

Supreme MK 571

Chapter 571: Trouble in Beishan Main City_1

“As a result, that genius from Huangsha City made his move, shockingly displaying the strength of the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer. Senior Brother Shao Ming and several other brothers were no match for him. I managed to escape back in time when I found out something was wrong, avoiding disaster.” The disciple wiped the sweat from his forehead, fear and panic evident in his eyes.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen and Cao Jinshuo exchanged glances, basically understanding the situation.

Huangsha City and Sun Star City.

Cao Jinshuo said angrily, “What can we do about this? What’s going on with Huangsha City and Sun Star City now?”

“They said that if our senior brothers go over and please them, only then will they release the others.”

Anger rose on Cao Jinshuo’s face: “This is just them deliberately causing trouble for our Beishan Main City! Satisfy them? Heaven knows what will make them satisfied.”

“Brother Cao, there’s no time to think about all that now. It’s clear that Huangsha City wants to cause trouble for Beishan Main City. Since that’s the case, let’s go and see for ourselves.” Yang Chen folded his hands behind his back, seeing Beishan Main City in this situation, he couldn’t just completely ignore it.

Since he had followed them here, he should lend a hand when Beishan Main City was in trouble.

Although Cao Jinshuo was a little scared in his heart, he had no other choice at this point. He could only nod heavily and say, “Alright, Junior Brother Yang Chen, let’s go and have a look.”

Thus, the members of Beishan Main City, led by the disciple in front, headed straight to the scene of the incident.

When they arrived, there were quite a few onlookers. The disciples of Beishan Main City could see Shao Ming and the others lying on the ground, beaten and battered, all their True Qi gone, and they didn't even have the strength to stand up.

Such humiliation made Shao Ming gnash his teeth and his eyes filled with rage. Cao Jinshuo's eyes also widened in shock: "Junior Brother Shao Ming!"

As a member of Beishan Main City, he naturally cared about the dignity of Beishan Main City. Seeing his fellow brothers being beaten like this, Cao Jinshuo felt deeply humiliated, even though it wasn't happening to him.

"Oh, have the people from Beishan Main City arrived?"

Suddenly, several mocking voices sounded.

Looking in the direction of those voices, the people of Beishan Main City could see two opposing forces in the crowd. Just by looking at their clothes, it was easy to tell that one side was from Huangsha City, while the other side was from Sun Star City.

"Huh? Is that Yuan San?" When Yang Chen looked at the forces of Sun Star City, he spotted Yuan San among the group of talented youths: "Isn't Yuan San an elder? Shouldn't he be attending the Conference Hall? Why is he here? Could it be that the conference had ended?"

As Yang Chen pondered, Yuan San from Sun Star City also saw Yang Chen.

When Yuan San saw Yang Chen, his expression turned cold.

Naturally, Yang Chen didn't have a good impression of Yuan San either. He still remembered clearly how Yuan San had set things in motion last time, using the Black Scorpion Envoy to try to get him killed.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen glanced at Yuan San with a gloomy look and stopped talking.

Yuan San's eyes darted around, and no one knew exactly what he was thinking. Judging from his expression, however, he clearly harbored ill intentions.

At this moment, Cao Jinshuo looked at the miserable state of Shao Ming and the others and roared angrily, "Huangsha City, Sun Star City, what do you mean by this? Our Beishan Main City has no grievance or enmity with you!"

"These must be the disciples from Beishan Main City."

"They were beaten so badly."

"Hey, the disciples from Beishan County have always been known for their weakness; it's quite normal for them to be beaten so badly!"

"I guess Beishan Main City will still be at the bottom of the rankings in this event!"

As the surrounding discussion continued, Cao Jinshuo's anger was further fueled.

From Huangsha City, a young man in golden armor stepped out leisurely. He stroked his chin: "You're from Beishan Main City? Hehe, you said I'm bullying people too much? That's not the case. It was this little guy named Shao Ming who challenged me first. Now that he's lost, he deserves some punishment. After all, I, Mo Wenlong, am the second-ranked genius of Huangsha City. If any random trash can challenge me, I'll be busy to death every day, right?"

"You!" Shao Ming and his senior brothers next to him were furious, but they didn't know how to articulate their anger.

It was true what Mo Wenlong said; Shao Ming was the one who initiated the challenge.

However, it was Huangsha City and Sun Star City who provoked them first. Out of anger and desperation, Shao Ming challenged Mo Wenlong, eventually suffering a terrible defeat.

Cao Jinshuo clenched his teeth. Although he was angry, he still said, "Just tell us what you want to do."

"Haha, straightforward." Mo Wenlong yawned, "I won't bully you either. You guys from Beishan Main City want to challenge me, right? Fine, I, Mo Wenlong, am here today. As long as anyone from Beishan Main City can defeat me, I'll let these people go. If not, just lie down here obediently and act like the trash you are. Ahahaha!"

Mo Wenlong's words were full of confidence as he planned to challenge all the talents of Beishan Main City.

This was a humiliation.

The talents of Beishan Main City began to shout one after another.

"Who's afraid of whom? I'll challenge you."

"I'll challenge you!"

Seeing the disciples so impulsive, Cao Jinshuo, being one of the young representatives of Beishan Main City, quickly waved his hand: "Don't be impulsive! I'll go myself."

Although he knew that the chances of winning were slim, Cao Jinshuo understood that he had to take action because he was a representative of Beishan Main City. As for Yang Chen, although he hoped that Yang Chen would make a move, Yang Chen was not from Beishan Main City. How could he represent them?

With this in mind, Cao Jinshuo gritted his teeth and bravely stepped forward.

Mo Wenlong laughed loudly: "Good, a real man, but a trash like you is better off living on your knees. I don't like you standing. Well, I won't waste any more words. You go first!"

Full of rage, Cao Jinshuo roared and charged forward, heading straight for Mo Wenlong.

Watching this scene, Yang Chen was somewhat worried. What were the chances of Cao Jinshuo winning against Mo Wenlong? Practically none. While he wanted to help Cao Jinshuo, just as Cao Jinshuo had thought, he wasn't from Beishan Main City. He could make a move, but what if the others didn't let the hostages go?

"Ah!"

Just as Yang Chen was thinking, Cao Jinshuo's body suddenly went flying backward before crashing heavily to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 572: Yang Chen Takes Action!_1

"Senior Brother Cao!"

"Senior Brother Cao, how are you?"

"Senior Brother Cao!"

These disciples from Beishan Main City watched as Cao Jinshuo was sent flying back, blood spurting from his mouth. They hurriedly stepped forward to help him up. As they looked at Mo Wenlong's expression, more fear surfaced in their eyes. Mo Wenlong was so powerful that he defeated their senior brother with just one move!

At this moment, Mo Wenlong effortlessly defeated Cao Jinshuo, sneering lazily: "Truly a waste. He barely entered the Origin Martial Realm First Layer, and his cultivation level isn't even respectable, not to mention his unstable foundation. Tsk, he's even worse than that Shao Ming, unable to even scratch an itch for this Young Master."

"Senior Brother Mo is indeed amazing."

"Senior Brother Mo Wenlong is truly powerful!"

“You dare to insult Senior Brother Cao, I’ll fight you to the end!”

Immediately after, another disciple stood up, ready to fight Mo Wenlong to the death.

But it was clear that he was no match for Mo Wenlong. Mo Wenlong broke through his defense with just one move, causing him to cough up blood.

“Hmph, this one is even worse, only in the Spirit Martial Realm. Simply embarrassing. Are there really just a bunch of trash from Beishan Main City? Can’t someone even worth warming up against show up? How disgraceful” Mo Wenlong said discontentedly.

Hearing this, Yuan San from Sun Star City chuckled: “Nephew Mo, don’t be emotional or impatient. Beishan Main City may not have any geniuses, but there is one person who is not from Beishan Main City and was most likely invited by them. However, this kid’s abilities and strength are quite extraordinary. I feel that, for you, Nephew Mo, it won’t be an easy task to deal with him.”

“Oh? Who is it?” Mo Wenlong became curious.

Originally, he didn’t care much, but after hearing Yuan San say that it might be troublesome for him to deal with this person, he couldn’t help but feel some disbelief.

