ban, what are the general methods to enslave someone and make them completely obedient?”

Hearing Yang Chen, Yu Ban explained without any omissions, “There are generally three methods. The first is to use a cultivation method to destroy a person’s soul, making them obey. However, this method is too vicious. It’s been forbidden for countless years, so it’s not available anymore.”

“The second method is soul enslavement, which wears down an enemy’s soul with a powerful soul. It’s similar to the first method, as both reduce the enemy’s consciousness until they can’t resist and are forced into subservience. The downside of this method is that the enslaver’s Divine Soul Realm must be much stronger than the enslaved, and the process is very lengthy. So, few people choose this method of enslavement!”

Yang Chen nodded as he had heard of these two methods before. They were the most common but not very feasible.

Simply put, the first method was useless since the cultivation technique was long gone, and even if it still existed, there was no point in enslaving an empty shell after destroying a person’s soul.

As for the second method, it was even more pointless. It could only work if the difference in Divine Soul Realm was significant. So, what was the point in him, an Origin Martial Realm cultivator, enslaving someone from the Spirit Martial Realm?

Yang Chen asked curiously, “So, Elder Yu Ban, what is the third method?”

When it came to enslavement methods, Yang Chen knew many of them.

Even without Yu Ban, he would have ideas about how to enslave them.

However, the enslavement method had to be reliable and convenient. In these aspects, he certainly couldn’t compare to the experienced Yu Ban.

Yu Ban sighed, “Young Master, the third method is related to this old man.”

Upon hearing this, Yu Ban secretly chuckled. It seemed that as Yang Chen said, the Tiandu Emperor left the Beast Servant Palace so people of later generations could control and enslave these demonic beasts.

Otherwise, what would be the purpose of his existence?

Yang Chen didn't understand and asked, "What do you mean, Elder Yu Ban?"

"The third method is Restriction Slavery, using special prohibitions with the person's consent. The slave restriction is planted in the person's brain. After that, if the recipient of the slave restriction even has a tiny thought of harming their master, they will be immediately killed by the Slave Restriction," explained Yu Ban as he stroked his beard.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly remembered.

Right, how could he forget about the Way of Forbidden Methods?

Yu Ban, a master of prohibitions, was right in front of him, and yet he had overlooked that aspect.

It wasn't his fault since the creation of a slave restriction was extremely difficult. Ordinary prohibition masters wouldn't be able to complete such a daunting task, let alone consider it.

But what about Yu Ban...

Thinking of this, Yang Chen asked, "Elder Yu Ban, about the slave restriction..."

"Don't worry, Young Master. Since I dared to mention it, I can definitely accomplish it. However, slave restriction has its drawbacks, which I mentioned before. It's tough to make it work if the other party doesn't agree. So to plant a slave restriction, first, the demonic beasts have to willingly accept it!" said Yu Ban.

Yang Chen laughed heartily, "In theory, making these demonic beasts willingly accept is not easy. But nothing is absolute. I don't believe that after being trapped for a thousand years, they can still endure loneliness! Elder Yu Ban, give me the information on these demonic beasts, and I'll start by talking to a few of them!"

"No problem, Young Master!" Yu Ban hurriedly provided the information on the demonic beasts to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen quickly immersed himself in his task.