

Supreme MK 621

Chapter 621: Eight Gates Profound Artifact Appears!_1

Black Dragon Holy Law, the supreme secret skill of the Black Dragon Sect.

“Although it’s just a red dragon, the lowest grade among the dragons in the Black Dragon Holy Law. However, it should be no problem to break Yang Chen’s Shapeshifting Liquid Fire. It seems he’s already losing; saying ten rounds was already an overestimation.”

It was as though everyone had declared in unison what the outcome would be.

However, at this moment, Yang Chen remained calm and composed!

Facing the red light dragon and the incoming golden light attacks, his expression didn’t change at all. He opened his mouth and let out a loud roar.

This roar was the Mountain God Roar!

All the power unleashed!

This roar was aimed at Luo Yunhu’s soul!

But Luo Yunhu seemed to have anticipated Yang Chen’s move, allowing him to roar without any reaction at all.

“Does this Yang Chen really think that he can just rely on one move to dominate the heavens?” Fu Long Yue sneered.

What were they?

They were the Black Dragon Sect.

Yang Chen defeated the geniuses of other forces and used this skill many times successfully because those forces did not know how to defend against soul attacks. But the Black Dragon Sect had a way, especially considering that earlier, he had given Luo Yunhu a Spirit Weapon to defend against soul attacks, which guarded his soul.

So, Yang Chen's Mountain God Roar may seem powerful, but it cannot break through the Spirit Weapon-guarded soul of Luo Yunhu!

As Fu Long Yue predicted, a whole set of Mountain God Roars passed and Luo Yunhu laughed loudly: "Yang Chen, did you think I wouldn't be prepared for this move? A mere soul attack, and you think it can harm me? How naive, I am the genius of the Black Dragon Sect!"

Yang Chen didn't say anything.

The more he remained silent, the more Luo Yun Hu's arrogance increased.

"Young Master, your guess was right. Luo Yun Hu's soul indeed has a Spirit Weapon guarding it. Relying solely on your Mountain God Roar doesn't seem to be enough to shake this kid, but don't worry, watch me." Yun Lu laughed.

From the very beginning, Yang Chen had guessed that Luo Yunhu would have a soul-protection technique, especially since he had used the Mountain God Roar several times in a row. Luo Yunhu was not a fool; how could he not be prepared for this move!

So Yang Chen was very clear that merely relying on the Mountain God Roar would be very difficult to deal with Luo Yunhu.

So Yang Chen instructed her to make a move at the same time as his Mountain God Roar.

However, on the surface, Yang Chen appeared to be very flustered, seemingly trapped in the red light dragon and Luo Yunhu's golden light attacks. Everyone thought that Yang Chen would be defeated soon.

Na Luo Yunhu laughed coldly: “Hahaha, Yang Chen, now you know that you are a waste?”

Before the words had even fallen, Luo Yunhu’s body suddenly stiffened.

He was just about to call Yang Chen useless when, at that very moment...

“Not good.”

Luo Yunhu clearly felt an inexplicable force invading his Sea of Consciousness, disrupting his soul.

“No, something’s off!” Luo Yunhu’s face paled.

He thought he’d been perfectly prepared with a Formation Device and was on full alert. Why was he still caught off guard? But it was too late, Luo Yunhu felt his soul leaving his body in an instant, he could no longer control his body.

Little did he know that this had been Yang Chen’s well-prepared tactic from the beginning!

The Spirit Weapon guarding his soul couldn’t be broken by the Mountain God Roar alone, but how advanced was Yun Lu’s Divine Soul Power? Reaching the level of the Earth Martial Realm, interfering with Luo Yunhu’s soul would be easy, right?

If they blatantly invaded the soul to interfere, anyone could see that something was amiss, considering Yang Chen’s current Cultivation Level. However, using the Mountain God Roar would not be an issue. Even if Luo Yunhu was interfered with now, everyone would just think that Luo Yunhu had fallen for the Mountain God Roar’s trick and not suspect anything about Yun Lu.

Even Luo Yunhu himself would only assume that his defenses hadn’t been perfect...

