

Supreme MK 581

Chapter 581: Iron Hawk Secret Realm_1

““Oh? I see.”

These people weren't too surprised, as borrowing a genius like this had happened before, and the Black Dragon Sect didn't bother to stop it. Because the Black Dragon Sect was confident, who would they be afraid of borrowing genius from other than the superpowers or the Royal family?

And which of these powerful geniuses can be borrowed?

Seeing the disappointed expressions on these people's faces, Mo Wu sighed.

Fucking hell, so many people, it turns out, came for Yang Chen. Though, it makes sense— who wouldn't want to get acquainted and make friends with someone as talented as Yang Chen? If a marriage alliance were successful and given time, this genius would become a formidable force.

Mo Wu, lost in thought, couldn't help but say, “Everyone, your granddaughters and younger generations, ahem, I can't make a decision for my friend Yang Chen. We still have some other outstanding talents in the Beishan Main City, which can be introduced to you as well.”

“Ahem, that's not necessary, our granddaughter is very innocent and single-minded.”

“You're talking like our family isn't the same.”

These high-level figures from various forces were clever, and they knew very well that if Yang Chen belonged to Beishan Main City, that would be fine. It meant that there would inevitably be other outstanding talents in Beishan Main City. But now it's not like that at all, Yang Chen is not from Beishan Main City.

Therefore, they lost interest in other talents from Beishan Main City.

Mo Wu sighed; it was a great pity. Watching one beautiful girl after another unable to enter Beishan Main City and setting their sights solely on Yang Chen, he couldn't help but be upset.

While Mo Wu was entertaining these high-level guests from various forces, Fu Longyue on the high platform said loudly after his own Xiao Wei lost, "Everyone, it seems that there's no more challenge going on. Since that's the case, let's end this warm-up round. We, the Elders, can enjoy our wine and conversation while the disciples can go and have fun in other Secret Realms, how about that?"

With that said, it was merely polite.

To put it bluntly, the first round, the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, had begun.

"No problem!"

"Let's do as Master Fu said."

"Just do as Master Fu says."

As people were talking, Fu Longyue saw that it was almost time and said, "Since that is the case, everyone, please send one to five talents from your own forces. I believe you are all familiar with the rules of the Iron Hawk Secret Realm. There is a prohibition limit when entering, and the age must be below 40 years old."

"The Secret Realm will be open for thirty days, allowing those little guys to play to their heart's content. Of course, the ranking at the end will be determined by the number of Iron Eagle Fruits obtained from the Iron Hawk Secret Realm."

Playing was, of course, a lie.

It would be good enough if they didn't go in and kill each other with their scheming.

Everyone knew that every time the Iron Hawk Secret Realm opened, several talents would die inside after it closed without a clear reason.

Although these major powers were upset, they knew very well that this was the Black Dragon Sect's territory. If a few of their disciples died without evidence, who would dare to speak up?

"Alright, those are the rules. Distinguished guests who have come a long way, please select your own talents and gather at the central square in the time it takes for a cup of tea! At that time, there will be a guide to take them to the Iron Hawk Secret Realm." Fu Longyue said.

Hearing that, everyone began to eagerly instruct their disciples.

Mo Wu did the same, not caring about entertaining those high-level guests and quickly saying, "Yang Chen, the Iron Eagle Fruit, as I initially told you, In the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, there is a tree called the Iron Eagle Tree. I have depicted the appearance of the Iron Eagle Tree and the Iron Eagle Fruit with my soul, you should remember it, right?"

"Elder Mo, of course." Yang Chen said.

"Alright, since that's the case, you'll go by yourself this time, Yang Chen. Since you're alone, be careful." Mo Wu said earnestly.

"Elder Mo, what about us?" Cao Jinshuo asked curiously.

Mo Wu snorted coldly, "You guys? What do you mean? To drag Yang Chen down?"

He now realized the potential in Yang Chen and believed Yang Chen had limitless possibilities.

If Yang Chen was just an ordinary Origin Martial Realm Third Layer, having these three people, Cao Jinshuo, Shao Ming, and the Beishan Main City representatives, would undoubtedly increase their strength. However, their presence would be a burden to Yang Chen, who had an extraordinary ability far beyond the Origin Martial Realm Third Layer.

Although Cao Jinshuo and the other two felt wronged, they could not deny that Mo Wu's choice was right.

And so, Beishan Main City sent only Yang Chen.

As for the other forces, they didn't send as few as Beishan Main City did. Believing that more people meant greater strength, everyone dispatched the maximum of five, except for a few powers that seemed to be very confident in themselves or understaffed, sending four or three.

Yang Chen was somewhat conspicuous in the crowd, having just defeated Shao Ming.

Soon, he noticed a resentful gaze and turned to see none other than the recently awakened Xiao Wei.

Yang Chen was indifferent. He dared to attack Xiao Wei and wasn't afraid of Xiao Wei's retaliation or that of other geniuses from the Black Dragon Sect.

The time it took to drink a cup of tea passed in a blink of an eye, and after that time, all the talents had gathered here.

The guide was a middle-aged woman with a peaceful aura mixed with a strong Martial Arts Cultivation that made those talents feel the pressure from her, but they didn't reject it.

"It's Lady Silver Bell, the famous Lady Silver Bell from the Black Dragon Sect."

"Lady Silver Bell is an Earth Martial Realm master. I didn't expect the Black Dragon Sect to have her play such a small role as a guide. That's quite extravagant!"

At this moment, Lady Silver Bell approached gracefully, smiling, "Young friends, please follow me, I will guide you to the Iron Hawk Secret Realm."

Hearing this, the talents followed Lady Silver Bell one after another.

“Yang Chen, I noticed you earlier. I am Xiao Kui from Fufeng City. It’s an honor to meet you.”

“I am Zhang Jin Feng from Luoyun Main City.”

And so, these main city representatives started to greet Yang Chen one after another in a continuous stream.

It was a standard tactic to pull in some allies before entering so they could confront other forces once inside the Secret Realm.

Naturally, Yang Chen became the object of desire. First, because Yang Chen was alone and without company, and secondly, because of Yang Chen’s strength on display; after witnessing it, who wouldn’t want such a powerful teammate to accompany them?

Chapter 582: Picking the Fruits_1

However, Yang Chen had no interest in forming alliances with others. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to, but most of these people had average strength. The strongest of the main city forces only had a leader who was at the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer, and this level of strength wouldn’t be of any help to him. It would already be nice if they didn’t drag him down.

With this being the case, he might as well go it alone.

Looking around, Yang Chen noticed that, besides himself, there was another person who was alone.

This person was none other than Qingyin, the Qinglian Saintess.

The Green Lotus Sect surprisingly didn’t send a second person. It was unusual for such a large force to have their Saintess come alone, showing the absolute confidence the Green Lotus Sect had in their Saintess. Yang Chen thought this confidence was not unfounded, for at least he didn’t think he had the ability to instantly kill Huo Ming in a second!

Qingyin’s martial arts cultivation was still a mystery.

“This Iron Hawk Secret Realm trip is full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers, and countless masters. If only I had enough time to enter the fourth level of the Yuanwu Realm and then refine those materials to temper my Tai Chu Divine Body, but unfortunately, there isn’t enough time for that. I wonder if there will be such an opportunity in the Iron Hawk Secret Realm.” Yang Chen wondered to himself.

He didn’t care much about the Iron Eagle Fruits and just wanted to collect enough to preserve Beishan Main City’s dignity, not thinking about trying too hard.

As he was thinking...

“Fairy Qingyin, would you be interested in joining up?”

“Saintess Fairy...”

Many people wanted to form an alliance with the Qinglian Saintess, but the Qinglian Saintess was much colder than Yang Chen. At least Yang Chen responded politely, but the Qinglian Saintess didn’t even pay attention to them.

This caused Yang Chen to laugh bitterly, but he didn’t mind too much. The Qinglian Saintess had the qualifications for her attitude, showing such a strong talent and strength at an age that seemed to be under thirty. She had every right to be proud.

In addition to the Qinglian Saintess, there were also some people who caught Yang Chen’s attention.

Naturally, these people were from the Black Dragon Sect.

