

Supreme MK 601

Chapter 601: One More Demonic Than the Other_1

“Hmph, although Qingyin and Yang Chen have some skills, they still can’t compare with our Black Dragon Sect. Zhao Minghai and the others have practiced many times in Desperate Island’s environment. Their combat experience and understanding of the environment are very clear.”

Fu Longyue snorted and said, “But these two are much worse. They haven’t been to Desperate Island before, and their combat experience must be far worse than our Black Dragon Sect’s geniuses. Once they enter Desperate Island, they will know the gap between them and our Black Dragon Sect!”

As his thoughts lingered, the sixth lamp went out.

Zhao Minghai stopped at the Sixth Island, failing on the Sixth Island!

“It seems that Desperate Island is not a joke after all. Even Zhao Minghai has stopped at the Sixth Island. What kind of ability is needed to pass the Seventh and Eighth Islands?”

“It’s also very rare for the Black Dragon Sect to have passed through the Seventh and Eighth Islands in the past, let alone other forces.”

Indeed, Zhao Minghai stopped at the Sixth Island. Although some of the other geniuses were somewhat amazing, they still couldn’t surpass Zhao Minghai, and there wasn’t even one who achieved the same level as Zhao Minghai.

It was not until another genius from the Black Dragon Sect appeared that Zhao Minghai was surpassed, stopping at the Seventh Island.

Then, Lady Silver Bell intentionally or unintentionally compared her own genius with Qingyin. As soon as her genius from the Black Dragon Sect went up, she called out Qingyin’s name and asked Qingyin to enter Desperate Island.

Qingyin's expression was serious, and she didn't hesitate. With a flash of her figure, she entered Desperate Island.

Yang Chen wasn't worried about Qingyin. He knew the strength of this woman very well. Among the five geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect, only Luo Yunhu could pose some threat to this woman. The other geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect probably couldn't compete with Qingyin.

This wasn't a joke. You should know that there are many secrets in this woman, such as the rumor that the Blue Lotus Sect Master and she are the same person...

Yang Chen didn't think further...

When many people learned that it was Qingyin who was challenging Desperate Island this time, they boiled with excitement and focused their eyes on the eight lamps, extremely curious about which island Qingyin would reach.

An hour passed, and Qingyin steadily advanced to the Second Island.

Immediately after another hour, Qingyin arrived at the Third Island.

Then, the Fourth Island, the Fifth Island, the Sixth Island.

Qingyin reached the Sixth Island in one breath.

"This, Miss Qingyin has reached the Sixth Island. Just now, Zhao Minghai stopped here."

"I wonder if this Qinglian Saintess can surpass Black Dragon Sect's genius, Zhao Minghai."

People were puzzled and lost in thought. At this moment, the sixth lamp went out, followed by the lighting of the seventh lamp!

Qingyin successfully reached the Seventh Island.

“Reached the Seventh Island!”

“Qingyin has surpassed Zhao Minghai, and now has the same achievement as Senior Brother Zhang Lingfeng!”

“Zhang Lingfeng also stopped at the Seventh Island just now!”

At this time, it was Fu Longyue’s turn to have an unhappy expression.

This.

Hadn’t this Qinglian Saintess named Qingyin never ventured into Desperate Island before?

What a joke!

Their geniuses had ventured into Desperate Island many times in preparation for this banquet, gaining experience and figuring out the tricks. Even so, both Zhao Minghai and Zhang Lingfeng only managed to reach the Seventh Island, one stopping at the Sixth Island and one at the Seventh.

The term ‘stopping at’ was a bit of an exaggeration. To put it bluntly, one reached the Fifth Island and failed at the Sixth, and the other reached the Sixth Island only to fail at the Seventh.

And what about this Qingyin? She had never been to Desperate Island before, but in the end, she achieved the same outcome as their trained genius Zhang Lingfeng!

How could this not make Fu Longyue angry: “Hmph, the Seventh Island is the limit for this woman!”

However, just as this thought crossed his mind, the seventh lamp suddenly went out, followed by the eighth lamp lighting up.

This meant that Qingyin had reached the Eighth Island in one breath!

“This!”

“The Eighth Island!”

“The Qinglian Saintess has broken the record.”

Yang Chen also watched closely. There were eight lamps around them to show which island the challenger was on.

He was actually happy for Qingyin, but unfortunately, the Eighth Island had reached Qingyin’s limit. Qingyin ultimately failed to complete the grand slam of the eight islands. Half an hour after entering the eighth island, she left Desperate Island!

When he saw the eighth lamp go out, Fu Longyue finally breathed a sigh of relief.

For him to achieve a grand slam and establish an unprecedented record, it was actually a fluke. At that time, an ancestor of his generation had given him a treasure to uphold the face of the Black Dragon Sect.

He didn’t want anyone to replicate his achievement, especially someone from outside the Black Dragon Sect.

As for Qingyin’s achievements, it naturally caused a huge commotion.

“The record that Miss Qingyin has broken has already surpassed the Black Dragon Sect. She stopped at the Eighth Island. If the remaining Luo Yunhu from the Black Dragon Sect couldn’t break through the Seventh Island, then this time it would be a big embarrassment for the Black Dragon Sect.”

“Hehe, isn’t it!”

“Shh, keep your voice down, or you’ll be heard by the Black Dragon Sect’s people.”

It was a lie to say that they couldn’t hear it. With Fu Longyue’s martial arts cultivation, how could he not hear these people’s discussions? At this moment, he snorted coldly and ordered, “Silver Bell, have Luo Yunhu enter Desperate Island. Now that Qingyin has reached the Seventh Island, if we don’t let Luo Yunhu enter, I’m afraid that these forces will soon forget the deterrent power of our Black Dragon Sect!”

“But Yunhu’s usual achievements are at most the same as that little girl Qinglian Saintess.” Lady Silver Bell said with a wry smile.

Fu Longyue sighed.

The Black Dragon Sect could not tolerate anyone surpassing their sect’s geniuses.

Even being equal was not allowed.

But now, there is no other way.

Fu Longyue said heavily, “There’s no other way now. This Qinglian Saintess is an accident, but it doesn’t matter. Let Yunhu go, regardless of whether he can surpass Qingyin or not, a draw is acceptable. At least, they need to know that we, the Black Dragon Sect, are still the king!”

He regretted it a bit now.

If he had known earlier, he would have killed Qingyin inside.

Looking at it now, what is the point of targeting that Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer Yang Chen? This Qingyin is clearly the big trouble.

He didn’t think that little guy named Yang Chen could achieve a more demonic result than Qingyin in Desperate Island.

Chapter 602: The Jue Ming Ant Race_1

After Qingyin's performance, the Black Dragon Sect immediately sent out their top genius, Luo Yunhu, to maintain their reputation.

As a genius of the Black Dragon Sect, Luo Yunhu was indeed extraordinary. Like Qingyin, he advanced non-stop without any hesitation. He seamlessly went through the first to the sixth islands without any pause.

Just as Fu Longyue and the other high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect had anticipated, Luo Yunhu ended up reaching the seventh island, just like Qingyin, but stopped at the eighth island.

Upon seeing this result, the members of the other main city forces once again held their breath. They originally thought that Qingyin could suppress the Black Dragon Sect. However, it turned out that the sect's genius Luo Yunhu was not bad either, being on par with Qingyin and also stopping at the eighth island.

Although Qingyin and Luo Yunhu seemed to have the same result, the Black Dragon Sect took second and third places.

"It seems the outcome has been settled."

"I think so too. Both of the most exceptional geniuses stopped at the eighth island. The result is now apparent. The title of this Desperate Island will most likely belong to these two."

"We don't have to rush to conclusions yet. There's still that little guy Yang Chen. When he was gathering Iron Eagle Fruits back then, he achieved second place, only one position behind Luo Yunhu."