Yuan San quickly pointed towards Yang Chen: “It’s this kid!”

Yang Chen’s expression was solemn, and upon hearing Yuan San’s words, he felt a mix of anger and amusement.

What a guy, this Yuan San. He really knew how to cause trouble for him. But since the trouble was coming his way, he didn’t mind meeting it head-on.

“Him?” Mo Wenlong looked at the unassuming Yang Chen and immediately sneered.

At that moment, Yang Chen stepped forward and calmly said, "Indeed, it's me. Brother Mo, and everyone from Huangsha City, there has never been any grievance between Beishan Main City and Huangsha City. How about we consider today's events as water under the bridge? After all, the matter has already happened, and Brother Mo has vented his anger. Why not let the people go?"

Yang Chen spoke courteously, and as the saying goes, you don't hit someone who is smiling at you. But who knew that Mo Wenlong didn't care about this at all.

He laughed arrogantly: "Settle our differences? Kid, where did you come from? Do you even have the qualifications to say that?"

"Does Brother Mo not think that his actions are a bit excessive?" Yang Chen folded his arms behind his back.

Mo Wenlong disdainfully said, "Excessive? I don't think it's excessive. I've given you the opportunity, kid. If you don't like it, you can challenge me. Knowing that Beishan Main City is full of trash, I'll be lenient. If any of you can last ten moves against me, I'll let these people go. But if you can't last ten moves, you better be prepared to kneel here today."

"Ten moves? Alright, I wonder if I, a non-Beishan Main City person, have the qualifications?" Yang Chen said with a slight smile.

If it weren't for Yuan San's presence, he could have easily pretended to be from Beishan Main City. However, since Yuan San just provoked him and seemed to want Mo Wenlong to teach him a lesson, he decided to go along with it.

"Oh?"

Mo Wenlong seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world: "You want to challenge me? Fine, no problem. Even if you're not from Beishan Main City, as long as you can last ten moves against me, you can take these people with you."

'Alright, Brother Mo is really generous.' Yang Chen grinned.

But Mo Wenlong didn't take Yang Chen's words seriously at all.

He had seen too many people with unremarkable abilities, who often spoke politely.

Such people were just filled with self-loathing.

As someone like him, a genius destined to achieve great things, there was no need to care about his tone and attitude that much.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, be careful!"

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, watch out."

Yang Chen nodded, gently stepping forward and sizing up Mo Wenlong.

Mo Wenlong was in his early thirties and had already reached the Fourth Layer of Yuanwu Realm, which was indeed extraordinary.

The Black Dragon Cult Feast Rules were also in place, same as the rules set by the Tiandu Emperor, which required geniuses under 40 years old to be eligible to participate.

Soon, Yang Chen took a step forward and arrived in front of Mo Wenlong.

Conflict was now inevitable.

Fang Lan and Cui Ju watched intently, swallowing nervously. They didn't know why Yang Chen had provoked Mo Wenlong. They sighed to each other, thinking that although Yang Chen was an Alchemy Genius, his brain didn't seem to function well, as he insisted on provoking Huangsha City's genius.

As they sighed in their hearts, Yang Chen grinned and asked, "Brother Mo, can I attack now?"

“Stop talking nonsense and just attack if you want.” Mo Wenlong folded his hands behind his back, considering himself of high status and believing that Yang Chen was no match for him, generously allowing Yang Chen to attack first.

Yang Chen listened and nodded his head.

Since Mo Wenlong was so confident, what harm was there in him attacking first?

At that moment, Yang Chen let out a hearty laugh before suddenly launching his attack. As soon as he did, it was a thundering assault with layers of lightning. The bolts of lightning turned into a Thunder Dragon, a move executed with Yang Chen’s full strength!

How powerful was Yang Chen’s full-strength Thunderbolt Style?

At least now, Mo Wenlong was truly startled by it.

He couldn’t believe that Yang Chen’s attack was so powerful, and he exclaimed, “Origin Martial Realm Third Layer, no, that’s not right. A Third Layer wouldn’t have such formidable power.”

He didn’t have time to think before he found himself struggling to defend against Yang Chen’s onslaught. Eventually, after losing ground, he managed to barely withstand Yang Chen’s attack by using his own cultivation method as a shield.

He thought he could regroup, but the next moment, a nail whizzed towards him!

“Nephew Mo, be careful!” Yuan San shouted in fear, worried that Mo Wenlong might suffer a loss.

At this point, Mo Wenlong didn’t dare to underestimate Yang Chen anymore.

However, it was already too late for him to be cautious or not. Yang Chen took the initiative and kept attacking relentlessly in quick succession, not giving Mo Wenlong any opportunities.

After using the God Piercing Nail, Yang Chen launched another attack.

“Mountain God Roar!”

“Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!”

He executed these moves one after another without even taking a breath in between.

As a result, Mo Wenlong was completely overwhelmed by the wave after wave of attacks. Amid the bombardment, his defenses finally revealed a weak point.

Chapter 573: The Originator!_1

It was precisely because of this small opening that Yang Chen quickly found the weakness. What he was waiting for was this moment when Mo Wenlong didn't react, Yang Chen instantly made his move, and the layers of Thunderbolt Style's lightning unleashed through the small opening, directly bombarding Mo Wenlong's body.

“Ah!”

Mo Wenlong screamed miserably, his voice echoing out. Shortly after, his defenses failed, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his body fell to the ground.

This surprised everyone around.

The entire process seemed not too slow. In general, it all happened in the blink of an eye.

Yang Chen defeated Mo Wenlong in just three rounds, one move after another.

Looking at Mo Wenlong at this moment, he had lost the sharpness and fierceness he had at the beginning. He lay on the ground, blood oozing from his mouth, his eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

He seemed unable to believe that he had lost and had lost so badly. Even when he had faced the number one genius of Huangsha City, he had never been defeated so badly.

Utterly defeated.

“Brother Mo!”

“Brother Mo!”

The geniuses from Huangsha City, who had been mocking Beishan Main City, no longer cared about mocking Beishan Main City at this time. They all went to check on Mo Wenlong in a panic.

At the same time, the geniuses of Beishan Main City were also shocked. Of course, Fang Lan and Cui Ju were the most shocked. As they watched Yang Chen take down the number two genius of Huangsha City, whom they had dreamed of defeating in a matter of moments, they felt as if they were dreaming.

It seemed they missed out on a genius.

This drove the two maidservants to rush forward like mad.

If Yang Chen had only shown his talent in alchemy, they would still care about their pride and dignity.

But now, they didn't care about pride or dignity anymore. These things were no longer important to them.

“Young Master Yang, my name is Fang Lan!”

“Young Master Yang, my name is Liu Cuiju. If you need anything, just call us sisters. We can do anything.” Fang Lan and Cui Ju flirtatiously cast glances at Yang Chen, in case he didn't understand their intentions.

They wanted to cry in regret in their hearts. If they had known how powerful Yang Chen was, and that he had such talent, why would they have given him attitude in the first place? If they had treated Yang Chen well, wouldn't they have benefited in the end?

They hoped it wasn't too late, not too late yet.

Yang Chen looked at Fang Lan and Cui Ju, who introduced themselves, and shook his head, "I remember when both of you said at the beginning that I wasn't worthy to know your names."

"We were blind not to recognize Mount Tai, Young Master Yang. Please be magnanimous and don't take offense," they pleaded.

"Yes, Young Master Yang, please don't take offense with us!"

Fang Lan and Cui Ju looked charming as they gazed at Yang Chen. Their eyes seemed to be filled with tears, evoking pity in the hearts of those who saw their expressions.

But Yang Chen knew very well what kind of people Fang Lan and Cui Ju were. They were both opportunists, and while there was nothing inherently wrong with their characters and the way they dealt with things, they were not particularly pleasing. Yang Chen didn't even bother looking at them, nor did he have any intention of spending more time interacting with them.

"Junior brother Yang Chen!"

"Junior brother Yang, congratulations on your victorious start!"

Yang Chen nodded gently and waved his hand, instructing, "Everyone, help your fellow brothers up."

"Yes!"

