

## Supreme MK 591

### Chapter 591: Getting a Female Servant!\_1

Young Master is a term of respect.

Although Yang Chen didn't mind, he didn't want to spend so much effort just to have someone not even address him respectfully.

Now, with the Gold and Silver Dragon Plates in his hand, he could clearly feel that he and Qingyin had formed a close connection. This connection allowed him to do whatever he wanted with Qingyin. He couldn't help it – strictly speaking, he was now Qingyin's master, and Qingyin was his slave!

The most crucial part was that Qingyin had brought this upon herself.

At the moment, Qingyin seemed somewhat unwilling, but after a while, she spoke softly, "Young Master Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen grinned, "Miss Qingyin, you really didn't need to do all this in the beginning. The Gold and Silver Dragon Plates are meaningless. Do you know why? Because I didn't have that many suspicions from the start, but you were overly sensitive and insisted on doubting me!"

"Your True Qi is indeed strong, but unfortunately, I cultivate Innate True Qi, so you're still a bit lacking. This can be considered your own doing, Miss Qingyin. However, I don't think I've lost out either. After wasting so much time, I've gained such a beautiful servant!"

Because of the Gold and Silver Pearls, Qingyin could feel that Yang Chen wasn't lying.

Indeed, Yang Chen's words were true.

Moreover, the current Yang Chen had no need to lie to her.

Qingyin regretted it deeply in her heart. If she had known this, why would she have doubted Yang Chen?

At this time, Yang Chen looked at Qingyin with interest and stretched lazily, "I say, take off your veil. I'm still quite curious about what you look like!"

"You!" Qingyin glared at him.

Yang Chen gave a faint smile, showing no intention of making things difficult for her.

However, the Gold and Silver Pearls would make Qingyin submit.

Not to mention just taking off her veil, even if he asked her to do something more embarrassing, it would still be the same.

Qingyin sighed and ultimately didn't resist much, removing her veil.

As the veil was removed, Yang Chen was momentarily stunned. To be honest, he was somewhat shocked.

This woman was indeed peerless in her beauty, exuding a heroic and unyielding charm.

This woman was also like that, at least in Yang Chen's view. Her eyebrows never relaxed, and she faced every matter seriously and meticulously. She had no sense of humor. Why did he always encounter such women? Couldn't they be more cheerful?

"Well, that's not right." Yang Chen's expression changed slightly. "Your appearance... is exactly the same as the Blue Lotus Sect Master!"

Qingyin didn't speak.

Yang Chen stared deeply at the Qinglian Saintess, unable to figure it out.

On the day of the warm-up match, he had seen the appearance of the Qinglian Sect Leader, so his memory was fresh. But now, looking at Qingyin, she looked exactly like the Qinglian Sect Leader, which was an unbelievable thing. If there were subtle differences, it would be understandable, but the two looked identical.

Interesting!

Yang Chen knew that pursuing this matter now would be meaningless. Instead, he looked at Qingyin's delicate face and grinned, "You seem quite scared?"

Qingyin didn't speak, just biting her shell teeth lightly.

It was evident that she was somewhat flustered.

Amidst her panic, there was also some fear.

Yang Chen slowly said, "Tell me, if I were to do something to you, because of the Gold and Silver Pearls, you wouldn't be able to resist me, right? Tell me, what can a man do to a woman?"

"Could you please spare me?" Qingyin's eyes were filled with tears, as if they would fall at any moment. Her pitiful appearance was truly heart-wrenching.

Looking at her like this, Yang Chen couldn't help but chuckle, "Miss Qingyin, you're really no fun at all. Anyway, let's not waste time. Since you've become my servant, there should be no more suspicion between us. Let's work together to get out of this Iron Eagle Forbidden Area."

"Are your words true?" Qingyin trembled slightly, frowning as she asked.

"Huh?" Yang Chen looked closely at Qingyin, "If you don't want them to be true, we can go back to discussing that topic just now."

"I don't want to." Qingyin immediately said.

She also let go of her worries.

At least, if Yang Chen didn't plan to do anything to her here, once they left the forbidden area, the outside environment would be more restrictive, and Yang Chen should be more restrained than he is now.

Looking at Qingyin's much more obedient appearance compared to earlier, Yang Chen felt somewhat amused. However, seeing Qingyin's teary eyes, he didn't want to joke anymore and turned his gaze to the weak point in the defense. The two of them working together should be able to break through it without much difficulty.

"Miss Qingyin, I'll count to three, and we'll attack together."

Qingyin nodded.

Yang Chen didn't waste any more time.

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

As the words fell, Yang Chen and Qingyin chose to attack simultaneously.

Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!

Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!

Starfire!

And so on, all kinds of moves were unleashed.

Qingyin also used all her means, their combined power targeted the weak point in the defense. The two powerful forces combined to create an extraordinary effect. Accompanied by a rumbling sound, there was a sudden explosion.

Yang Chen's soul dispersed, and he could clearly see the Formation's defense had broken open, creating a small hole just big enough for three people. The hole was closing at a visible speed.

Yang Chen didn't dare to hesitate, quickly grabbed Qingyin's small hand, and rushed out.

Their speed was neither fast nor slow, and they made it out just as the formation fully healed.

"Phew!"

Yang Chen and Qingyin both let out a long sigh of relief.

No matter what, they had finally escaped.

Qingyin was somewhat stiff, and her big eyes stared straight at Yang Chen, not daring to get angry, not knowing how to speak. This was because Yang Chen was still tightly holding her hand, showing no signs of letting go.

Yang Chen could see Qingyin's thoughts, and looking at her, he laughed. Instead, he found it interesting and began to caress her small hand.

Qingyin bit her teeth gently, enduring the anger in her heart.

Yang Chen didn't show any signs of aggression. He let go of Qingyin's hand, looked around, and said, "Miss Qingyin, put your veil back on! And now, let's discuss a few things!"

Qingyin's heart was filled with conflicting emotions.

She had originally thought that Yang Chen would take advantage of her—at least he had the right to do so.

But Yang Chen didn't do that. On the contrary, he asked her to put on her veil, indicating that to some extent, he was still considering her feelings. After all, as a nun who had completely separated from the mundane world, how could her appearance be arbitrarily seen by others?

Chapter 592: The Fifth Genius\_1

But Yang Chen held her hand and occasionally flirted with her.

This made her angry, but after that, her thoughts became clear. Yang Chen's seemingly unrestrained nature was actually a hundred times stronger than those gentlemanly men. She did not feel that anyone else would remain indifferent to her after taking such a big advantage.

Who wouldn't feel proud and mighty to have the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect?

"Young Master Yang Chen, what do you want to command?" Qingyin asked.

"In the future, just call me Young Master Yang Chen when you see me. Also, there's no need to be too enthusiastic with your attitude towards me. It makes our relationship seem too close, and others might become suspicious. Well... though you haven't shown any change in expression towards me, don't be too cold either. I don't like it," Yang Chen said lazily.

"I understand," Qingyin said calmly.

She knew Yang Chen's concerns, even if he didn't say them. She didn't want anyone else to know about her relationship with Yang Chen either.

Yang Chen glanced at Qingyin and said, "Miss Qingyin, you should be thankful that I've never sensed any malicious intent towards me from your eyes. Otherwise, with this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, I could make you obey me for the rest of your life. But now there's no need. I'll only bind you until we leave the Black Dragon Sect. After that, you'll go your way and I'll go mine!"

"Are you serious with what you just said?" Qingyin asked.

"Huh?"

Qingyin quickly corrected herself, "Is Young Master Yang Chen serious about what he just said?"

"You see, that's more like it. I don't have many demands. If you talk sweetly, softly, and nicely, I won't make things difficult for you," Yang Chen grinned, "I must say, Miss Qingyin, you're so beautiful! Why did you have to become a nun?"