"Heh, are you out of your mind? Second place? Yang Chen only has a cultivation level of Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer. Even though he has improved quite a bit in the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, he's still far behind Luo Yunhu and the Qinglian Saintess. Even if he's stronger than ordinary geniuses, how can he compare with these two? Both of them stopped at the eighth island. What do you expect Yang Chen to accomplish?"

Although Luo Yunhu and Qingyin concealed their true cultivation level with treasures, there were many masters present who could discern their true cultivation level which was definitely not as simple as Yang Chen's Yuanwu Realm's Fourth Layer.

"I don't think there's much hope for Yang Chen. His cultivation level is too low."

"Cultivation level is the key. If his cultivation level isn't enough, I don't think he'll stand a chance on Desperate Island."

As everyone was discussing, Lady Silver Bell called out Yang Chen's name.

"Yang Chen, it's your turn now." Lady Silver Bell's smile seemed kind on the surface.

However, Yang Chen did not take Lady Silver Bell's seemingly amiable smile seriously. He just exchanged a glance with Qingyin, who had just come out of Desperate Island, and then directly entered the teleportation array.

The moment he entered the array, the surrounding scene changed in an instant.

He could feel the fluctuation of space, and then he found himself on a fresh air island.

"Oh? This should be the first island of Desperate Island." Yang Chen couldn't help but marvel, "Indeed, there are quite a few demonic beasts' Qi around, and it seems their cultivation levels are not low. Huh? They're all at Spirit Martial Realm to Origin Martial Realm First Layer."

As soon as his divine soul detection finished, a large number of ants with cultivation levels of Origin Martial Realm First Layer appeared.

These ants were not ordinary ants, but a special kind of demonic ants that could fly and were as big as a human's fingernail, covered in white armor—the White Armored Ants!

The most remarkable characteristics of these ants were their strong defense, excellent group attack, and exceptional reproductive abilities.

In short, it is hard to kill them, and their reproductive ability is particularly strong. You can kill one, but they will reproduce ten more. You will never be able to get rid of them completely.

The key point is that there are so many of them that their combined strength is significant.

“So many White Armored Ants, their cultivations are diverse, and their group attacks are not to be underestimated. I don’t have to confront them head-on. As long as I protect myself well for one hour, there won’t be any problem.” Yang Chen prepared himself, and as the White Armored Ants were about to strike, he also made his move.

The next moment, flames enveloped his body, and layers of Shapeshifting Liquid Fire emerged instantly! This Shapeshifting Liquid Fire perfectly protected him. Although the white armored ants were powerful, they melted as soon as they touched the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, and there was no way they could fight him.

Numbers meant nothing in front of the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!

This was the advantage of Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

Before it became liquid fire, there were some gaps that could be exploited.

But now, the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire had become flawless and impenetrable.

Yang Chen controlled the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire skillfully, neither consuming too much True Qi nor causing any defense flaws.

Time passed, and within an hour, Yang Chen flawlessly passed the first level and entered the second one.

As soon as he entered the second level, Yang Chen surveyed with his soul.

“It’s still white armored ants, but their cultivation level is higher. However, it’s not a big problem!” Yang Chen continued using the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

The second island was easily conquered by him as well.

Then, the third island!

The third island still had white armored ants, but their cultivation level had increased significantly.

This time, Yang Chen still used Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, but with more force. Consequently, the consumption of True Qi increased.

And so, he passed the fourth and fifth islands!

Yang Chen conquered all of them.

Finally, when he reached the sixth island, Yang Chen encountered a different situation.

Many geniuses were stopped on the sixth island, just like Zhao Minghai.

When Yang Chen arrived at the sixth island, he finally felt the difference here.

“The first five islands have white armored ants, but the sixth island has red blood ants!” Yang Chen widened his eyes.

What are red blood ants?

A very fierce species of ants.

These ants not only possess the same reproduction and defense capabilities as the white armored ants, but they also have incredibly strong offensive abilities. Once their numbers increase, they will besiege their enemies, making them unbearable to resist!

As soon as Yang Chen appeared, these red ants seemed to smell something and crawled out one by one. Their devilish eyes stared straight at him, and without a word, they rushed towards Yang Chen to bite!

Yang Chen didn't dare to hesitate, instantly using his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

Just as Yang Chen used the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, the red blood ants began to charge continuously, recklessly crashing into his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire without fear of death.

One or two were like this, but countless more made Yang Chen's Shapeshifting Liquid Fire show signs of faltering.

"Damn, these red blood ants are too violent. Even my Shapeshifting Liquid Fire is barely holding up!" Yang Chen's face was full of disbelief.

Chapter 603: Breaking into the Eighth Island!_1

He was full of confidence in his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

One reason was that his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire could be used for both offense and defense. It was powerful when attacking and very few things could break through when defending. However, these Red Blood Ants made him waver.

He knew very well that the Red Blood Ants on the Sixth Island were not to be underestimated. If he didn't think of a way, his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire would be broken sooner or later.

At the same time, people outside also began to discuss.

"I think Yang Chen can only reach the Sixth Island at most."

“Hehe, I must say, I’m quite surprised that he made it to the Sixth Island. But I have the same idea as you!”

Many people didn’t think highly of Yang Chen, even though he had entered the Sixth Island, it was still the same!

Fu Longyue touched his chin and became unusually quiet. In his heart, he was already sneering. This Yang Chen was a pitiful fellow. His original target should be Qingyin, but because Yang Chen obtained more Iron Eagle Fruits, they paid too much attention to Yang Chen.

Now, Yang Chen would obediently die on Desperate Island. There was no way around it; his luck was just bad.

If your strength is not enough, just keep a low profile. Why should you try to stand out on the First Level of the Iron Hawk Secret Realm?

Now it’s good, even his life would be lost.

“If nothing unexpected happens, no matter how strong Yang Chen is, as a Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer martial artist, he should not be able to hold on in this Sixth Island,” Fu Longyue said.

There is a limit to everything.

There is a limit to what a Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer can do.

And Fu Longyue thought that Yang Chen’s limit was this Sixth Island.

In a sense, just relying on the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire itself, Yang Chen had indeed reached his limit.

“The Shapeshifting Liquid Fire can’t hold on any longer,” Yang Chen shook his head with a bitter smile. “If I use the Thunderbolt Style, along with my special physique and other means, I should have no

problem breaking through the Sixth and Seventh Levels. However, Desperate Island is different from the assessment at the Tiandu Divine Country. No one can see me there, but the high-level officials of Beishan Main City are watching here...”

Yang Chen decisively shook his head: “It’s not suitable to reveal too many of my trump cards.”

With this thought, Yang Chen simply shouted, “All seniors, I am already exhausted, and the Sixth Island is my limit. I hope you can let me out!”

His voice lingered for about a hundred breaths.

“Hmm!”

Yang Chen frowned.

Why hasn’t anyone controlled the prohibition to let him out yet!

This made Yang Chen reluctantly shout again: “All seniors, did you hear what I said?”

Still no response or movement, all he faced were the relentless attacks of the Red Blood Ants, as well as his already battered and riddled Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, which was about to be broken.

At this point, even if Yang Chen were to be stupid, he could guess what was going on.

Yang Chen laughed out of anger: “I see, I thought from the beginning that the Black Dragon Sect would have such a privilege to manage Desperate Island and occasionally fail to save a few geniuses. Now it seems that the Black Dragon Sect is targeting me?”

He originally thought that what he did was not enough to attract the attention of the Black Dragon Sect. After all, he had deliberately kept a low profile. But now it seemed that the tolerance of the Black Dragon Sect was really unflattering. They actually planned to get rid of him on Desperate Island.

If they were not going to do that, why wouldn't they say a word?

If they wanted to make things difficult for him, they would just let him out later at most.

But now... They were clearly pretending not to hear.

Yang Chen sneered coldly, "Interesting, you want to use Desperate Island to kill me, it won't be that easy!"