The geniuses of Beishan Main City obeyed Yang Chen's orders and admired him. Mo Wenlong had already lost, and according to the rules, they naturally had to help their fellow brothers up.

As for the geniuses of Huangsha City, they looked at Yang Chen with fear in their expressions. Mo Wenlong had lost, and although they were reluctant to admit it, they weren't about to go up and make a fool of themselves.

Yang Chen wasn't interested in Huangsha City now. He turned his eyes directly to Yuan San, the genius of Sun Star City.

As Yang Chen looked at him, Yuan San was startled.

At this moment, Yuan San's heart was also filled with shock. He never expected that in such a short time, Yang Chen would not only enter the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer but also effortlessly defeat a genius like Mo Wenlong. How could he not be frightened!

"Senior Yuan San, it's nice to see you're well." Yang Chen said with a friendly smile, his hands behind his back.

"Ah, my young friend Yang Chen, what do you want to do?" Yuan San had a bad premonition.

Yang Chen grinned, "Nothing much. I've always heard that there are countless geniuses in Sun Star City. Today, I want to learn from them, oh no, to challenge them. Brother Mo just said something right. Let's see... Senior Yuan San, you can choose anyone from Sun Star City. As long as they can defeat me, I, Yang Chen, will offer up twenty million spirit stones!"

His challenge was simple, brutal, and purely a one-sided challenge.

"Yang Chen is too arrogant."

"Where does this genius come from, his name is not well-known. How can he be such a domineering character?"

"Haha, challenging the entire Sun Star City, that's big-budget stuff. I like this guy's character."

Yang Chen looked at the gloomy-faced Yuan San, asking, "Senior Yuan San, what do you think?"

He had long thought about taking revenge on Yuan San, but he had never had the opportunity. He never expected that Yuan San would try to bring trouble to him today. If it weren't for Yang Chen's extraordinary abilities, an ordinary person would have a hard time dealing with Mo Wenlong. Where did Yuan San's intentions lie?

It was precisely because of this that he wanted to teach Yuan San a lesson today and let him know that Yang Chen was not to be messed with.

You're looking for trouble with me? Be prepared for my revenge.

You want to mess with the geniuses of Sun Star City, huh? I'll defeat every single one of them!

Upon hearing Yang Chen's question, Yuan San's heart skipped a beat. He never thought that he'd managed to piss Yang Chen off. And the result of angering this kid was that Yang Chen was going to challenge their entire Sun Star City outright.

If it were any other time, he would have agreed without hesitation. Yang Chen challenging a force's geniuses on his own would be suicide.

But now, he was afraid.

Yang Chen had just easily crushed Mo Wenlong a moment ago, and Mo Wenlong was so powerful that his dignity was easily shattered in front of Yang Chen. With such a formidable strength, what could Sun Star City use to fight against Yang Chen?

"What's the matter, Senior Yuan San? Are you afraid?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"Yeah, Sun Star City, have you lost your courage?"

“Sun Star City is just a bunch of cowards!”

At this moment, the geniuses of Beishan Main City also followed and shouted. The reason why Huangsha City had provoked them earlier was mainly because of Yuan San’s scheming, which they had seen clearly. If it were not for Yuan San’s instigation, why would Huangsha City bother them for no reason?

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There will be two updates today, and the explosion will start tomorrow noon, with about fifty chapters in total.

Chapter 574: Three Rounds Competition_1

At this moment, Yuan San was furious in his heart. Being provoked by Yang Chen like this, he had no intention of letting his own disciples go out and fight with Yang Chen. What to fight with? To bring humiliation upon oneself and lose face?

With this thought in mind, Yuan San’s heart boiled with rage, and he shouted, “Young man Yang Chen, you are so young, yet you dare to be disrespectful to me, an elder, and openly provoke our Sun Star City. It seems that I, as an elder, really need to teach you a lesson.”

As these words fell, Yuan San suddenly made his move.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

He had originally thought that even if Yuan San had no shame, he would not make a move in front of so many people. After all, an elder is an elder, and a junior is a junior. There is a clear distinction between elders and juniors. If an elder attacks a junior, they would be considered shameless and lose face.

However, he still underestimated the thickness of Yuan San’s skin, as he actually made a move in front of so many people.

“So, Yuan San really has no shame.” Yang Chen thought to himself while considering his options. He knew that he wouldn’t lose his life, but it was true that he couldn’t beat Yuan San.

Just when he was about to make a desperate move, suddenly, a powerful wave of True Qi swept out.

Then, that loud and powerful voice slowly appeared, “I say, Yuan San, when did you Sun Star City folks become so shameless? You, as an elder, actually make a move against a young kid from our North Mountain County. Ha, it seems that I really need to spread this news to let everyone know the true face of your Sun Star City!”

Hearing these words, Yuan San’s heart was suddenly startled, and he shouted, “Mo Wu!”

“Humph!”

The person who appeared was none other than Mo Wu.

With Mo Wu’s appearance, Yang Chen breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Junior pays his respects to Elder Mo!”

As Mo Wu appeared, a large group of experts from Beishan Main City also appeared at the same time.

Yang Chen’s heart was at ease knowing that Mo Wu’s appearance was just in time.

Seeing Mo Wu appear, Yuan San knew that he wouldn’t gain any advantage, so he gritted his teeth with hatred, “Alright, alright, Mo Wu, since you are here, let’s drop this matter. Let’s go!”

Yuan San quickly led a large group of people from Sun Star City away.

Seeing their Senior Brother Mo Wenlong of Huangsha City was defeated as well, they naturally all left without saying anything.

The onlookers sighed at the sight of these two factions conceding defeat.

“I didn’t expect these two forces to have the upper hand just now, but they were singlehandedly defeated by this person called Yang Chen.”

“Yeah, this Black Dragon Sect banquet is really filled with talents, and several dark horses have already appeared.”

“Apart from Yang Chen, the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect isn’t bad either. I heard that the Green Lotus Sect is the second largest sect after the Black Dragon Sect, but has always been suppressed by them and can’t make a comeback. However, this time the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect is a rare genius once in ten thousand years.”

“Is she really that amazing? Once in ten thousand years.”

“Hehe, once in ten thousand years is no exaggeration. The Saintess is worthy of that description!”

“In addition to the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect, there is also a prodigy from Mengluo Main City who is amazingly strong. Although he is somewhat inferior to the Green Lotus Sect’s Saintess, he has also reached the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm at a young age.”

“What? So powerful! How strong must that Green Lotus Sect’s Saintess be then?”

Listening to the discussions, Yang Chen could hear it all clearly, and couldn’t help but become curious.

It was evident that this Black Dragon Sect banquet indeed had numerous talents. It seemed that there were more than one or two geniuses like Jiang Caiying, who were under 40 years old and had reached the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm. With that said, he really needed to be more cautious.

Defeating a genius of the Fourth Layer wouldn’t mean much; the real powerhouses are those in the Fifth and Sixth Layers.

At the same time, Mo Wu also asked, "What happened just now?"

"It was like this, Mo Zhi Jiao."

Just like that, a disciple recounted the events without omitting any details.

Shao Ming and the other defeated disciples lowered their heads one after another, their faces full of self-blame.

This made Mo Wu's gaze even angrier, and he shot a fierce glance at Shao Ming and the other disciples, scolding, "You guys, if you don't have the ability, don't challenge others. As a result, you were defeated. Now, who's the one losing face? You're good for nothing but causing trouble!"

Having said that, Mo Wu turned his gaze to Yang Chen, and his expression instantly changed to a pleasant one. He said amiably, "Young friend Yang Chen, we owe you many thanks for your generous help this time. If it weren't for you, our Beishan Main City would have undoubtedly lost face quite severely this time."

While expressing his gratitude, Mo Wu was also quite amazed.

Although he had invited Yang Chen to attend the Black Dragon Sect banquet, he had only held some hope, as he did not believe that Yang Chen, no matter how powerful he was, could surpass the top geniuses of the other counties. As long as North Mountain City didn't lose too disgracefully, that would be enough.