“Damn, this waste was careless.” Fu Longyue muttered under his breath.

At the same time, the golden light surrounding Luo Yunhu's body faded away, along with the red light dragon, both of which disappeared.

These two attacks required Luo Yun Hu's True Qi to work.

Now that Luo Yunhu's soul was disturbed and his body was out of control, he couldn't control his True Qi, so naturally, the golden light faded, and the red light dragon vanished.

The high-level forces watched nervously as the situation unfolded.

"What's going on?"

"Does Yang Chen's roar still succeed?"

Their expressions were a little awkward.

They had just been very confident, thinking that things were going well. But now?

Yang Chen had turned the situation around again!

Now Luo Yunhu had no defenses left, and Yang Chen could easily achieve victory, right?

Just as everyone thought, Yang Chen took out his God Piercing Nail and aimed it directly at Luo Yunhu. Although the power of the God Piercing Nail was a bit strained against the enemies he was facing, it was not difficult to deal with Luo Yunhu, who was defenseless.

With a flick of his wrist, Yang Chen released the God Piercing Nail.

The very next moment, the God Piercing Nail flew through the air.

Immediately following, a gasp pierced through Luo Yunhu's chest!

He had just felt it very clearly, Luo Yunhu wanted to kill him.

So, Luo Yunhu should be grateful that this was the Black Dragon Sect. If it were outside the Black Dragon Sect, Yang Chen would not hesitate to kill Luo Yunhu. But the environment was different now, surrounded by the high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect. Since they couldn't kill him, they crippled one of Luo Yunhu's arms!

"Whoosh!"

Yang Chen's God Piercing Nail shot through.

However, the next moment, Yang Chen's expression became solemn.

Because...

His God Piercing Nail didn't succeed!

"What's going on?" Yang Chen stared intently at the scene before him, as he saw Luo Yunhu's figure disappear the moment before the God Piercing Nail was about to hit him.

"Where's Luo Yunhu?"

"Where is he?"

Everyone was puzzled.

It was at the same time that they were wondering, that Luo Yunhu's figure reappeared in the ring.

He now held a strange Formation Device in his hand, and around his body, eight identical 'Luo Yunhus' appeared.

"Yang Chen, you really have some tricks up your sleeve; I almost fell for it." Luo Yunhu's veins bulged, his face full of anger, he wished to crush Yang Chen's bones and scatter his ashes, he wished he could kill Yang Chen. "If it weren't for the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, you might have really won. However, now that I've got this Eight Gates Profound Artifact out, everything is over."

He was actually forced to use the Eight Gates Profound Artifact and almost humiliated!

But, everything was over now.

Once the Eight Gates Profound Artifact was out, Yang Chen would have no chance of winning.

At this moment, Yang Chen was also horrified.

"What happened? There are eight Luo Yunhus!" Yang Chen's expression turned serious.

Chapter 622: Defeat Inevitable?_1

Looking around, one could see eight Luo Yunhus. The aura of these eight Luo Yunhus was not much different. It's not difficult to tell which one is the real Luo Yunhu, but what's shocking is that the Martial Arts Cultivation of the other seven illusory clones is almost the same as Luo Yunhu's.

The real Luo Yunhu is at the Peak of the Elementary Martial Realm, and the other seven have reached the Eighth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm.

Yang Chen isn't particularly concerned about facing a powerful person at the eighth layer of the Elemental Martial Realm, but the appearance of seven at once, and the apparent connection between them and Luo Yunhu, makes the situation somewhat fishy and incomprehensible.

"This is the Eight Gates Profound Artifact!"

An experienced high-level individual from a powerful force shouted upon seeing the eight Luo Yunhus on the ring.

“Eight Gates Profound Artifact? What is that?”

“You don’t know about the Eight Gates Profound Artifact? It’s the personal treasure of the Black Dragon Sect’s Sect Leader, Fu Longyue. I didn’t expect that Fu Longyue would actually give this treasure to Luo Yunhu. What a pity, Yang Chen might have had some chances just now, even showing some hope of winning. But now, all hope has turned into bubbles. With the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, how can Yang Chen win!”