If it was before, Qingyin would naturally be angry when asked by Yang Chen like this. But now, she couldn't even get angry if she wanted to. She could only say, "The worldly matters bring much sorrow. To be away from the world is to be away from sorrow!"

"Your thinking is totally wrong. Who says being away from the world means being away from sorrow? Are you free from sorrow just because you're away from the world?" Yang Chen asked.

Qingyin slowly said, "Young Master Yang, after I became a nun, I was indeed free of sorrow!"

"Well, I suppose so. But don't you realize that while you're free from sorrow, you've lost happiness too?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"Happiness? How can I not have it?" Qingyin seemed to have her tail stepped on and hurriedly replied.

Yang Chen smirked, "If you're really happy, why not show it on your face? Since I met you, your eyebrows have always been knitted. When have you ever relaxed them? Do you still want to deny what I said? Being away from the world indeed means being free from sorrow, but it also means being free

from happiness. The purpose of life is to taste joy, anger, sorrow, and happiness. You, on the other hand, cannot taste any of those emotions. What's the point of living?"

"Joy? What is joy?" Qingyin asked seriously.

Yang Chen stroked his chin, looking at Qingyin's serious expression, and exclaimed, "You're asking what joy is? It's like when men and women do something enjoyable together. Isn't that joy?"

"..."

Qingyin's eyes showed a hint of resistance, and she didn't know what to say.

Yang Chen laughed out loud, finding Qingyin's expression very amusing.

Although Qingyin wasn't very interesting, she was still better than Zhang Xuelian. At least Qingyin frowned occasionally, while Zhang Xuelian didn't even change her face.

"Young Master Yang Chen, there are people ahead," Qingyin suddenly said.

Yang Chen had also noticed it, and with his hands behind his back, he calmly said, "Are they from South Mountain City? I don't have any grudges with them, so there's no need to take action. As for the Iron Eagle Fruit, I have some already. But if you want to take action, I don't mind!"

Qingyin was a little confused about Yang Chen's character. She hesitated and then said softly, "I grew up in the Green Lotus Sect, and the Iron Eagle Fruit affects our performance and reputation. I have to take action."

"That's fine." Yang Chen did not stop her.

Dealing with South Mountain City was not troublesome for Qingyin.

Actually, it was unclear who would win or lose if they really fought each other.

Now, he knew through the strange connection between the gold and silver beads that Qingyin had reached the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm in her martial arts cultivation!

Wasn't that terrifying?

The peak of Elementary Martial Realm was indeed scary.

With Qingyin's cultivation level, dealing with a main city like South Mountain City, which was neither strong nor weak, was not difficult. In just the time it took to drink a cup of tea, she had snatched quite a few Iron Eagle Fruits.

In this way, Qingyin mostly took action all the way down.

After all, they had missed the best time to collect the Iron Eagle Fruits during these days, so they had to snatch them from the various major forces. Now, most of the major forces had already obtained enough Iron Eagle Fruits and were returning. Qingyin couldn't be careless.

She attacked one force after another, not holding back. She didn't try to kill them all but spared at least one life from each enemy and ally!

But Yang Chen was different. He had never taken action from the beginning to the end, which was one of his principles. People don't offend me, and I don't offend people. Although the first level involved the reputation of Beishan Main City, he didn't want to be too high-profile, so he didn't go on a looting spree like Qingyin.

He thought that he would not take action on his way out of the Secret Realm. However, when this idea hit him, Yang Chen realized that he had to take back his thoughts.

Because he had encountered people from the Black Dragon Sect!

At this moment, both Yang Chen and Qingyin were hiding in the dark, carefully observing a lone genius from the Black Dragon Sect who was blocking the way of five other geniuses. These five were dressed in Taoist robes and turned out to be from Luoyun Main City, which Yang Chen was familiar with.

“Hehe, Luoyun Main City? I won’t waste time talking. Hand over the Iron Eagle Fruits,” said the genius of the Black Dragon Sect in a deep voice.

The geniuses of Luoyun Main City didn’t dare to take it lightly and handed over the Iron Eagle Fruits one after another.

At the same time, Yang Chen was discussing with Qingyin in the dark, “Miss Qingyin, do you know who he is?”

“He is Genius No.5 of the Black Dragon Sect, named Han Cang, with a cultivation level reaching the Eighth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm!” Qingyin told him without any omissions.

“Good fellow,” Yang Chen inhaled sharply.

This genius, who ranked only fifth, had actually reached the Eighth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm. How strong would the top four be? It was certain that there would be one or two as strong as Qingyin, having reached the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm, or even stronger!

Chapter 593: Slaying the Black Dragon Sect’s Genius!\_1

Indeed, this superpower is a formidable force; even a random member is so powerful. However, precisely because of this, it would be interesting to deal with them; otherwise, wouldn’t it be boring to just handle a small fry?

He didn’t know why this Han Zang was alone and separated from the other geniuses, but as long as he appeared here and was encountered by him, Han Zang’s good days would come to an end.

If he, Yang Chen, were alone, then never mind, but unfortunately, he had Qingyin by his side!

Together, Yang Chen didn’t believe he couldn’t deal with Han Zang!

Han Zang apparently hadn't realized the danger approaching, so he readily accepted all the Iron Eagle Fruits Luoyun Main City had to offer.

As Luoyun Main City was under Han Zang's pressure, they didn't resist at all, just like how they had escaped from Yang Chen. They knew Han Zang's status and strength very well. Now that they could solve the issue with Iron Eagle Fruits alone, they naturally handed them over voluntarily.

Receiving the Iron Eagle Fruits, Han Zang weighed their quantity, clicked his tongue and said, "Not bad, there's a decent amount, barely enough. Are you sure you don't have any more Iron Eagle Fruits left?"

"Brother Han Zang, we really don't have any more. These Iron Eagle Fruits are already all we have," said the disciple of Luoyun Main City with a bitter face.

How dare they hide anything? They took out everything that should be taken out.

Han Zang touched his chin and smiled, "Uh huh...the quantity of Iron Eagle Fruits is decent, but unfortunately, it's not enough to satisfy me. What do you think of my proposal, fellow senior and junior brothers of Luoyun Main City?"

"Brother Han Zang, what do you mean?" The faces of several people from Luoyun Main City changed drastically, and they had a bad premonition in their hearts.

Han Zang clicked his tongue and said, "What do I mean? It's simple, I want to kill you all!"

"Not good, let's run!" The disciples of Luoyun Main City didn't hesitate at all. They knew very well that even their own five people combined were no match for Han Zang.

"Haha, you want to escape, but it's too late!" Han Zang sneered as he instantly attacked.

His attack utilized the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra. However, his version was even more potent than Xiao Wei's. The golden light spread and brightened up to a few dozen feet around. It instantly caught up with the several disciples of Luoyun Main City.

At that moment, suddenly, several thunder and lightning bolts appeared, flickering like knives before vanishing, slicing the golden light into nothingness!

This caused Han Zang's expression to change slightly, "Who is it?"

He recognized the lightning as Yang Chen's method. However, by all accounts, Yang Chen should have been driven into the Iron Eagle Forbidden Area by the others. He remembered this very clearly, as his soul had personally witnessed it.

So, he asked curiously.

"Hehe, Brother Han Zang, you seem to be quite forgetful. You've already forgotten my methods in just a few days?" Yang Chen said lazily.

Immediately after, his figure suddenly appeared, blocking Han Zang's chase and kill of the few people from Luoyun Main City.

The people from Luoyun Main City were frightened and panicked. Seeing Yang Chen appear, they hesitated for a moment.

"Why don't you leave yet?" Yang Chen said coldly.