If the Black Dragon Sect tried to kill him openly, he would be truly afraid since there are many powerful ones in the Black Dragon Sect that Yang Chen could not contend with. However, if the Black Dragon Sect wanted to kill him secretly, Yang Chen was not afraid! Mere underhanded tactics couldn't take his life!

With that thought, Yang Chen snorted coldly: "Red Blood Ants, come on!"

He simply didn't use any other means and directly waved his hand, taking out the Stone General Array Disk.

As soon as the Stone General Array Disk was used, Yang Chen stood in it, and the Stone Generals protected him tightly from all sides. The endless Red Blood Ants from all directions couldn't break through. The overwhelming attacks seemed to be no hindrance to the Stone General Array Disk.

The Stone General Array Disk could withstand the attacks of the True Martial Realm, so how could these Red Blood Ants break through the True Martial Realm?

For a while, Yang Chen was very comfortable in the Stone General Array Disk.

An hour passed, and Yang Chen passed the Sixth Island, teleporting to the Seventh Island!

Outside, when the sixth lamp went out and the seventh lamp lit up, everyone knew that Yang Chen had reached the Seventh Island!

“What!”

“This...”

Those who did not like Yang Chen, or to be more accurate, those who were jealous of him, such as high-level members of various forces, were shocked.

“Yang Chen has actually reached the Seventh Island!”

“How did he do it!”

Fu Longyue’s heart was also shocked. In theory, the limit of the Yuanwu Realm Fourth Layer should be the Sixth Island at most. His thoughts were the same as those of the high-level forces. Just how did Yang Chen do this?

“Perhaps it was a fluke?”

As everyone thought this, they didn’t realize that at the same time, Yang Chen, who was on the Seventh Island, was still very relaxed.

He opened the Stone General Array Disk directly, with four Stone Generals protecting him from all angles, providing an impregnable defense. Regardless of how crazy and furious the attacks of the Red Blood Ants were, the outcome was still like ants biting a stone, completely painless!

And so, time passed quickly, and an hour soon passed.

Everyone outside stared wide-eyed.

If Yang Chen couldn’t hold on to the Seventh Island, the seventh lamp representing Yang Chen’s position on the Seventh Island would have gone out long ago.

But now, the seventh lamp was still on.

It had been an hour.

Could it be!

“Hey, look, the lamp is out,” someone excitedly shouted.

“The lamp is out, Yang Chen finally couldn’t hold on, hahaha!”

Many people were happy because they didn’t want to see Yang Chen succeed.

But in the next moment, they looked up and saw that as the seventh lamp went out, the eighth lamp lit up!

As the eighth lamp lit up, it meant that Yang Chen had successfully passed the Seventh Island, entered the Eighth Island, and achieved the same results as Qinglian Saintess Qingyin and the Black Dragon Sect’s number one genius, Luo Yunhu.

At this moment, it was undoubtedly a shocking moment for everyone!

Chapter 604: What is a Monster?!_1

Many people could not imagine Yang Chen breaking through to the eighth island, but similarly, they also found it hard to believe that Yang Chen, after passing the eighth island, remained calm on the eighth island.

This eighth island was different from the sixth island.

“The eighth island is inhabited by holy ants!” Yang Chen sat in the center of the Stone General Array Disk, looking around at the assembled ant tribes as if watching a spectacle because these holy ants could not harm him in the slightest.

The Holy ants were stronger than the Red Blood ants, being an elite race among the ant tribes. The word “holy” represented everything; it was said that wherever the holy ants were, other ant tribes would obey them. Holy ants were born stronger than other ants, with greater authority than other ants.

Just like the position of the Black Dragon Sect among the various forces, the status of the holy ants in the ant tribes was the same, not the strongest, but already very authoritative.

However, it was still the same.

The strength of these holy ants ranged from the first level of the Origin Martial Realm to as high as the sixth level of the Origin Martial Realm!

With such strength, thousands of them attacking together would be unimaginably terrifying, simply driving people to despair. Moreover, considering the more powerful innate abilities of the holy ants compared to other ant tribes, it is no wonder that Qingyin and Luo Yunhu both failed on this eighth island.

It couldn't be helped, as holy ants were indeed very powerful.

However, none of this mattered to him.

Why would he be afraid of these holy ants with his Stone General Array Disk?

You have to know that his Stone General Array Disk is said to be unbeatable even for those at the True Martial Realm.

The power of so many holy ants combined would indeed be comparable to the True Martial Realm, even stronger than ordinary True Martial Realm practitioners. But so what? As long as these holy ants' combined power did not exceed the third level of the True Martial Realm, they could not harm him.

But obviously, while the combined power of so many holy ants was enough to be comparable to the True Martial Realm, it was impossible to surpass the True Martial Realm's third level. If they had reached that level, Luo Yunhu and Qingyin would have died long ago, without even a chance to call for help.

Yang Chen was very laid-back at this time, allowing these holy ants to bite him freely, while he stayed in the Stone General Array Disk, without any issues.

Black Dragon Sect members, who controlled the prohibition of Desperate Island, saw Yang Chen's situation in their eyes.

They looked at the scenes projected by the prohibition, and in these scenes, was it not Yang Chen sitting in the Stone General Array Disk, whistling, and looking extremely relaxed?

This made the senior members of the Black Dragon Sect who were responsible for the prohibition of Desperate Island grit their teeth in anger, staring at each other, not knowing what to do.

"What kind of treasure did Yang Chen take?"

"With this treasure on him, he feels no pressure at all on the eighth island."

"Going on like this, Yang Chen will not only be able to stay on the eighth island for one hour but may even stay for a few more hours without any issues."

At the time of the discussion, an elder said, "Well, let's keep him inside for a few more hours. I don't believe that the defense of his Stone General Array Disk cannot be broken. Everything has a limit, and the Stone General Array Disk is no exception. It will eventually be taken down by wave after wave of holy ants!"

"Hmph, you're taking this lightly. Wait another hour? Ha, do you think the people outside are fools? Each of the eight islands represents eight hours, and if Yang Chen hasn't come out after another hour, do you think that the people of Beishan Main City won't question it? Beishan Main City is not to be trifled with. Once the people find out that our Black Dragon Sect is secretly involved in Desperate Island, affecting the balance, our sect will not be able to withstand it. Do you understand?"

This made the white-haired elder furious, “What should we do? When Yang Chen wanted to give up, we all pretended we didn’t hear it. Who would have known that this kid has been hiding this treasure? If we had known earlier, we would have let him leave Desperate Island.”

These people looked at each other with regret.

What the hell were they doing?

If they had known that Yang Chen didn’t want to continue when he reached the sixth island, they could have just let him leave, couldn’t they? In the end, Yang Chen was pushed to his limit. The result was obvious – when Yang Chen was forced into a corner, he took out a treasure, and no one could do anything about it. With this Stone General Array Disk treasure, not only the seventh island but also the eighth island posed no problem for him.

“What if we let him out now?”

“Are you kidding? We don’t know what’s going on now. Once Yang Chen leaves, we’ll just blame it on the prohibition malfunction. If we let Yang Chen out now, how do we explain the fact that Yang Chen voluntarily gave up earlier, but we didn’t hear anything about it? Isn’t that just asking for trouble with our Black Dragon Sect?”

“This...”

Everyone present was extremely troubled.

What should be done?

As these high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect were pondering, Fu Longyue’s heart began to fill with a growing sense of unease.

It was because Yang Chen had been on the eighth island for nearly an hour, and the lamp still had not gone out.

If the lamp went out, it would mean that Yang Chen was dead.

But the lamp had not gone out yet. What did that mean?

It meant that Yang Chen was still alive and kicking on the eighth island.

He immediately used his soul to transmit sound to find out the situation of Yang Chen on the eighth island. Upon finding out, he realized what was going on.

“Sect Leader, what should we do? Shouldn’t we release Yang Chen after an hour?” The high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect transmitted their sounds.