“What exactly is this Eight Gates Profound Artifact?”

That high-level force member who seemed to be very knowledgeable took a deep breath, “I know very little about this treasure. However, I was once fortunate enough to see Sect Leader Fu wield it with his own hands. When it was used, seven clones emerged from it!”

“Clones?”

“Yes, clones. That’s the terrifying power of the Eight Gates Profound Artifact. It can completely create seven clones of the user. Moreover, these clones can be controlled by the user and use the same Cultivation Methods as the user. It’s Fu Longyue’s proud treasure, a Profound Heavenly Treasure among Profound Heavenly treasures!”

“If that’s the case, won’t Yang Chen have no chance of winning at all?”

“Heh, how can he have any chance of winning? With the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, Yang Chen will face eight Luo Yunhus. How many can Yang Chen defeat? It’ll be difficult for him to even deal with one, let alone eight. So there’s no need to hold any hope.”

At the same time, Fu Longyue on the high platform raised the corner of his mouth, looking at the Luo Yunhu who has now taken out the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, it was a mix of surprise and relief after a long breath.

“Fortunately, Cloud Tiger almost failed to use the Eight Gates Profound Artifact in time. Humph, such negligence. But now, the outcome is already decided. It’s a pity that Cloud Tiger’s Martial Arts Cultivation is not high, so the clones only have the eighth layer of the Elementary Martial Realm. If I were the one doing it, the realm of the clones would have been much higher,” Fu Longyue thought to himself.

At this time, Yang Chen finally remembered the Eight Gates Profound Artifact.

“It’s the Eight Gates Profound Artifact!” As soon as Yang Chen heard the name, a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure’s name suddenly emerged in his mind.

This treasure’s name lingered in his mind.

“Is this a mid-grade Profound Heavenly Treasure?” Yang Chen gritted his teeth.

Profound Heavenly treasures are also graded: Lower Grade, Middle Grade, Upper Grade, and Supreme Grade!

Because Profound Heavenly treasures are extremely precious, most of them are of Lower Grade. Even in the Black Dragon Sect’s Martial Arts Competition, only Lower Grade Profound Heavenly treasures were shown.

Even for those main city forces, Profound Heavenly treasures are extremely precious items that are not easily taken out. Let alone Middle Grade Profound Heavenly treasures, these Middle Grade Profound Heavenly Spirit Artifacts can be used as Supreme Treasures for a sect. As a result, Luo Yunhu took this treasure out now.

This made Yang Chen feel a clandestine difficulty, his eyebrows furrowed, and his expression was full of caution.

He knew that the real battle had only just begun.

Dealing with Luo Yunhu, who had taken out the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, would not be as easy as before.

At this moment, Luo Yunhu sneered at Yang Chen, his expression full of contempt. He whispered menacingly, using soul Sound Transmission, “Yang Chen, it’s your honor that you forced me to use the Eight Gates Profound Artifact. However, it’s a pity that it’s over now!”

The next moment, Luo Yunhu waved his hand.

Immediately afterward, a heart-stopping scene occurred.

Eight Luo Yunhus used the Reincarnation Vajra Sutra at the same time!

“Hahaha, truly exhilarating! The Eight Gates Profound Artifact is indeed a supreme treasure. The other seven clones are completely controlled by me. This feeling of being invincible, who else can be my opponent?” Luo Yunhu felt an unprecedented confidence.

At this moment, he turned the layers of golden light into an offensive force and rushed towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen hurriedly used Shapeshifting Liquid Fire combined with the Thunderbolt Style for defense.

Nevertheless, he was instantly pushed into a disadvantageous position.

Many people saw this scene and couldn’t help but sigh.

Almost everyone knew that Yang Chen was destined to lose.

“Humph, I told you, Yang Chen couldn’t win. He couldn’t possibly defeat Luo Yunhu. It’s a gap in status, a gap in strength.”

“Heh heh, I said from the beginning that Yang Chen would lose. As the facts have proven, I’m quite insightful.”

There were some who stood up and made sarcastic remarks, belittling Yang Chen to nothing while blatantly praising themselves, as if to show their remarkable foresight and long-term vision, far beyond others.