Why would the people of Luoyun Main City hesitate any longer? They immediately turned and fled. Someone was helping them block the enemy, and they were thrilled.

At this moment, looking at Yang Chen, Han Zang's pupils were clearly filled with shock. He couldn't imagine why Yang Chen would be here, and there was no reasonable explanation. He didn't understand why!

Regardless, Yang Chen had to die, that was for sure.

“Very well, Yang Chen, so you want to play the hero? Hehe, hahaha...” Han Zang laughed unrestrainedly, “Yang Chen, although I don’t quite understand why you’re here, you’re quite bold, thinking you can handle me all alone.”

“What, do you think I can’t handle you?” Yang Chen said.

Han Zang sneered, “The reason we five divided our forces and acted separately is that there’s no one in the entire Iron Hawk Secret Realm who can cause us trouble, including you, Yang Chen. Though you, the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm, possess some tricks, they’re ultimately the wrong paths. Since you didn’t die, I’ll finish you off personally today!”

“Han Zang, before you say that, think about it. If I wasn’t confident, do you think I would come out and bother you?” Yang Chen said leisurely, “I will kill you, and there will be no third person to see it!”

Although Luoyun Main City knew of their encounter with Han Zang, as long as they didn’t see it, there was no evidence.

Han Zang didn’t believe that Yang Chen was serious. His laughter was full of mockery, “Hahaha, this is such a huge joke...”

Before his words subsided, Han Zang suddenly felt alarmed, “Not good!”

His reaction was quick enough, and his body moved out of the way in an instant.

In an instant, a glint from a sword appeared out of thin air!

It was a sword light, fleeting and vanishing!

“Who is that?” Han Zang suddenly realized he had underestimated Yang Chen.

There was a second person beside him.

At that moment, as his doubt surfaced, the owner of the sword light, Qingyin, also stepped forward.

At this moment, Qingyin looked like a celestial being, transcending worldliness, full of elegance and nobility.

“Too bad, I didn’t kill him in one shot,” Qingyin said.

“It doesn’t matter. After all, he’s already a sitting duck,” Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

Han Zang’s face changed drastically, and he never expected that these two people, who were forced into the secret realm’s forbidden area by the Black Dragon Sect, would join forces at this moment.

“Yang Chen and Qingyin, how did you escape from that forbidden area?” Han Zang shouted in fear.

He knew that if it were only one of them, it would be manageable.

But against the two, how could he possibly fight?

He wanted to escape, but as he was about to, he found that Yang Chen’s words about being a sitting duck were not a joke. All the escape routes in his environment were enveloped by the liquid-like fire. The liquid fire completely encased all the routes he could use to survive.

“Yang Chen, how dare you touch me? Do you know what it means for you to go against the genius of the Black Dragon Sect? If you two kill me, the Black Dragon Sect will never spare you!” Han Zang roared angrily.

“Hehe, Han Zang, your words are quite reasonable, huh? So, you’re allowed to kill me and Miss Qingyin, but we’re not allowed to kill you? Alright, there’s no need for idle talk; you can...die now!” Yang Chen’s voice was ice cold!

After his words fell, the shapeshifting liquid fire surrounding them began to engulf Han Zang!

Chapter 594: Who Can Get First Place!\_1

Han Zang looked at the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire coming from all directions, his expression filled with despair. He was confident that he could break through the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, but there was Qingyin behind him too.

This made Han Zang roar, "You want to kill me? Not that easy!"

As he said that, Han Zang began to struggle in anger.

Seeing this, Yang Chen roared without hesitation, unleashing the Mountain God Roar.

When the Mountain God Roar was released, Han Zang was caught off guard and was hit. At this time, Yang Chen shouted, "Miss Qingyin, it's your turn to make a move!"

Qingyin naturally understood and swiftly unsheathed her sword.

The next moment, her sword aimed at Han Zang and the sword light flickered, disappearing in an instant.

If Han Zang had been alert, he could have dodged it. However, it's a pity that Yang Chen deployed the Mountain God Roar, a secret art that directly interfered with his soul. Now that Qingyin made her move, hitting him, it was no longer a problem!

Without even a scream, Han Zang's body scattered under Qingyin's sword light, and he died on the spot.

Seeing Han Cang dead, Yang Chen wrapped the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire around the corpse and destroyed it on the spot, leaving no evidence behind.

"Han Zang should have plundered quite a few Iron Eagle Fruits. I wasn't concerned about these, but since they have fallen into my hands, it doesn't make sense not to take these." Yang Chen grabbed Han Zang's Storage Bag.

As he sifted through the bag, he found that there were many treasures!

Yang Chen would be lying if he said he wasn't happy. After flipping through the treasures, Yang Chen had a general idea. However, he knew that he had just killed Han Zang, and this was not a place to linger. He exchanged a look with Qingyin and quickly left.

After they left, Qingyin got almost enough Iron Eagle Fruits and Yang Chen had nothing else on his mind, so they decided to leave the Iron Hawk Secret Realm directly.

Although the Iron Hawk Secret Realm would be open for a month, most people would leave once they had collected enough Iron Eagle Fruits and ensured their forces' reputation. When Yang Chen and Qingyin left the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, many disciples from various sects and forces had already gathered outside.

Of course, Yang Chen and Qingyin were still very cautious before leaving. They decided to leave one day apart so as not to arouse suspicion.

In this way, time passed and more and more forces came out of the Iron Hawk Secret Realm and gathered at the entrance, waiting for Lady Silver Bell's announcement.

Today was already the twentieth day since the opening of the Iron Hawk Secret Realm.

Lady Silver Bell was somewhat anxious in front of the secret realm. In twenty days, by now, the five top geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect should have come out.

Just as she was thinking this, Lady Silver Bell's expression brightened.

"Huh? It's Zhao Minghai and the others." Lady Silver Bell was delighted.

Zhao Minghai was not alone; the other four geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect were with him. As they walked out of the Secret Realm with an imposing presence, the other geniuses couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts. It was obvious that these four geniuses had been oppressive during their time in the Secret Realm.

“Lady Silver Bell!”

“Lady Silver Bell!”

Zhao Minghai and the other four geniuses greeted Lady Silver Bell respectfully.

“Huh? Where’s Han Zang? Why didn’t you four come out with him?” Lady Silver Bell asked, puzzled.

Zhao Minghai and the other three looked at each other, not understanding what was happening. “That’s strange, Lady Silver Bell. Didn’t Han Zang come out earlier? The Iron Hawk Secret Realm isn’t that big. The four of us gathered at the designated place and returned together. We were wondering if Han Zang had left early.”

“He didn’t,” Lady Silver Bell replied, her expression solemn.

“What?” Zhao Minghai paused slightly.

The expressions of the four people all became strange.

Twenty days without coming out was indeed a bit strange, but Lady Silver Bell believed in the abilities of her disciples and said, “No need to worry, let’s wait a few more days. Perhaps Han Zang encountered something unusual inside. That boy has always liked to explore, so let’s just wait.”

“Alright.” Zhao Minghai and the other four returned to their team.

Just as they returned to the team, they saw Yang Chen and Qingyin.

Upon seeing the two unharmed, Zhao Minghai and the other four couldn’t help but have their pupils contract.

Something was wrong.

They had forced these two into a forbidden area with no way out. Shouldn't they have died in the forbidden area, let alone being trapped there? Now, what the hell was going on? Both Yang Chen and Qingyin were unharmed.

Strange!

Although Zhao Minghai was surprised, he didn't directly ask since they were in the wrong about this matter. If others found out that the Black Dragon Sect's geniuses targeted other external forces' geniuses, the Black Dragon Sect would have a hard time dealing with it. They were grateful that Yang Chen and Qingyin didn't reveal this matter.

Yang Chen certainly wouldn't tell either, as his power was weak and not enough to confront the Black Dragon Sect.