“Hmph, are you an idiot? If we don’t let him out, how do we explain this to other forces?” Fu Longyue scolded.

He was filled with hatred in his heart, and he couldn’t have imagined that Yang Chen would be so at ease on the eighth island. He could only transmit a sound immediately: “For now, let’s just watch and see how things unfold. If this kid really makes it through the eighth island, we’ll have no choice but to let him out.”

Fu Longyue cursed inwardly, and he was naturally a hundred times unwilling to let Yang Chen out.

However, as the saying goes, what you fear, comes true. Fu Longyue was extremely unwilling for Yang Chen to pass through the eighth island. But contrary to his wishes, by the end of an hour, Yang Chen was teleported out of the eighth island.

When he was teleported out, he appeared in front of the Teleportation Array, where the Black Dragon Sect entered Desperate Island.

Lady Silver Bell was there to receive him, and the other geniuses were waiting at the location as well.

At this moment, Lady Silver Bell's face was full of bitter smiles, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She said gracefully, "Congratulations, young friend Yang Chen, for successfully passing through the eighth island of Desperate Island and becoming the second person to fully conquer Island of Deadly Fate after our Sect Leader!"

As soon as these words fell, the geniuses who were initially doubtful and unsure of which island Yang Chen had reached, were all plunged into shock.

"Oh my god, the eighth island!"

"I didn't even make it through the fourth one!"

"It's really infuriating to compare oneself to others."

The Holy Lady of Blue Lotus Sect looked at Yang Chen, her gaze deep and silent.

As for Luo Yunhu, his brows were furrowed, and he gritted his teeth with anger clouding his face.

Chapter 605: Rejecting the Black Dragon Sect_1

This honor should have belonged to him, this spotlight should have been his. But now it had been stolen by an unheard-of young man who appeared halfway through. How could he be happy about it? Everyone should know that he, Luo Yunhu, was the number one genius of the Black Dragon Sect and the elite they were focusing on nurturing.

How could he lose to an outsider with a cultivation level far inferior to his own and who had never even set foot in Desperate Island?

This not only dealt a great blow to Luo Yunhu's morale, but also filled him with deep jealousy.

Such people should not exist!

Luo Yunhu's eyes were bloodshot, and no one knew what he was thinking.

On the other hand, Yang Chen's achievements had thoroughly caught everyone's attention.

The way all the geniuses looked at Yang Chen had changed.

Lady Silver Bell was also helpless about the sudden emergence of Cheng Yaojin like Yang Chen. In theory, the Black Dragon Sect should not allow any force to surpass them. But now that things had come to this, the outcome was irreversible. Yang Chen had already passed the Eighth Island, who could say anything?

Lady Silver Bell didn't say anything else and led the group of geniuses back.

Upon their return, high-level representatives from various forces began to talk.

"They're back!"

"These little guys are back!"

"I wonder what Yang Chen's final result is!"

What many people were even more curious about was not someone else, but Yang Chen!

They hadn't heard what Lady Silver Bell had just said. Of the eight lamps they watched, they only knew that Yang Chen had reached the Eighth Island and stayed for one hour. But no one knew if he had endured the last hour.

Although many people felt that Yang Chen should have passed the Eighth Island, they couldn't bring themselves to believe it. In their hearts, they were all more or less hoping that Yang Chen would fail at the last moment and not successfully pass the Eighth Island!

At this moment, all eyes were on Lady Silver Bell.

“Fairy Yinling, please tell us how these little guys performed on Desperate Island.”

“Yeah, we’re all very curious about that.”

Although these eight lamps can discern the performance of different geniuses in Desperate Island, they are not stable after all, and there are so many geniuses, who can remember and observe clearly at once?

Hearing that the high-level forces wanted to know, Lady Silver Bell was initially unwilling, but she had no choice but to sigh softly and said, “Since you all insist, I will announce the results from the beginning. Please listen carefully. Lin Shu, Third Island of Desperate Island...”

“Huang Cheng, Fifth Island of Desperate Island.”

“...”

Lady Silver Bell recounted it without any omissions.

It was in line with what everyone knew.

For example, Luo Yunhu and Qingyin both failed on the Eighth Island and stopped at the Seventh Island.

Now, what more people were curious about was...

“Yang Chen, all the islands have been passed, including the Eighth Island.” Lady Silver Bell slowly revealed the result she didn’t want to announce.

But the result was true, and no one could deny it.

When Lady Silver Bell announced this result, the scene fell into a brief silence, followed by an instant uproar.

People looked at each other, clearly completely shocked by Lady Silver Bell's announcement.

"The Eighth Island, Yang Chen actually passed it!"

"This ..."

"Aside from Master Fu Longyue, there is another genius who can pass all the Eight Islands."

At this time, even some of the talented and high-level forces who had originally envied and been jealous of Yang Chen were wholeheartedly convinced now. Results speak for themselves, and Yang Chen's current results left them speechless.

Mo Wu and Mo Zhi Jiao of Beishan Main City were the happiest. Hearing that Yang Chen had passed the Eighth Island in one breath, they felt like they were dreaming, their blood boiling. Inviting Yang Chen to come this time was the right decision! The results he had achieved totally exceeded their expectations!

They were so proud.

It was simply an exhilarating feeling.

What was the treatment of Beishan Main City in the Black Dragon Sect before, and what is it now?

Thrilling!

While Beishan Main City was overjoyed, the Black Dragon Sect was not. Being surpassed by Beishan Main City, a force they had never taken to heart, was a disgrace for the Black Dragon Sect.

Fu Longyue's expression was terrible, but after all, his scheming was deep, and soon no one could tell what he was thinking.

At this moment, Fu Longyue said loudly, “The geniuses of this generation are really vigorous. Haha, they are not weaker than our generation. Seeing that the younger generation can achieve the results I had before, as an elder, I am very happy. Yang Chen, my friend, are you interested in joining our Black Dragon Sect?”

Yang Chen was not stupid. Join the Black Dragon Sect?

If it had been before entering Desperate Island, the invitation from the Black Dragon Sect might have been sincere. But after the incident in Desperate Island, he didn't think Fu Longyue was sincerely inviting him anymore. He could feel that Fu Longyue already had murderous intentions towards him!

Why?

Because he had survived in Fu Longyue's hands.

It seemed that the Black Dragon Sect's high-levels' abandonment and indifference to him in Desperate Island should not be disclosed. Yang Chen had no intention of disclosing it because once it was disclosed, he would tear his face with the Black Dragon Sect. Regardless of how these major powers would eventually fight with the Black Dragon Sect, someone with his current Martial Arts Cultivation level would undoubtedly be the first to be eradicated by the Black Dragon Sect out of anger, and he would undoubtedly die.

So Yang Chen would not leak the situation of Desperate Island under any circumstances, as it would not benefit him.

However, the Black Dragon Sect did not think so, nor did Fu Longyue. To them, he was alive, like a ticking time bomb, a bomb that could potentially leak information. How could Fu Longyue keep him?

Therefore, Fu Longyue chose to invite him to join the Black Dragon Sect.

If it was a genius with no firm will and no brains, they might indeed be moved by Fu Longyue's sincere invitation. But how could Yang Chen be? Fu Longyue could become the Sect Leader of the Black Dragon Sect. He must be a hero in his own right. He would never forgive and make peace with those whom he had failed to eradicate in one attempt.

Because he couldn't trust!

How could Yang Chen possibly agree to Fu Longyue? To agree to Fu Longyue, then enter the Black Dragon Sect and be killed by him?

Thinking about this, Yang Chen spoke bluntly without hesitation, "Master Fu, please forgive my frankness, but I already have a place to belong. Although this place is very different from the Black Dragon Sect, it is still my place. So, I hope Master Fu can understand!"

Chapter 606: Evolution of the Holy Ants_1

He wasn't completely lying when he said this. In his heart, even without considering the fact that Fu Longyue was targeting him, Yang Chen would never agree to Fu Longyue's proposal. As the saying goes, one must repay kindness with kindness; Yang Chen knew this simple truth.