Yet, who would have thought that with just one move, Yang Chen, relying on his third layer of the Yuan Martial Realm, would be able to defeat the No. 2 genius of Huangsha City, who had reached the fourth layer of the Yuan Martial Realm.

"Elder Mo Wu, you're overpraising me; I only did what I had to do," said Yang Chen.

Seeing Yang Chen, Mo Wu couldn't help but feel sorry; why wasn't such talent part of their North Mountain City back then?

He waved his hand, “Yang Chen, in any case, North Mountain City has to thank you for your efforts. By the way, our negotiations in the Conference Hall are over, and the official banquet will begin in a few days.”

“Oh, so soon?”

Yang Chen and Mo Wu talked as they walked back.

Mo Wu nodded, “The Black Dragon Sect has already flexed its muscles against the high-levels of other forces in this Conference Hall. Our Beishan Main City’s strength is weak, so we haven’t been singled out by the Black Dragon Sect. However, after the banquet begins, those fights will still be inevitable.”

“Elder Mo Wu, what are the rules for these fights?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

Mo Wu crossed his hands behind his back, “There are a total of three rounds. The first round is the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, specially selected by the Black Dragon Sect. In this Iron Hawk Secret Realm, major forces can send one to five representatives to fight and compete for the Iron Eagle Fruits. The one with the most Iron Eagle Fruits will be the champion!”

“The second round takes place on the Desperate Island, which was created by the Black Dragon Sect’s Ancestor Master. The Desperate Island consists of eight islands, each with its harsh terrain and numerous demonic beasts. The more islands you conquer, the higher your chances of winning are.”

“The third round is much simpler; it’s just a competition among the talents. These three rounds have one clear purpose: to deliver a severe blow to the powers of all sects.”

Hearing Mo Wu’s words, Yang Chen’s thoughts ran wild for a moment.

Three rounds.

The Iron Hawk Secret Realm, the Desperate Island, and the final competition!

Chapter 575: The Time to Establish Prestige_1

“Oh right, before the Three Rounds, there might be a warm-up match.” Mo Wu said with a smile: “In any case, the Black Dragon Sect is trying to show off to the various forces. It’s unknown how those forces will respond.”

With that said, the group soon returned to their residence.

When they arrived at the residence, Mo Wu looked around in surprise: “Is this our dwelling place?”

It was hard for him to not be angry, as the place was really shabby.

“Elder Mo, this must be arranged by the Black Dragon Sect,” Yang Chen said slowly.

Although Mo Wu was angry, he wasn’t reckless. He glared at the surroundings and muttered: “The Black Dragon Sect indeed had no good intentions. Since our Beishan Main City’s strength is not strong, they put us in such a humiliating place. Sigh! It seems that the difficulties the previous senior brothers mentioned about this journey to the Black Dragon Sect were not false.”

In any case, whether the people of Beishan Main City liked it or not, they had to stay in this place.

Yang Chen didn’t have any particular complaints.

He originally intended to purchase these materials to temper his Tai Chu Divine Body, but he was not in a hurry. Once he reached the Fourth Layer of the Yuanwu Realm, the tempering effect would be even better, and it wouldn’t be too late. As of now, it wouldn’t take him too long to reach the Fourth Layer of the Yuanwu Realm.

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Time passed. When the Black Dragon Sect banquet finally began, the time moved neither fast nor slow. Today, the Black Dragon Sect was bustling with excitement, inviting guests from all directions, and the grand banquet officially started.

The banquet was indeed huge, with people everywhere in the Black Dragon Sect. Yang Chen and Beishan Main City were naturally part of the banquet. Like other disciples, Yang Chen was in the banquet, looking around curiously.

“This banquet is too extravagant; it’s simply too grand.”

“Look, it’s as crowded as a sea of people, never-ending!”

Fang Lan and Cui Ju led the team from Beishan Main City in front: “Everyone from Beishan Main City, you can sit here!”

Because of Yang Chen, Fang Lan and Cui Ju were much more polite to Beishan Main City now and dared not to have any disrespectful words in their speech.

Yang Chen and the others from Beishan Main City looked at their banquet seats. Although they were in a corner, they were not dissatisfied. The group sat down and looked around, seeing the numerous seats, amounting to hundreds. It was obvious how grand the Black Dragon Sect’s banquet was.

The forces that could attend the Black Dragon Sect’s banquet were also divided into levels.

Forces like Beishan Main City and Sun Star City, although they were main city forces, they were very weak and were arranged in the outermost corners. Forces that were slightly stronger, such as Changning City and Huangsha City, were arranged in a somewhat more inner area.

The stronger they were, the closer they were to the Black Dragon Sect’s main seats.

The main seats of the Black Dragon Sect were located on a high platform suspended in the middle of the two inner and outer circles. The entire platform was edged with gold and covered with Spiritual Flowers and Strange Grasses, showing off its extravagance.

“The main seats of the Black Dragon Sect is really extravagant. Elder Mo, which are the three forces closest to the Black Dragon Sect’s main seats?” Yang Chen asked in surprise.

The closer they were to the inner circle and the main seats of the Black Dragon Sect, the more extraordinary these forces were.

And the three forces closest to the Black Dragon Sect, forming a triangular range around the main seats, were obviously not ordinary.

“These three forces are the Green Lotus Sect, Zhenwu Main City, and Heiyun Main City!” Mo Wu replied.

“Are these three forces very strong?” Yang Chen inquired.

Mo Wu nodded: “Yes, these three forces are all stronger than one another. Unfortunately, because they are strong, they are also the main targets of the Black Dragon Sect’s strike. It’s unknown what kind of countermeasures these three forces will come up with for this event.”

Now, various forces were still arriving and taking their seats, engaging in discussions. One by one, maids walked out, carrying Spirit Fruit and Fragrant Tea, greeting the various forces with smiling faces.

It had to be said that even though the aim of the Black Dragon Sect was to strike at the various forces, their hospitality was quite impressive.

These Spirit Teas and Spirit Fruits, when consumed, could enhance one’s Martial Arts Cultivation, making them extraordinary.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen naturally didn’t hesitate to eat and drink.

About a double-hour later, the surroundings gradually quieted down, and it seemed that all the forces had arrived.

Immediately after, a powerful Qi descended from the sky, causing the Martial Artists with low Cultivation Levels to have difficulty breathing. Even some of the more powerful True Martial Realm experts were in the same situation, forced to break out in a cold sweat.

Yang Chen forcefully looked up and saw an elder with his hands behind his back standing above the main seats of the Black Dragon Sect!

“It’s the Black Dragon Sect Master, Fu Longyue!”

“Master Fu’s Martial Arts Cultivation has increased again! What a terrifying Qi!”

Everyone gasped in awe, not daring to have any hint of rebellion in their eyes as they looked at the Black Dragon Sect Master.

The submissive effect of the overwhelming Qi was what the Sect Master Fu Longyue wanted. Seeing that no one dared to defy him, Fu Longyue nodded with satisfaction. However, he soon noticed the composure of the Female Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect.

“Hm?”

Fu Longyue narrowed his eyes and muttered to himself, “Every time, the Green Lotus Sect proves to be the biggest trouble. The people of the Green Lotus Sect are all tough bones. It seems that it will take some effort to make them submit this time.”

As this thought passed through his mind, Fu Longyue’s expression did not change as he scanned the surroundings.

After scanning the crowd, Fu Longyue slowly said: “My fellow brothers and friends, thank you for coming from afar to attend the banquet. I, Fu, am deeply grateful. If the prepared Spirit Tea and Spirit Fruit are not up to par, please forgive us. So, without further ado, let’s have some fun while you all enjoy the tea and water. Haha, let those little guys under our command come out and practice their skills?”

Everyone who heard this was suddenly shocked, knowing that the warm-up match had arrived.

“Master Fu, however you want to play, however you want to compete, it’s up to you.”

“Yes, Master Fu, please tell us the rules.”

The forces of Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City asked.

Fu Longyue opened his mouth and said: “It’s simple. The warm-up match is just like previous ones, all up to the geniuses under your command. If a genius from one force wants to challenge the genius from another force, the other party cannot refuse. So, everyone, feel free to challenge each other.”

When these words fell, the various forces couldn’t help but glance at each other.