“Look who’s talking as if you’re really gifted with foresight? If it weren’t for the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, do you think Yang Chen would lose?”

“Humph, that’s right. Even if Luo Yunhu wins this time, it’s not a glorious victory. Everyone could see that just now. Luo Yunhu’s momentum was clearly retreating, and he was only saved by the Eight Gates Profound Artifact. If it weren’t for that, he would have lost long ago!”

“In the end, it’s all because of the Eight Gates Profound Artifact!”

Many people couldn’t stand it anymore.

This was an absolutely unglamorous victory.

Yang Chen was originally destined to win, but the sudden appearance of the Eight Gates Profound Artifact put him at a disadvantage. If Yang Chen had lost to Luo Yunhu himself, it would have been acceptable, but Yang Chen was completely defeated by the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, which was a supreme treasure that everyone knew belonged to Fu Longyue.

Although they wouldn’t really accuse Fu Longyue of unglamorous victory explicitly, they all thought that Luo Yunhu’s victory, if he won, would be inglorious.

Hearing the discussions around them, Fu Longyue naturally couldn’t be happy. He could see that everyone was talking about Luo Yunhu’s inglorious victory. With sharp eyes, he watched the ring, and although Yang Chen and Luo Yunhu hadn’t won or lost yet, he thought the outcome had already been determined.

“Hmph, what if it’s a disgraceful victory? Since ancient times, winners are kings and losers are bandits. The key is to win! The means used behind the scenes may not be glorious now, but who will talk about it in the future? Yang Chen is indeed talented, but he won’t be able to leave this ring today. One can easily lose their life in the ring as fists and kicks have no eyes,” Fu Longyue muttered to himself bitterly.

Looking at the battle between Yang Chen and Luo Yunhu now, at this moment, Yang Chen was being suppressed so badly that everyone felt that his collapse was already a foregone conclusion!

Chapter 623: Who Will Win or Lose?_1

“Senior Sister Qingyin, now Yang Chen is being completely suppressed by Luo Yunhu, barely having any chance or strength to fight back. Do you think he can still win this fight?”

At the same time, on the high platform of the Green Lotus Sect, a group of female disciples who were concerned about Yang Chen came to Qingyin’s side, curiously watching the battle below, and couldn’t help but ask. They wanted to hear Qingyin’s opinion on this matter.

Qingyin’s clear eyes were fixed on the confrontation happening on the ring at this moment.

From the surface, Yang Chen indeed seemed to be on the verge of defeat, but she didn’t think Yang Chen would lose so easily, at least, Yang Chen shouldn’t lose to someone like Luo Yunhu.

“Luo Yunhu has already lost.” Qingyin shook her head gently.

“Ah, what do you mean?” All of the disciples were confused.

Since no one could see Qingyin’s face, they didn’t know how her expression changed but heard Qingyin’s lips gently move: “Luo Yunhu lost when he took out the Eight Gates Profound Artifact. He may win this time, but in the future, he will still lose to Yang Chen. He has lost in spirit, talent, and confidence! As for Yang Chen, he has won in spirit, talent, and confidence!”

Upon hearing this, the disciples surrounding Qingyin looked at each other in bewilderment.

It meant that...

Yang Chen still lost.

It seemed that their Senior Sister was not optimistic about Yang Chen.

This made them sigh softly: "It seems that Yang Chen is bound to lose."

"Yeah, he's definitely going to lose."

At this moment, Luo Yunhu was fighting even more fiercely, and the golden light emitted by the eight Luo Yunhu clones was suffocating Yang Chen.

Despite that, Luo Yunhu was not satisfied. He seemed to want to see Yang Chen in a wretched state, seemingly wanting to defeat Yang Chen using an overwhelming tactic to make up for the emptiness in his heart.

He even used the Black Dragon Holy Law at this moment.

The eight Luo Yunhu clones summoned eight red light dragons that circled around Yang Chen, their fierce fangs ferocious, forming a biting posture!

"Yang Chen, I want to see how you can fight back now! I want to see what tricks you still have." Luo Yunhu laughed loudly, as if he had already won the victory.