As for what Qingyin thought, it had nothing to do with him.

Time passed.

One day, two days, three days!

Just like that, five days quickly went by.

Han Zang still hadn't come out from the Iron Hawk Secret Realm.

Lady Silver Bell's expression became increasingly embarrassed. Han Zang was a genius of her Black Dragon Sect, and it had been 25 days. Almost everyone who had entered the Secret Realm had come out now. Even those who had not left were just insignificant small fry. But her genius disciple Han Zang had not emerged yet!

Zhao Minghai and the others were also extremely mystified.

Only Yang Chen and Qingyin remained calm and composed, as if the matter had nothing to do with them.

And so, the last five days went by quickly, and the Iron Hawk Secret Realm closed without Han Zang coming out.

This made Lady Silver Bell's expression even more embarrassed, but she couldn't say anything about it. All she could do was say, "Young friends, let's return to the banquet first!"

"Yes, Lady Silver Bell!" The disciples all replied.

For a moment, Lady Silver Bell led the young disciples back to the banquet.

Although thirty days had passed, the banquet was still not over, which was not strange for martial artists. For them, a banquet was also a good opportunity for conversation and exchanging ideas. Let alone thirty days, even half a year or a year would not be considered long.

Besides, Fu Longyue hoped to use these opportunities to suppress the numerous forces below, so he wouldn't finish so quickly.

By now, these forces had suffered quite a lot from Fu Longyue's suppression and humiliation. They had been eagerly looking forward to their disciples coming back to turn the tables. Seeing their genius disciples return, they all became excited.

"It seems that the Iron Hawk Secret Realm trip is over."

"I wonder which family's genius got the most Iron Eagle Fruits and took the championship."

"Hehe, there's no need to think about it; it must be the Black Dragon Sect."

"Yeah, the Black Dragon Sect is always the first place every time!"

## Chapter 595: Taking the Top Three Spots?\_1

Although most of the sect main cities had high hopes for their own geniuses, the Black Dragon Sect was too strong, and the geniuses they trained were also outstanding. Everyone's fear of the Black Dragon Sect far outweighed their expectations.

Seeing that many people were afraid of the Black Dragon Sect, Fu Longyue nodded in satisfaction. However, when he swept his soul across, he found that one of the five geniuses he had sent out was missing. This made Fu Longyue frown and his expression became unhappy.

His soul could spread over a wide distance, and he could know everything inside and outside the Black Dragon Sect, even if a bug entered. He didn't think it was an illusion!

Just as he was in deep thought, Lady Silver Bell flew onto the high platform and whispered a few words in his ear.

Hearing these words, Fu Longyue became furious: "What? Han Zang didn't come out of the Secret Realm? What's this kid doing?"

"Sect Leader, could it be that Han Zang got distracted and forgot?" Lady Silver Bell asked.

"No, Han Zang was also partially trained by me, he couldn't have made such a reckless mistake. Let me check Han Zang's life lamp." Fu Longyue said in a low voice.

As soon as these words fell, his soul spread out and gathered in an instant.

About three or five breaths later, Fu Longyue suddenly opened his eyes, which were filled with coldness and viciousness: "The life lamp has gone out, Han Zang's life lamp has gone out. Who, who dares to kill the disciples of my Black Dragon Sect?"

The life lamp indicates whether a person is alive or dead, and it is a method used by various sects to check whether their disciples are safe and sound.

He was furious and wanted to unleash his anger, but he knew that there were sect forces watching inside and outside, and he could not vent his anger. He had to endure it, otherwise, the Black Dragon Sect would lose face because of him.

Thus, Fu Longyue was filled with anger on the platform, and the various forces underneath had no idea.

At this moment, Fu Longyue's heart was also filled with turbulent waves: "Who? Who is it?"

"Sect Leader, what should we do now?" Lady Silver Bell lost her composure.

If the Black Dragon Sect lost an ordinary genius, it would be fine.

But Han Zang was the fifth-ranked genius, one of the top five in the Black Dragon Sect, and an unknown amount of resources had been invested in him. He was bound to become a pillar-level powerhouse in the entire Black Dragon Sect. Now that he was dead, who could bear it? Could the Black Dragon Sect be still called the Black Dragon Sect if they didn't investigate it thoroughly?

Fu Longyue was full of anger, but at this moment, he could only wave his hand and say: "Now is not the time to investigate, just make a note of this matter. In the future, we will definitely investigate it thoroughly."

"So now..." Lady Silver Bell asked.

"Let everyone hand over the Iron Eagle Fruit first, and look at the quantity ranking!" Fu Longyue said: "If we can get the top three, our Black Dragon Sect can still deter these sect forces that want to rise."

"I understand, I'll go and do it now." Lady Silver Bell hurriedly got up.

...

Yang Chen was very curious about what Lady Silver Bell had said to Fu Longyue when she went up, but he didn't dare to probe the two people's cultivation levels, nor did Yun Lu.

Unable to investigate these two people, Yang Chen's curious gaze turned to the Blue Lotus Sect Leader. Blue Lotus Sect did not set up any prohibitions to protect their souls. However, with this eyesight, Yang Chen was shocked. If he remembered correctly, this Blue Lotus Sect Leader was indeed identical to Qingyin, not different at all!

Of course, if it was just this, it wouldn't surprise him!

What surprised him was that this Blue Lotus Sect Leader also had some connection with him.

How so?

On this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, the golden and silver beads had a blood connection between him and Qingyin because they had both dripped their Essence Blood into them. Because of this, he could summon and dismiss Qingyin at will, and Qingyin had no choice but to oblige. However, he had the same feeling towards the Qinglian Sect Leader.

What does this represent?

This meant that the Qinglian Sect Leader and Qingyin could perhaps be the same person!

If they were just blood relatives, it wouldn't be like this. Only when they have the exact same blood, originating from the same person, would this effect occur. Otherwise, how could he have this kind of feeling?

"What the hell is going on?" Yang Chen was utterly baffled.

Could he really summon and dismiss the Qinglian Sect Leader like he could with Qingyin?

Yang Chen couldn't bring himself to believe it. He turned his head, wanting to look at Qingyin, but the next moment, Lady Silver Bell descended from the high platform, her eyes sizing up these geniuses.

There was a trace of anger in Lady Silver Bell's expression. Although she concealed it well, it was still spotted by Yang Chen. Yang Chen knew what Lady Silver Bell was angry about, but he wouldn't speak it out loud.

"Now that everyone has emerged from the Secret Realm, it's time to hand in your spoils of battle and compare the loot that each of you has gathered, to see who has amassed more." Lady Silver Bell said charmingly, her voice as bone-piercing as ever. The group of young geniuses seemed to react like excited monkeys, involuntarily handing over their spoils of battle.

"Lady Silver Bell, this is my Iron Eagle Fruit!"

"Lady Silver Bell, this one is mine!"

Lady Silver Bell had an incredibly deep and calculating demeanor. Although Han Zang's death upset her, she maintained a joyful front: "Zhang Fengsuo, from Volcano Main City, 14 Iron Eagle Fruits!"

As she finished speaking, someone on the high platform recorded this.

"Cao Wei, Candle Dragon Main City, 21 Iron Eagle Fruits."

"Ming Ge, Luoyun Main City, none."

"Fourteen."

"Five..."

Just like that, these geniuses successively handed over the spoils they had acquired.

These different geniuses had different gains. It seemed that the ones from Luoyun Main City were completely looted by Han Zang, and the five of them didn't get a single one. It wasn't much different from the previous Beishan Main City, where people went in to be robbed. The fact that they didn't face any life-threatening danger was already considered a good thing.

There were also some who quickly left the Secret Realm after making a profit, like those from Volcano Main City and Huangsha City.