This warm-up match was indeed warming up.

Free challenge, no refusal – isn’t this the perfect time for the Black Dragon Sect to establish their dominance?

Chapter 576: Blue Lotus Saintess_1

If the Black Dragon Sect’s genius went out to challenge some other force’s genius that they looked down upon, wouldn’t that force be in a big disgrace? No one could question the strength of the Black Dragon Sect’s genius, as even their second-tier genius was far superior to other forces’ top geniuses.

Yang Chen didn’t doubt this, just like the Black Dragon Sect was able to send only a few second-tier geniuses for the Tiandu Emperor’s treasure, such as Yu Feilong, who was killed by Yang Chen. Yu Feilong was a second-tier genius in the Black Dragon Sect but had already reached the sixth level of the Origin Martial Realm.

This level of martial arts cultivation simply trampled over the geniuses of other forces.

Everyone was apprehensive about the first team of the Black Dragon Sect, as they didn’t know much about their strength at the moment.

Fu Longyue smiled as he saw the effect had been achieved, stroking his chin. However, he wasn't going to send their genius out right away – that would make it clear to others that he was trying to assert dominance.

If the Black Dragon Sect didn't make a move, there would naturally be others who would ignite the fire of war.

In an instant, a genius from a main city force in one corner stood up and shouted, "I want to challenge Huo Ming from Zhenwu Main City!"

"Oh? Isn't that the genius from Changnan City?"

"Changnan City... tsk tsk, the force situated in the remote area like Beishan City? Hehe, the genius cultivated by that place wants to challenge the genius of Zhenwu Main City? What a delusion!"

This genius from Changnan City was a man in his thirties, his eyes shining with brilliance. He had been waiting for this day for a long time, and he had chosen Huo Ming from Zhenwu Main City. It was rumored that Huo Ming was not particularly strong among the geniuses in Zhenwu Main City, and after observing him for a long time, he felt that he could defeat him.

For him, as a genius from Changnan City, this was a perfect opportunity to rise to fame.

Zhenwu Main City was one of the three great forces after the Black Dragon Sect. If he could defeat one of Zhenwu Main City's geniuses, even if it was a weaker one, he could become famous in all four directions and completely rise to prominence.

"Hehe, Huo Ming, you can only blame yourself for not being good enough in your own city. You will serve as my stepping stone," the man sneered.

Hearing the challenge, Huo Ming from Zhenwu Main City also stood up.

Huo Ming cupped his hands: "Huo Ming!"

“Lu Dong!” the man replied. “Brother Huo Ming, I hope you’ll be merciful.”

Huo Ming chuckled, “I will.”

Just like that, the two sides didn’t bother with niceties and started fighting instantly.

In this fight, both sides showed their true strength.

“Brother Hao Yun, this Lu Dong came up just to deal with your Zhenwu Main City’s Huo Ming. Hehe, it seems like he’s determined to win,” Fu Longyue laughed.

“Master Fu is joking. He’s just an ignorant kid who picked the wrong person to challenge. He wants to advance in rank, but the gap is too wide,” Hao Yun replied calmly.

Just as his words fell, a loud noise suddenly rang out.

Then, everyone looked up and saw that Lu Dong, once full of enthusiasm and momentum, had fallen from the sky and was now lying unconscious on the ground.

Disbelief filled Lu Dong’s face: “Impossible, Huo Ming, impossible, how could you be so strong? It shouldn’t be.”

He had clearly investigated and found that Huo Ming wasn’t outstanding in Zhenwu Main City. He chose to challenge Huo Ming precisely because he thought Huo Ming wasn’t outstanding, that’s why he wanted to use him as a stepping stone to rise to fame.

But who would’ve known that reality was so cruel!

Huo Ming stood high in the air, looking down and sneering, “You think I’m weak? Hehe, I may be just slightly weaker in our main city, but even then, I’m still many times stronger than you, an insignificant ant. If you want to challenge me, practice a few decades more, hahaha.”

As soon as Huo Ming finished speaking, his cultivation level soared, reaching the Yuanwu Realm's Fifth Layer.

This revelation shocked Lu Dong because his own martial arts cultivation level was only at the First Layer of the Origin Martial Realm.

"He brought it on himself!"

"Hehe, this Lu Dong really brought it on himself, trying to make a name for himself by challenging Huo Ming!"

"Even the slightly worse geniuses from Zhenwu Main City or those weaker within their own forces can't be compared with those from small places. This Lu Dong really thought he could win easily. He's just a toad trying to eat swan meat."

"If it were so easy to use the geniuses of major powers as stepping stones to fame, those geniuses of major powers would've been stepped on ten thousand times already."

There were no shortage of people making sarcastic remarks.

Yang Chen watched the fight between Huo Ming and Lu Dong, quietly analyzing it.

He also felt some sympathy for Lu Dong's predicament. It was clear that Lu Dong wanted to make a name for himself in one fell swoop, but unfortunately, his strength was still far too lacking.

After Lu Dong's battle with Huo Ming, it seemed to ignite Huo Ming's fighting spirit. After his victory, he immediately turned his attention to a new target and said, "I want to challenge the Saintess Junior Sister of the Green Lotus Sect!"

As his words fell, everyone became very interested.

The victorious Huo Ming wanted to challenge the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect?

Everyone was very curious about the Saintess of the Qinglian Sect, as her fame had already spread far and wide before they had come to the Black Dragon Sect.

Now that Huo Ming had challenged her, everyone wanted to see what kind of character this highly-regarded Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect really was.

After Huo Ming spoke, there was a momentary commotion within the Green Lotus Sect, and then the female Sect Leader calmly said, "Disciple, go ahead."

"Yes, Master!" A woman in a green dress suddenly flew out of the Green Lotus Sect.

The woman's voice was ethereal, and as she flew out, she seemed like a fairy descending upon the mortal world. Many men with ulterior motives felt their hearts beat wildly seeing her, and it would be false to say that they weren't curious about her beauty.

Unfortunately, when they looked at her, they saw that the Saintess' face was covered with a veil.

It was clear that the veil had been made from a special material. No matter how people tried, they couldn't see the woman's true appearance.

Huo Ming was also a little disappointed, but he soon licked his lips viciously: "Little sister Saintess, why bother wearing a veil when you come out to see people? Why not take it off?"

"Enough useless talk. If you want to challenge me, then let's begin." With a gentle wave of her hand, the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect gripped a jade green long sword.

Soon after, a faint sound like a dragonfly skimming the water's surface rang out!

Then, the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect launched an attack with her sword!

As the sword struck, everyone's hearts were filled with amazement.

They didn't even see what had happened.

All they knew was that, in the end, Huo Ming had fallen from the sky, unconscious, while the Saintess had withdrawn her Blue Lotus Sword and placed it back in its sheath.

Chapter 577: Showcasing Magic Powers_1

If one were to describe this sword, then 'fast' would undoubtedly be the best adjective. Of course, speed is not all there is to this sword. If it were merely fast, it wouldn't have defeated Huo Ming with just one stroke, which would seem to be a bit far-fetched.

Not only was this sword fast, but its power was also surprisingly strong. In a flash, Huo Ming, a genius from Zhenwu Main City at the Fifth Layer of the Origin Martial Realm, had already been knocked unconscious. Although Huo Ming was not the top genius of Zhenwu Main City, he was not much inferior to the geniuses of other forces.

Even so, defeated by one sword.

This gap in strength was so wide that it was impossible to discern the true ability of the Green Lotus Saintess.

Now, the Saintess retracts her sword, abruptly turns around, simply and neatly, leaving behind a lonely, cold and indifferent figure.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and without a doubt, the most uncomfortable expression belonged to Hao Yun, the head of Zhenwu Main City.

Hao Yun waved his hand: "Bring Huo Ming up, this disgraceful, poorly-trained person who dares to challenge!"

"Yes!"

All of this was seen by everyone, including Fu Longyue.

Fu Longyue's expression was not very good either. Originally, he wanted the top genius of the Black Dragon Sect to defeat his opponent with a swift and decisive posture to deter others. But who would have thought that the Saintess would seize the opportunity? The key point was that the young woman's formidable strength made him feel somewhat unable to see through her.

