

## Supreme MK 611

### Chapter 611: Deliberately Targeted!\_1

Such a precious gift, so generously given, is rare even for Wen Piaoxue, who has met countless people. Yang Chen's age and generosity are unmatched even by many older generations. This made her face blush slightly, and she couldn't help but think how many women would dream of marrying such a husband.

Although she has reached the True Martial Realm now, she has not married, and for a martial artist, age is not a problem. For those who have entered the Spirit Martial Realm and Origin Martial Realm early like her, their aging speed is very slow.

However, she quickly came to her senses and, knowing that there was no such thing as a free lunch, asked, "Young Master Yang, what is this for...?"

If Yang Chen had feelings for her, he would have hinted at it.

But Yang Chen didn't have that intention at all and kindly said, "This is what Elder Wen deserves."

He was sincere in saying this.

Elder Wen had shown him kindness and trust, allowing him to refine the Yuanhe Liuyun Pills without any collateral. Yang Chen would not be a true man if he didn't repay such trust.

Moreover, Elder Wen obviously wanted to win him over, and considering the extra Spirit Stones he had given him last time, Yang Chen didn't want to take advantage of others. He had to find a way to make up for it.

At this point, it was Wen Piaoxue's turn to be confused. She stared at Yang Chen in astonishment, "How, how can that be?"

"It's completely fine, Elder Wen. Just take it. As for the Spirit Stones, 15 million is enough for me." Yang Chen grinned.

In the end, seeing that Yang Chen's mind was made up, Wen Piaoxue had no choice but to give him the 15 million Spirit Stones and watch him leave. However, her attempt to win over Yang Chen was never mentioned again. Was she trying to win him over? He had won her over first!

"I wonder when I'll meet such a young and talented person again." Wen Piaoxue sighed softly in her heart.

Yang Chen returned to the residence arranged for him by the Black Dragon Sect.

He had refined more than just two Yuanhe Liuyun Pills.

With his level of skill, he could refine a maximum of eight pills in such a well-equipped Pill Refining Room. And he had successfully refined all eight.

Having sold one and given away another, the remaining six were naturally his to do as he pleased.

However, he wasn't in a hurry to use them now. Taking out so many Yuanhe Liuyun Pills at once and having hundreds of millions of Spirit Stones of wealth was simply inviting death. Yang Chen was not so foolish.

"It's a pity that Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, like the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill, is best used after reaching the fifth layer of the current realm. However, my situation in the Yuanwu Realm is different. If I don't use this Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, my Martial Arts Cultivation will be difficult to improve in a short time. If I don't improve my cultivation a little, facing opponents like Luo Yunhu from the Black Dragon Sect and other talented geniuses would be more difficult."

Yang Chen was not indecisive. After saying this, he took the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill without hesitation.

Upon consumption, Yang Chen began to refine the pill rapidly.

Gradually, the essence of the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill spread quickly within his body and circulated!

Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation began to rise rapidly, step by step.

This rapid ascent in cultivation continued for about a day before Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

Immediately, his aura gradually stabilized.

That's because his Martial Arts Cultivation had already reached the Fifth Layer of the Yuanwu Realm!

"Sigh..." Yang Chen gently exhaled.

Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer.

"Having reached the Fifth Layer of the Yuanwu Realm, my Martial Arts Cultivation has improved another level. This will give me a much better chance against the Black Dragon Sect's genius. It seems that three days' time is already over." Yang Chen spread his soul out and suddenly realized someone was outside.

This made Yang Chen wave his hand and push open the door, stepping outside to see Cao Jinshuo and several other geniuses from Beishan Main City.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, you came out just in time!" Cao Jinshuo said with surprise and joy.

"What's going on?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask curiously.

Nowadays, Cao Jinshuo was full of admiration for Yang Chen, and his tone was naturally polite: "That's it, Junior Brother Yang Chen, you might have forgotten, but it's already three days later, the banquet is still going on, and Elder Mo has asked you to go to the banquet immediately. The competition is going to start soon."

"Oh?" Yang Chen calculated and then slapped his head: "I miscalculated a bit. Well, let's not waste any more time. Let's go."

As Cao Jinshuo said, when Yang Chen arrived at the banquet, the geniuses from all sides had already prepared themselves, and Lady Silver Bell had already started explaining the rules of the competition.

“Ah, Junior Nephew Yang Chen, you finally made it. If you were a little later, the competition would be about to start.” Mo Wu laughed and said, his words had changed from “young friend” to “junior nephew,” implying he was trying to get closer to Yang Chen.

Joking aside, Yang Chen was now popular wherever he went, so why wouldn't Mo Wu try to get closer?

“Junior apologizes for miscalculating the time while practicing, and asks for Senior's forgiveness.” Yang Chen said respectfully.

“No problem, it's common to miscalculate time while practicing. This old man often does the same. Once I start practicing, I forget about day and night.” Mo Wu laughed heartily and did not blame Yang Chen.

Even if Yang Chen was really late, he could summon Yang Chen himself, just let the Black Dragon Sect wait a little longer. The Black Dragon Sect wouldn't disqualify Yang Chen just because he's a little late.

Yang Chen is now carefully listening to Lady Silver Bell explaining the rules of the competition.

“Everyone, please listen carefully to the rules of this competition. As you can see, there are a total of eight arenas, from left to right they are labeled as the first to the sixteenth stage. Within the time it takes for one incense stick to burn, in each of these sixteen arenas, only one person can remain. After that time, the last remaining person from each arena will enter the knockout stage of the top 16!” Lady Silver Bell said slowly.

“Wait, the rules of the last martial competition were not like this.”

“I remember it was not like this either.”

“Why did the rules change this time?”

Someone, who was not only curious but also asked: "Silver Bell Sister, what if after one incense stick's time, there are still two or three people left on a stage?"

"Then the time will be extended indefinitely, waiting for them to settle the victory or defeat, leaving only the last one, before proceeding to the next round. By the way, I forgot to mention one rule. All geniuses must go on stage within a hundred breaths after the start of the match. If you don't choose an arena within a hundred breaths, it will be considered forfeiting!" Lady Silver Bell said slowly.

Yang Chen listened to her words and knew that the Black Dragon Sect had deliberately targeted him with this rule.

Why? Well, the Black Dragon Sect knew that he had the Stone General Array Disk, and the rule they had set almost rendered his array disk useless. If he really used the Stone General Array Disk in this competition, the contest would be extended indefinitely.

At that time, if he couldn't get out, and others couldn't get in, even if the Black Dragon Sect didn't declare him defeated, others would get impatient and curse him off the stage.

Chapter 612: Steady as Mount Tai!\_1

In addition to these hundred breaths, wouldn't it make him an obvious target for a group attack?

Of course, if it were just for these reasons, he wouldn't be able to determine that the Black Dragon Sect had such intentions. The reason he determined this was because of the many discussions near his ears, all saying that this competition's rules were different from the previous ones, which showed that the martial battle rules had been changed by the Black Dragon Sect at the last moment.

The intention to target him could not be more obvious.

This made Yang Chen smile at the corner of his mouth.

If the people of the Black Dragon Sect really thought that his means were limited to the Stone General Array Disk, then they were too naive.

After Lady Silver Bell announced the rules, she secretly glanced at Yang Chen, and her heart was filled with coldness. Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation was still somewhat lacking. Although he had some means to restrain and achieve challenges beyond his rank, he would inevitably reveal his true form when encircled by a large number of people.

The reason they held this kind of competition was exactly this. Yang Chen was already famous, and as long as he stepped onto the ring, he would definitely be the target of a group attack.

However, the geniuses of her Black Dragon Sect were different. They were all elites who wouldn't be afraid of being besieged by others.

With this in mind, Lady Silver Bell's smile became more intense: "Does anyone have any objections?"

There were no more voices in the whole scene.

"In that case, let the competition begin," Lady Silver Bell announced.

In an instant, all the geniuses stepped onto the ring.

Yang Chen was not in a hurry. He knew very well that with his fame, stepping onto the ring at the first moment would definitely put him in the midst of others' attacks. Instead of doing this and bringing trouble upon himself, why not wait a while and then go?