Unlike Xiao Wei, Xiao Wei could not represent the Black Dragon Sect in this feast competition because he was only a second-rate talent of the sect. He could at most represent the sect in a knockout competition, but in this Iron Hawk Secret Realm trip, the main five players were the most terrifying geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect.

Yang Chen carefully observed these five geniuses. Their strength was hidden, and even when he asked Yun Lu to observe them, she couldn't detect their martial arts cultivation.

"Young Master, there are treasures on these five geniuses that protect them, so it's difficult to investigate their cultivation. If we force our way in, I'm afraid they'll notice my existence." Yun Lu gently exhaled and explained.

Yang Chen nodded his head and didn't push Yun Lu anymore.

He stared intently at the surroundings. In addition to the Black Dragon Sect members and the Qinglian Saintess, there were also talents from Zhenwu Main City and Heiyun Main City, which seemed difficult to deal with. They all seemed to have decent cultivation levels.

Just like that, after about half an hour, the group arrived at the entrance of the Iron Hawk Secret Realm.

The secret realm was filled with numerous array and restriction techniques to stabilize the entrance, ensuring there were no accidents.

Lady Silver Bell stood in front and said with a kind smile, "Everyone, the entrance to the Iron Hawk Secret Realm is here. The instructions given by Master Fu earlier should be clear. The most important thing is that the secret realm will only be open for thirty days. This entrance will be open for thirty days, and I hope everyone can come out on time. Otherwise, if you cannot come out, our Black Dragon Sect won't open the secret realm for individuals."

The rules had been repeated several times by their elders, so these young people naturally took it to heart. After Lady Silver Bell finished speaking, they all rushed towards the secret realm.

In the blink of an eye, the outside world was completely empty.

Just after entering the secret realm, the group of talents dispersed quickly, and Yang Chen did the same.

"Young Master, there's an Iron Eagle Tree one hundred zhang away!" Yun Lu shouted.

Yang Chen immediately found the location and stopped.

“It’s just as Elder Mo Wu described, it’s indeed an Iron Eagle Tree, and these are Iron Eagle Fruits on it. There are seven of them. Not bad, it’s quite a harvest for just entering the secret realm!” Yang Chen exclaimed as he put the Iron Eagle Fruits into his bag.

In essence, the Iron Eagle Fruit wasn’t much of a treasure and had no significant benefits to one’s cultivation. Its unique use was to refresh the mind when used to make tea, so everyone didn’t take it too seriously. They treated the Iron Eagle Fruit as a measure of their results after coming out of the secret realm.

“Hmm? Someone’s there.” Yang Chen looked up and saw four people descending from the sky.

“Oh? Judging by their clothes, they’re talents from Luoyun Main City!” Yang Chen said, with his hands behind his back.

Upon landing, the four talents from Luoyun Main City saw Yang Chen standing in front of the Iron Eagle Tree, and their expressions changed slightly.

“Just now, my soul didn’t detect anyone in front of this Iron Eagle Tree. Senior brother, what should we do...”

“Go.” The leading senior brother from Luoyun Main City didn’t say another word and ordered: “Don’t provoke him!”

He had been told by his elders that their strongest member in Luoyun Main City was himself, with only a third layer Yuanwu Realm cultivation, nowhere near capable of contending with Yang Chen. Naturally, they wouldn’t dream of getting the Iron Eagle Fruits and would let Yang Chen have them.

Yang Chen saw that the group from Luoyun Main City was so sensible and didn’t try to follow them. After he had completely collected the Iron Eagle Fruits, Yun Lu found the next Iron Eagle Tree: “Young Master, there are four Iron Eagle Trees 200 zhang to the southeast. But it seems there are people fighting over it.”

“Oh? Let’s go check it out.” Yang Chen headed straight there.

His speed was lightning-fast, and 200 zhang was nothing for him now. It only took a moment’s breath.

As soon as Yang Chen appeared 200 zhang away, he narrowed his eyes and looked carefully at the scene ahead. He couldn’t help but smile: “It’s really true that enemies always cross each other’s paths!”

Indeed, enemies were always destined to meet.

These four Iron Eagle Trees were real, and the two forces fighting were also real.

Yang Chen wasn’t particularly interested in the situation at first, and he didn’t plan to intervene in the fight between the two forces. However, who would have guessed that the two fighting sides were none other than Sun Star City and Changnan City?

Changnan City was where Lu Dong was located, and Yang Chen clearly remembered, as the first match of the warm-up competition was triggered by Lu Dong.

Nevertheless, that wasn’t important.

What was important was Sun Star City!

As for other people’s matters, Yang Chen didn’t care, but when it came to Sun Star City’s affairs...

He, Yang Chen, was definitely concerned.

“Changnan City, you have only yourselves to blame for being weak, especially you, Lu Dong. Hahaha, you brought humiliation upon yourself by looking for trouble with Huo Ming. Now, you can’t even display half your strength. You deserve to fall into the hands of our Sun Star City. Hahaha!” The talent at the forefront of Sun Star City, Wang Yulong, laughed heartily.

Looking at Changnan City, they were in a sorry state. Their number one talent, Lu Dong, had challenged Huo Ming and failed. Now he couldn't even display half of his strength, and leading his companions, how could he be a match for Sun Star City?.

Chapter 583: Encounter a Sudden Attack!_1

Sun Star City is not particularly strong among the many main cities, and if it were to be divided into Grade A, B, C, and D, then Sun Star City would be just a Grade B. They are weak, but they encountered Changnan City, a force even weaker than them.

Wang Yulong was originally very depressed, thinking that their forces were too weak, but now that they had met Changnan City, they were happy.

They were weak, but there were others weaker than them.

Nowadays, Wang Yulong is arrogant and confident, ready to wipe out Changnan City here and seize their treasures. After all, Changnan City's strength is not strong, and after annihilating them, who would know that Sun Star City had done it?

But it is at this moment when a leisurely voice slowly rises.

"Sun Star City is really pathetic. When I, Yang Chen, challenged you back then, you were afraid to accept the challenge. Hehe, now you're picking on a weakened Changnan City to show off your power?" The voice was filled with mockery and disdain.

"Who?"

"Who are you!" Wang Yulong exclaimed in horror.

A disciple hurriedly said, "Senior Brother Wang, this person claims to be Yang Chen..."

"What!" Wang Yulong jumped in fright.

He turned to look, and saw the young man who had suddenly appeared, which was none other than Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen!” Wang Yulong was terrified, and how could he possibly forget Yang Chen’s appearance? He still clearly remembered when Yang Chen challenged Sun Star City last time. But Wang Yulong didn’t dare to accept the challenge, as he knew that he was no match for Yang Chen.

And when Yang Chen defeated the genius Xiao Wei of the Black Dragon Sect with his powerful strength, he became even more sure that he was no match for Yang Chen.

Not only that, but even the five senior and junior brothers who had entered Sun Star City together were no match for Yang Chen.

Wang Yulong gulped nervously, knowing well the enmity between his Sun Star City and Yang Chen, and said in fear, “Yang Chen, what do you want to do?”

“Hehe, what do I want to do?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. “Your Sun Star City has tried to harm me, Yang Chen, and kill me several times. You’re asking me what I want to do? Wang Yulong, I won’t waste my breath with you and will give you one chance. All five of you, come at me together. If you win, I’ll let you go!”

Wang Yulong listened to Yang Chen’s words and angrily shouted, “Yang Chen, don’t push people too far. Kill Yang Chen!”

As Wang Yulong finished speaking, together with the other disciples, they attacked to kill Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen raised his hand. The moment he took out his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, electric light flickered, and crackling sounds followed.

The moment Wang Yulong’s move appeared, Yang Chen executed his Thunderbolt Style.

Right after that.

“Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!”

“Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!”

First, the liquid fire swept through layer by layer, followed by the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!

The combined power of these two moves was naturally extraordinary.

After this bombardment, Wang Yulong and a few other disciples were surrounded by the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, begging unwillingly, “Yang Chen, spare us, spare us! Ah!”

As the screams trailed off, Wang Yulong and several other disciples of Sun Star City were wiped out without a trace.

Yang Chen withdrew his moves and then looked at the disciples of Changnan City.