At least he could see that she didn't go all out just now.

"The Green Lotus Saintess didn't even reveal her cultivation level when she made her move just now."

"Did any of you see her cultivation level?"

"Neither did I!"

Everyone was discussing, while Yang Chen was watching everything closely.

"Such a powerful sword," Yang Chen thought in surprise. Although he was quite experienced, he found it difficult to see through this sword. He only knew that the Green Lotus Saintess was very powerful.

Now, the sword of the Green Lotus Saintess caused quite a stir. The entire scene was silent for a while, and no one dared to come out and challenge someone else.

Seeing that no one was coming out to challenge, Fu Longyue, the Sect Leader of the Black Dragon Sect, could hardly restrain himself. He glanced at the Black Scorpion Envoy beside him.

"Black Scorpion Envoy, I remember you have a disciple whose strength is not top-notch but not too bad either. Let him come out and play for a while, and establish prestige for our Black Dragon Sect!" Fu Longyue said calmly.

That Black Scorpion Envoy was none other than the one who had almost killed Yang Chen a few days ago. Now, hearing Fu Longyue's words, he was overjoyed, knowing that it was time for his disciple to show off. He hurriedly said, "Xiao Wei, did you hear? The Sect Leader himself is speaking; hurry up and make a contribution to our sect!"

"Yes, Sect Leader." Xiao Wei was also filled with excitement and joy.

The warm-up matches usually featured the second-tier talents of the various sects and forces. For a major power like the Black Dragon Sect, it was absolutely impossible to easily send out their top talents to challenge others.

They preferred to use their second-tier talents to challenge the top talents of other forces. For example, Huo Ming from Zhenwu Main City challenged the Green Lotus Saintess. Although he didn't find out anything in the end, he did gain some clues.

Fu Longyue had the same idea, but the difference was that their second-tier talents from Beishan Main City were much stronger than those of Zhenwu Main City.

Xiao Wei was indeed a second-tier talent, close to being a first-tier one.

At this moment, as Xiao Wei stepped onto the high platform, he cupped his hands and said, "I, the chief disciple of the Black Dragon Sect's Black Scorpion Envoy, dare to challenge junior brother Ming Long from Heiyun Main City!"

"The climax is here."

"This is getting interesting."

"Is Beishan Main City finally going to establish its prestige? They aimed straight at Heiyun Main City, which is one of the three great forces besides the Black Dragon Sect."

"Hehe, we just need to sit back and enjoy the show!"

Yang Chen, on the other hand, had different thoughts.

Others were looking for excitement, but he was pondering a few words in his mind.

“A high disciple of the Black Scorpion Envoy?” Yang Chen’s expression turned cold.

He wasn’t one to hold grudges, but if someone tried to kill him, he would never let it go. Last time, the Black Scorpion Envoy had almost taken his life, and he would be lying if he said he didn’t want revenge. However, with the Black Scorpion Envoy’s cultivation in the Earth Martial Realm, revenge was not easy.

But now, the man had a disciple.

That being the case, that made things easier.

He wasn’t in a hurry and decided to observe the strength of this Xiao Wei in secret first.

...

At the same time, Ming Long from Heiyun Main City also stepped forward after hearing the challenge.

“Ming Long, the third-ranked genius of Heiyun Main City, although he is ranked third, is still a top-notch genius. He is one of the representatives of Heiyun Main City, while this Xiao Wei is nothing more than a second-rate talent of the Black Dragon Sect, not even representing the Black Dragon Sect. His appetite is so wild!”

“The Black Dragon Sect’s appetite has always been like this, don’t you know?”

“The Black Dragon Sect’s geniuses can’t be measured by ordinary standards.”

Xiao Wei now looked at Ming Long and politely said, “Brother Ming Long!”

“Brother Xiao Wei!”

The two exchanged pleasantries hypocritically, and in the next moment, their true colors were revealed.

As soon as it seemed appropriate, their conversation stopped abruptly, Xiao Wei made the first move, and Ming Long followed with a counterattack.

“Xiao Wei is using the Black Dragon Sect’s Reincarnation Vajra Sutra!”

“Ming Long is using Heiyun Main City’s Black Cloud Technique!”

“I wonder who will come out on top.”

Yang Chen watched everything carefully and made some judgments in his heart.

First of all, both Xiao Wei and Ming Long had reached the Sixth Level of the Origin Martial Realm.

Moreover, he had to admit that the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra was indeed incredibly powerful. It was an evolved version of the Jin Gang Sutra used by Zhang Youcai who he had faced some days ago. This evolution was not trivial. Not only did it increase its power, but its defense also became rock-solid as well.

What Ming Long of Heiyun Main City was using – the Black Cloud Technique – was a soft and Yin-based move. Although it had considerable power and could hold its ground against Xiao Wei, the crux of the matter was that the Black Cloud Technique couldn’t break through the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra used by Xiao Wei.

Being unable to breach the defense, no matter how hard Ming Long tried, it was useless. This was the shameless aspect of the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra.

“Xiao Wei has picked a good opponent. It seems Ming Long is more likely to lose. This may not matter at first, but as the fight goes on, Ming Long will become more and more strained,” muttered Yang Chen to himself.

It turned out just as he had thought.

At first, Ming Long and Xiao Wei were evenly matched.

However, as the fight dragged on, Ming Long’s situation became increasingly unfavorable.

Chapter 578: Yang Chen’s Challenge_1

“It seems that Ming Long is showing signs of defeat.”

“It looks like Ming Long is in trouble.”

“Although Ming Long is still holding on, it doesn’t seem to make much sense for him to continue.”

The crowd engaged in discourses, mostly able to tell that Ming Long was in a losing situation. As everyone had guessed, in less than the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, Xiao Wei seized the opportunity, delivered a strike. The golden light fist transformed by the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra slammed mercilessly onto Ming Long’s body.

After letting out a miserable scream, Ming Long’s body flew backward and was caught by his senior from Heiyun Main City.

“Brother Ming Long, I appreciate your concession.” Xiao Wei spoke calmly.

Although he appeared composed, his eyes were filled with pride; he was evidently satisfied with his victory. Now that he had won for the Black Dragon Sect, he would undoubtedly be rewarded upon his return.

With this thought, happiness surged in Xiao Wei’s heart.

As for Ming Long's side, the expressions of the elders from Heiyun Main City were filled with reluctance and displeasure. Why did they come to attend the Black Dragon Sect's grand event? Wasn't it to make their juniors overshadow the arrogance of the Black Dragon Sect genius?

Who would have thought that their third-ranked genius would be defeated by a second-rate talent from the Black Dragon Sect?

Fu Longyue, upon seeing this, gleefully stroked his beard and laughed loudly. Then, he instructed: "Tell Xiao Wei not to stop, let him continue with the challenge and wait until he wins three consecutive matches. If he can win three in a row, I'll reward him handsomely when he comes back."

The Black Scorpion Envoy promptly obeyed and conveyed the message to Xiao Wei.

Xiao Wei, of course, knew what to do.

In his challenge, he couldn't pick an opponent too weak, or it would show that their Black Dragon Sect lacked confidence and upbringing. He also couldn't challenge someone beyond his capabilities, like the Qinglian Saintess, for he had no confidence or assurance in defeating her.

With this in mind, Xiao Wei quickly found his target.

He turned his gaze and smiled: "I, Xiao Wei, would like to challenge Luo Pingfei from Changning City!"

"Luo Pingfei!"

"Changning City's Luo Pingfei!"

"Xiao Wei has quite the appetite. After defeating Ming Long, he immediately goes after Changning City's Luo Pingfei. In contrast to Ming Long, Luo Pingfei is the number one genius and a top prodigy and treasure of Changning City."

“How much chance does Luo Pingfei have in winning against Xiao Wei?”

“Winning chance? Luo Pingfei is only at the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer right now!”

“What?”

The crowd heard this and couldn't help but gasp in cold air, becoming even more aware of the terrifying nature of the Black Dragon Sect.

It was evident that this was also the Black Dragon Sect's goal.