All of this was naturally seen clearly by Lady Silver Bell, who sneered in her heart: "Want to delay time? Humph, I'll see when you'll get on the stage. The time to step on the stage is one hundred breaths. If you don't step on it, it's a waiver. Yang Chen, outsiders will always be outsiders, and crooked methods will always be crooked. When facing more tests, he will inevitably reveal his true form."

As Lady Silver Bell said, Yang Chen had no choice in this ring assessment.

Since he had to step on the stage within a hundred breaths, Yang Chen had no choice at this moment. Almost a hundred breaths later, he swished up and leaped onto the ring!

He chose the sixth-stage arena.

There were tough characters occupying each large ring, including the four geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect, each occupying a separate ring, as well as the elites of other sects, such as Qingyin and the like.

Yang Chen was not afraid of the elites of the Black Dragon Sect and other forces, but it was not yet time to reveal his cards, so he chose the sixth stage arena where there was no tough character.

As soon as he entered the sixth-stage arena, discussion among the high-level observers began to rise.

“Yang Chen has entered the ring, the sixth-stage arena!”

“Tsk, it’s getting interesting now. We’ll soon know if it’s a mule or a horse.”

“In my opinion, this Yang Chen is still a bit too young. Although he defeated Xiao Wei, it was ultimately a result of some fluke and skill. Yang Chen’s martial cultivation level is still lacking, and when confronted with a group attack, it’s not a fluke that can be resolved.”

“Heh, we’ll see his true colors soon. This Yang Chen has been too high-profile in the previous two rounds, which made everyone have to join forces to deal with him as soon as he entered the ring!”

As the high-level forces discussed the matter, they all focused their attention on Yang Chen.

As soon as Yang Chen entered the ring, in an instant, all the geniuses stared at him.

“It’s Yang Chen!”

“Yang Chen is on stage!”

“This Yang Chen is a tough one. Let’s work together to deal with him first, and then we’ll decide on a winner among ourselves!”

Without any further discussion, the geniuses focused their attention on Yang Chen!

Yang Chen shook his head lightly: “Why bother? I’m not a genius from any famous sect, so why must you all target me?”

“Haha, are you scared, Yang Chen? It’s too late to be scared now. Blame yourself for being too high-profile in the previous rounds. Who made you show off like that? Huh, since you chose to be high-profile, you have to pay the price for it!” A genius sneered, thinking that his low-profile approach was the wise choice.

People like Yang Chen who were so high-profile were fools.

Did he not end up being besieged by people on the ring now?

This made Yang Chen sneer: “I don’t like being besieged, but that doesn’t mean I’m afraid. It seems that I never said I was afraid either. If you really want to besiege me, feel free to come!”

“You’re really looking for death. Let’s go together!” The geniuses glared with fierce eyes and directly rushed towards Yang Chen.

At that moment, Yang Chen gave a slight smile, and then, his body’s qi broke out suddenly.

This qi was the Fifth Layer of the Origin Martial Realm!

“What!”

“Yang Chen has reached the Fifth Layer of the Origin Martial Realm!”

“No, wasn’t this kid only at the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm a while ago?”

Everyone was astonished, as Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation rate was a little too fast.

Fu Longyue, on the high platform, was also stunned. He clearly remembered that Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation was only at the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm a few days ago. Now, he had directly entered the Fifth Layer. This speed of cultivation was simply unimaginable.

“Could it be that Yang Chen has used some forced growth method?”

“That’s impossible. Look at Yang Chen’s age; he’s much younger than many geniuses on the scene and seems to be less than twenty years old. Reaching the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm at such an age indicates that Yang Chen was a top genius before. His normal martial arts cultivation speed is just that fast.”

“This is just too demon-like.”

“If that’s really the case, his martial arts cultivation speed is simply... simply desperate for people!”

“So what? Isn’t Yang Chen still besieged now?”

“Right, no matter how demon-like, Yang Chen has troubles right now that he can’t solve by himself!”

As the crowd discussed, they turned their attention back to Yang Chen.

Upon looking, they all widened their eyes.

Yang Chen was indeed surrounded, but under the group attack, he remained calm and composed, unfolding his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire in an instant to perfectly protect himself. Then, none of the geniuses could get close to his body!

The number of these geniuses was more than ten, ranging from the First Layer of the Origin Martial Realm to the Sixth Layer. The highest was only the Sixth Layer of the Origin Martial Realm. With such a level of martial cultivation, he could deal with them even when he was at the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm, let alone now that he had already reached the Fifth Layer!

“What kind of weird flame is this!”

“What’s going on!”

“This flame is too strange!”

These geniuses screamed in pain or had goosebumps, completely frightened by Yang Chen’s peculiar fire.

Chapter 613: Consecutive Defeats of Enemies!\_1

They had attempted to work together just now, but the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire perfectly enveloped Yang Chen, preventing them from making a move. It’s not that they couldn’t make a move, but rather that their attacks were rendered helpless when they collided with the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

If they were to get close to the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, they would immediately be injured by Yang Chen’s flames, thus suffering damage.

That was also why they found these flames strange.

Where did such flames come from?

“What kind of flame is this?”

The high-level forces who were watching the battle were also taken aback for a moment.

“The shape of this flame is like liquid, flowing and rolling, leaving no room for attack. If touched, one would be enveloped and burnt by its viscous liquid. It is evident that this liquid is undoubtedly fire. However, we’ve never heard of such a flame before.”

“This flame feels like the legendary Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!”

“Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, what is that?”

“You don’t even know this? This Shapeshifting Liquid Fire is essentially a Demonic Fire. It’s the fire used by demonic beasts. Yet most of the demonic beasts that use Demonic Fire, cultivating Fire Origin Essence is already quite good. Not to mention the refinement of Demonic Fire to reach the stage of shapeshifting. Simply put, not just humans, but even the original owners of this flame, the demonic beasts, would have a hard time reaching the level of Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.”

“Could it be that Yang Chen is really using Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!”

“I can’t believe it either, but there’s no reason to say he’s not!”

“This...”

As people discussed, they became even more astonished.

Fu Longyue on the high platform also looked deeply at Yang Chen, who was using this flame, and squinted his eyes for a moment. He had only heard from his own men that Yang Chen had a Stone General Array Disk, but he didn’t know that Yang Chen also had Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

With his experience, he naturally recognized what Yang Chen was using at a glance!

“Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, Shapeshifting Liquid Fire... This is a divine power that even demonic beasts have difficulty cultivating. How did this Kid Yang cultivate it?” Fu Longyue gritted his teeth.

At this time, Yang Chen, who had used the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, instantly defeated two geniuses who had sinister intentions.

This made the geniuses around them stare at Yang Chen, surrounding him, each of them staring with wide eyes, wanting to deal with Yang Chen but not knowing how to make a move.

“Everyone, listen to my command!” Sun Hao, the genius who had reached the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm and was born from Zhenwu Main City, stepped forward and volunteered to give orders.

With his Martial Arts Cultivation, when he spoke, he received an immediate response from the other geniuses. They cooperated and said, “Brother Sun, we’re listening to you!”

“Yes, Brother Sun, do you have any brilliant ideas to break Yang Chen’s peculiar flame?”

These geniuses spoke openly, but in their hearts, they sneered one by one. They would first listen to Sun Hao’s insights to deal with Yang Chen. Once Yang Chen was defeated, they would jointly deal with Sun Hao. Although Sun Hao’s Martial Arts Cultivation was high, it was obviously impossible for him to solve the problem as effectively as Yang Chen.

Sun Hao obviously didn’t know what these geniuses were thinking. Seeing the admiration and respect in their eyes, he felt complacent and proudly said, “Gentlemen, there is actually an easy way to deal with Yang Chen together. If we fight individually, we’ll have different strengths and it will be difficult for us to crack his strange flame. But if we work together and focus on one point, once this point is cracked, our chance will come.”

“In other words, we need to work together!”

“Brother Sun is right. Unity is key.”

“Then let’s follow Brother Sun’s lead!”

Sun Hao was now extremely proud, feeling that everyone’s approval was proof of their recognition of him.

With that, Sun Hao got excited and said, "In that case, I'll count to three, and we'll all make our move together!"