The disciples of Changnan City looked at Yang Chen, trembling in fear, and Lu Dong, the team leader, said with a mix of fear and apprehension, “Brother Yang Chen, you, we have no grudge against you. We hope you can spare our lives.”

“I have no grudge against your Changnan City and naturally won’t cause you trouble. As for these Iron Eagle Fruits...” Yang Chen spoke calmly.

“These Iron Eagle Fruits are all yours.” Changnan City was tactful and without a second word, they turned and left.

Yang Chen nodded as he watched the people of Changnan City leave.

These people had a good sense of self-awareness.

At first, the people of Changnan City had ideas about the Iron Eagle Fruit, but after being oppressed by Sun Star City, they realized that the Iron Eagle Fruit was not something they could covet.

Even if Yang Chen generously shared the Iron Eagle Fruit with them today, what about encountering other forces? They would have to spit out the Iron Eagle Fruit and perhaps lose their lives for it.

People must have self-awareness.

Yang Chen knew what the people of Changnan City were thinking and waved his hand to collect the Iron Eagle Fruit into his bag.

In this way, Yang Chen started searching for Iron Eagle Trees on a large scale. With Yun Lu's divine soul as an assistant, his search progress was much faster than that of other geniuses.

However, as he searched so openly, finally, one day later, Yang Chen encountered some trouble.

He had just spotted the Iron Eagle Tree when, before he could even start collecting the Iron Eagle Fruits, swish, swish, swish, five men under 40 years old appeared. They were none other than the five geniuses from the Black Dragon Sect.

"Hehe, your name is Yang Chen? How unlucky, you've met us." Zhao Minghai said with a smirk.

Yang Chen's expression gradually became difficult: "Yes, very unlucky."

"What do you think? This Iron Eagle Tree..." Zhao Minghai yawned lazily.

"It's yours. I don't want this Iron Eagle Tree." Yang Chen said slowly and decisively.

Are you kidding? These five people were not just anyone; they were the top geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect – not some second-rate geniuses like Xiao Wei.

Yun Lu's divine soul tried to detect their cultivation level but couldn't see it clearly. Even if she couldn't detect it, Yang Chen could guess with his toes how powerful these five people from the Black Dragon Sect were!

One of them was still bearable, but five?

Wanting to compete with people for things without even having a chance, Yang Chen answered very firmly: this Iron Eagle Tree is yours if you want it.

But who could have imagined that Zhao Minghai still wouldn't let it go? Laughing lightly, he said, "What if we say that this Iron Eagle Tree isn't enough? We want the Iron Eagle Fruits on you, and...your life."

"You want to kill me?" Yang Chen's expression turned cold.

"You guessed it." Zhao Minghai laughed.

Yang Chen sneered, "Then you won't get anything either."

As soon as his words fell, Yang Chen waved his hand, instantly picking the Iron Eagle Fruits from the Iron Eagle Tree.

He swept them all up, and then...

"Second Layer of Lightning Movement Technique, activate!"

Whoosh! In the next moment, Yang Chen disappeared from the spot like a bolt of lightning.

Seeing this speed, Zhao Minghai and the others were dumbfounded. What kind of speed was this? Yang Chen had swept up the Iron Eagle Fruits and escaped in one go, so fast that the five of them hadn't even reacted.

“Chase!” The five geniuses felt both embarrassed and angry, and without a second word, they chased after Yang Chen.

Chapter 584: Trapped in a Desperate Situation_1

This was simply a disgrace. They originally thought that taking Yang Chen’s life was a certainty and, as for the Iron Eagle Fruit, they didn’t even need to think about it – it must have been theirs. However, who would have known that they not only failed to take Yang Chen’s life but also lost the Iron Eagle Fruit in the process.

Compared to them, the speed of the five geniuses was also fast!

This caused Yang Chen to frown and look serious. He could feel that the five geniuses were already catching up. Moreover, the speed of these five geniuses was, surprisingly, not inferior to his own while using the Lightning Movement Technique.

“These five people must have great strength, and their Martial Arts Cultivation is probably not something I can compare to now. The geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect must have received top-notch training.” Yang Chen murmured to himself.

There was no other way, this was how they were compared.

He had cultivated himself using a Medicinal Bath during Body Refining Realm, while the geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect had also done the same. The cultivation methods of the superpowers were inside-out, all reaching their limits.

“No choice but to use the Third Layer of Lightning Movement Technique.” Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

During the journey of his cultivation, he had made some breakthroughs in his Lightning Movement Technique, advancing from the Second Layer to the Third Layer.

The speed of the Third Layer of Lightning Movement Technique was naturally amazing. As he activated it, his speed skyrocketed, becoming unbelievably fast.

“Huh?”

Meanwhile, Zhao Minghai and the other four who were chasing him also noticed the sudden increase in Yang Chen’s speed, and they couldn’t help but exclaim, “Goodness, even though he’s only at the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm, his speed is so fast that he can actually leave us behind. It seems we can’t catch up without putting in our full effort. Speed up, go after him!”

In an instant, the five geniuses increased their horsepower and charged forward.

Yang Chen had originally thought that with the Third Layer of the Lightning Movement Technique, he could perfectly shake off the “tails” following him. But looking at it now, he realized he was too naive.

The five geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect were indeed extraordinary. Even though his cultivation level was far behind theirs, it was still difficult for him to distance himself from them, even with the Lightning Movement Technique activated.

“If we keep going like this, my True Qi will definitely run out first. The Third Layer of the Lightning Movement Technique consumes True Qi too quickly. Even with my current achievement in the Origin Martial Realm, it is difficult to support it!” Yang Chen thought; “I can’t hold on much longer!”

“Young Master, the forbidden area of Iron Eagle Secret Realm is right ahead!” Yun Lu reminded him.

“What?” Yang Chen’s expression tensed.

Forbidden area of Iron Eagle Secret Realm?

He knew what this place was.

Fu Longyue didn’t mention this place, and it was not reasonable for him to say it either. He wished the geniuses would break into the forbidden area. But the Elders of major powers must have instructed their Juniors and made them aware of the Iron Eagle Secret Realm’s forbidden area.

The Iron Eagle Secret Realm not only had Iron Eagle Fruit, but also a kind of demonic beast. This demonic beast was known as the Iron Eagle!

The Iron Eagle was naturally ferocious and powerful. However, it was exterminated by the Black Dragon Sect. The remaining Iron Eagle Lord had some subsequent uses, so the Black Dragon Sect sealed it inside the Inner Area of the Iron Eagle Secret Realm. This Inner Area was the forbidden area of the Iron Eagle Secret Realm.

It was because the Iron Eagle Lord was inside.

Ordinary people who enter it would be annihilated by just a breath from the Iron Eagle Lord. These geniuses' Martial Arts Cultivation could not be compared to the Iron Eagle Lord at all.

Even though Yang Chen had impressive strength, entering the Inner Area would still be very dangerous for him.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth: "How much further?"

"I'm afraid it's just a hundred breaths away." Yun Lu said.

"This..."

Yang Chen forced himself to calm down.

"No!"

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes: "If the five geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect were only after a single Iron Eagle tree, there would be no need for them to chase me and waste so much time. There must be more to their pursuit than just the Iron Eagle tree. It must be related to me defeating Xiao Wei. Well, this Black Dragon Sect's narrow-mindedness is quite laughable."

If it were just about the Iron Eagle tree, the five geniuses would not have pursued him so relentlessly. There must have been someone above who arranged for the five to deal with him in the Secret Realm.

The more Yang Chen thought about it, the more hatred filled his heart.

He knew very well that he had to be decisive.

“Nowadays, with my level of True Qi, even if I don’t enter this Inner Forbidden Area, I still don’t have enough True Qi. And I have no other choice but to go deeper into the Iron Eagle Secret Realm. Let them follow me if they have the ability!” Yang Chen clenched his teeth.

The moment he made up his mind, Yang Chen became determined.

Immediately after, his figure abruptly flashed, quickly arriving at the entrance of the forbidden area. Then, ignoring the prohibition guarding it, he broke into the Iron Eagle Secret Realm’s forbidden area.

“Hmm? Stop, this kid is interesting. He actually entered the forbidden area of the Iron Eagle Secret Realm so decisively while being pursued by us.” The tall man beside Zhao Minghai said coldly.