“Where are the people from our Yang Star City?” Yuan San from Yang Star City was in such a hurry. If only someone from Yang Star City could come out, that would be perfect. But as a result, not a single one emerged.

People from Changnan City nearby knew exactly what happened and who killed those geniuses from Yang Star City. However, it was none of their business. Let Yuan San worry and suffer the consequences himself.

“Luo Yunhu, Black Dragon Sect, 423 pieces!” Lady Silver Bell’s eyes filled with joy when she saw the number of Iron Eagle Fruits her gifted disciple had handed over.

“Damn, it looks like the top three will be taken by the Black Dragon Sect again.”

“I think so too. These four geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect have gathered more than 300 pieces each, and this Luo Yunhu is even more exceptional, directly obtaining more than 400 pieces!”

“Zhao Minghai got 342 Iron Eagle Fruits, Mo Di got 334 Iron Eagle Fruits, and Wan Chaokong got 337 Iron Eagle Fruits. This... It’s not easy to surpass them. It seems like there’s no hope this time.”

“Yeah, the geniuses from both Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City have mostly just acquired over a hundred Iron Eagle Fruits each. It’s not going to help at all; the gap between them and the Black Dragon Sect is just too big.”

Chapter 596: Reaping the Second!\_1

Even the geniuses from Zhenwu Main City and Heiyun Main City can’t compare to the Black Dragon Sect. Who among them could still have any hope? After all, in terms of strength, Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City, along with the Green Lotus Sect, should be the ones closest to the Black Dragon Sect.

“Ah, right, there’s also the Green Lotus Sect.”

“I wonder how the Qinglian Saintess did, whether she achieved outstanding results.”

“Let’s see!”

It’s unclear whether it’s because of the discussion or not, but at this moment, Qingyin stepped forward and handed over all the Iron Eagle Fruits she had obtained.

“Lady Silver Bell, these are my Iron Eagle Fruits,” Qingyin said.

Lady Silver Bell glanced at Qingyin’s eyes and listened to the discussions around her, which brought a sneer to her heart. Saintess Qingyin was indeed not bad, but the Green Lotus Sect was ultimately going to be overshadowed by their Black Dragon Sect. She wanted to see what means Qingyin had.

With this thought, Lady Silver Bell took a look, and her face changed slightly.

What!

Lady Silver Bell gritted her teeth: “Qingyin, Green Lotus Sect, 376 Iron Eagle Fruits!”

“376!”

“Qingyin has surpassed the other Black Dragon Sect geniuses, only slightly behind Luo Yunhu!”

“Yes, the Qinglian Saintess has actually surpassed the geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect, with only their number one genius Luo Yunhu being stronger. The number of Iron Eagle Fruits he obtained is still far more than other martial artists of the same rank, but she is still a bit lacking in comparison.”

“Even so, the Qinglian Saintess has now achieved an excellent second place, which is much stronger than before. In the past, it was always the Black Dragon Sect monopolizing the top three. When has anyone ever taken second place?”

For a while, the crowd was buzzing with discussions. Lady Silver Bell's expression was unpleasant. She was originally looking at the achievements of her own geniuses and thought that the top three would belong to the Black Dragon Sect again this time. They could use this opportunity to deter the other sects' forces. But who would have expected that Qingyin would suddenly jump out and rank second!

Lady Silver Bell whispered to herself, "This Qingyin must be removed sooner or later, or she will be a disaster in the future. For now... let it be. Although this woman has taken second place, there is already no turning back. In the top three, there are still two from the Black Dragon Sect!"

Thus, the subsequent geniuses handed in the Iron Eagle Fruits, and no changes occurred. The position of the Black Dragon Sect was unshakable, and Lady Silver Bell gradually relaxed.

However, just as Lady Silver Bell thought that the matter had come to an end, Yang Chen stood up at the end to hand in his Iron Eagle Fruits. He poured them all out from his Storage Bag.

This rattling sound really scared Lady Silver Bell.

Lady Silver Bell was shocked and counted the number of Iron Eagle Fruits. The storm in her heart made her unwilling to speak, but with so many main city sect forces watching, she had no reason not to speak.

At this time, Lady Silver Bell looked at Yang Chen deeply and said expressionlessly: "Yang Chen, Beishan Main City, 420 pieces!"

"What!"

"420 pieces!"

"Isn't that only three pieces less than Luo Yunhu?"

"How did this kid do it."

For a moment, the whole scene was in shock.

Mo Wu of Beishan Main City was also startled. He was both shocked and delighted: 420 pieces, doesn't that mean Yang Chen is already seated in second place? Will their Beishan Main City finally be able to hold their heads up high at the Black Dragon Sect's banquets?

Everyone looked at each other, obviously not expecting that just when things were about to settle down, another person would suddenly appear who had obtained the second place in the Iron Eagle Fruit rankings!

Qingyin was pushed down and ranked third.

"What!"

"After so many rounds, Beishan Main City has finally cultivated an outstanding disciple."

At this moment, Fang Lan and Cui Ju, the two maids, were on the verge of tears when they heard the number of Iron Eagle Fruits Yang Chen had obtained. They had thought about fawning and rising to power, and had considered geniuses like those from Huangsha City to be their goal. They would do their best to serve and please them.

But, in the end, those geniuses from Huangsha City couldn't even rank in the top ten! And they actually had a chance to fawn on the second-ranked genius but ended up offending him instead.

Thinking of their initial attitude and expression towards Yang Chen, Fang Lan and Cui Ju couldn't help but tremble all over. This was definitely a matter they would regret for the rest of their lives.

After Yang Chen handed in the Iron Eagle Fruits, a commotion broke out unavoidably. Following that, the remaining few geniuses submitted their Iron Eagle Fruits. Although there were two or three stunning ones, their numbers were less than a hundred, which didn't matter. It could not shake the position of those who had obtained the first few Iron Eagle Fruits.

So, the dust finally settled.

Even though Lady Silver Bell was extremely unwilling to admit it, she still had to announce it.

Now, Lady Silver Bell clenched her shell teeth and announced solemnly, "I announce that Luo Yunhu from my Black Dragon Sect has won first place in the Iron Eagle Fruit count!"

There was a brief silence in the scene, followed by applause. However, compared to the past, claiming only a single first place was obviously not something glorious for the Black Dragon Sect. After all, there were only three Iron Eagle Fruits separating Yang Chen and Luo Yunhu. These three fruits were not a matter of ability, but rather luck.

Moreover, in the Beishan Main city, it was only Yang Chen alone. How many people were there in their Black Dragon Sect?

"Second place, Yang Chen from Beishan Main City!"

"Third place, Qingyin from the Green Lotus Sect!"

"Fourth place..."

And so, the results were announced.

Lady Silver Bell came up with a well-planned ranking for the competitors.

Of course, everyone was only interested in the top few rankings. After listening to the results of the top ten, no one cared about the subsequent geniuses' achievements. The reason was that they had begun to discuss the allocation of this time's results!

Yang Chen was undoubtedly the center of attention at the scene!

Yang Chen felt a bit strange about his second-place result, but overall, he wasn't too surprised. After all, he had killed Han Zang, one of the five geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect. Although his means were not as good as the other four, his overall strength was far beyond the other main city forces' geniuses.

This also made Han Zang's collection of Iron Eagle Fruits amount to more than three hundred.

Adding the ones Yang Chen himself collected, the total came to 420.

His second-place result had made Beishan Main City a much-desired place. At first, Yang Chen's defeat of Xiao Wei wasn't a big deal. But now, many high-level members of the main city forces had come forward to visit Mo Wu.