If their second-rate talents were so formidable, how powerful must their first-rate talents be? At least, when these first-rate talents appeared, wouldn't other forces' prodigies have no chance to resist and be crushed?

Although deep down in their hearts, they were unwilling and didn't want to accept this fact.

However, in the end, Luo Pingfei had no choice but to fight and was ultimately defeated by Xiao Wei with ease.

With the confidence gained from defeating Ming Long, Xiao Wei's belief in himself swelled even more after defeating Luo Pingfei.

With consecutive victories under his belt, Xiao Wei challenged yet another renowned prodigy in the third match.

In the end, Xiao Wei was still the winner.

After winning three consecutive matches, Xiao Wei was ecstatic, and his success made him even more smug.

Xiao Wei spoke coldly: "Xiao Wei stands here if anyone is not convinced, feel free to challenge me!"

There was complete silence.

Without a doubt, Xiao Wei was representing the Black Dragon Sect, embodying the spirit of the sect.

Telling them, "I'm standing here, who among you will challenge me?"

"Hahaha, this kid Xiao Wei is doing great." Fu Longyue was delighted.

Feeling Fu Longyue's encouraging gaze, Xiao Wei was even more pleased by his wise action. After all, his purpose was to establish authority, right?

He thought such top prodigies like the Qinglian Saintess and those of the Green Lotus Sect would not make a move during the warm-up matches. Such action would expose their strength too early, which would be unfavorable to everyone. As for the remaining prodigies, who was Xiao Wei afraid of?

"Xiao Wei is indeed amazing. It seems that the Black Dragon Sect will once again dominate this grand ceremony." Mo Wu from Beishan Main City sighed, "You all must not provoke them by challenging them recklessly. These warm-up matches have nothing to do with us. Yang Chen, my friend, you must stay calm as well."

"Elder Mo, I'm very calm," Yang Chen grinned.

"Yang Chen, you..." Mo Wu sensed something off about Yang Chen.

He had a feeling that Yang Chen would do something crazy later.

As it turned out, his intuition was correct.

The moment his thoughts fell, Yang Chen suddenly stood up and said, “Brother Xiao, I, Yang Chen, would like to consult your skills!”

“Huh?”

“Yang Chen!”

“Who is he?”

“I don’t recognize him—an unknown wild kid trying to make a name for himself? Look, he jumped out from Beishan Main City, hehe, it couldn’t be more obvious. He’s a wild kid from a weak force like Beishan Main City, with no previous reputation, trying to take advantage of this opportunity to gain fame.”

“In that case, he’s in the same category with Lu Dong, hahaha, another idiot. Defeating Xiao Wei would surely make him famous instantly, but why do so many people not properly weigh their own abilities and think they can defeat Xiao Wei?”

“Many people lack self-awareness.”

Most people discussed, and it was evident that they regarded Yang Chen like Lu Dong—wanting to make a name for himself but didn’t choose the right opponent.

However, they didn’t know that Yang Chen stepped forward not because he wanted to become famous at all.

His sole purpose for stepping forward was to take revenge on the Black Scorpion Envoy.

Of course, Xiao Wei didn’t know any of this. He merely saw Yang Chen as a clueless, arrogant brat who wanted to make a name for himself by challenging him.

Now that Xiao Wei had won three matches against three well-known prodigies, he no longer cared about superficial courtesy. He coldly looked at Yang Chen with contempt, saying, "Kid, you're the one challenging me? Why are there so many idiots who lack self-awareness these days?"

Yang Chen grinned but showed no anger or retort, just calmly asking, "Can we start now?"

The moment this statement fell, it attracted countless more sneers and laughter from the crowd.

As for Xiao Wei, he laughed even harder, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Chapter 579: Scoffing_1

There is a type of person in this world.

When they achieve a little success, they think that everyone in the world should look up to them and treat them with respect. They believe that any disrespect towards them is an outrageous act. If anyone shows even the slightest hint of disrespect, they will react as if their tail has been stepped on.

Yang Chen had apparently offended such people.

Xiao Wei was one of them.

His laughter was the best mockery of Yang Chen.

At the same time, there was an uproar in Beishan Main City.

Mo Wu was completely dumbfounded. He initially thought Yang Chen's challenge was a joke, but who would have imagined that Yang Chen would jump out so seriously, directly challenging Xiao Wei.

This was simply...

Yang Chen was actually challenging the genius of the Black Dragon Sect.

Mo Wu dared not even think about it.

If he could, he would certainly want to stop it, because Yang Chen was their trump card to avoid a bad result in the competition for Beishan Main City. He did not want Yang Chen to waste his efforts now, depriving them of their only chance.

But obviously, it was too late.

Once Yang Chen issued the challenge, there was no turning back.

If anyone knew Yang Chen, it would probably be the Black Scorpion Envoy. At this moment, the Black Scorpion Envoy narrowed his eyes, never expecting that the little guy he spared from Mei Xiuying's protection last time would appear here, and even challenge his disciple. This made him feel as if Yang Chen seemed to be targeting him.

"Hehe, another little guy who wants to become famous instantly, huh? But using my Black Dragon Sect as a stepping stone is just too ridiculous." Fu Longyue muttered coldly.

At the same time, Xiao Wei began to confront Yang Chen seriously, releasing his aura.

"Kid, since you want to challenge me, I'll let you have your wish." Xiao Wei shouted.

Yang Chen slowly said, "In that case, Brother Xiao, you must give it your all."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yang Chen released his own aura.

Origin Martial Realm Third Layer!

Boom!

“Huh?”

“When did Beishan Main City have such an excellent genius? So young and already reached the third level of Origin Martial Realm.”

“A talent of the third level of Origin Martial Realm is indeed rare for Beishan Main City, but what’s the point? How much chance of winning do you think they have when facing the sixth level of Origin Martial Realm?”

“Sigh, I seem to see the scene of this kid being defeated.”

“Origin Martial Realm Third Layer challenging the Sixth Level, what is this kid thinking?”

Everyone was unconvinced.

Xiao Wei also laughed loudly, “Me, at the sixth level of Origin Martial Realm, going all out against you, at the third level? Haha, what a joke! Kid, since you want to become famous so badly, I’ll help you. Don’t worry, being called a fool is also a kind of fame.”

As these words fell, Xiao Wei suddenly pointed his finger and instantly made his move!

With this point, the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra was activated. As beams of golden light gathered for protection, his fingertips burst out with a large amount of Golden Light, transforming into strands of silk, stabbing towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew how troublesome this Golden Light was from watching Xiao Wei’s battle with Ming Long. He had devised a strategy for defeating Xiao Wei before jumping out. If he didn’t have confidence, he wouldn’t have come forward.

No, that shouldn’t be the case.

He came forward because he had absolute confidence in defeating Xiao Wei.

At this moment, as Yang Chen faced the incoming strands of Golden Light, he directly raised his hand and summoned a series of thunder and lightning blades. As soon as the blades appeared, they instantly sliced through the strands of Golden Light, causing them to disperse.

Xiao Wei was shocked, "What? My Golden Light strands were actually broken!"

This enraged him, and he gritted his teeth, "Little guy, no wonder you dare to challenge me, it turns out you have some tricks up your sleeve."

He couldn't help but exert a little more effort, gathering the Golden Light into a fist and fiercely smashing it towards Yang Chen.

This Golden Light fist was much more powerful than Zhang Youcai's, measuring up to ten feet in size. Its power was undeniable as it bombarded towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt the power of the Golden Light fist, took out his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, pointed it directly at the Golden Light fist, and suddenly unleashed all his power.

His Thunder and Lightning Power formed several Thunder Dragons that rushed towards the Golden Light fist.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the power spread out.

Everyone watched in amazement, wondering who had the upper hand between Yang Chen and Xiao Wei in this exchange.

After about three or five breaths, the scene cleared and everyone took a deep breath.

“It’s a draw.”

“Xiao Wei’s full-force attack just now couldn’t even handle this guy named Yang Chen!”

Regardless of anything else, Yang Chen had forced Xiao Wei’s full-force attack and remained undefeated. Everyone felt that Yang Chen had already shown enough skill to become famous.