Zhao Minghai showed enough respect for the man and was surprised that Yang Chen had entered the forbidden area, asking, “Eldest Senior Brother, what should we do next?”

“There is no need to do anything more. It is easy to enter the Iron Eagle Forbidden Area but difficult to leave. Without the help of our Black Dragon Sect, it would be as difficult as ascending to heaven to get out. Moreover, the Iron Eagle Lord inside is murderous. This kid is as good as dead once he entered. Our task is considered accomplished.” The Eldest Senior Brother replied.

...

At the same time, Yang Chen had arrived in the Iron Eagle Forbidden Area. Looking around, it was desolate without any flowers, grass, or trees. Instead, the Spiritual Energy was abundant, accumulated over countless years.

Yang Chen was not interested in the surroundings, but he was curious about where the Iron Eagle Lord, spoken of in the legends, was. Of course, not seeing the Iron Eagle Lord was a good thing, as Yang Chen didn't want to bring that trouble upon himself. Now that he had entered the Iron Eagle Forbidden Area, all he wanted to do was find a way to leave this dangerous place.

"They say it is easy to enter the Iron Eagle Forbidden Area but difficult to leave. Those five geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect didn't follow me, so they obviously fear the environment of this place. Most likely they have already left, so there should be no obstacles now. I just don't know if it's easy or not to leave!" Yang Chen looked at the prohibition not far away.

When he came in, the prohibition was void, allowing passage.

However, when it was time to leave, there appeared a huge formation. This formation was as solid as Mount Tai, making it chilling to look at.

"Forget it, let's see if I can break it," Yang Chen thought.

Immediately, he threw out a palm, pushing the power of Thunder Rush to its limit.

Boom! The layers of thunder and lightning from the Thunder Rush technique blasted out, striking the formation.

However, there was no effect at all.

"What? Not even a trace left?" Yang Chen was alarmed.

How could he be willing to accept this in his heart!

Could it be that he was destined to be trapped here?

Being trapped here for a long time would be a terrible disaster.

Chapter 585: Iron Eagle Lord Appears_1

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't be trapped to death in this place. When utterly helpless, he could use the teleportation array to go to Tiandu Divine Country. However, if it really came to that, he would spend the rest of his life in Tiandu Divine Country because leaving it would take him back to North Mountain County.

By then, everyone would have believed that Yang Chen had died in Iron Hawk Secret Realm, so how could he explain it?

Yang Chen hesitated to use this method for the time being, as it wasn't crucial yet.

He frowned and shouted: "Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

"Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!"

"Starfire!"

Yang Chen, unwilling to give up, used all the techniques he could think of.

In the end, he even used his Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, a magic treasure specifically used to break spatial prohibitions, but the result was the same – the formation hadn't cracked open in the slightest.

"Hehe, little guy, you have quite a few treasures on you, Strange Fire, Shapeshifting Liquid Fire that countless demonic beasts crave, Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure, and many other treasures like Heavenly Thunder Origin. You are truly impressive with all this destiny within you."

Just as Yang Chen was trying his hardest, suddenly a massive figure appeared in the sky above him, seemingly out of nowhere.

The sudden appearance startled Yang Chen. He noticed that the daylight had vanished, and the ground was engulfed in shadows. Looking up, he saw a pair of enormous wings blocking the sky. Only then did he realize that it was a gigantic eagle, tens of meters long, with black, iron-like wings.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen didn't need to think to know that this was the Iron Eagle Lord that had been imprisoned and sealed here by the Black Dragon Sect.

Seeing the Iron Eagle Lord, Yang Chen's heart skipped a beat.

As the Iron Eagle Lord spoke human language, he responded in kind: "Junior pays respects to Elder Iron Eagle. Elder Iron Eagle... won't kill me?"

"How do you know I won't kill you? What if I just don't kill you now but play with you as a toy later?" The Iron Eagle chuckled like a human.

Yang Chen shook the map: "I didn't detect any killing intent from Elder Iron Eagle. Besides, since I'm here, I might as well be at peace. I have no ability to resist or struggle against Elder Iron Eagle's strength. If Elder wants to kill me, then I, Yang Chen, must accept this fate!"

He didn't even bother sending Yun Lu to investigate.

There was no point.

This Iron Eagle Lord's formidable aura was as vast as the sea, probably having stepped into the supreme Heaven Martial Realm!

In the human world, the Heaven Martial Realm was considered extremely powerful.

Against such a powerful being, dealing with him would be a piece of cake. If he wanted to kill him, even dying in the hands of the Iron Eagle Lord would be an honor, so he simply wasn't afraid.

However, he could feel that the Iron Eagle Lord had no intention of killing him. The Iron Eagle Lord must have known he was here since the moment he entered the forbidden area. He didn't appear, and there was no killing intent, which meant he hadn't even thought about killing him.

“Hehe, little guy, you’re interesting. Indeed, our Iron Eagle Clan is bloodthirsty by nature, but this trait can be changed. This Lord has been imprisoned here for thousands of years, and in recent years, I have already seen the light!” The Iron Eagle Lord spoke with a chilling tone.

“What has Elder seen the light on?” Yang Chen could not help but ask.

The Iron Eagle Lord sneezed like thunder, then said: “It’s simple. What’s the point of killing you little guys who inadvertently or curiously wandered in here? It’s just for temporary satisfaction, what’s the use? Can I take revenge on the Black Dragon Sect? Does it help me leave this place? No, not at all!”

“So why should I kill you?” The Iron Eagle coldly said: “Little guy, you’re lucky. If you had barged in a hundred years ago, like the one who once knelt down and begged for mercy, no matter how he begged, I would have killed him. But now, I’ve seen the light, and not only will I not kill you, but I will also try to find a way to let you out.”

“What’s the significance of Elder doing this?” Yang Chen asked in surprise.

The Iron Eagle snorted: “To kill you has no meaning, but to let you go at least allows you to be grateful to me. Over time, if you geniuses become powerful, it could be a good thing for me if you let me go, hahaha.”

In the end, the Iron Eagle Lord laughed heartily.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh secretly.

Although the Iron Eagle Lord’s method of casting a wide net didn’t seem very feasible, as he said, killing Yang Chen wouldn’t benefit the Iron Eagle Lord either.

“Elder, whether I can release you or not, I can’t guarantee. But I don’t have much fondness for the Black Dragon Sect,” Yang Chen said slowly.

“Hehe, kid, what does your dislike for the Black Dragon Sect matter? Can you overthrow them?” The Iron Eagle Lord scoffed.

“Who knows? There are always ups and downs, and no one can predict the future,” Yang Chen retorted.

The Iron Eagle Lord laughed uproariously: “Hahaha, kid, just for that remark, not only will I help you get out this time, but I will also reward you with something!”

Yang Chen was taken aback: “Elder wants to reward me with something?”

“Hehe, I don’t have much else, just one of my feathers. Our Iron Eagle Clan’s feathers are the toughest, suitable for your humans to practice body cultivation. If you practice body cultivation, you can use this feather. If you don’t, sell it when you get out. This feather alone can make you rich!” The Iron Eagle Lord said.

Yang Chen’s eyes widened as he watched the feather float down, his mind going blank.

Indeed, he had gathered the materials for body cultivation practice, but that was just basic and not perfect.

With this Iron Eagle Lord’s feather added, the practice of his Tai Chu Divine Body would be perfect.

Why add the word ‘Iron’ to Iron Eagle?

It’s because of the Iron Eagle’s incredibly tough body.

Most importantly, this feather was given to him by a Heaven Martial Realm Iron Eagle. A Heaven Martial Realm Iron Eagle’s feather, this...

Yang Chen was overjoyed and took the feather, gratefully saying: “Thank you, Elder, for giving me this feather.”

Yang Chen had already made up his mind. Originally, he didn't have much affection for the Black Dragon Sect anyway. In the future, even if it wasn't for himself, he couldn't let the Black Dragon Sect off the hook for the sake of the Iron Eagle Lord.

"Kid, don't get too cocky just because you've got my feather. It's not that easy to get out of here. Even if this Lord is willing to help you, whether you can leave or not depends on your own abilities," the Iron Eagle Lord said unhurriedly.