Chapter 597: Visit from the Blue Lotus Sect Leader\_1

These forces each held different thoughts; some wanted to inquire about Mo Wu's methods of cultivating geniuses, while others wanted to meet Yang Chen. For the former, Mo Wu could bluff his way through, and for the latter, Mo Wu uniformly refused, as he had no right to make decisions for Yang Chen. If they wanted to meet, they would have to find him themselves.

No matter what, at this time, Yang Chen had become completely famous. If defeating Xiao Wei at first didn't make Yang Chen's accomplishments memorable in front of everyone, now, the name Yang Chen was engraved in everyone's mind.

They knew that this was a young man who could contend with the geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect.

Contending with the Black Dragon Sect's geniuses might seem simple, but in practice, it was as difficult as reaching the heavens, and very few could accomplish it.

As the people of Beishan Main City were filled with laughter, Fu Longyue's expression became increasingly unpleasant.

Lady Silver Bell and the Black Scorpion Envoy both accompanied him by his side.

In addition to these two, there were also four top geniuses like Luo Yunhu.

At this time, Fu Longyue rubbed his eyebrows, and his expression became even more gloomy. He sneered, "Hmph, Beishan Main City is just a small force, but they're so arrogant and unrestrained in their laughter. Hmph, if it weren't for the sake of the Imperial Dynasty's face, I would have razed Beishan Main City to the ground at any time."

"Sect Leader, we must remain calm in this matter. Although this main city force is numerous and weak, and incomparable to our Black Dragon Sect, after all, the royal family is above them, and we cannot offend the royal family's face..." Lady Silver Bell advised.

"I know about this matter." Fu Longyue said in a deep voice, then continued, "What I'm curious about is why. I've already arranged for the five of you to eliminate Yang Chen and Qingyin. How is it that they're still alive and unharmed, and instead, Han Zang has died? What exactly happened?"

"This..." Luo Yunhu sighed inwardly and recounted the details of what had happened without any omissions.

Soon, the matter was over, and Luo Yunhu said, "That's the whole thing, master. We forced them into the Iron Eagle Dead Zone separately. The key point is that we really don't know how our junior brother Han Zang died."

"Strange!" Fu Longyue muttered in his heart.

He always felt that this matter was filled with weirdness.

With these thoughts in mind, Fu Longyue waved his hand and ordered, "Silver Bell, order that today's banquet ends here and resumes tomorrow. The competition for the second level will also be held tomorrow. By the way... Since Beishan Main City has performed so well, arrange better accommodations for them. For a potential force, we can intimidate them, but we must also offer some rewards."

In the past, Beishan Main City hadn't reached the level of being rewarded by the Black Dragon Sect, but now, they were qualified.

"Yes, Sect Leader!"

Lady Silver Bell conveyed the order upon hearing this.

Thus, the various major forces returned to their residences with mixed emotions.

Indeed, there were various emotions like joy, anger, and depression. Some main city forces had sent five of their geniuses, and all of them had been wiped out without a single survivor. Others had lost one or two excellent geniuses, and were melancholic with no outlet for venting their feelings.

Of course, the people of Beishan Main City were much happier because of Yang Chen. Mo Wu felt more dignified, and at least those main city forces' high-level figures who used to mock him didn't dare to criticize Beishan Main City anymore, and were all curious about how he had cultivated Yang Chen.

Yang Chen wasn't cultured by him, but others didn't know that.

For a while, his dignity was more than restored.

Leaving this aside, as soon as they moved, more than twenty maids rushed up with a welcoming gesture that was even more grand than when they had greeted Huangsha City.

"What are you doing?" Mo Wu was bewildered.

"It's like this. Due to the shortage of housing, the previous arrangements were a bit disrespectful. We're truly sorry for that. Now that there's more room, the Sect Leader has ordered us to arrange better accommodations for everyone in Beishan Main City. We hope you'll be satisfied!" The maids explained.

Mo Wu knew very well that this was the arrangement of the Black Dragon Sect after they had taken a new look at Beishan Main City, and he knew that in the end, all of this was due to Yang Chen's merits.

Thinking of this, Mo Wu gratefully looked at Yang Chen, then said, "Oh? In that case, thank you for your efforts."

These maids didn't show any contempt for the geniuses of Beishan Main City, and their service was very attentive, making them feel both honored and surprised. They also learned that strength was the only truth.

If Yang Chen hadn't achieved such excellent results, would the Black Dragon Sect treat them so well?

If Yang Chen hadn't achieved such excellent results, who among these maids would respect them? They probably would have been like Fang Lan and Cui Ju in the beginning, completely ignoring them.

Yang Chen didn't think about these things on his way back. He spoke very little during the journey, and most of the time, he focused his thoughts on Qingyin and the Qinglian Sect Leader.

"Qinglian Saintess, Qinglian Sect Leader, they look exactly the same, and furthermore, I can control both of them? What's going on here? I clearly only made the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate with Qingyin," Yang Chen muttered in his heart.

And so, he and the geniuses of Beishan Main City arrived at their new residences.

Indeed, the new accommodations were much better than what they had initially been given.

There was a special True Qi gathering Great Formation, and the construction of the houses and the surrounding scenery and environment were all top-notch, leaving nothing to be desired.

"This is the place to live."

"I'll pick a room to live in first."

The young geniuses of Beishan Main City were overjoyed for a moment.

Yang Chen glanced around and also sensed the uniqueness of this place.

The Black Dragon Sect didn't lack good places; they just didn't want to bring them out. He didn't think this was the best living and cultivation environment that the Black Dragon Sect could offer, but even so, it was much better than what Beishan Main City had.

Yang Chen wasn't very picky, so he settled himself in a room that was about the same as everyone else's.

Unable to figure out what was going on between Qingyin and the Qinglian Sect Leader, he simply stopped thinking about it.

He entered a cultivation state, closed his eyes, meditated, and sat on the bed. The surrounding area was set with a large array and prohibitions by the Fishpeople Tribe, and he could detect anyone who approached this place.

Just like that, he cultivated for an unknown amount of time...

Suddenly, Yang Chen opened his eyes and shouted, "Who?!"

As soon as he shouted the word "Who," Yang Chen stared intently at the figure in front of him, because there was an additional person in his room. He couldn't tell who this person was.

"Should I call you Miss Qingyin or should I call you Qinglian Sect Leader Senior?" Yang Chen said coldly.

Chapter 598: The Secret of the Blue Lotus Sect Master! \_1

Both of them were wearing the same Taoist robes, and their faces were identical. The only difference was that Qingyin wore a veil, so others didn't know her appearance. The Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect, however, did not wear a veil. If neither of them wore a veil, it would be difficult for anyone, including Yang Chen, to tell who was who.

Although Yang Chen seemed calm, he was shocked. He had set up various prohibitions and formations around him, but they were utterly useless against this woman.

If it weren't for the blood connection effect of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, Yang Chen thought he might not have been able to detect this woman appearing so silently in front of him.

"Young Master Yang Chen, you should be able to guess who I am," the woman said calmly.

Yang Chen looked deeply at this woman and slowly said, "It seems I should call you Senior Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect."

This wasn't difficult to guess.

With Qingyin's level of Martial Arts Cultivation, she couldn't ignore the prohibitions and formations he had set up and appear so silently in his room and in front of him.

The one who could do this was naturally the extraordinary Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect.

"I don't know, Senior Sect Leader, what is your name? What is the purpose of your visit?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

The Qinglian Sect Leader said slowly, "Young Master Yang Chen, I know you have doubts, and you surely want to know why I look exactly like Qingyin. I came here specifically to explain this to you."

"Specifically to explain to me?" Yang Chen was stunned.

The Qinglian Sect Leader said slowly, "You can control me, and you can control her, too. So, instead of waiting for you to ask questions, I can't resist, it's better for me to explain it to you. That way, you won't have to ask again in the end."

...