With that said,

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

After counting three times, Sun Hao took the lead in making a move, accompanied by the attacks of more than a dozen geniuses, which were aimed directly at Yang Chen's Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

Sun Hao's idea was not bad; they focused on one point. However, Yang Chen was not a fool. When he saw them focusing their attacks on one point of the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, he immediately gathered all of the Liquid Fire to the point Sun Hao was attacking. This caused the point of attack to instantly become filled with defense.

In an instant, Sun Hao and the others' attacks made no difference to Yang Chen's Liquid Fire!

Just as Sun Hao and others' expressions changed, Yang Chen laughed leisurely, "I say, Brother Sun, all you brothers, aren't you thinking too simply? Especially you, Sun Hao. If you think that focusing your attack on one point would prevent me from focusing my defense on that same point, your method is not going to work. You better find another way!"

Other geniuses, after hearing Yang Chen's words, glared at Sun Hao for a moment. Although they didn't get angry outright, the anger in their eyes was already very evident. Obviously, they all felt that Sun Hao had come up with a bad idea, which ultimately failed to achieve any effect.

Sun Hao couldn't help but feel embarrassed. He hadn't expected that just a moment ago, he was in the limelight, being approved by everyone. But now, in the blink of an eye, he had become the object of everyone's disdain.

Sun Hao couldn't help but direct his gaze at Yang Chen, feeling that Yang Chen was the instigator of everything. He yelled out angrily, "Yang Chen, your flame is indeed peculiar. But do you plan to hide under it for the rest of your life, acting like a turtle?"

"Oh, so if you can't break my flame, then you're just going to call me a turtle?" Yang Chen snickered.

"Hmph, a turtle is a turtle. You're hiding in these flames now. If that's not a turtle, what is it?" Sun Hao said coldly.

"Well, what you just said is really interesting!"

Yang Chen said coldly, "You guys are all ganging up on me, unable to break my flame, yet you call me a turtle. That logic is really clear. But that's not a problem. Sun Hao, right? Since you say I'm a turtle who only knows how to defend, let me show you how I attack!"

As his words fell, Yang Chen felt that the timing was right.

Immediately afterward, he waved his hand, and layers of Shapeshifting Liquid Fire rushed towards Sun Hao.

"When did that happen?" Sun Hao's expression changed drastically. He had no idea when Yang Chen had used the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to surround him.

It was also the timing chosen by Yang Chen.

From the very beginning, when he ridiculed Sun Hao's method as being unworkable, it was to make Sun Hao and the other geniuses' hearts unaligned. If these geniuses had been united from the start, wanting to deal with him, Yang Chen would naturally have no opportunity to take advantage of. But if these people's hearts were not aligned, then the situation would be very different.

Early on, he was poised and ready to strike. If these geniuses had been constantly watching Sun Hao, backing him up, observing the changing situation, Sun Hao wouldn't have been caught off guard under any circumstances.

Unfortunately, no one had been watching for Sun Hao.

Seize the leader to capture the bandits!

Although Sun Hao couldn't be considered a leader, the target was indeed this prominent figure!

Chapter 614: No Good Intentions!\_1

Will you unite everyone? Will you instigate everyone to attack together? Heh, then I'll deal with you first!

At this moment, Yang Chen had completely surrounded Sun Hao with the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire. It was already too late for Sun Hao to try to use his cultivation methods to break free from the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

"Not good." Sun Hao was shocked and finally realized something was wrong.

He tried hard to break free from the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, but found that his efforts were futile against the Liquid Fire. In an instant, Sun Hao screamed in pain as his body was covered in wounds from the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!

"Ah!" Sun Hao screamed.

Yang Chen didn't have much of a grudge against Sun Hao, so naturally, he didn't need to kill him. He just taught him a lesson and let Sun Hao go.

However, when the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire dissipated, Sun Hao had already fainted and fell from the ring.

The other geniuses who were watching became dumbfounded, swallowing their saliva as they pondered whether to make a move or not.

Seeing the geniuses in disarray, Yang Chen knew his goal had been achieved. Actually, these geniuses still had a chance before. As Sun Hao said, the only way to deal with him was to work together.

Working together might not guarantee success, but if they didn't work together, they would have no chance at all.

If these geniuses had gone to help Sun Hao the moment Yang Chen attacked him with the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, his Liquid Fire might not have been able to defeat Sun Hao. Unfortunately, these geniuses didn't trust Sun Hao due to his initial misjudgments, causing them to hesitate and be indecisive.

This led to Sun Hao being defeated by the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, causing the geniuses to lose their backbone.

At this point, it would be much easier for Yang Chen to deal with these geniuses.

The reason for that was...

Defeat them one by one!

Yang Chen revealed a smile and immediately unleashed his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

In an instant, the Liquid Fire targeted one genius.

"Save me!" The genius was terrified upon seeing Yang Chen's Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

The other geniuses were thinking about saving him, but it was already too late.

As he used the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, Yang Chen summoned a thunderbolt from the Thunderbolt Style to block the geniuses' movements. This double attack completely cut off the idea of the dozen or so geniuses wanting to join forces!

"Not good!"

"Oops!"

"Yang Chen is going to defeat us one by one!"

Even though these geniuses realized that Yang Chen would defeat them one by one, it was already too late.

Yang Chen's attacks were relentless, and one by one, the geniuses were defeated.

About a cup of tea's time later, accompanied by the last scream, everyone saw the genius falling from the sixth-stage arena. And when they looked back at the sixth-stage arena, only Yang Chen was left standing.

Now, with his hands behind his back and sitting on the ring, Yang Chen had stunned everyone present.

"How is it that Yang Chen, whose Martial Arts cultivation isn't high, defeated so many geniuses?"

"Is this what a demon is?"

Everyone was now wholeheartedly convinced by Yang Chen and had nothing more to say.

If you say that Yang Chen's victory over Xiao Wei and his previous accomplishments were merely luck, then how would you explain his victory over so many geniuses?

Was it still just luck?

Obviously not.

Seeing Yang Chen's success, Lady Silver Bell's expression became extremely bitter. She had come up with this plan with Fu Longyue and others to deal with Yang Chen. But now, Yang Chen had successfully defeated many geniuses and sat comfortably on the ring.

At this moment, the sixth-stage arena had already been cleaned up.

Looking around, Yang Chen was actually the fastest to clear the arena, besides Qingyin and Luo Yunhu.

Just like that, time gradually passed.

Other arenas also began to reveal their winners and losers.

More geniuses fell from the rings, and some outstanding geniuses were recognized by everyone.

"This genius is named Luo Zhengsheng, a genius from Zhenwu Main City, but I don't know if he is second-rate or first-rate. His name has never been mentioned before. Today, I finally see that the number one genius of Zhenwu Main City has always been a secret; it turns out to be him!"

"Luo Zhengsheng must be the number one genius of Zhenwu Main City!"

"I think so too. He has already reached the Eighth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm. If he isn't the number one genius of Zhenwu Main City, I don't think anyone would believe it."

"And this Cai Yunjie is also extraordinary!"

Out of sixteen arenas, each arena would produce a winner, who would then rule the ring.

In a short amount of time, the outcomes of all sixteen arenas were revealed, without any stalemates occurring.

As the results were announced before the time of an incense stick had passed, Lady Silver Bell coughed twice and gracefully stepped onto the high platform. With a gentle smile on her face, she said, “Ladies and gentlemen, the sixteen of you will proceed to the next round of competition. Now, please take a break, and our Black Dragon Sect will randomly help you allocate your opponents.”

Yang Chen had no objections and, like the other geniuses, returned to his own power group.

“Yang Chen, well done.” Mo Wu was now extremely delighted. His Beishan Main City had never left any records at the Black Dragon Sect’s banquet.

Why?

Because it was all shameful history. Who would record it? Write it down for future generations to ridicule?

But now, things were different.

When Mo Wu returned this time, he would record everything in the annals of history!

During the entire banquet, Mo Wu had been magnificent, with many high-level figures from major powers trying to befriend him, although their true targets were all Yang Chen. Regardless, Mo Wu had saved enough face!

Similarly, Mo Wu’s attitude towards Yang Chen had become much more amicable:”;

Yang Chen, how certain are you for the next rounds?”