"What does Elder mean by that?" Yang Chen didn't understand the Iron Eagle Lord's words.

The Iron Eagle Lord clicked his tongue: "You just used all your abilities but still couldn't break this formation. Do you know why? Because this formation is designed to trap me, a Heaven Martial Realm Iron Eagle Lord. If you, kid, could break it, then the human world's powerful ones might as well die."

"Then, Elder, how can the junior escape?" Yang Chen blinked.

Chapter 586: Iron Eagle Feathers_1

"It's very simple. I can break through ninety-nine percent of the formation's defense, then I will leave the last one percent for you to decipher!" The Iron Eagle Lord said calmly.

"If senior can break through ninety-nine percent of the formation's defenses, shouldn't you also be able to escape from here?" Yang Chen was completely baffled.

He still had some doubts about the Iron Eagle Lord.

He couldn't possibly trust the Iron Eagle Lord that easily. After all, demonic beasts and humans were still enemies. What if the Iron Eagle Lord had some hidden scheme and tried to use him? He needs to see what the Iron Eagle Lord would say.

The Iron Eagle Lord gazed down upon Yang Chen from above and leisurely said, "Kid, I know what you're thinking. Hmph, it's normal for you to doubt me. However, you should think about it carefully. What meaning is there for me to escape? This seal is just a formality. Even if I get out, I still wouldn't be a match for the Black Dragon Sect. Sooner or later, I'd be beaten back."

“By that time, the formation would be reinforced, and my original hopes of escaping would actually be gone.”

“...”

Yang Chen was suddenly taken aback. What the Iron Eagle Lord said was indeed true.

The Iron Eagle Lord, who had lived for so many years, considered every aspect of the situation thoroughly and was not blinded by the immediate small gains.

Iron Eagle Lord slowly said, “With my skills, it’s not difficult to completely break this formation. This is the result of my strength after the upgrade, and the Black Dragon Sect hadn’t known about it yet. However, I don’t have the ability to confront the Black Dragon Sect yet, so I dare not break this formation!”

“But if I break through ninety-nine percent, and then you break through the remaining little bit, the meaning will be different. Your strength is only enough to break through a corner of this formation, enough for you to escape. The corner will be fully restored in the next instant, and the Black Dragon Sect won’t discover it because of this.”

Yang Chen nodded his head, “In other words, the Senior can only break through ninety-nine percent of the defense at one location, and I’ll have to rely on my own ability for the last trace.”

“Indeed, from what I’ve seen from your methods just now, you might have a chance, though it’s only a small one,” the Iron Eagle Lord said.

“You mean that with one percent left, ninety-nine percent handed to senior, I can’t even break through the last bit?” Yang Chen found it incredible.

“Hehe, do you think it’s easy to break this formation that has imprisoned me, the Iron Eagle Lord?” The Iron Eagle Lord laughed, and immediately shouted, “Kid, step aside, I’m going to break the formation.”

Yang Chen gulped down his saliva and quickly stepped to the side.

At this moment, the Iron Eagle Lord made his move.

As soon as he moved, his eagle claw swiftly struck down.

This claw was aimed directly at the formation. The eagle claw completely penetrated the formation, and after breaking through ninety-nine percent of the defense, the Iron Eagle Lord quickly withdrew his claw.

This scene, though quick, was earth-shaking.

Yang Chen was shocked as he watched from the side.

At the same time, Iron Eagle Lord slowly said, "All right, I have already made my move, it's your turn."

Yang Chen stared at the defense formation that had been broken through by more than half and held his breath, putting all his effort into breaking through the last bit. In an instant, he used the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, and the Starfire.

Just now, all of his means were seen by the Iron Eagle Lord.

So now, Yang Chen had no intention of hiding the Starfire either.

However, just as he used all of these techniques, Yang Chen's eyes quickly opened wide in disbelief.

Unbelievable!

"It didn't budge!" Yang Chen gulped down his saliva.

He couldn't break through even the last bit of defense despite giving his all. Is this the gap between him and the Heaven Martial Realm?

With a casual grasp, the person could break through 99%, but he couldn't even break through the remaining bit with all his might.

Iron Eagle Lord could see Yang Chen's frustration and said, "Little guy, don't be discouraged, it's quite normal. Since you can't break through, I suggest you sit down and cultivate. There is plenty of spiritual energy here, and you have plenty of time."

"Senior, as far as I am concerned, I have only about twenty days left." Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

"Oh? That's right, you're not wearing the Black Dragon Sect's Taoist robe but are from other forces that have come to attend the Black Dragon Sect's feast. Hehe, the Black Dragon Sect always uses such hypocritical means to intimidate the various forces, proving that they are the strongest, truly pedantic and hypocritical to the extreme." Iron Eagle Lord said coldly.

Yang Chen shuddered all over.

He dared to believe that if he were from the Black Dragon Sect, he would be dead by now.

Luckily, he wasn't.

"Kid, whether you can get out or not depends on your fate. This lord can only help you this much." Iron Eagle Lord didn't seem to want to interfere further.

He had already done enough by interfering this much.

Yang Chen knew that he had to rely on himself from now on.

However, he could not break through at this moment. After serious consideration, Yang Chen said, "In that case, I will not try to break through the defense for now. I will instead try to improve my strength and cultivation level at this place."

This place was an excellent treasure land for cultivation.

Moreover, having just received the Iron Eagle Lord's feather, he could completely reach the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer here and then use the prepared materials and Iron Eagle Feathers to cultivate his Tai Chu Divine Body. By the time the Tai Chu Divine Body was finished cultivating, his strength would have greatly increased, and breaking through the defense should not be a problem.

With this idea, Yang Chen sat down cross-legged.

"Kid, it seems that you are planning to improve your strength." Iron Eagle Lord said.

"That is the plan." Yang Chen answered.

As soon as the words fell, Yang Chen quickly closed his eyes.

Then, he absorbed a large amount of Qi into his body and began to cultivate meticulously.

Time passed, one day, two days.

On the second day, Yang Chen quickly opened his eyes.

"Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer, success!"

Because he had saved up enough, his mindset was sufficient, and the environment was also sufficient.

With all three factors in place, it didn't take much effort for Yang Chen to enter Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer. By the second day, his Martial Arts Cultivation greatly increased, and he had directly entered the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer.

"Hmm, little guy, even if you just improve your Martial Arts Cultivation by one layer, it's still quite difficult to break through the defense." Iron Eagle Lord said.

Yang Chen smiled: "Elder Iron Eagle, I don't plan to just break through the defense with this."

"If you want to enter the Fifth Layer in a short time, I'm afraid it's not very likely either. Moreover, even if you enter Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer, the hope of breaking through the defense is not particularly high." Iron Eagle Lord said truthfully.

Yang Chen did not dare to deny Iron Eagle Lord's words, and at this moment, he said, "Elder Iron Eagle, I am not hiding from you, I am a Body Cultivator! The Iron Eagle Feather you have just given me has now come in handy. As for the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer, I have not thought about it. And just as you said, even if I enter the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer, it will still be of no avail."

Chapter 587: The Second Intruder!_1

Iron Eagle Lord became interested, "Kid, are you a body cultivator?"

"Indeed, junior has some understanding in body refinement. I am grateful to senior for granting me these Iron Eagle feathers, now I have the opportunity." Yang Chen did not mind flattering the Iron Eagle Lord while cultivating.

How many years had Iron Eagle Lord lived? How could he not know that Yang Chen was flattering him? Even so, he enjoyed it very much and said, "That's interesting. Honestly, these body refinement techniques are all imitated from our demonic beasts by you humans. Since ancient times, body refinement was first discovered by our demonic beasts. I want to see what kind of body refinement technique you have cultivated."

Seeing the curiosity of Iron Eagle Lord, Yang Chen didn't mind showing his Tai Chu Divine Body.

Although the Tai Chu Divine Body was precious, what kind of cultivation level and vision did the Iron Eagle Lord possess?

Thus, Yang Chen took out all the materials he had prepared in advance.

Placing these materials together, Yang Chen used his true qi to control them and condensed them into a single mass.

“Oh? Little guy, you’ve prepared quite a lot. With so many materials to refine and enhance your body cultivation progress, these are things that ordinary body refinement techniques can’t achieve.” Iron Eagle Lord observed and spoke to himself.