Yang Chen observed the appearance of the Qinglian Sect Leader.

This woman and Qingyin seemed to have been carved from the same bone, meticulous and serious. The frown on her forehead had never relaxed since he first saw her.

Yang Chen contemplated for a long time with his hands behind his back, before saying, "But how can the Senior Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect be so sure that I really want to solve this mystery?"

"You don't want to know what's going on?" The Qinglian Sect Leader looked very surprised.

Yang Chen grinned, "I am very curious, but the more you know, the faster you die. Some things will be revealed when it's time for me to know. Besides, the master-servant bondage with Miss Qingyin using the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate was purely accidental!"

"So, you don't want to do anything to me? Like teasing me as you did with Qingyin? You should know, some opportunities can only come once." The Qinglian Sect Leader frowned at Yang Chen, her eyes and tone full of curiosity.

Yang Chen didn't understand why this woman would mention these things. He thought for a long time before saying, "I am interested in the younger ones, not the older ones."

There was a significant difference between the Blue Lotus Sect Master and the Qinglian Saintess, despite their names being only two characters apart.

"What if I told you that Qingyin and I are actually the same person?" The corner of the Qinglian Sect Leader's mouth curled up.

"What?!" Yang Chen was dumbfounded.

The corner of the Qinglian Sect Leader's mouth curled up, "I apologize, I shouldn't have mentioned it since you don't want to know. I shouldn't have told you."

As soon as her words fell, she beckoned with her hand, and a lotus appeared, perfectly wrapping around her body.

When Yang Chen looked again, the lotus had vanished, and so had the Blue Lotus Sect Master.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows, his expression becoming solemn for a moment. He couldn't help but ponder over the profound meaning of the Qinglian Sect Leader's words that still lingered in his ears.

"The same person?" Yang Chen suddenly froze.

How is that possible?!

...

When the Qinglian Sect Leader reappeared, she was back in the residence of the Green Lotus Sect. A lotus emerged, with the Sect Leader's figure sitting on it.

As the lotus dissipated, the Qinglian Sect Leader sat on the bed.

She was not the only one on the bed – there was another person, who was none other than the veiled Qinglian Saintess.

The Qinglian Saintess's expression was lifeless, like a dead person. Her eyes closed, she exuded a deathly stillness, as if she were a wooden figure, sitting cross-legged there.

The Qinglian Sect Leader tenderly looked at Qingyin, then murmured to herself in a stern tone, "I never expected that my painstakingly cultivated clone would have experienced such an accident in the Iron Hawk Secret Realm. I hope this little guy's words are true, that leaving the Black Dragon Sect would automatically dissolve this master-servant relationship!"

"Otherwise, as long as he doesn't dissolve it, even I would have to obey him! Well, if he really doesn't dissolve it in the end, I'll have to use some means."

The Qinglian Sect Leader's eyebrows furrowed, "But he doesn't seem like a lecherous person; he just talks nonsense a lot. Hmph, this little guy is quite interesting, after all!"

...

The second day came quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was the night of the second day.

At this time during the night, the banquet was about to start again.

Yang Chen and the high-level figures and geniuses of Beishan Main City gathered again at the banquet seats from yesterday. As they sat down and talked with the other geniuses of the main city, Yang Chen became the focal point.

Yesterday, Yang Chen went to the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, so many of the other main city forces' geniuses didn't have a chance to meet him. Today, he was here, and the opportunity naturally presented itself. Those like Luo Yunhu, genius from the main city forces, knew they couldn't reach for the stars, so they dared not try.

However, Yang Chen's Beishan Main City had never been well-known before. If they could establish a relationship with Yang Chen, it would be excellent.

For a moment, countless geniuses approached him, especially the female disciples from the various main city forces, who were urged by their elders to please Yang Chen.

These elders also had good intentions. After all, what kind of talent did Yang Chen have now? What kind of strength? What would he become in the future? It wasn't hard to guess. By putting these girls together with Yang Chen now, they would benefit in the future.

Yang Chen had become the center of attention, and he was surrounded by young ladies from various sects. The geniuses around him stared enviously.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry. He didn't want to accept these women, but when he tried to ignore them, they simply wouldn't leave.

Finally, Lady Silver Bell appeared, coughing twice as if to announce the start of the second level. The young ladies reluctantly returned to their places.

Chapter 599: Desperate Island Challenge Begins!\_1

“Young Master Yang, be sure to come and find me in Seawind City.”

“Young Master Yang, ignore her, come find me.”

Before the female cultivators left, they didn't forget to mutter a few words, fearing that Yang Chen would forget them and that they wouldn't complete the task assigned by their elders.

Yang Chen had no intention to maintain contact with these girls. Originally, he came to the Black Dragon Sect just to find a chance to take revenge on the Black Scorpion Envoy. As for the competition, he thought it would be enough to help Beishan's Main City save some face.

But now, it's different. He almost died at the hands of the Black Dragon Sect, so he might as well go all out since the Black Dragon Sect wouldn't dare to openly attack Beishan's Main City!

Lady Silver Bell walked out, swaying her enchanting body. Everyone became quiet, knowing what was coming. Then, Lady Silver Bell spoke in a gentle and amicable tone, “Everyone, enjoy your drinks and fruits. Now let's continue the lively atmosphere and commence the second round, the Desperate Island segment!”

Hearing the words “Desperate Island,” everyone's expressions turned excited, including both the high-level elders and the young geniuses.

Not for anything else, but because the name of the Black Dragon Sect's Desperate Island was famous and widely circulated in the outside world. Very few people were unaware of it.

Each time the Black Dragon Sect held a banquet, they would present this Desperate Island.

Lady Silver Bell said at the moment, “The rules for Desperate Island are simple. There is a total of eight islands, each inhabited by countless demonic beasts. These beasts will launch surprise attacks on

intruders without giving up. Thus, the best thing for the challengers to do is not to wipe out all these demonic beasts, but to find a way to survive on these islands for one hour!”

This made the young geniuses curious, “What happens after one hour?”

“It’s simple. If you can survive on the desperate island for one hour, the prohibition will then teleport you to the second island. By then, you would have passed the second level. Likewise, the difficulty of the second level will increase significantly, requiring you to survive for one hour again! One hour after that, you will be teleported to the third level.”

These high-level individuals and geniuses exchanged glances and understood the rules instantly.

“What if we can’t hold on?”

Lady Silver Bell had long been waiting for someone to ask these questions. She said with a faint smile, “If you can’t hold on, just shout to withdraw, and the affairs manager of the Black Dragon Sect will use the prohibition to help you evacuate. But I hope you don’t shout at the last critical moment because no one can guarantee that we can help you escape immediately. Over the years, there have been many geniuses who were killed because they wanted to hold on a little longer.”

Listening to Lady Silver Bell’s words, everyone felt a chill down their spine. Swallowing nervously, many couldn’t help but feel scared.

“Lady Silver Bell, what’s the highest level anyone has ever reached in Desperate Island in previous years?” Someone asked.

Lady Silver Bell smiled, “Throughout the history of the event, only our Sect Leader Fu Longyue, when he was younger, has reached the eighth island. No one else has ever achieved that feat. Even our Black Dragon Sect’s geniuses have only reached the seventh island at most!”

After saying this, deep pride filled Lady Silver Bell’s eyes.

And Fu Longyue was quite pleased with himself.

Indeed, he was the only one who had reached the eighth island.

Yang Chen pondered thoughtfully, stroking his chin in curiosity.

“If the Black Dragon Sect wants to kill a genius, the Desperate Island segment would be the perfect opportunity,” Yang Chen muttered to himself, “Once these geniuses enter the Desperate Island, they will face only two choices when they come out. One is to pass all eight Desperate Islands and be teleported out by the Teleportation Array. The other is to rely on the Black Dragon Sect’s people to use the prohibition to evacuate.”