“I’ll do my best.” Yang Chen didn’t say it with certainty.

Mo Wu didn't ask any further, waiting quietly for the Black Dragon Sect to allocate the opponents' list.

The list was announced quickly, and it only took the time to eat a hot meal for the results to be revealed.

Everyone could see that the list layout was very clear: sixteen to eight, eight to four, and four to two. The list was clearly arranged.

This list arrangement wasn't random but rather divided into four groups: Group A, Group B, Group C, Group D.

Each group had four people, who were then split into two groups. The winners from the different groups would then face off against each other, with the winner of Group A facing the winner of Group B and the winner of Group C facing the winner of Group D!

As expected, Yang Chen looked at the competition list and saw that...

He was placed in the death group!

"I knew this Black Dragon Sect wouldn't have good intentions!" Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows and chuckled as he looked at the list.

Chapter 615: Unhindered!\_1

He was assigned to Group D.

The four people in Group D were him, Yang Chen, the number one genius Luo Zhengsheng from Zhenwu Main City, the number one genius Cai Yunjie from Heiyun Main City, and a genius named Zhao Hai from the powerful Shenghan Sect who had reached the Seventh Layer of Yuan Martial Realm.

Each of these four geniuses was a fierce character, with strengths all above the Seventh Layer of the Yuan Martial Realm.

He would face Luo Zhengsheng, and Cai Yunjie would face Zhao Hai.

After defeating Luo Zhengsheng, he would still have to fight either Cai Yunjie or Zhao Hai, both of whom were masters.

But that wasn't the most critical issue.

The most important thing was that even if he were to win in Group D, there would still be big trouble ahead.

Because Qingyin was in Group C!

In Group C, there was only one genius from the Black Dragon Sect. This genius was ranked last among the five geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect, and he had almost no chance of winning against Qingyin. It was clear that he had been abandoned by the Black Dragon Sect.

Simply put, unless something unexpected happened, Qingyin was bound to win in Group C.

And if Yang Chen were to win in Group D, his next opponent would be Qingyin.

It was plain to see that the purpose was to force geniuses from other sects to fight each other to the death first. In contrast, what about Groups A and B? They were all filled with geniuses from the Black Dragon Sect. Their opponents were not as troublesome, and thus, posed less of a problem for the powerful Black Dragon Sect.

Why?

Because the Black Dragon Sect had already assigned the troublesome opponents to other groups, allowing them to deal with each other.

"This Black Dragon Sect is such a huge force, yet how petty in spirit!" Yang Chen shook his head.

Even a fool could see that the Black Dragon Sect had deliberately favored its own sect in the group assignments, but everyone else kept silent about it.

Although Yang Chen disagreed with this, he didn't voice his objections. If they thought that they could hinder him, Yang Chen, in this way, then they probably didn't take him seriously enough.

"Alright, there are sixteen arenas; this is Group A, and this is Group B... Everyone, please go to the arenas according to your assigned groups and begin your matches. Now you may start," said Lady Silver Bell.

Seeing that it was time to begin, Yang Chen hesitated no longer and directly stepped onto the arena.

As he stepped onto the arena, Luo Zhengsheng also arrived.

Luo Zhengsheng was a refined scholar who seemed to be as light as the wind. He held a folding fan in his hand, and as he took one step after another onto the arena, he attracted the screams of many admiring women.

Apparently enjoying the screams, Luo Zhengsheng smiled and said, "Brother Yang, please show mercy later!"

"I was hoping Brother Luo would be the one to show mercy," Yang Chen said.

"Of course...of course!" Luo Zhengsheng replied and then coughed twice, "Can we start now?"

"Of course," Yang Chen replied calmly.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Luo Zhengsheng wasted no time and suddenly made his move.

Obviously, his words earlier were just pleasantries.

Yang Chen had long seen through Luo Zhengsheng, who appeared to be hypocritical. However, this had nothing to do with him.

As soon as Luo Zhengsheng made his move, he employed a very peculiar cultivation method: the Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique. One side was as cold as ice, and the other side was as hot as fire. If this were all, it wouldn't be a problem, but when the two sides mixed together, they formed a storm that swept through the air, making it difficult for people to know how to defend against it.

"This is the Zhenwu Main City's secret technique, the Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique. It doesn't cultivate the Five Elements but focuses on Yin and Yang. As expected, it's extremely insidious," someone commented.

"Where is the insidiousness?"

"Heh heh, why do you think Yin and Yang are inseparable? It's because when combined, they become the strongest and most unyielding force. Just watch, as soon as the Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique is used, it will be difficult for Yang Chen to deal with it. The power of this technique is not to be underestimated, and it's extremely hard to evade."

When Yang Chen saw the Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique, he was momentarily stunned.

This made him laugh, as it seemed that he should not underestimate any of the geniuses. There were even those who used Yin and Yang cultivation methods. He was very aware of how sinister this type of cultivation method could be.

With his means, it was not a problem to directly confront the Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique, but he didn't have to do it this way. With his means, there were countless ways to deal with Luo Zhengsheng.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen's body flickered!

"Does Yang Chen want to dodge it? Does he think he can avoid the Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique using his agility?"

“Hahaha, how ridiculous!”

The high-level members of the Zhenwu Main City’s forces sneered, “It seems he doesn’t know how fast this Yin and Yang storm is. Speed is its forte. Unless confronted head-on, it’s impossible to dodge the Yin and Yang storm!”

As these high-level members of the Zhenwu Main City’s forces said, Yang Chen had just dodged, and in the next moment, the Yin and Yang storm swept after him. Its speed was even faster than Yang Chen’s. As the high-level members from Zhenwu Main City had said, dodging seemed to be the wrong choice.

“You want to dodge? My Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique isn’t that easy to dodge!” Luo Zhengsheng sneered, licked his lips, and revealed his vicious true nature: “Yang Chen, blame yourself for encountering me. It would be good if you just surrender. I don’t want you to lose too embarrassingly. The speed of my Yin and Yang storm is famous for its swiftness; even though your speed is not slow, it still isn’t faster than my Yin and Yang storm.”

“Oh? Really?” Yang Chen smiled.

The next moment, he suddenly said, “Lightning Movement Technique, Second Layer!”

“Swoosh!”

His speed suddenly increased!

This time his speed was far more than before, increasing by several times. It made Yang Chen’s movements like lightning, too fast for the eye to catch.

“What!”

“What’s going on? Is this the speed of the Yuan Martial Realm?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

At this moment, Yang Chen had completely evaded the Yin and Yang storm!

Although the speed of the Yin and Yang storm was already quite fast, when compared to Yang Chen at this moment, it could be called clumsy. It was simply not on the same level. Yang Chen's speed was so fast that he could easily leave the Yin and Yang storm far behind.

This caused the high-level members of the Zhenwu Main City's forces, who were just smugly proud of their Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique, as well as Luo Zhengsheng, to widen their eyes and gapes in disbelief. What Yang Chen did was a direct slap in their faces!

At this moment, Yang Chen instantly evaded the Yin and Yang storm with an extremely fast speed and approached Luo Zhengsheng.

"Yang Chen!" Luo Zhengsheng roared.

Yang Chen ignored Luo Zhengsheng and opened his mouth.

"Roar!"

With a loud roar, Yang Chen fully demonstrated the power of his Mountain God Roar.

As a result of this roar, Luo Zhengsheng was caught off guard and had his mind completely shaken by Yang Chen!

The next moment, Yang Chen made his move instantly, and then his Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear appeared. Immediately after, layers of thunder and lightning emerged, all striking Luo Zhengsheng's body!

Chapter 616: Consecutive Defeats of Enemies!\_1

When all the thunder and lightning struck Luo Zhengsheng's body, he let out a miserable scream, followed by his figure retreating layer by layer, falling off the ring, and fainting in an instant.

Whether it was a victory or a loss, it was clear to anyone with discerning eyes.

“Yang Chen won!”

“He won so decisively... In front of Yang Chen, the number one genius Luo Zhengsheng of Zhenwu Main City, was defeated in less than ten rounds. Yang Chen’s strength is far from ordinary.”

“Although he has entered the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer and his strength has increased a lot, Luo Zhengsheng’s strength level is not bad either.”