Meanwhile, on the high platform of the Black Dragon Sect, Fu Longyue’s expression was solemn, “Thunder Technique, this Thunder Dao Technique has always been scarce, and those who can cultivate it to this extent are even rarer. Where on earth did this kid come from? Is he just from the Beishan Main City? Black Scorpion Envoy, do you know anything about this kid?”

“This kid has entered Tiandu Emperor’s Treasure, and his performance is said to be not bad. This Thunder Dao Technique might have been obtained from the Emperor’s Treasure.” The Black Scorpion Envoy replied uncertainly.

Fu Longyue rubbed his brow, “Xiao Wei’s full-force attack did not defeat this kid, interesting. But no matter what, it won’t be easy for this kid to win against Xiao Wei.”

Indeed, it was not easy for Yang Chen to win against Xiao Wei.

But this premise assumes that Xiao Wei wants to fight a slow and attritional battle.

If Xiao Wei used the Golden Light to defend himself and slowly started a war of attrition with him, using the advantage of Martial Arts Cultivation to consume his True Qi, it would indeed be difficult for Yang Chen to win, unless he used all means at his disposal. Otherwise, victory would not come easy.

However, Xiao Wei’s mistake was that he was too eager to win. On the one hand, he had won three consecutive battles, and on the other, he was facing a challenger from Beishan Main City with a poor background. Xiao Wei felt that it would be disgraceful if he couldn’t defeat him. As a result, when he faced Ming Long, he was cautious not to expose any weaknesses, using the Golden Light for both offense and defense.

But now, against Yang Chen, Xiao Wei's defense with the Golden Light was too weak.

It was precisely because of this that Yang Chen saw an opportunity!

After the first violent clash with Xiao Wei, Yang Chen let out a roar without hesitation.

The roar was none other than the Mountain God Roar!

Falling with the Mountain God Roar, Yang Chen used another move, "Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

Chapter 580: Showing off Skills_1

The moment these two killer moves were unleashed, Yang Chen instantly changed the situation. The originally evenly matched battle had been disrupted by Yang Chen's Mountain God Roar, causing Xiao Wei's mind to waver, unsteadily rocking him until he was unable to support himself. By the time he came back to his senses, he had only managed to conjure up some scattered protective golden light.

But how could these golden rays withstand Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm?

Boom.

The next moment, Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm collided directly with Xiao Wei's golden light protection.

"Not good!" Xiao Wei suddenly sensed that something was wrong.

The golden light shattered with a series of snapping sounds.

Xiao Wei wanted to replenish the golden light, but the next moment, Yang Chen's Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear came swinging and a series of thunder and lightning followed!

“Damn it,” Xiao Wei’s face changed drastically.

Now that he couldn’t form the golden light anymore, he could only rely on his physical body to resist the lightning. It was impossible for him to resist it.

In an instant, thunder and lightning wrapped around his body. After a series of crackling sounds, Xiao Wei’s skin turned black. Then, he fell from mid-air onto the ground, becoming a complete mess.

At that moment, everyone fell silent.

Because...

Yang Chen won.

No one could believe it!

Everyone looked at the scene in disbelief: they rubbed their eyes and took another look at Yang Chen and then at Xiao Wei, who lay unconscious on the ground. Finally, they had to believe that Yang Chen defeated Xiao Wei, and not the other way around.

“This...”

“Origin Martial Realm Third Layer defeated the Sixth Layer? I do believe that some geniuses possess the strength to transcend levels, but it would also depend on the strength of their opponent. Beating the Black Dragon Sect’s genius like this... Is this for real?”

“Transcending levels to defeat other geniuses is something the Black Dragon Sect does all the time, but now it’s been done to them by someone else.”

Unbelievable. Everyone felt it was completely unbelievable.

Regardless of everyone's thoughts, Yang Chen stood there, clearly remembered by everyone. They all remembered the name Yang Chen.

"Hehe, this journey to the Black Dragon Sect has indeed revealed hidden dragons and crouching tigers. Qingyin, this Yang Chen is no ordinary person. With a mere Origin Martial Realm Third Layer in martial arts cultivation, he has achieved so much. His future is boundless. In the upcoming stages, be sure to be cautious of him," the Green Lotus Sect Master warned, as he spoke to the Qinglian Saintess standing behind him.

The Qinglian Saintess was called "Qingyin." Her name sounded delicate and soft, and she gracefully said, "Yes, Master!"

At the same time, on the Black Dragon Sect's side, Fu Longyue's mood had plummeted from its previous high.

Xiao Wei's perfect winning streak had been utterly dominant, forcing others to submit. If it had continued, the Black Dragon Sect would have intimidated all other sect forces, letting them know that they did not need more than a second-rate genius to crush them all.

The plan was nearly complete, but Xiao Wei's taunt had drawn out a true opponent.

Fu Longyue was furious, biting back any mention of rewards, and commanded, "First, bring Xiao Wei back. So, this Yang Chen dares to thwart our Black Dragon Sect's good fortune! Black Scorpion, send orders to our other geniuses to keep an eye on this kid in the next Iron Hawk Secret Realm stage. When necessary, kill him!"

Upon hearing these words, the Black Scorpion Envoy had no objections but hesitated slightly, "Master, this kid... and Mei Xiuying..."

His voice trailed off as he spoke more quietly.

"Oh? What does he have to do with Mei Xiuying? Hmph. What can Mei Xiuying do? She is without a sect or affiliation. Of course, we Black Dragon Sect have no reason to provoke her. But could it be that Mei Xiuying dares to provoke our Black Dragon Sect? The key is to get rid of this kid in the Iron Hawk Secret

Realm quietly. Who would know? Black Scorpion Envoy, don't tell me that you can't even handle such a small matter." Fu Longyue scolded.

The Sect Master questioning him gave the Black Scorpion Envoy a start. He panicked and said, "How could that be, Master? Just leave this matter to me!"

"Go sort it out quickly," Fu Longyue waved his hand.

At the same time, there was a joyous uproar at the side of Beishan Main City.

"Haha, Yang Chen, you sure gave me one heck of a scare!" Mo Wu burst out laughing. He was already prepared that when Yang Chen returned, he would scold him as a senior. But unexpectedly, Yang Chen decisively defeated Xiao Wei.

Now, Beishan Main City gained quite a reputation. Who wouldn't know?

A genius representing Beishan Main City defeated Black Dragon Sect's genius, Xiao Wei.

Spreading this news would be absolutely sensational.

"Elder Mo, it was just a momentary impulse. I didn't expect to succeed," Yang Chen grinned.

Mo Wu didn't care about that. He patted Yang Chen's shoulder and said, "Yang Chen, I'll reward you later for this. Right now, Beishan Main City is famous because of you. Enough of that. We have guests. I'll go greet them."

"Oh, hahaha, Elder Mo. Long time no see, do you still remember me?"

"Huh? Teacher Wang, aren't you joking? The last time you visited our Beishan Main City, we had a very pleasant conversation," Mo Wu laughed heartily.

Of course, he didn't voice his scorn. Before Yang Chen took action, these people weren't courting their favor. Now that Yang Chen was famous, they all came to them. The reason couldn't be any more obvious.

Thinking this way, Mo Wu would never say anything. He gave a warm reception to the group. In a short while, several forces appeared and shared a lively conversation with him.

"Elder Mo, we old folks can chat amongst ourselves, haha. How about the younger ones? My dear granddaughter, pay your respects to Elder Mo. Elder Mo, what do you think of my granddaughter? Why not introduce her to your young friend Yang Chen? My granddaughter very much admires Yang Chen."

"Hehe, as Brother Chen said, my Flourishing Fire Main City's top female disciple also admires Yang Chen greatly."

These people spoke one after another, leaving Mo Wu at his wit's end.

Mo Wu initially wanted to agree, but after thinking it over, he sighed, "My friends, if you wish to find Yang Chen—fine. But don't use me as a liaison. To tell you the truth, Yang Chen is not one of our Beishan Main City's people. I borrowed him from another force. If you really want to find Yang Chen, take the opportunity to do so directly."

He wanted to make a decision for Yang Chen, but Yang Chen wasn't part of the Beishan Main City's forces.