The first option wasn’t very feasible. Hadn’t Lady Silver Bell just mentioned that only Fu Longyue had ever made it past the eighth island? The highest anyone else has gotten was the seventh island. Which meant that most of these geniuses would have to rely on the Black Dragon Sect’s higher-ranking members to exit Desperate Island.

What if those high-level officials deliberately slowed down the evacuation process, causing some geniuses to die? Who would know?

When the time came, they could claim that the genius had cried out for help at the most critical moment, and it was too late to evacuate. Who could argue with that?

After all, people had been warned at the beginning.

Of course, the Black Dragon Sect definitely wouldn’t dare to do this frequently. But Yang Chen didn’t believe they haven’t done it before.

While Yang Chen was lost in thought, Lady Silver Bell had almost finished explaining the rules.

“Alright, those who participated in the Iron Hawk Secret Realm yesterday can also join the Desperate Island segment. If anyone is afraid and wants to back down, you may apply to me now,” Lady Silver Bell said with a smile.

Yang Chen guessed that some forces must have questioned the Desperate Island event held by the Black Dragon Sect before. So Lady Silver Bell said that anyone who was afraid and wanted to back down could apply.

Joking aside, with things having gotten to this point, who would willingly withdraw?

After a moment's thought, Yang Chen also decided not to back down. Now that things had come to this point, he wanted to see just how powerful Desperate Island really was.

Seeing that none of the geniuses opted out voluntarily, Lady Silver Bell showed a smile, "In that case, my young friends, follow me. I will take you to the teleportation array of Desperate Island, and you will enter one by one."

These geniuses no longer had any objections and followed Lady Silver Bell closely.

Now, when these geniuses appeared again, they had arrived at the teleportation array of Desperate Island.

Lady Silver Bell said, "I will now draw lots for you to enter Desperate Island in order according to your rankings. Lin Shu, you go first!"

Lin Shu from Huangsha City looked eager and immediately entered the teleportation array.

As soon as he entered the array, Lin Shu vanished instantly, obviously having entered the Desperate Island.

Chapter 600: Abstain\_1

At the same time, on the high platform of the Black Dragon Sect, Fu Longyue remained composed, surrounded by several high-level members clad in Black Dragon Sect Taoist robes. These high-level members approached Fu Longyue and asked, "Sect Leader, do you have any orders for us?"

Just moments ago, Fu Longyue had contacted them using sound transmission to summon them here.

“You are responsible for the prohibition on Desperate Island and can control the life and death of the geniuses entering the island trials. This time, there are two geniuses we need to pay attention to,” said Fu Longyue calmly.

“Please tell us!” These high-level members understood the hint in Fu Longyue’s words, and they all asked with a smile.

As far as they were concerned, not ‘saving’ talented individuals on the island had been done many times, and they were familiar with it. As long as Fu Longyue gave a command, they would know exactly how to proceed.

Fu Longyue calmly said: “These two people, one named Yang Chen, the other named Qingyin. The former is a genius cultivated by Beishan Main City, and the latter is the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect. Both of them are excellent; you all have used your divine soul detection to inspect this place, so you should know the appearances of these two.”

“It’s them!”

“Sect Leader, targeting two at once might be a bit obvious,” someone reminded.

Fu Longyue rubbed his eyebrows: “You’re right, targeting two at once would be too obvious. It would easily arouse the suspicions of these forces. We wouldn’t fear them if they fight singly, but if they join together, that would be troublesome. In that case...”

Fu Longyue fell into deep thought.

After this brief contemplation, he quickly made a decision: “In that case, let’s not touch this girl Qingyin for now. She was cultivated by the Green Lotus Sect, which is always a major threat to our Black Dragon Sect. Instead, let’s focus on Beishan Main City, which barely has a reputation yet now wants to rise to prominence. Heh, they think it would be that easy? They can rise to prominence without me stopping them, but if they want to outshine the Black Dragon Sect in one go, they’re courting death!”

“Sect Leader, what do you mean...” The high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect looked at each other in confusion.

“It’s simple. Although this kid is powerful, I don’t believe he can make it to the Eighth Island in one go. As such, when he begs for mercy and wants to leave Desperate Island... we can simply ignore him!”

Fu Longyue said this with a smirk: “What kind of big waves could a mere Beishan Main City make?”

“Sect Leader, we understand. You can simply wait for the good news of this kid named Yang Chen dying on Desperate Island...” The high-level members gradually laughed and were ready to kill Yang Chen on Desperate Island.

The people in Beishan Main City had no idea about this, nor did Yang Chen.

At this moment, as the talented Lin Shu entered Desperate Island, the banquet was also reporting the situation on the island.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please look. As usual, Desperate Island is connected to these eight lanterns. When one lantern lights up, it represents that a genius is currently attempting that level on the island,” said Fu Longyue after giving his instructions, smiling at the people below.

Everyone looked up and saw that there were eight suspended lanterns in the high sky.

Seven of them were dim, and only the second one was lit, representing that the talented individual had reached the Second Island.

“Now, it’s Lin Shu, the young friend from Huangsha Main City, attempting Desperate Island. Lin Shu has already reached the Second Island, truly a young hero,” Fu Longyue used divine soul detection and contacted Lady Silver Bell in the distance, learning who was attempting the trials now.

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, another double-hour had passed.

After this double-hour, Lin Shu had reached the Third Island.

This delighted the high-level members of Huangsha City: “Lin Shu is truly deserving of being our number one genius in Huangsha Main City. He has reached the third level, and it seems the fourth should be no problem.”

Just as this thought crossed their minds, suddenly, the light representing the third level went out.

“What’s going on!” The high-level members of Huangsha City urgently asked.

“Ladies and gentlemen, this is because young friend Lin Shu has given up,” Fu Longyue explained peacefully.

“This!” The high-level members of Huangsha City were visibly frustrated.

They had been proud that their genius might be able to reach the Fourth Island, but in the blink of an eye, their talent had given up. Who wouldn’t be upset?

At this moment, Yang Chen and the other talents were in the same team. After Lin Shu failed the challenge and came out of the teleportation array, his expression was somewhat disheartened.

However, Yang Chen’s focus was not on Lin Shu but on Qingyin.

Qingyin and the Blue Lotus Sect Master...

He wanted to see Qingyin’s expression, but found that her expression was normal, unchanged. This puzzled Yang Chen as he eventually had to give up on asking any further. Since he was already prepared not to know, why bother trying to investigate any further?

In an instant, after Lin Shu came out, Lady Silver Bell sent in the second genius.

Then the third, fourth, fifth...

These talents' highest achievements on Desperate Island were only at the Fifth Island.

The Fifth Island was like a watershed; all these talents made their move but were stuck at the Fifth Island.

That is until the Black Dragon Sect's genius, Zhao Minghai, stepped up!

As soon as Zhao Minghai took action, it was immediately apparent that he was different from the other geniuses, attracting the attention of everyone present. Then, one by one, the lights representing the islands went out and others lit up!

"Zhao Minghai has already reached the Fifth Island! I wonder if he can make it to the Sixth Island and break the current record!"

"The Black Dragon Sect's genius is, after all, the Black Dragon Sect's genius. This Zhao Minghai is extraordinary, making it to the Sixth Island, unbelievable!"

Seeing their genius perform so well, Fu Longyue felt joyful and couldn't help but boast: "This Desperate Island tests one's agility, calmness, and understanding of cultivation methods. It's the only way to survive for a long time. It seems Minghai understands this quite well."

He deliberately emphasized the words "agility" and "calmness." While it seemed like he was merely praising Zhao Minghai, the actual purpose was to tell the high-level members of other forces that their Black Dragon Sect's genius was superior to theirs.