People found it somewhat hard to accept.

Actually, the most difficult thing to accept was undoubtedly for the old fellows of Zhenwu Main City, who had great confidence in their family’s unique Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique and thought that it could completely defeat Yang Chen. Yet in the end, Yang Chen managed to defeat Luo Zhengsheng without even using all his cards.

Luo Zhengsheng doesn’t have just one simple means like the Yin and Yang Mother-Child Technique, but under Yang Chen’s methods, Luo Zhengsheng couldn’t use any of them.

How could the high-level members of Zhenwu Main City be happy about this? After all, they are one of the three major forces under the Black Dragon Sect banner, and their number one genius was defeated in this banquet!

And Yang Chen, after defeating Luo Zhengsheng, completely captured everyone’s attention.

Every genius needs a defining battle to make a name for themselves, and now Luo Zhengsheng was somewhat considered a strong opponent.

Thus, in defeating Luo Zhengsheng, Yang Chen instantly became the center of attention.

Many forces had already begun to plot how to win Yang Chen over.

Yang Chen didn't think that much about it. After defeating Luo Zhengsheng, he watched the battle between Cai Wenjie and Zhao Hai, not knowing who his opponent would be in the next round.

"Miss Qingyin is indeed sweeping her opponents," Yang Chen said as he watched Qingyin's battle on the ring, his hands behind his back.

Like him, Qingyin had already defeated her opponent and turned her gaze to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen showed a friendly smile, making Qingyin blush and quickly lower her head.

Thoughts swirled at the bottom of Yang Chen's heart.

Qingyin was still his servant, and he had control over her. If the two of them were to win in their respective groups, he wondered how Qingyin would choose when facing him.

He was curious but didn't dwell on it, as his attention soon shifted.

The battle between Cai Yunjie from Black Cloud City and Zhao Hai, a semi-dark horse, was quickly decided. Although Zhao Hai was also considered a semi-dark horse, his strength was inevitably weaker than Cai Wenjie's. The two fought, and Cai Wenjie held the upper hand, eventually defeating Zhao Hai.

"It seems my opponent in the next match is this Cai Wenjie," Yang Chen thought.

Lady Silver Bell watched Cai Yunjie defeat Zhao Hai with a tense expression, "I hope Cai Wenjie can defeat Yang Chen. Cai Wenjie and Luo Zhengsheng are already among the best geniuses outside of our Black Dragon Sect. I don't believe that Yang Chen can defeat both Luo Zhengsheng and Cai Wenjie!"

How could Yang Chen not understand Lady Silver Bell's and the Black Dragon Sect's intentions?

The Black Dragon Sect arranged for Yang Chen to be in this group, and the purpose was obvious: They didn't want Yang Chen to advance easily!

No matter who was put in this group, the outcome would be miserable for them!

But because of this, Yang Chen had to use his actual strength to tell the Black Dragon Sect just how wrong their ideas were!

The more they tried to suppress and keep him down, the more he would rise!

In less than half an incense stick's time, victory and defeat were decided in all the rings!

As expected, the geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect swept all the way through!

Although the high-ranking members of various major forces could see the scheming in the Black Dragon Sect's groupings, they all remained silent.

Lady Silver Bell announced the upcoming matchups from the high platform, and Yang Chen faced his opponent Cai Wenjie on the ring!

After a brief confrontation, Cai Wenjie knew how tough Yang Chen was and launched an attack without saying a word!

"Yang Chen, take this!" Cai Wenjie roared.

Unlike Cai Wenjie, Yang Chen had quickly resolved Luo Zhengsheng earlier, so he had observed Cai Wenjie's techniques. As he understood them, he naturally took measures against Cai Wenjie.

This Cai Wenjie's techniques were a bit complicated. He controlled a glittering, three-to-five-foot-large light sphere.

This light sphere would absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi around it, then grow bigger and bigger. If Yang Chen wanted to entangle with it and fight, there was no need. As the longer they fought, the stronger the power of the light sphere under Cai Wenjie's control would become!

Therefore, Yang Chen decided to bombard Cai Wenjie in one breath, utterly defeating him without giving him any chance!

Simply put, it was to crush him in one wave!

It just so happened that he excelled in complex techniques.

At this moment, Cai Wenjie indeed used the light sphere, and when Yang Chen saw the glittering light sphere, he smiled slightly!

“Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!”

“Thunderbolt Style!”

“Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!”

In an instant, Yang Chen used all his offensive techniques. With the powerful attack of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, no matter how hard Cai Wenjie resisted, he was defeated without a chance to parry under the overwhelming onslaught!

“No!” Cai Wenjie was full of unwillingness in his words, but soon his controlled light sphere was shattered by Yang Chen, and he was defeated.

Yang Chen didn't harbor any grudges against Cai Wenjie and hadn't fought with the intent to kill. After knocking Cai Wenjie out of the ring, he clasped his hands and said, “Brother Cai, thank you for showing mercy!”

Hearing Yang Chen's humble words, Cai Wenjie regained some face and couldn't help but feel grateful. "Brother Yang Chen is truly amazing. If there's a chance in the future, do come to Heiyun Main City as a guest. I, Cai Wenjie, will be the first to welcome you on behalf of Heiyun Main City!"

"I'll thank Brother Cai in advance," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Although the two ultimately ended their match peacefully, the evaluations from the high-ranking members of various forces on stage felt quite different.

"Yang Chen won again."

"This time Yang Chen's victory was even more decisive than when he defeated Luo Zhengsheng earlier. He directly bombarded Cai Wenjie."

"The Qinglian Saintess has also won. Next, it's time to see the battle between Yang Chen and the Qinglian Saintess. I wonder who will be stronger!"

"I think Yang Chen is strong, but compared to the Qinglian Saintess, he still falls a bit short. This Qinglian Saintess is a top genius who has the qualifications to be the number one genius of our thirty-six eastern regions."

Chapter 617: How to Choose!\_1

When it came to the number one genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, the young people of the high-ranking members all showed expressions of admiration and longing on their faces. To be the number one genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties was an unsurpassable honor. To obtain this glory meant that the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties recognized you.

Of course, obtaining this qualification was as difficult as ascending to the heavens, for how vast were the thirty-six eastern counties?

The entire Imperial Domain was astonishingly huge, divided into hundreds of counties. The Imperial Dynasty directly governed the Central Capital Hundred Counties, and below that were the Four Great Regions of East, West, South, and North. The Thirty-six Eastern Counties were the eastern region among these four major regions!

With such a vast area, how many geniuses were gathered here? How could it be easy to be the number one genius in such a vast region?

Like Qingyin, she was already an incredibly outstanding genius, but she was still only qualified. To be the number one, she had to prove herself with her strength.

“This time, the Black Dragon Sect’s Martial Battle Feast may seem simple, but whoever wins the championship will almost have earned the title of the Eastern Thirty-six Counties’ Number One Genius!”

“It’s not just about the name, but earning the title is truly deserved. At the Black Dragon Sect’s invitation feast, all the powerful forces from the thirty-six eastern counties have come. With such a gathering of geniuses, it’s not surprising that the elite who wins the championship will be the number one genius of the Eastern Thirty-six Counties, right?”

“In the past, the number one genius of the Eastern Thirty-six Counties was always from the Black Dragon Sect, and people have become numb to it over the years.”

“I wonder how it will be this time.”

“Now, it depends on who, Qingyin or Yang Chen, will fight the genius of the Black Dragon Sect. When these two top geniuses clash, who knows what sparks they will create!”

Just like Yang Chen, when he won the first place in Group D by defeating Cai Wenjie, Qingyin also triumphed and won the first place in Group C. At the same time, Luo Yunhu won Group A’s first place without dispute, while Zhao Minghai won Group B’s first place. Both of them were top geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect.

Simply put, in the end, Yang Chen and Qingyin will face each other, and ultimately Luo Yunhu and Zhao Minghai will face each other!

Then, the winner will confront the winner, and whoever wins will be the champion.

A very cruel competition.

At this moment, Lady Silver Bell looked at Yang Chen and Qingyin below the stage with a cold expression, sneering in her heart: "Yang Chen, and Qingyin... Let's first allow the two of you outer sect geniuses to compete for life and death. After your battle leaves both of you injured, what can you use to fight our Black Dragon Sect's genius?"