Yang Chen didn’t say anything more, and began refining the materials into his body.

When his Tai Chu Divine Body had earlier refined the Black Mountain Black Bear Essence Blood, it had already advanced to the small achievement stage in one fell swoop. The essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear may not be comparable to all the materials he had collected, but compared to the materials he had collected before excluding the Iron Eagle feathers, there wasn’t much difference.

Do you know how rare the Black Mountain Black Bears are?

Even if they are encountered, it wouldn’t be easy to obtain their essence blood with their simple and honest character. Yang Chen had to admit that it was just luck.

“The last time my Tai Chu Divine Body reached the small achievement stage, it never broke through. This time, it should be possible to advance the Tai Chu Divine Body to the great completion stage. When it reaches perfection, my Tai Chu Divine Body will have achieved some results.” Yang Chen murmured.

Why is it said that only when the Tai Chu Divine Body is cultivated to perfection does it achieve some results?

Because the Tai Chu Divine Body can only be called a “Divine Body” when it reaches perfection. Divine Body Talents are extremely rare. Even first-rate talents are not considered divine bodies in the eyes of these super sects, but just special physiques.

Only something like an Innate Divine Body can be considered a Divine Body Talent.

This shows how rare divine bodies are.

Once the Tai Chu Divine Body is cultivated to perfection, it is equivalent to having an additional Divine Body unconditionally. Moreover, it can accommodate everything afterwards and further enhance the Divine Body!

With this thought, Yang Chen increased the speed of refining the materials.

Most of these materials were not difficult to refine. Each time he refined one, the solidity of his body would greatly improve. The most difficult to refine was the Iron Eagle Feather. This feather contained the essence of the Iron Eagle Lord’s Heaven Martial Realm, so it was naturally full of essence!

“These Iron Eagle feathers are truly a great treasure. Without them, advancing my body cultivation wouldn’t be easy. Now, with the Iron Eagle feathers, not only is advancing my body cultivation a sure thing, it’s also more than just advancing.”

The moment Yang Chen finished this thought, he increased the refining speed of the Iron Eagle feathers.

It took him a full day and night to refine the Iron Eagle feathers alone.

By the second day, the density of the Iron Eagle feathers had greatly decreased. Yang Chen took a deep breath and completely refined the Iron Eagle feathers!

“Absorb!” Yang Chen shouted loudly.

Immediately, a black halo appeared on the surface of his body, even affecting his skin tone, making it a mix of black and white. After about the time it took for a cup of tea, Yang Chen sat cross-legged, completely absorbing the essence of the Iron Eagle feathers, and his complexion returned to normal.

“This...”

Yang Chen was suddenly surprised at that moment, “What a powerful Iron Eagle feather! The materials I had collected before could barely support my cultivation of the Tai Chu Divine Body to the Great Completion stage. But with the help of this Iron Eagle feather, I am now only a step away from reaching Perfection!”

What does reaching Perfection represent? It represents that he will unconditionally gain an additional Divine Body!

The feather of the Heaven Martial Realm was indeed no trivial matter. According to his previous plans, he needed materials that could only be obtained when he reached the peak stage of the True Martial Realm.

Yang Chen immediately got up and stretched his muscles. “Elder Iron Eagle, thank you for your help.”

“Hehe, little guy, you have many secrets hidden within you. Although this lord is fond of killing, I have suddenly become somewhat interested in you. Your body refinement technique seems to be one that can evolve into a Divine Body. Not bad, not bad! In addition to that Strange Fire and other things, kid, you indeed have a great destiny bestowed upon you,” the Iron Eagle Lord said.

With hands clasped, Yang Chen gave a slight smile, “Elder Iron Eagle, all of this is thanks to your help.”

“Alright, no more pleasantries. Now that your body refinement technique has reached Great Completion and your strength has greatly increased, try and break this formation again with your various methods,” Iron Eagle Lord said.

“Yes, senior.” Yang Chen stared at the weakest point of the formation that Iron Eagle Lord had damaged, his eyes sharp.

In an instant, he stepped out and displayed all his current strength of body cultivation at Great Completion, which has been elevated to the Fourth Layer of the Yuanwu Realm.

All kinds of moves were launched, such as the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, Flourishing Stars Fire, Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, God Piercing Nail, Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, all were unleashed.

Boom!

All these moves were executed, causing terrifying and intense turbulence.

Yang Chen's soul dissipated, wanting to see the final result, but in no time, he was completely dumbfounded.

"This!" Yang Chen was suddenly pale.

Iron Eagle Lord slowly said, "It's still a bit short."

Yang Chen stood in place, feeling quite surprised. He thought his strength had increased a lot compared to when he first entered, and yet, it was still not enough. Although it was only a bit short, he still couldn't break the final defense.

"Little guy, don't be discouraged, it's already quite impressive that you can break this formation to this degree. Stay here and improve your cultivation a little more, hehe, it might not be useless," the Iron Eagle Lord said lazily.

Yang Chen's smile was bitter. In theory, it should be, but his circumstances were different. The Iron Eagle Secret Realm was only open for one month, and now five days had passed. To improve his cultivation with the remaining twenty-five days would obviously be quite difficult.

Just as this thought crossed his mind, the Iron Eagle Lord suddenly said, "Little guy, someone else has entered the Iron Eagle Secret Realm. You'll have to figure out the rest on your own, this lord will be leaving first!"

As the words fell, the Iron Eagle Lord flapped his wings and disappeared in an instant.

“So fast!” Yang Chen exclaimed.

This huge figure that covered the sky and earth vanished in the blink of an eye.

What puzzled Yang Chen was that someone else had entered.

Who could it be?

Chapter 588: Meeting the Blue Lotus Saintess Again_1

As he was lost in thoughts, suddenly, there was a fluctuation in the Formation. Following that, a delicate figure dashed in abruptly.

This figure wore a green robe, had long fluttering hair, held a green sword sheath, and covered her face with a veil, showing a serious and determined expression. Now that she had just broken into the Iron Eagle Forbidden Area, she looked around with her eyes wide open, eventually fixing them on Yang Chen, then raised her eyebrows and became solemn.

“Are you the Saintess?” Yang Chen exclaimed, having a clear understanding of this Qinglian Saintess, although he didn’t know her name.

Indeed, this woman was none other than the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect.

She stared at Yang Chen intently, then said, “My Dharma name is Qingyin.”

“Dharma name?” Yang Chen was a bit dumbfounded, “Miss Qingyin, are you a nun?”

“What’s wrong with that?” Seeing Yang Chen having an opinion on being a nun, Qingyin’s face turned cold, “What’s wrong with being a Monk or Nun? Do you look down on them?”

“No!” Yang Chen quickly shook his head.

Although his strength had greatly increased now, he didn't plan to provoke this mysterious woman, Qingyin. The key point was that there were only the two of them in this forbidden area now, and he couldn't break the Formation alone. If he wanted to leave, he might have to rely on Qingyin.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen stared intently at her, “Miss Qingyin, what's the matter with you? How did you break into this Iron Eagle Forbidden Area so unexpectedly?”

“What about you? What are you up to?” Qingyin's face was full of suspicion, clearly not trusting Yang Chen.

Yang Chen laughed bitterly, “Older Sister Qingyin, since you are older than me, you should speak first, right?”

Seeing Yang Chen's harmless smile, Qingyin's eyebrows furrowed slightly. Though she felt Yang Chen's reason was far-fetched, she couldn't refute it.

After a moment of thought, she had no choice but to say, “I was chased by the five people from the Black Dragon Sect and ended up escaping here.”

“Oh? You too?” Yang Chen was taken aback.

“Why, didn't you escape the same way?” Qingyin stared straight at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, “I'm allowed to escape, but you're not?”

Qingyin looked deeply at Yang Chen, knowing very well how strong the Black Dragon Sect's five Geniuses were. She was confident in her ability to survive among them, but how could Yang Chen manage it?

At this moment, Yang Chen slowly stood up and looked around, “Miss Qingyin, now that we are both in the same boat, we should consider how to escape from here. As you can see, this Iron Eagle Forbidden Area is surrounded by the Great Formation to seal the Iron Eagle Lord.”