Back then, Mù Báishēng supported him wholeheartedly, even when he hadn't risen to prominence yet. The invitation he received from Mu Bai Sheng was out of genuine appreciation – a kindness he would never forget.

Until he had fully repaid Mu Bai Sheng's kindness and his current sect, Yuanshan, could no longer support his growing strength, he would not leave it to join any other sect.

However, his thoughts were not something others could understand. Many people accused Yang Chen of being foolish.

"What?"

"Yang Chen actually rejected it!"

"This...!"

“Yang Chen really doesn’t play by the rules, huh? He rejected Master Fu’s invitation and the Black Dragon Sect’s offer just like that. Does this kid even have a brain? Does he not realize that he’s insulting the Black Dragon Sect and making enemies with them?”

“Offending the Black Dragon Sect... heh, this kid is going to have a hard time.”

Everyone thought Yang Chen made a foolish choice.

“I don’t think so. I believe Yang Chen is loyal and values friendship. What is the Black Dragon Sect? It’s the top-ranked sect among our Thirty-six Eastern Counties and a super power. Can you imagine the level of self-control and inner strength needed to resist the temptation of such a super power?”

“This shows that Yang Chen’s character is truly exceptional. Unlike you guys, who keep calling him stupid. Heh, if the geniuses from your families were invited to join the Black Dragon Sect, what would your expressions look like? I bet none of you would be laughing.”

“All these people just talking idly without thinking for themselves!”

As everyone discussed, Fu Longyue also looked at Yang Chen deeply.

He didn’t know the reason for Yang Chen’s rejection.

Did he figure out his intentions... or, as Yang Chen said, was he truly loyal to his sect?

Surprisingly enough, Fu Longyue’s thoughts were quite similar to Yang Chen’s. His original plan was to invite Yang Chen into the Black Dragon Sect, and then kill him. Yang Chen was indeed a talented individual, but a genius who he already planned to eliminate was still going to die, no matter how outstanding.

Because such a genius could no longer be used by him.

“I hope it’s the latter. If this kid could actually discern my intentions, then he’s truly extraordinary,” Fu Longyue murmured to himself.

Then, with composure, he said, “Oh? Yang Chen, my friend, doesn’t forget the kindness of those who have helped him. Your character is truly admirable. I didn’t expect you to have both great talent and character.”

“Senior, you’re giving me too much credit,” Yang Chen replied quickly.

“Haha, not at all. Now, Silver Bell, let these young fellows go back and rest. In three days, the next stage will begin,” Fu Longyue said.

Silver Bell immediately made arrangements for the young geniuses to leave.

“Haha, let’s drink first! To all the seniors here!” Fu Longyue laughed.

...

Yang Chen, like the other geniuses, returned to his residence.

In three days, the final stage would take place – the real test. Accordingly, these three days were given to the geniuses to prepare and rest.

Yang Chen didn’t care about this short time for preparation; what concerned him was Fu Longyue’s attitude.

“Oops,” Yang Chen sighed.

Although he had escaped a catastrophe using the Stone General Array Disk, Fu Longyue would not let him go so easily. If his invitation failed today, he would surely find another way to target him in the future.

With this in mind, Yang Chen shook his head and changed the subject: “Elder Yun Lu, those Holy Ants, have you secretly caught hundreds of them and kept them safe?”

In the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, Yun Lu kindly said, “Young Master, don’t worry, I have already started cultivating the Holy Ants.”

“Elder Yun Lu, are those Holy Ants really as powerful as you claim, capable of evolving into Sacred Spirit Ants? Why have I never heard of this before?” Yang Chen was utterly puzzled.

He thought his experiences were quite extensive.

Although the Holy Ants were the elite of the Ant Race, they weren’t the most powerful, which is why Yang Chen didn’t pay much attention to them. However, just before he was about to leave the eighth Island of Deadly Fate, Yun Lu had secretly caught several hundred Holy Ants.

She didn’t catch too many and used the Stone General Array Disk’s characteristics to conceal her actions. If she had caught too many, the Black Dragon Sect could have easily noticed.

The reason for catching these Holy Ants was that...

They could evolve into Sacred Spirit Ants!

While the Holy Ants were ordinary, the Sacred Spirit Ants were different.

Sacred Spirit Ants were the undisputed king of the Ant Race. The title “Sacred Spirit” represented their supreme status. Yang Chen knew the significance of these Sacred Spirit Ants. Even just a few hundred of them would be enough for him to accomplish many things. If he had thousands or even tens of thousands of Sacred Spirit Ants...

With proper training, he alone, along with these Sacred Spirit Ants, would be almost as powerful as a super power.

This showed the terror of the Sacred Spirit Ants.

Because of their terrifying power, Yang Chen was surprised by Yun Lu's words and couldn't help but feel doubtful.

Yun Lu smiled and said, "Young Master, it's normal for you to be confused since you've never heard about it. Not many people know about the fact that Holy Ants can evolve into Sacred Spirit Ants. If more people knew, with so many Holy Ants, would the Black Dragon Sect remain as just a low-rank super power? The Black Dragon Sect is really not treasure their resources. They have such precious Holy Ants but use them as tests for geniuses. What a waste!"

"So, you're saying that the conditions for Holy Ants to evolve into Sacred Spirit Ants must be very harsh and few people know about it?" Yang Chen blinked.

It wasn't strange for the Fishpeople Tribe to know about it.

Because the Fishpeople Tribe possessed a natural understanding of the Myriad Dao, which included the art of controlling insects. Coupled with their awakened bloodline memories, their knowledge and understanding were even greater. For example, they knew about the evolution of Holy Ants into Sacred Spirit Ants, something even the Black Dragon Sect didn't know.

"Certainly, this is a secret from the Ancient Era. The reason why Sacred Spirit Ants are so rare nowadays is not because they are extinct, but rather because many people don't know that their evolution comes from Holy Ants," Yun Lu explained. "As for the conditions for evolution, they are indeed extremely harsh. Each successful evolution would be astronomically difficult!"

"But Young Master, think about it. Even if only two or three of them successfully evolve and reproduce, it's still worth it."

Chapter 607: Returning to the Pill Heart Commerce_1

The ant race is a very vigorous species. As long as there are two or three, given a suitable environment, they can rapidly develop. Ten births lead to a hundred, and a hundred to thousands. It is hard to estimate. This is also the reason for Yang Chen's curiosity; how did the Sacred Spirit Ants go extinct in the first place?

Of course, he didn't bother to think about such secrets. He unconditionally believed Yun Lu's words. If she said that the Holy Ants could evolve into Sacred Spirit Ants, he would of course pay the price for it.

As these thoughts went through his mind, Yang Chen asked, "Senior Yun Lu, have you taken control of these Holy Ants?"

"Naturally, when I captured these Holy Ants and placed them in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, they were severely injured by you, Young Master. In addition, with my understanding of the soul, these Holy Ants have been completely controlled by me." Yun Lu said gently.

Yang Chen nodded.

These ants were also part of the insect race. The benefits of the insect race were strong reproduction and large numbers. That was also the most terrifying aspect of the insect race. However, any race had its weaknesses, and the insect race was no exception. Their weakness was that they were easily controlled by soul attacks.

If one would compare the souls of humans and demonic beasts to a big tree, then the souls of the insect race would be very small tree leaves. Because insects have little wisdom, controlling them does not require consideration of the damage to their souls. Most of them directly crush the slightest bit of wisdom of the insect race to completely control them.

Clearly, this was what Yun Lu had done.

Yang Chen said, "In that case, I'll leave the handling of these Holy Ants entirely to you. Whatever materials are needed to feed them, just let me know."

He had already decided to cultivate these Holy Ants.

As Yun Lu had said, even if only a few evolved into Sacred Spirit Ants, it would be very beneficial to him. By that time, if he could control thousands of Sacred Spirit Ants with one hand, their power would not be underestimated. He would have the ability to confront an entire force alone.