Zhao Minghai and Luo Yunhu were both their internal members, and they had already discussed who would win. By then, they would just need to pretend to fight a bit, conceal their true intentions, and everything would be fine.

As for Yang Chen and Qingyin, they would certainly fight to the death, leaving both sides injured. By then, even if one of them won, they would still need a lot of time to recover. The Black Dragon Sect would not give them time to recuperate, and they would have to face Luo Yunhu in a sorry state. What could they use to contend with Luo Yunhu then?

With this in mind, Lady Silver Bell announced amiably on the surface: "The winner of Group A, Luo Yunhu, will face the winner of Group B, Zhao Minghai. The winner of Group C, Qingyin, will face the winner of Group D, Yang Chen!"

"Go Senior Sister Qingyin!"

"Senior Sister Qingyin!"

Most of the Green Lotus Sect's disciples were women, so when Qingyin entered the ring, she naturally received many cheers and shouts from the women.

"Yang Chen is also pretty good, although Qingyin is our senior sister, but we can't really cheer for her!"

"I also think Yang Chen is good. If I could marry him... oh, no, Senior Sister Qingyin belongs to the same sect as us. Let's wait for Senior Sister Qingyin to win and then cheer for Yang Chen."

"If Senior Sister Qingyin wins, how can you cheer for him?"

And so, amidst the discussions of the crowd, Yang Chen and Qingyin came to the ring.

In fact, everyone didn't care much about the victory or defeat between Luo Yunhu and Zhao Minghai. Everyone was well aware that both of them belonged to the Black Dragon Sect and had already discussed who would win and who would lose. They wouldn't put up a big fight. They would definitely let the more outstanding Black Dragon Sect's number one genius, Luo Yunhu, win in the end.

Yang Chen and Qingyin, however, were different. The two of them would inevitably collide and cause a huge commotion, eventually leading to one of them winning terribly.

"Yang Chen and Qingyin are, after all, the strongest geniuses outside the Black Dragon Sect that have emerged throughout history."

"No, they can defeat the geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect, especially Yang Chen. Didn't he defeat Luo Yunhu on Desperate Island? Qingyin is not weak either, she can also compete with Luo Yunhu."

"This battle between the two of them is truly exciting."

Fu Longyue sneered nonstop on the high platform: "What do you think will be the outcome between Yang Chen and Qingyin?"

"Sect Leader, no matter who wins, it will be a great benefit for us. After all, they will both fight fiercely, and eventually, one side will win brutally."

This was their original intention.

No matter how powerful Yang Chen was, it would take him time and effort to defeat Qingyin.

Indeed, it was like that.

At this moment, Yang Chen didn't have much confidence in defeating Qingyin.

At this moment, with his hands on his back, he looked at Qingyin and exchanged glances.

Yang Chen smiled slightly: "Miss Qingyin!"

"Young Master Yang Chen, if you want to win, you can do it anytime." Qingyin looked at Yang Chen with serious eyes, saying something that only the two of them could understand. At the same time, she was waiting for Yang Chen's answer, curious about how he would respond.

Yang Chen knew what Qingyin meant.

Qingyin wanted to tell him that he could completely control her and make her admit defeat!

He had the ability to do so.

But he didn't do that.

Yang Chen looked up, smiled slightly, and then transmitted his voice: "Miss Qingyin, perhaps my greatest weakness is that I, Yang Chen, always have been and still am. I can use the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate to make you admit defeat in the blink of an eye. However, forcibly controlling someone with external objects and not letting them choose with their hearts, for me, is really meaningless!"

It was not the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate that allowed him, a weakling without cultivation, to have many geniuses and powerful people submit to him with only his Alchemy skills; it was the communication of hearts. No object like the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate could ever make one's heart submit.

So, at that time, there were always some who were loyal to him, but he met a scoundrel.

However, this does not deny that there was something wrong with his approach, but that he met the wrong person.

At this time, Yang Chen still transmitted his thoughts: “So, Miss Qingyin, how you choose, whether it’s to fight me or make another choice, is completely up to you. I won’t use the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate to pressure you!”

Chapter 618: Eight Gates Profound Artifact\_1

Everyone was watching this silent scene.

Nobody knew what Yang Chen and Qingyin had said to each other, for they communicated with their divine sense while standing on the ring, and they had been standing there for about a hundred breaths. They still showed no intention to fight, making many people restless and impatient.

“What on earth is going on!”

“When will they finally start fighting, just staring at each other like this?”

“Exactly, why haven’t they started fighting yet?”

“What are you two doing? Fight!”

Lady Silver Bell and Fu Longyue were even more anxious, watching Yang Chen and Qingyin staring at each other, and feeling puzzled. What were Yang Chen and Qingyin doing? Were they just sizing each other up? They had no intention of fighting at all.

They thought this was the purpose of the Green Lotus Sect, but when they saw the disciples of the Green Lotus Sect, they found that these disciples were just as confused as they were.

As they were puzzled, suddenly, Qingyin’s aura bloomed.

“Is she going to take action now?”

“Qingyin’s aura, it’s the strongest!”

“Elementary Martial Realm Peak!”

“This...Qingyin has actually reached the Elementary Martial Realm Peak!”

Qingyin’s aura was fully released, making it clear to everyone that she was at the Elementary Martial Realm Peak.

However, just when everyone thought that Qingyin was about to take action, she suddenly said calmly, “I admit defeat!”

The next moment, she turned around abruptly.

She completely conceded to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could have suppressed her with the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, but he didn’t. This was kindness. Yang Chen had given her a new choice, which was righteousness. Yang Chen was so kind and righteous, how could Qingyin have anything more to say? Admitting defeat was the best choice.

At this moment, Qingyin left the ring without looking back!

At this moment, the whole scene was silent.

It was so quiet that if a needle fell, everyone could hear it clearly.

“What...?”

“What’s going on?”

“The Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect admitted defeat?”

“Admitted defeat?”

“They haven’t even fought yet, and after their long standoff just now, what were they competing for that caused the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect to admit defeat like this?”

“Look at the eyes of the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect. There’s not the slightest hint of unwillingness in her eyes. Could it be that she knows she’s no match for Yang Chen?”

“How is this possible? Has Yang Chen really become so strong that even the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect admits defeat?”

“This is too unbelievable.”

Fu Longyue was completely shocked, as he hadn’t expected Qingyin to admit defeat so decisively. He had thought that maybe there was some intrigue within the Green Lotus Sect, but looking at the many disciples of the Green Lotus Sect, he saw that they were just as curious as he was.

“Senior sister admitted defeat!”

“How could Senior sister Qingyin admit defeat!”

Fu Longyue, listening to these words, knew that Qingyin’s admittance of defeat was not instigated by the Green Lotus Sect. The Green Lotus Sect had no reason to do so, and there was no hint of unwillingness in Qingyin’s eyes when she admitted defeat. It was clear that when Qingyin chose to admit defeat, she made the decision that she felt was absolutely correct.

Could Yang Chen really be so strong as to make the Saintess of the Green Lotus Sect admit defeat? This...

Fu Longyue, although he could not know exactly how strong Qingyin was, had some guesses. He was well aware that even his own Luo Yunhu couldn’t guarantee a win against Qingyin.

Fu Longyue was full of rage.

At first, he had hoped that Yang Chen and Qingyin would have a life and death battle, but what about now?

Everyone was still recovering from the shock of Qingyin's admittance of defeat, speculating about various conspiracies, and whether Yang Chen had become strong enough for Qingyin to admit defeat, each with their own opinions. However, there was no doubt that even though Yang Chen and Qingyin had not competed, they had once again caused a climax.

"Is this your choice..." Yang Chen watched Qingyin leave and murmured to himself.

He looked up at the Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect.

The Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect showed no change in her expression, as if Qingyin's choice was her own.

This made Yang Chen even more curious. Although he wasn't very interested at first, now, his curiosity was completely aroused.

Yang Chen forcibly suppressed these thoughts and focused on the battle between Luo Yunhu and Zhao Minghai.