At this time, Yang Chen was indeed defending in a hurry, forced to be drenched in sweat, but his eyes remained calm, saying: "Luo Yunhu, your Eight Gates Profound Artifact is indeed mysterious, but if you think you can win just by relying on these, then you are really underestimating me."

"Hahaha, ridiculous! Yang Chen, just use whatever methods you have!" Luo Yunhu's expression was ferocious.

Without saying another word, Yang Chen flipped his hand, and a dense assortment of Spirit Talismans appeared, wrapping around him.

“Huh? What’s this!” Everyone was shocked.

Luo Yunhu was also taken aback.

“So many Spirit Talismans... this!”

“Such a large number of Spirit Talismans, mostly of the mid-to-high rank. Buying this many Spirit Talismans costs a fortune. There must be at least a thousand of them. No one could afford to waste them like this. Did Yang Chen buy these in advance just to win this fight?”

“No, not that. If the talismans were bought, the writing on them wouldn’t match the caster’s True Qi so well. But look, so many talismans are spinning around Yang Chen, and their True Qi is full, showing that they match perfectly with Yang Chen’s True Qi. This means that these talismans are all made by Yang Chen himself.”

“How is that possible? To make a thousand talismans, one has to be a master in talismans.”

“And the quality of these talismans is not the kind that you can find everywhere. Although they are not considered high-grade, their quality is still in the mid-to-high range.”

“What... what would happen if all these talismans were detonated?”

Everyone inhaled sharply, somewhat afraid to imagine.

Over a thousand talismans, which others couldn’t even think of playing with, were actually made by Yang Chen himself! These Spirit Talismans were indeed made by Yang Chen himself!

On his way to the Black Dragon Sect, he had already prepared for this journey, and with the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, his efficiency in making Spirit Talismans was much higher. Although he used a lot of

materials along the way, he had gathered thousands of Spirit Talismans by the time the competition began.

These thousands of Spirit Talismans were his trump card, as he has never spent so many at once.

“A thousand Spirit Talismans, I’ll name this move ‘Thousand Talisman Extinction’!” Yang Chen casually named it, and in an instant, he gathered so many Spirit Talismans together.

Seeing this, Luo Yunhu gulped down his saliva, completely frightened by the sheer number of Spirit Talismans Yang Chen had.

“Yang Chen, think carefully. If so many Spirit Talismans explode together, can you imagine the consequences? You may not be able to break through my Golden Light Protection, but the ring is so small that you’ll definitely die in the explosion,” Luo Yunhu threatened.

If it were outside, where the space was larger, Yang Chen wouldn’t have to worry about the power of the exploding Spirit Talismans, but using such a massive explosion on this ring would be a self-destructive act.

“Hmph, Luo Yunhu, since I dared to use it, I never worried about myself!” As soon as Yang Chen’s words fell, without saying anything more, he used all the thousands of Spirit Talismans.

In an instant, the power broke through!

“Explode!”

“You’re crazy, Yang Chen, you’re crazy!” Luo Yunhu roared.

He never anticipated that he would be driven into a state of panic by Yang Chen when he took out the Eight Gates Profound Artifact.

Yang Chen wasn't crazy. As he said, since he had taken out the thousands of Spirit Talismans, he had been prepared. The moment he sacrificed the thousands of Spirit Talismans, Yang Chen suddenly summoned the Stone General Array Disk and hid under the protection of the four Stone Generals.

It was precisely when he hid in the protection of the Stone Generals almost simultaneously that the thousands of Spirit Talismans exploded one after another, their power reaching the peak in an instant like a fuse.

Boom boom boom...

On the ring, wolf smoke covered everything, making it difficult to see the situation clearly.

"What... what's the result?"

Everyone was shocked by this battle.

The only two words that could describe it were splendid.

No one could have thought that when Luo Yunhu took out the Eight Gates Profound Artifact and everyone thought Yang Chen must lose, Yang Chen would take out thousands of Spirit Talismans and actually contend with the Eight Gates Profound Artifact.

"Thousands of Spirit Talismans, is Yang Chen still alive now?"