And so, Yang Chen entrusted the entire matter to Yun Lu.

Yun Lu had already started the first step of training these Holy Ants. Even so, she had to use a lot of materials for experiments.

Yang Chen generously provided the materials.

It wasn't a painless decision.

Because, just for the first step of cultivating the Holy Ants, a massive amount of materials was needed. He gave out a wave of materials and found that he had almost no materials left, as he had given them all to Yun Lu.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time. Though he felt pained, he would not give up on cultivating these Holy Ants.

Once he had made a decision, there was no possibility of regret.

However, the only downside was that these Holy Ants could not be used to fight enemies in a short time. Firstly, the training process was long and not the work of a day or two. Secondly, these were the Holy Ants of the Black Dragon Sect, and he couldn't use them in front of the Black Dragon Sect. Even if he wanted to use them, he would have to wait for the future.

This was the most troubling aspect for Yang Chen.

"With my current fourth level of the Yuanwu Realm martial arts cultivation, the reason I was able to break through eight islands on Desperate Island in the end comes down to the Stone General Array Disk. If it wasn't for the Stone General Array Disk, my martial arts cultivation would have only allowed me to reach the limit in comparison to Luo Yunhu and Miss Qingyin."

Yang Chen contemplated, "But this is only on the defensive side, so what would happen if I were to fight Luo Yunhu and Miss Qingyin?"

Qingyin was not a problem, but Luo Yunhu required serious consideration.

“Luo Yunhu...Luo Yunhu!” Yang Chen murmured to himself.

Since Fu Longyue had wanted to get rid of him so much that he even used cunning schemes to target him on Desperate Island, and he had no power to confront the Black Dragon Sect openly at the moment, he didn't mind taking his newfound fame to the extreme. Not only would he outshine the Black Dragon Sect, but he would also eventually defeat them!

Yang Chen had to win against Luo Yunhu, one of the five Black Dragon Sect geniuses who had once tried to kill him.

“Luo Yunhu's martial arts cultivation should be at its peak in the Elementary Martial Realm, no higher. Otherwise, Luo Yunhu would not have stopped at the seventh island of Desperate Island. With my current martial arts cultivation at the fourth level of the Yuanwu Realm, I might still have a chance to win against an ordinary opponent at the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm. But when facing Luo Yunhu!”

Yang Chen shook his head firmly. “I won't be able to use some of my abilities such as the Starfire. Additionally, the Black Dragon Sect will inevitably give Luo Yunhu many treasures during the competition, and while I have confidence in defeating the other Black Dragon Sect geniuses, just not Luo Yunhu...”

Yang Chen pondered, sitting cross-legged, and began to think about possible solutions to the current problem.

After thinking for about three hours, Yang Chen got up and left.

The place he was going to was none other than the Pill Heart Commerce, where he had made a fortune of forty million spirit stones last time!

After much thought, he felt that the only place capable of boosting his strength in a short amount of time and giving him confidence against the Black Dragon Sect geniuses was the Pill Heart Commerce.

When he arrived at the Pill Heart Commerce, there were still many people, including alchemists and many receptionists.

“Young Master, I don’t know what brings you to our Pill Heart Commerce?” A young woman stepped forward. Her appearance was not particularly beautiful nor ugly. After looking at Yang Chen, she coughed twice and walked up to serve him.

Yang Chen looked at the demeanor of the female receptionist and was slightly taken aback. With his keen eyes, it was not difficult to see a hint of disdain for him in her eyes. His appearance and dress seemed to displease her, making her look down on him.

This made Yang Chen somewhat amused. He had originally thought that the receptionists of the Pill Heart Commerce would mostly recognize him, but now it seemed that was not the case.

This was normal since only a few receptionists and elders like Wen Piaoxue and Caiyue had seen him before. How many people would recognize him? Thus, when he arrived here, hardly anyone recognized him.

The young female receptionist looked at Yang Chen, who remained silent, and her expression became even more displeased. She had seen many unfamiliar young men like him, and she spoke harshly, “Young Master, if you have nothing else to do, I beg your pardon, but I am busy and must attend to other customers!”

“Girl, please wait a moment. The elixir I am here to refine is of great value, and I would like to meet Elder Wen. I wonder if that’s possible?” Yang Chen said respectfully.

His respectful words did not win the approval of the young female receptionist, but rather made her sneer coldly, saying disdainfully, “You?”

Chapter 608: Stirring Up Trouble_1

Yang Chen blinked and chuckled quietly, “What, do you think I’m not qualified somewhere, Miss?”

Lin Fang sneered, "Young Master, my time is short. The alchemists who came here to refine elixirs all think that their elixirs are of great value, but what kind of person is our Elder Wen? You can't just see him whenever you want. You really think too highly of yourself."

Yang Chen was in a bit of a dilemma.

He came to the Pill Heart Commerce with the intention of using their materials to refine a pill for his own use. But now that he had arrived, no one recognized him.

He wouldn't go so far as to use collateral again to refine a pill, which made it a difficult decision for Yang Chen. Last time for the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, the God Piercing Nail could be used as collateral, but this time the pill he wanted to refine might be a bit more difficult with just one God Piercing Nail.

As Yang Chen was worried, Lin Fang didn't even glance at him before disdainfully saying, "These days, there are so many people who take themselves too seriously."

Having said that, Lin Fang was about to turn around and leave.

But at that moment, someone nearby suddenly looked at Yang Chen and exclaimed, "Hey, isn't that Yang Chen who attended the feast held by the Black Dragon Sect a few days ago?"

"Yang Chen?"

"You don't even know. The Black Dragon Sect held two competitions during the feast, one was the Iron Hawk Secret Realm contest, and the other was the Desperate Island contest. Guess what? In the first contest, Yang Chen got second place, and in the second contest, he pushed down the genius Luo Yunhu from the Black Dragon Sect and Saintess Qingyin from the Green Lotus Sect, successfully passing through eight Desperate Islands without a hitch!"

"I know now, it's that Yang Chen. Wait, you said he is Yang Chen?"

"Is there any doubt? My father and I attended the banquet. Why would I lie to you!"

Instantly, many alchemists came up to make connections- “Young Master Yang!”

“So it’s Young Master Yang! Long admired your name, long admired!”

“Brother Yang, I am the eldest son of the Liu Family in Changning County, and I would like to get acquainted...”

These people coming up to socialize made Yang Chen somewhat dumbfounded, but he didn’t really take himself too seriously and put on any airs. He responded kindly to each one of them.

This made Lin Fang, the young female receptionist who had not taken Yang Chen seriously, startled and speechless, not expecting that the young man in front of her was the recent sensation, Yang Chen. She had no qualification to attend the banquet, so where would she have seen Yang Chen’s appearance? It was already good enough that she had heard about him.

“No, how is this possible?” Lin Fang widened her eyes.

How could this gifted and peerless genius, Yang Chen, look like this? There was no aura fluctuation emanating from his body, and his clothes were not dignified at all.

“This must be fake, it must be fake!” Lin Fang muttered to herself when suddenly, another young woman walked out of the Pill Heart Commerce.

Although this woman was as young as Lin Fang, her entire aura was completely different from Lin Fang’s. From her eyes and temperament, it was not difficult to see that this woman was extraordinary and decidedly not comparable to Lin Fang.

“It’s Elder Wen Piauxue.”

“Elder Wen has come out.”

Wen Piauxue's eyebrows furrowed. She had just heard the commotion earlier, and now that she had come out, she saw a crowd gathered and felt displeased.

What do these people think of her Pill Heart Commerce? A place to socialize and network?

Wen Piauxue was just about to speak when suddenly, she noticed the young man in the crowd.

One look and Wen Piauxue was dumbfounded, exclaiming, "Yang Chen, my friend!"

Yang Chen also noticed Wen Piauxue and quickly spoke amiably, "Elder Wen."