As expected, Zhao Minghai pretended to fight Luo Yunhu for only a few moves. After these few moves, Luo Yunhu seemed to viciously and swiftly find Zhao Minghai's flaw, and swiftly defeated him, proving that he was the number one genius of the Black Dragon Sect!

Many disciples and maids of the Black Dragon Sect, one after another, stood up and cheered for Luo Yunhu, genuinely helping Luo Yunhu gain momentum.

Luo Yunhu was also quite pleased with this outcome and, after his victory, his gaze fell on Yang Chen with a flash of cold intent.

Watching Luo Yunhu's victory, Fu Longyue on the high platform said, "Black Scorpion, go call Luo Yunhu up here, I have some instructions for him."

Black Scorpion Envoy didn't dare delay and quickly went to call Luo Yunhu up.

Luo Yunhu, hearing the Sect Leader calling him, dared not delay and ran up quickly, respectfully saying, "Sect Leader!"

"Luo Yunhu, in a moment, you will fight Yang Chen. If possible, cripple this kid, preferably leaving him no way out. Such a genius, if he grows up, will be a nuisance for you. If you can find an opportunity to kill him directly, it would be of infinite benefit to you!" As he spoke, Fu Longyue made a chopping gesture, making his meaning even more obvious.

Luo Yunhu knew exactly what Fu Longyue meant and quickly said, "Sect Leader, I understand. Killing Yang Chen will be as easy as turning my hand!"

"Don't be careless. Don't make absolute statements either. Although this kid's martial arts cultivation is far inferior to yours, he has quite a few tricks. This Eight Gates Profound Artifact is given to you, it is my personal treasure. You know its function, with this treasure, you are guaranteed to have no possibility of losing when fighting Yang Chen."

Fu Longyue was obviously going all out, and as he spoke, he waved his hand and directly pulled out a strange-looking formation device and handed it to Luo Yunhu.

Luo Yunhu stared at this treasure, his eyes bloodshot, and his heart was filled with excitement.

He was well aware of the value of this treasure and knew that with it, Yang Chen had zero chance of winning.

"Thank you, Sect Leader!" Luo Yunhu gratefully said, "With this treasure, Yang Chen won't even be able to touch my body!"

“No need to thank me. I give you this treasure just to secure your victory and make sure you seize the opportunity to kill this kid!” Fu Longyue coldly snorted, “This kid has quite a few tricks, so if you can kill him, don’t show mercy. The title of the number one genius in the Eastern Region naturally belongs to our Black Dragon Sect. Others shouldn’t even think of laying a finger on it!”

“And him, Yang Chen, wanting to lay a finger on the title of the number one genius of the Eastern Region... Hmph, he’s still not qualified.”

Fu Longyue rubbed his eyebrows, “All right, you can go down and prepare for the battle.”

He didn’t care much about the outcome of this competition anymore.

Once the Eight Gates Profound Artifact came out, Yang Chen was sure to lose!

Chapter 619: Support from the Green Lotus Sect!\_1

Therefore, Fu Longyue never considered losing as an option. His main concern was how his disciple, Luo Yunhu, would kill Yang Chen.

“Humph...Yang Chen, you are a talent. If you hadn’t provoked the Black Dragon Sect, I would’ve genuinely tried to win you over. With your intelligence, staying in North Mountain County is a waste of your talents. Unfortunately, you brought trouble upon yourself by challenging the genius of our Black Dragon Sect first, making us lose face.”

Fu Longyue twisted his neck: “In that case, do not blame our Black Dragon Sect for not showing mercy!”

As this thought descended, Fu Longyue waved his hand and ordered Lady Silver Bell to start the final match.

Lady Silver Bell immediately gave the order: “Next is the championship match of this martial battle, Luo Yunhu and Yang Chen, both of you step onto the ring.”

As this announcement fell, the atmosphere at the scene reached its peak!

“It’s starting!”

“The final battle between Luo Yunhu and Yang Chen.”

“If I remember correctly, in the past, it was always an internal battle within the Black Dragon Sect. This time, someone has actually made it to the finals. I don’t know who will win between Yang Chen and Luo Yunhu!”

“I think Yang Chen is in trouble. Luo Yunhu comes from the Black Dragon Sect. Whether it’s treasures or other things, he has the best of everything. Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation is already inferior to Luo Yunhu’s. He could defeat other geniuses by transcending realms, which makes him a demon. But Luo Yunhu can also defeat other geniuses by transcending realms. I heard that Luo Yunhu can even withstand ordinary True Martial Realm experts!”

“Is he that powerful? If that’s true, then when this fellow enters the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, wouldn’t he be able to fight against the powerful from the second or third levels of the True Martial Realm without any problem?”

It’s different for a Yuan Martial Realm to challenge a True Martial Realm and a Spirit Martial Realm to challenge an Origin Martial Realm. Ordinary Elementary Martial Realms can be cultivated, and the levels are high and low. But the True Martial Realm is not something that can be easily cultivated. Every expert who enters the True Martial Realm is among the best martial artists.

To challenge the True Martial Realm within the Yuan Martial Realm is an incredible miracle in itself.

“If Luo Yunhu can withstand the powerful of the True Martial Realm without defeat, then Yang Chen is more likely to be unlucky. No matter how strong Yang Chen is, I don’t believe he can still withstand the powerful of the True Martial Realm without any problem.”

“That’s why Yang Chen doesn’t have much chance of winning. After all, he’s from a small place with a poor background. If he had a slightly better background, he might have a chance to fight against Luo Yunhu.”

Many people don't have high hopes for Yang Chen, which ultimately comes down to his poor background.

Many people would rather recognize Luo Yunhu, even though the Black Dragon Sect oppresses them and they lose to Luo Yunhu, they still feel that they've lost with dignity. Because Luo Yunhu comes from a good background and a well-off family, they feel justified in losing to him.

But if they lose to Yang Chen, they would feel humiliated. What kind of background does Yang Chen have? They subconsciously think that everyone from North Mountain County is weak, so how can they allow themselves to lose to Yang Chen?

It's precisely because of this mentality that they don't want Yang Chen to win first place. If Yang Chen wins the championship, where would that leave them? Doesn't that mean they all lost to Yang Chen, and they laughed at North Mountain County, thinking that North Mountain County has never been successful. After today, has the situation been completely rewritten?

It has to be said that this is a ridiculous idea.

Because they always think that the strong will always be strong and the weak will always be weak, but they don't realize that the strong can become weak and the weak can become strong. This is also the reason why these forces are always ruled by the Black Dragon Sect; they never know how to start with themselves!

At the same time, Yang Chen and Luo Yunhu had also come onto the ring one after another.

As the two of them stepped onto the ring simultaneously, the atmosphere of the Black Dragon Sect was ignited and a group of maids and disciples began to shout and cheer for Luo Yunhu.

This kind of cheering immediately showed the home-field advantage.

Luo Yunhu had a smile on his face, and his eyes were full of contempt as he looked at Yang Chen, as if to tell him, did you see? This is the popularity that belongs to him! This is everything he has – all the disciples of the Black Dragon Sect worship him.

And you, Yang Chen, have nothing at all!

Indeed, in front of the many disciples of the Black Dragon Sect, the disciples of North Mountain County seemed too weak.

Yang Chen was somewhat helpless in comparing the number of people cheering for him to Luo Yunhu's.

But just as this thought occurred to him, suddenly a series of cheers emerged.

The cheers were not for Luo Yunhu, but for him.

"Go for it, Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen, you are the best!"

Yang Chen was very curious, there were still people cheering for him?

And looking at the deafening sound of the cheers, it didn't seem to be the people from Beishan Main City.

Beishan Main City's small number of people and martial arts cultivation level didn't have the power to compete with the people of the Black Dragon Sect; it was utterly humiliating to compare them.

Yang Chen listened carefully and found that the people cheering for him were none other than the male and female disciples of the Yu Qinglian Sect.

"Huh?" Yang Chen was somewhat puzzled.

His only connection with the Qinglian Sect was Qingyin...

No, not quite.

Suddenly, Yang Chen remembered.

Aside from Qingyin, there was also the mysterious woman, the Qinglian Sect Leader.

Yang Chen looked up and made eye contact with the Qinglian Sect Leader, who smiled slightly at the corner of her mouth.