“The Iron Eagle Lord? Have you seen him?” Qingyin asked.

“No, maybe we’re lucky, and the Iron Eagle Lord is taking a nap without noticing us. Of course, we should also be grateful because otherwise, we might have already become the Iron Eagle Lord’s delicious meal.” Yang Chen said.

Qingyin’s expression turned serious, “You arrived here earlier than I did – you should have found some possible clues to escape, right?”

“It’s simple – break this Formation.” Yang Chen pointed.

Qingyin was unfazed, and immediately unsheathed her sword.

At the next moment, as the sword was unsheathed, it contained a strong and dazzling light. Then, before Yang Chen could see what was happening, Qingyin had already slashed her sword.

Immediately, a heavy sound lingered in Yang Chen’s ears.

The Great Formation remained motionless, and it was obvious that Qingyin’s magnificent strike had no effect or hindrance on it.

That led to a slight change in Qingyin’s expression. Looking at the Great Formation, she unwillingly made another move.

From the beginning to the end, Yang Chen observed everything from the side.

“Qingyin’s swordsmanship is so powerful...” Yang Chen muttered to himself, “She also has Treasures that can hide her Cultivation Level, which Yun Lu couldn’t see. I only observed some clues after watching her attack four times. Even now, if I were to fight against her, it would be a fifty-fifty split.”

If possible, this woman would be better as a friend than an enemy.

Since he had already provoked the Black Dragon Sect, there was no need for him to pick up more trouble.

At this point, after a few consecutive sword strikes, Qingyin was already panting heavily. She turned her eyes and seemed to have finally understood something, “Yang Chen, right?”

Yang Chen smiled faintly, “It’s an honor to be remembered by Miss Qingyin.”

“You’re so calm. You must know something, right? This Great Formation, it’s impossible to break!” Qingyin said with a blank expression, getting straight to the point without being influenced by Yang Chen’s words.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back and slowly said, “Miss Qingyin, if you want to break this Great Formation, it’s a bit delusional. This is the Formation that seals the Iron Eagle Lord, and if you and I can break it so easily, the Iron Eagle Lord would have escaped long ago. However, there is a way.”

Qingyin looked deeply at Yang Chen, “What’s the way?”

“It’s simple, the Formation has its weak points,” Yang Chen said.

“Weak points?” Qingyin hesitated.

“Look here.” Yang Chen pointed to the place where the Iron Eagle Lord had destroyed the Formation earlier.

Qingyin's eyes lit up, indeed noticing that this part was different from where she had tried to break the Formation earlier. The defense of the Formation at the part she tried was as strong as steel, and breaking it was an impossible task. However, the thickness of the defense here seemed much thinner.

Qingyin couldn't help but wonder, "With such a weak spot, the Iron Eagle Lord couldn't have missed it after all these years. He could have easily escaped using it."

Yang Chen, of course, couldn't tell her that the Iron Eagle Lord had deliberately helped him break it. Betraying the Iron Eagle Lord was of no benefit to him.

He had already come up with a good reason, speaking calmly, "Who knows?"

The best excuse is no excuse.

I didn't break into this Iron Eagle Forbidden Area, so how would I know?

Without paying any more attention to Yang Chen, Qingyin drew her sword and suddenly stabbed at the weakness in the Formation. This strike, like the previous ones, was colorful and powerful, and Yang Chen marveled at it from the side.

What a beautiful sword strike!

As the sword fell, it landed perfectly on the weak spot of the defense, and a loud noise followed. The defense was shaken significantly.

Yang Chen smiled silently, confident that Qingyin would not be able to break the Formation. From her previous moves, he could tell that her power was similar to his, so if he couldn't break it, she naturally would fall short as well. Now, things seemed to be going as he expected.

At this moment, Qingyin was covered in sweat, her eyebrows frowned as she stared at the weak spot in the Formation, unable to believe that she still couldn't break through even though the defense was so much weaker!

Chapter 589: Negotiation!_1

Qingyin looked at Yang Chen with a serious expression: "Yang Chen, you just tried to break through this weak spot. What was the result?"

"The same as you, Miss Qingyin." Yang Chen replied honestly.

He was now beginning to understand the personality of this woman.

She was unrestrained like a swordsman, honest and straightforward, not showing the pretentiousness of other women. She was completely spontaneous in her actions, even directly using his name when they met, not wanting to call him "Young Master". Moreover, her spirited eyebrows had never relaxed from beginning to end.

Qingyin wasn't shy or awkward from being stared at by Yang Chen so intently: "In that case, can the two of us break through this formation together?"

"Exactly." Yang Chen replied.

Qingyin became vigilant in an instant: "Why do I feel that this is what you intended?"

Yang Chen blinked: "What do you mean, Miss Qingyin?"

"Although you never said it outright, I can feel that all your words were meant to lead me to the conclusion that we could break through this weak spot together." Qingyin said.

Yang Chen was taken aback.

Well, it turned out that he was really discovered by this woman. But she was being overly sensitive.

Now that he had been exposed, Yang Chen no longer hid his intentions: "Miss Qingyin, you're right. Indeed, from the beginning, I wanted to use our combined strength to break through this weak spot in

the formation. Otherwise, if we each fight separately, neither of us would have a chance to escape from this forbidden area.”

Despite Yang Chen’s frankness, Qingyin didn’t fully believe him.

Qingyin’s expression became serious: “Yang Chen, I thought you were just a simple young man, but I didn’t expect you to be so scheming.”

“...”

Yang Chen rolled his eyes. This woman was too sensitive. He gave a bitter smile: “Miss Qingyin, I just wanted to cooperate with you. I didn’t think there was anything wrong in not saying it outright.”

Qingyin remained vigilant, looking at the weak spot in the formation and slowly said: “I guess there must be a problem with this formation. If we break through this weak spot, it will probably be repaired quickly. When the time comes, you might be able to leave while I’m still trapped. It’s very likely!”

Yang Chen was speechless.

He never expected that Qingyin would actually guess his intentions.

Even though he had never planned to harm Qingyin, she still managed to guess it herself.

Now, with her hands on her hips, Qingyin stared at the great formation and muttered: “If I’m not mistaken, this formation should be called the Four Seas Demon Seeking Array. The formation is distributed in all directions, and as soon as a little crack is opened, it immediately heals. I don’t think you’re ignorant of this.”

“Miss Qingyin, I really didn’t know about this.” Yang Chen replied, utterly surprised.

He couldn’t understand how she could deduce the name to be Four Seas Demon Seeking Array. It was simply unbelievable that she could see right through him, considering she couldn’t be that much older.

“Humph, Yang Chen, do you think I would still believe you?” Qingyin scolded.

Yang Chen could only laugh and cry.

This woman was really too sensitive.

With no other choice, he said: “Alright, Miss Qingyin, you decide what to do next. If we continue to be suspicious of each other, there’s no way we’ll be able to break through this formation. Of course, if Miss Qingyin still thinks this way, just assume that I, Yang Chen, never said anything. Worse comes to worst, we’ll just live out our days here together, perhaps we’ll even grow to love each other in time, hahaha.”

“Humph, you little brat, if it wasn’t for the urgency of the situation, I would kill you now!” Qingyin snapped.

“You’re really no fun at all, this woman.” Yang Chen yawned.

But upon further thought.

Why the hell was he flirting with a nun?

Qingyin stared coldly at Yang Chen, and after a long while she said: “Yang Chen, if we want to cooperate and escape, we can’t be suspicious of each other. Breaking this formation requires both of our efforts.”

“So, Miss Qingyin, have you decided not to be suspicious of me?” Yang Chen asked.

“No, I have a method to prevent us from distrusting each other!” Qingyin snapped.

“What method?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask.

Qingyin waved her hand, and immediately a gold plate appeared in her hand.

Yang Chen looked at the gold plate with puzzlement: “Miss Qingyin, what is your intention?”

“This gold plate is called the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. The gold color you see is just its surface; inside, it is silver. Moreover, the gold and silver colors are the symbols of the plate. Do you see the circles in the plate? There are both gold and silver pearls, which have another name: Main Bead and Secondary Bead!” Qingyin explained.