He had not forgotten his main purpose for coming, and now that he had met Wen Piauxue, those trying to socialize with him would naturally be put aside for the time being.

"Young Master Yang Chen, when did you arrive?" Wen Piauxue asked excitedly.

Last time after Yang Chen left, she had deliberately sent someone to inquire about him. No sooner had she inquired than she found out that Yang Chen was actually a genius who had attended the Black Dragon Sect's banquet. Moreover, coincidentally, Yang Chen had just gained some fame at the time.

He defeated Xiao Wei, performed well in the Iron Hawk Secret Realm, and in addition to passing through eight Desperate Islands just yesterday, she was well informed of all these achievements.

With such rich and colorful accomplishments, others might not understand, but as someone who could serve as an elder in the Pill Heart Commerce, would Wen Piauxue not know what they meant?

Combined with Yang Chen's alchemy level, this Yang Chen...

Was undoubtedly a peerless genius of dual cultivation in both martial and alchemy.

Whenever she thought of this, Wen Piao xue's heart pounded, as this kind of peerless genius, if Pill Heart Commerce could win them over, would be a massive gain.

Yang Chen sighed in relief at the sight of Wen Piao xue, "I just arrived, and in fact, I was planning to find you, Elder Wen."

"Young Master Yang is too polite. If you want to find me, just give me a word." Wen Piao xue smiled.

"Haha, Elder Wen, Brother Yang did want to inform you. But your blind receptionist here doesn't recognize Brother Yang, haha, Elder Wen, how do you guys do things at the Pill Heart Commerce? Brother Yang, if you really need materials for alchemy, you can go to our Liu Family. Our Liu Family also has an Alchemy Trading Company!" Someone who had seen the whole thing clearly spoke up to help Yang Chen while implying something else.

He had witnessed Yang Chen's refining of the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill and was well aware of Yang Chen's alchemy level. With Yang Chen's current fame, wouldn't he want to establish a connection with him?

This made Wen Piao xue very anxious. She glared at the person speaking and scolded, "I say, Young Master Liu, you're going too far! Robbing people at our Pill Heart Commerce, that's breaking the rules!"

"Hehe, am I breaking the rules? Elder Wen, it's your Pill Heart Commerce's fault for not doing things properly. The receptionist at the door doesn't even recognize Brother Yang Chen and even tried to drive him away. I'm just stepping in to correct your error. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Wen Piao xue's eyebrows furrowed, knowing that this incident wasn't just idle talk, and turned her gaze to Lin Fang.

With Wen Piao xue staring at her, Lin Fang was indeed terrified.

She knew that she had gotten herself into trouble.

How could she have imagined that she would usually provoke the young masters of small families, causing no major harm? Also, her judgment was not bad; she wouldn't dare provoke those with power and influence. But, regrettably, she had misjudged today.

At this point, she was filled with regret, her intestines turning green from guilt.

As remorse filled her heart, fear appeared on her face. She looked fearfully at her Elder Wen Piauxue, swallowed nervously, and realized very well that if she couldn't explain things well, she would face a severe consequence.

Chapter 609: Yuanhe Liuyun Pill_1

"Lin Fang, is what Young Master Liu said true?" Wen Piauxue shouted.

"I... Elder Wen, I did not do it on purpose. I completely did it unintentionally. I did not recognize Mount Tai before my eyes. If I had known of Young Master Yang's status earlier, I wouldn't dare to..." Lin Fang was trembling with fear. Although she wanted to hide and conceal this, she knew that everyone around her saw everything clearly.

How could she hide it?

Tears were about to flow from her eyes. She knew very well that even if Yang Chen did not say anything, her behavior of not recognizing Mount Tai just now could decide her future fate at any time.

At this moment, Wen Piauxue sneered coldly: "So it seems, it's not wrong to blame you. Alright, if that's the case, from now on, you will have nothing to do with Pill Heart Commerce."

"Elder, Elder!" Lin Fang's face turned pale. For her, a small character, working for Pill Heart Commerce was her life.

Originally, her work at Pill Heart Commerce was extremely respectable, but now that she was fired by Pill Heart Commerce, who else would value her? Who else would want her?

Wen Piauxue was indeed very annoyed in her heart. The noble guest she had been hoping for was almost offended by a gatekeeper. If Yang Chen were really scared away by Lin Fang and she didn't know about it, what would she do then?

"Bring people!" Wen Piauxue shouted.

Immediately, two burly martial artists, with Yuan Martial Realm and high martial arts cultivation, stepped forward.

"Take her out." Wen Piauxue said.

"Yes!"

In the blink of an eye, Lin Fang was dragged out.

Wen Piauxue's heart was filled with anger. She couldn't guarantee that everyone could recognize Yang Chen, but at least as the receptionist, they should have the right vision. Lin Fang had a dog's eye view of people, and had no ability to recognize people. Her vision was just like that. As a female receptionist, eliminating her was not a cruel thing.

With this in mind, Wen Piauxue also felt a little frightened, and hurriedly said with a smile: "Young Master Yang, this matter is the negligence of our Pill Heart Commerce. I hope you won't mind."

Yang Chen still held some anger, but now that Pill Heart Commerce had decisively dismissed Lin Fang to please him, he couldn't be angry anymore.

Now, he spoke: "I wouldn't say I mind. I have come to see Elder Wen to discuss some other cooperation."

Upon hearing that Yang Chen wanted to talk about cooperation, Wen Piauxue's heart was overjoyed. She said, "Young Master Yang wants to cooperate, it is our Pill Heart Commerce's honor. Please follow me."

Yang Chen did not delay and followed Wen Piauxue inside.

This made those Young Masters who were planning to get close to Yang Chen frustrated. They originally intended to make friends with Yang Chen, but now they seemed to have no chance or hope.

In this way, Yang Chen and Wen Piauxue entered the inner courtyard of Pill Heart Commerce together.

After arriving and sitting down in the courtyard, Wen Piauxue's service was perfect. She poured tea and water, and even attended to him with her True Martial Realm cultivation!

This made Yang Chen couldn't help but look at Wen Piauxue in admiration. She did not put up any senior airs and treated him so hospitably, which showed her sincerity.

Yang Chen naturally did not have any hesitation and said directly, "Elder Wen, as for the purpose of my visit, you should be able to guess. I have come here to use the Pill Heart Commerce's materials to refine pills."

"If it's the level of Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill materials, Young Master Yang, I can decide for you as long as you open your mouth." Wen Piauxue said gently.

Yang Chen picked up the tea, shook it, and then said seriously, "What if it's higher than the value of the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill?"

"What!" Wen Piauxue's heart thumped.

She originally thought that Yang Chen wanted to refine the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill again, even so, it would have made her extremely happy. Last time, Yang Chen's Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill had made Pill Heart Commerce a fortune. His appearance this time was like the God of Wealth coming, so how could she not be overjoyed?

But who would have known that she had underestimated Yang Chen's value?

The value of the elixir Yang Chen was going to refine this time was higher than that of Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill.

Wen Piaoxue immediately curiously said, “Young Master Yang, are you talking about...”

“Yuanhe Liuyun Pill!” Yang Chen enunciated each word.

“What!” Wen Piaoxue’s eyes widened.

Yuanhe Liuyun Pill!

She knew very well what kind of pill Yuanhe Liuyun Pill was.

If the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill can unconditionally upgrade a person’s Spirit Martial Realm level by one, then the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill can unconditionally upgrade a person’s Origin Martial Realm level by one.

The value of this elixir is, of course, self-evident and several times more than that of Qingming Zhenyuan Pill. Qingming Zhenyuan Pill is a perfect fourth-grade pill, while the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill has reached a terrifying sixth-grade high-order, and can even be regarded as a perfect sixth-grade pill.

But the meaning is the same.

Because the rarity of Yuanhe Liuyun Pill is unimaginable.