With this profound smile, Yang Chen could not understand.

At the same time, on the high platform of the Qinglian Sect, many disciples were surprised and asked: "Sect Leader, Yang Chen somehow managed to make Senior Sister Qingyin concede. Senior Sister Qingyin lost to him, and now we are cheering for him instead. How can this be!"

"Yes, Sect Leader, how can we support him."

Some of the Qinglian Sect disciples didn't like Yang Chen, but there were also some who liked him.

"Why can't we cheer for Yang Chen? When we come here, our enemy is only the Black Dragon Sect. The enemy of the enemy is our friend. We won't support the Black Dragon Sect, so why can't we support Yang Chen?"

"Exactly, why can't we support Yang Chen!"

"Senior Sister Qingyin conceded, maybe she genuinely admires Yang Chen. Senior Sister Qingyin didn't say anything, so why are you worried?"

Hearing the noisy remarks in her ears, the Qinglian Sect Leader smiled softly: "Enough, you don't need to argue anymore. Supporting Yang Chen has a reason. Being friends with such an excellent genius would have nothing but benefits. Also, some of you have made a good point: the enemy's enemy is our friend. We have no reason not to support Yang Chen. Yell even louder for me!"

## Chapter 620: Black Dragon Holy Law\_1

As everyone knows, the Green Lotus Sect is the only faction that dares to confront the Black Dragon Sect openly, and they are the biggest thorn in the side of the Black Dragon Sect. They dare to do what many other forces cannot, like now, blatantly supporting Yang Chen against the Black Dragon Sect.

You support Luo Yunhu, we'll support Yang Chen.

Although our Green Lotus Sect's forces are not enough in your Black Dragon Sect's territory, overall, we are not at a big disadvantage.

This made Fu Longyue's expression turn unpleasant in an instant, as he was just watching the situation turning favorable, planning to suppress Yang Chen's momentum first. But the appearance of these female disciples from the Green Lotus Sect reignited Yang Chen's extinguished flame.

Fu Longyue grumbled in his heart: "What on earth is the Green Lotus Sect up to?"

With the help of the Green Lotus Sect, Yang Chen was naturally very happy. Having someone cheer for him and having no one to support him were two entirely different concepts.

Now, Yang Chen stared intently at Luo Yunhu, also revealing a smile, which made the smug and self-satisfied Luo Yunhu frown instantly, and then coldly said: "Yang Chen, it seems that your few wins have filled you with confidence?"

"Why, Brother Luo, doesn't think it should be like this?" Yang Chen knew that Luo Yunhu didn't have a good impression of him, so his answer was crisp and sharp.

Luo Yunhu grinned viciously and said: "Yang Chen, it seems that you're not going to shed a tear until you see your coffin. Some people, at some times, just need their confidence to be shattered. Now, it's time for me to shatter your confidence!"

"Is that so? In that case, come on." Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back.

“Hmph, just a waste from North Mountain County, got some skills, and dares to clamor in front of me. Let me show you the power of the Black Dragon Sect’s Cultivation Method, and at the same time, let you clearly recognize the gap between you and a genius like me from the Black Dragon Sect.” Luo Yunhu’s expression looked ferocious.

In an instant, he made his move!

This move was the Black Dragon Sect’s unique skill – Reincarnation Vajra Sutra!

Similar to the Golden Light Protection, but Luo Yunhu’s Golden Light Protection is tens of times stronger than Xiao Wei’s or even more. The golden light completely protected him within a range of ten feet and spread out, as if the golden light could touch the enemy’s claws and tentacles!

“Accept your death obediently.” As the golden light appeared, Luo Yunhu beckoned, and immediately, layers of golden light turned into fists of golden light, directly smashing towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was shocked.

Xiao Wei could transform the golden light into just two or three fists at most. Luo Yunhu, on the other hand, launched a storm of fists all at once. One fist followed by another, describing it as a storm was not an exaggeration at all.

Boom!

Luo Yunhu’s attack was powerful, Yang Chen temporarily avoided the brunt of it, deploying the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to protect himself!

Yang Chen immediately took out the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear!

“Thunderbolt Style!” Yang Chen shouted loudly.

Electric dragons burst out of the tip of Yang Chen’s spear and instantly bit towards Luo Yunhu.

“Trying to harm me with these petty tricks?” Luo Yunhu laughed loudly, the golden light protecting his body, allowing Yang Chen’s Thunderbolt Style to sweep over him without causing any disturbance to the golden light.

“Huh?” Yang Chen’s expression tensed.

His Thunderbolt Style couldn’t shake Luo Yunhu’s golden light even the slightest bit. It seems that Luo Yunhu has cultivated the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra to a terrifying level!

As Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, he began to think of a way in his heart.

Although he had reached the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer, his Martial Arts Cultivation was still far behind Luo Yunhu. Luo Yunhu had already reached the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm, and there was no falsehood in it. He was probably one step away from entering the Half-step True Martial Realm. With such Martial Arts Cultivation, combined with the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra, the power was naturally extraordinary!

“It seems that the Thunderbolt Style alone won’t work. Moreover, Luo Yunhu’s protective golden light has already been cultivated to perfection, attacking and defending. When defending against my Thunderbolt Style, he can still attack me completely.” Yang Chen muttered in his heart.

This is what makes Luo Yunhu truly terrifying.

He was not like Xiao Wei and the other Black Dragon Sect geniuses who practiced this protective golden light; they could either attack or protect themselves. If they attacked, they could not protect themselves, and if they defended, they could not attack.

Luo Yunhu has cultivated the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra to the extreme in both attack and defense!

“It’s really tricky.” Yang Chen sighed.

At this moment, the spectators on the viewing platform saw that Yang Chen's proud Thunderbolt Style was unable to do anything to Luo Yunhu. Those who did not think highly of Yang Chen couldn't help but make mocking remarks.

"This Yang Chen really can't do it."

"Hehe, Yang Chen's most powerful technique is actually just this Thunder Art. If this Thunder Art can't deal with Luo Yunhu, then within ten rounds, Yang Chen will undoubtedly be defeated!"

"Just watch, the variety and power of Luo Yunhu's techniques as the number one genius of the Black Dragon Sect are far beyond Yang Chen's imagination and capacity. After ten rounds, Yang Chen's techniques will be exhausted, showing the helplessness and weakness of someone from a small place!"

Luo Yunhu now saw that his protective golden light protected him tightly, and he became more confident: "Hmph, just a mere Yang Chen, the Sect Leader has overestimated him. I don't even need to use the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, and I can still kill him like slaughtering a chicken!"

At this moment, Luo Yunhu's momentum soared, and he charged forward. The golden light turned into a fist and directly attacked Yang Chen's Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!

Yang Chen looked at the situation and sighed slightly.

"If only I could use Starfire. Although the defense of the golden light is strong, Starfire is not afraid of strong defenses." Yang Chen shook his head.

Of course, he would not be so frustrated.

Since the Starfire couldn't be used in front of others, then don't use it!

The next moment, Yang Chen pretended to look flustered and shouted, "Luo Yunhu, do you think I have no means to deal with you?"

“Hahaha, Yang Chen, what other means do you have? You’re just a dying dog about to fail. Just accept your fate obediently.” Luo Yunhu’s expression became more ferocious!

At this moment, his golden light attacked once again. At the same time, he opened his arms wide, and in an instant, a red light dragon emerged. As the red light dragon emerged, it immediately opened its fierce fangs and then directly pounced towards Yang Chen.

“This is...”

“This is the Black Dragon Holy Law, the secret inheritance of the Black Dragon Sect, always passed on to the most outstanding geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect. Luo Yunhu has indeed learned it. This red light dragon is the light dragon summoned by the Black Dragon Holy Law.”

“According to rumors, those who practice the Black Dragon Holy Law, if they take the essence blood of a dragon, can even summon a real young dragon. The power of this dragon is extremely strong and can break through anything. This is also the origin of the name of the Black Dragon Sect!”

“Yang Chen is defeated. If Luo Yunhu only relied on the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra, it would still be difficult to defeat Yang Chen, but now with the addition of the Black Dragon Holy Law, Yang Chen is undoubtedly defeated!”