Yang Chen muttered in confusion: “Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, what is this thing?”

“It’s very simple. If someone drips their essence blood into the gold bead and another person drips theirs into the silver bead, the person who dripped theirs into the silver bead would be unable to do anything that betrays the other—the holder of the silver bead cannot go against the will of the holder of the gold bead. It’s the rule of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.” Qingyin said intently.

Yang Chen widened his eyes: “So to put it simply, the one who drips their essence blood into the silver bead becomes a servant? Is this a Master and Servant Spiritual Artifact?”

These Master and Servant Spiritual Artifacts were not uncommon.

Usually, powerful people would use various means to make their servants obey, and the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate was one such method.

Although the name sounded so grand, it was fundamentally a tool for master and servant relations.

It turned out that Qingyin was quite something, wanting to use this method even though she appeared to be harmless.

As she was exposed, Qingyin seemed a little embarrassed, her pretty face flushed red, and then she said: “I didn’t think you’d recognize this thing.”

“Do you want to use this to bind us together so that we can trust each other?” Yang Chen asked.

“Exactly.” Qingyin replied directly.

Yang Chen shrugged: “This is completely unnecessary.”

“I can’t trust you!” Qingyin said vigilantly.

Yang Chen was helpless in his heart. It was often difficult to make someone trustworthy. But it was also normal. People traveled in the Jianghu world, and it was always wise to be cautious. He had entered the forbidden area long before Qingyin, who was a laggard. If someone with ill intentions had entered before her, there would have been many ways to harm Qingyin.

But Yang Chen was different since he had absolutely no intention of harming Qingyin.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen looked at the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, and asked solemnly: “What if I refuse?”

“If it really doesn’t work, I have a way to leave alone. My master from the Green Lotus Sect gave me a space artifact, but it only works once. This artifact was given to me as a means of escape, and I won’t use it unless it’s absolutely necessary. But if there’s really no other choice, I’ll have to resort to this method.” Qingyin spoke earnestly and meticulously.

Yang Chen slowly said: “Fine then, I guess you can use the artifact to leave.”

Chapter 590: Master and Servant Struggle!_1

Qingyin listened to Yang Chen’s straightforward response and waved her sleeve, revealing a crystal-clear formation device emitting blue light. Holding the device in her hand, she could obviously feel a strong fluctuation in the surrounding space. It was not difficult to see that this was a space artifact.

“What, do you think I don’t have one and I’m trying to deceive you?” Qingyin frowned. She was generally an honest person and hardly ever lied.

Yang Chen stared at this crystal-clear formation device emitting blue light, somewhat surprised.

Could it be...?

He originally thought that Qingyin was just trying to scare him and that the space artifact was all nonsense. But now, it turned out that Qingyin was indeed a disciple of the Green Lotus Sect, a major sect. First, it was the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, and now, the space artifact, which was considered one of the most precious treasures, was in her hands.

Being a knowledgeable person, Yang Chen realized that when the formation device appeared, the surrounding space fluctuated intensely. It was apparent that with this space artifact in her hands, Qingyin could easily leave alone if she wanted to.

This made things a bit difficult for Yang Chen: "Tell me a solution. If you want me to pour my essence blood into the silver pearl and willingly degrade myself to become your servant, I won't do as you wish. Even if it means I can't leave, I won't agree."

Seeing Yang Chen's serious expression and sensing no trace of joking in his words, Qingyin knew that Yang Chen's stance on this matter was firm.

Since Yang Chen's position was unshakeable, Qingyin had no choice but to say, "Then let's have a competition!"

"How will we compete?" Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Qingyin flicked her hair and waved her hand, causing the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate to float in the air. Then, with a serious expression, she said, "The interesting part about this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate is that we both drip our essence blood into it and then pour our True Qi into the plate to suppress the silver pearl!"

"Whoever's True Qi is stronger will be able to push the silver pearl into the opponent's essence blood. At that moment, when the essence blood and the silver pearl become one, the one with the stronger True Qi will win!"

Yang Chen listened to these rules and began to think, rubbing his chin.

The method was simple; it was just a matter of whose True Qi was stronger!

Whoever had the stronger True Qi would win.

The loser would become a servant, and the winner would become the master.

This game was like one that had trapped him in it in an instant.

He wouldn't question the feasibility of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate; the gold and silver pearls must have a strong binding effect on each other. Once the essence blood entered, it would have a close connection with the essence blood's owner!

Yang Chen looked up and saw that Qingyin's eyes were full of confidence and caution. He said, "Miss Qingyin, I understand your meaning, but your Martial Arts Cultivation is much stronger than mine. How can I, Yang Chen, compare to you with your powerful True Qi?"

Seeing Yang Chen's concern, Qingyin wasn't surprised. With an even demeanor, she said, "In that case, I can suppress my Martial Arts Cultivation to the same level as you, to the Origin Martial Realm Fourth Layer. That way, it will be fair and just."

Hearing Qingyin say this, Yang Chen slapped the palm of his hand: "Miss Qingyin is truly magnanimous!"

Qingyin released her aura without saying anything more.

Her aura was the same as Yang Chen's, at the Martial Realm Fourth Layer.

Then, Qingyin released the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate and let it float between them.

“Let’s begin,” Qingyin said.

“No problem.” Yang Chen suddenly gripped one corner of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate and dripped his essence blood into it.

Qingyin, without a word, also held one corner and dripped her essence blood into it.

Both of them did this and then instantly injected their True Qi into the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, starting the competition of True Qi strength.

Qingyin didn’t go back on her word; she used the Martial Arts Cultivation of the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer. Although she could instantly increase her True Qi strength to match her cultivation level, she didn’t do so. That’s because she seldom lied to others, and at most, she just concealed the truth.

Naturally, she did this out of absolute confidence.

She wasn’t going to trap herself in it.

The Green Lotus Sect focused on cultivating stillness. Their True Qi was stronger than that of those refined geniuses and masters. Even if she suppressed her True Qi strength to the Fourth Layer, she didn’t think Yang Chen’s True Qi could surpass hers.

In this contest of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, she was sure to win.

So for now, she would temporarily take Yang Chen as her servant. Having a mysterious servant could be an interesting matter to slowly uncover!

However, just as she finished entertaining this thought, she suddenly realized how terribly wrong her idea was.

Because in the True Qi competition, she didn’t gain any upper hand at all!

“How is this possible!” Qingyin exclaimed in horror.

Worse yet, Yang Chen’s True Qi even suppressed hers to some extent!

“This is...!”

“Innate True Qi!” Qingyin finally recognized it.

Indeed, Yang Chen was using Innate True Qi.

In fact, when Yang Chen agreed, he had already considered all factors. Even if Qingyin went back on her word and instantly improved her Martial Arts Cultivation, it wouldn’t matter. He had already observed Qingyin’s actions just now and was quite clear that his Innate True Qi was stronger than hers.

However, Qingyin didn’t know about it.

But what was interesting was that Qingyin was really upright and didn’t go back on her word.

Regardless, he was determined to win.

With his decision made, Yang Chen abruptly increased his True Qi strength by another notch.

Immediately, his vast Innate True Qi, like surging waves, flowed into the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, followed by the silver pearl being controlled by Yang Chen’s Innate True Qi, merging with Qingyin’s essence blood, while the gold pearl fused with Yang Chen’s own essence blood!

“Not good!” Qingyin’s face turned pale, her eyes filled with horror as her body trembled.

Her confidence shattered in an instant, and she never expected that she would lose.

She dared to do this because she was full of absolute confidence, but it turned out that she had trapped herself this time!

But by the time she realized all of this, it was already too late.

The connection between the gold and silver pearls had been established!

Then, Yang Chen tightly grasped the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate while Qingyin retreated quickly, breathing heavily and staring at Yang Chen with a serious expression.

Her eyes were filled with unwillingness and pain. After a long time, it seemed she finally accepted the reality. She looked at Yang Chen and said expressionlessly, "Yang Chen!"

"Miss Qingyin, you must be very clear about our relationship now. I don't expect you to call me master or anything like that, but with the restrictions of these gold and silver pearls, it wouldn't be nice if you don't at least address me as Young Master Yang Chen when you see me." Yang Chen said slowly.