She couldn’t imagine how many Yuanhe Liuyun Pills Wen Piaoxue dared to think of to be put on the auction market to attract explosive effects. This is because there are too many Origin Martial Realm cultivators who need Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, just like Spirit Martial Realm geniuses who want to obtain Qingming Zhenyuan Pill.

Both types of elixirs have one characteristic, which is that they have no side effects!

Wen Piauxue looked deeply at Yang Chen and said in awe, “Young Master Yang, are you sure you want to refine this Yuanhe Liuyun Pill?”

“Indeed.” Yang Chen replied with a smile.

Indeed, he wanted to refine the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, break through the fourth level of the Origin Martial Realm, and reach the fifth level, thereby giving him a greater chance and confidence in dealing with Black Dragon Sect geniuses such as Luo Yunhu!

“Young Master Yang, I can make a decision for the materials of this sixth-grade high-order elixir, but it’s also the limit I can bear. I can only provide you with one set of materials at most. I’m just curious, how certain are you that you can refine Yuanhe Liuyun Pill?” Wen Piauxue asked.

Yang Chen actually wanted to say that he was 100% sure. The sixth-grade high-order elixir, which was considered a top-notch pill in the eyes of others, was nothing to him.

He said, “I have a 70-80% chance of success. If Elder Wen thinks it’s inappropriate, I can provide collateral. Although it may not be worth the value of the materials for the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, it should be able to make up for a lot.”

“Young Master Yang is jesting. You are a regular customer of our Pill Heart Commerce. How can we let you provide collateral?” Wen Piauxue said and made up her mind after these words, biting her teeth.

With a 70-80% chance, let’s take a gamble. She hoped that Yang Chen was not lying to her!

Chapter 610: Here, Take This Elixir!_1

Seeing Wen Piauxue being so generous, Yang Chen naturally didn’t have any further objections and said, “In that case, thank you, Elder Wen.”

“Young Master Yang, please follow me,” said Wen Piauxue.

Without wasting any more words, Yang Chen followed Wen Piauxue to the Pill Heart Commerce’s Pill Refining Room.

The Pill Refining Room that Wen Piao xue had prepared for him was clearly a level higher than the one he had used last time. Its scale and structure showed that Wen Piao xue had put a lot of thought into preparing it for Yang Chen to refine the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill.

After all, if he failed to produce the pill, it would bring no benefit to Wen Piao xue.

“Elder Wen, the materials are all ready and here.” The maid handed over the materials.

Wen Piao xue had already instructed the maids to find the materials and have them brought over.

Taking the materials, Wen Piao xue took a deep breath and immediately handed them over to Yang Chen, saying, “Young Master Yang Chen, here are the materials. When would you like to start refining the pill?”

“The sooner, the better. Let’s start now,” Yang Chen replied. He didn’t waste any more time and directly went into the Pill Refining Room with the materials.

Seeing Yang Chen’s confident appearance, Wen Piao xue couldn’t help but feel anxious with her hands behind her back.

The materials for the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill were at the limit of what she could afford. If Yang Chen ruined this set of materials, the loss would be too heavy for her, and it would be difficult for her to explain to her superiors. Now, she could only hope that Yang Chen could successfully refine the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill.

“Did I put too much trust in this Yang Chen?” Wen Piao xue frowned, not knowing whether her choice was right or wrong.

Although Yang Chen had successfully refined the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill, achieving something that ordinary alchemists could not, the value and market demand of the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill were far higher than that of the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill. If this pill were so easy to refine, no doubt many people would have already done so.

How old was Yang Chen? How many years had he been studying alchemy? Could he really refine it?

Wen Piao xue's expression was tense, her eyes fixed on the Pill Refining Room, growing more and more nervous.

While she was tense, Yang Chen remained calm.

For Yang Chen, there were indeed pills that he couldn't refine, but it was definitely not this mere Grade 6 Elixir.

To him, refining a Grade 6 Elixir was as easy as picking up something in his hand. Yang Chen started refining the materials directly, following a very clear procedure, one set after another, completing them in one breath without any unnecessary movements!

Time passed like this, and two hours went by in the blink of an eye.

During these two hours, Yang Chen devoted himself entirely to pill refining.

Although his energy was somewhat consumed, Yang Chen remained energetic overall.

At this moment, he waved his hand, and in the next moment...

"The pill fragrance is coming out," Yang Chen said with a smile.

As he had said, the pill fragrance overflowed, signaling the pill's completion.

...

Not long after, Yang Chen pushed open the door of the Pill Refining Room, and the pill fragrance accompanied him out, leaving Wen Piao xue staring blankly.

Wen Piauxue sniffed the pill fragrance nervously and asked, “Young Master Yang, have you... completed the pill?”

“Fortunately, I didn’t disappoint!” Yang Chen grinned.

Upon hearing this, Wen Piauxue’s surprise was revealed, and her big eyes stared straight at Yang Chen.

Knowing what Wen Piauxue was curious about, Yang Chen waved his hand, and immediately, a small, thumb-sized pill appeared in his palm. The color of the pill was pure gray, and its identity was not evident based on its appearance.

However, upon carefully observing its Qi, one could find that the pill emitted an astonishing and extremely tempting Qi for martial artists around it.

This was the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill.

Although Wen Piauxue had never seen the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill before, she had heard of it and seen its appearance in books, so she knew what the characteristics of the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill looked like.

Upon seeing the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill and using her experience to judge it, Wen Piauxue couldn’t help but swallow her saliva.

She couldn’t suppress her excitement.

If it were the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill that surprised her, her composure could still help her conceal it. But this Yuanhe Liuyun Pill was a different concept altogether.

Wen Piauxue couldn’t hold back her excitement and said, “Young Master Yang’s Alchemy Level is truly extraordinary. This Yuanhe Liuyun Pill...”

“This Yuanhe Liuyun Pill will be handled entirely by the Pill Heart Commerce,” Yang Chen said slowly.

“Our Pill Heart Commerce will purchase this Yuanhe Liuyun Pill at a price of 15 million Spirit Stones. I wonder if Young Master Yang agrees,” Wen Piauxue couldn’t help but say.

Nowadays, Yang Chen didn’t value the number of Spirit Stones as much.

If the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill were put up for auction, it would naturally be worth far more than 15 million Spirit Stones, and that’s the least it could go for. This was the price at which the Pill Heart Commerce would purchase it as they had provided the materials. It was impossible for them to buy it at the market price; otherwise, what would the Pill Heart Commerce gain?

Yang Chen understood this and knew that the price of 15 million was not low. He said, “That’s not a problem. Also...”

“Does Young Master Yang have any other requests?” Wen Piauxue hurriedly asked.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, and with another wave of his hand, the second Yuanhe Liuyun Pill appeared in his hand.

“What?!” Wen Piauxue was shocked, “Young Master Yang even refined a second Yuanhe Liuyun Pill!”

She got too astonished.

Yang Chen had previously used one set of materials to refine two Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills. This was already shocking enough to her. But now, Yang Chen had refined two Yuanhe Liuyun Pills!

Did Yang Chen also specialize in refining Yuanhe Liuyun Pills?

If so, that would be too terrifying.

Wen Piauxue was trembling, asking nervously, “Young Master Yang, would you like to hand over this second Yuanhe Liuyun Pill to our Commerce for processing?”

Yang Chen held the second Yuanhe Liuyun Pill in his hand, his expression unchanged, "This second Yuanhe Liuyun Pill is not for sale, only for gifting!"

"What does Young Master Yang mean?" Wen Piao xue was still puzzled.

"This pill is for Elder Wen," Yang Chen said, laughing heartily. He then handed the pill to Wen Piao xue.

Wen Piao xue stood there, dumbfounded, her beautiful eyes stared at Yang Chen, then at the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill in her hand, not knowing how to react. Such a precious treasure, Yang Chen actually said he was giving it to her... Just like that?