"Who knows..."

Gradually, the wolf smoke dissipated, and everyone saw Yang Chen's appearance. At that moment, the Stone Generals around Yang Chen's body had already been retracted by him, and he was completely unharmed, staring intently at the front.

Looking at the front of Yang Chen, the golden light dispersed, and five of Luo Yunhu's clones were blown up, their bodies charred black, some dead, some severely injured on the ground. Only three Luo Yunhu clones were left standing there, their broken golden light protecting their bodies, in utter disarray.

But even so, this allowed Luo Yunhu to laugh greatly, his eyes filled with wild joy: "Yang Chen, I won, I won! Your thousands of Spirit Talismans were indeed terrifying, but unfortunately, you only broke five of my Eight Gates Profound Artifact clones. The remaining me and these two clones are enough to deal with you."

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Chapter 624: The Final Means!_1

When the crowd saw that there were still three 'Luo Yunhu's left, they all sighed.

"It's really over now. Thousands of Spirit Talismans, and now Yang Chen has exhausted all his resources and reached the end of the road. Although there is a big difference between three Luo Yunhus and eight, it's already enough to defeat Yang Chen. As I predicted at the beginning, Yang Chen still lost."

"Hehe, this old man is quite far-sighted."

"It seems that the title of the number one genius in the Eastern Region of this generation has been settled."

The crowd was discussing, and Luo Yunhu was already boiling with excitement at this point, his eyes bloodshot as if there were threads of blood within them, staring straight at Yang Chen. He was exhilarated, as if he could already see himself as the number one genius of the Eastern Region in the future, how wonderful would that feel?

Admired by tens of thousands, everyone would have to respect him.

And now, all he needed to do was defeat this utterly weakened Yang Chen.

No, kill him, crush him.

However, it's a pity to kill such an opponent just like that.

He licked his lips, recalling the scene where Yang Chen nearly defeated him initially, and his heart was filled with hatred and anger. He wanted to slowly wear down Yang Chen's will when he had the upper hand and then make Yang Chen desperate.

Thinking of Yang Chen's desperate expression, Luo Yunhu became even more excited.

You want to be high-profile?

You dare to show your talent in front of the Black Dragon Sect?

Luo Yunhu sneered sarcastically, "Yang Chen, it's hard to believe, isn't it? This is the difference between you and me. In the end, you can't win against me. No matter how hard you try, it's still the same!"

Yang Chen looked at Luo Yunhu calmly, his hands behind his back, the True Qi converging in his hands as he sized up Luo Yunhu at the moment.

"While hiding in the Stone General Array Disc, I almost felt the Stone General Array Disc being bombed open by the power of thousands of Spirit Talismans. Luo Yunhu really managed to withstand it!"
Thought Yang Chen.

He sighed slightly in his heart. He didn't expect that thousands of Spirit Talismans wouldn't completely crush Luo Yunhu, which was somewhat surprising to him. But thinking carefully, he soon let it go. That's right, the Eight Gates Profound Artifact had created seven clones plus Luo Yunhu himself, giving Luo Yunhu eight layers of Golden Light Protection.

These eight layers of Golden Light Protection, with their strong defensive power, naturally needed no explanation.

At this moment, looking at Luo Yunhu's complacency, Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Luo Yunhu, are you really so confident that you can defeat me?"

Seeing Yang Chen's calm face, the fire of Luo Yunhu's rage burned even more fiercely.

What he hated the most was Yang Chen's confident look.

This made him shout angrily, "Yang Chen, you really don't shed tears until you see the coffin! Why are you so at ease? You have no other means now, just die obediently!"

At this time, Luo Yunhu couldn't take it anymore.

He wanted to crush Yang Chen, to crush everything on him.

Yang Chen shook his head slightly, "Luo Yunhu, how do you know that I have no other means?"

As early as when he used thousands of Spirit Talismans and was in the Stone General Array Disc, Yang Chen had begun to gather the Five Thunder Righteous Method.

Nowadays, the Five Thunder Righteous Method can completely be applied to the finish, solving Luo Yunhu.

"Five Thunder Righteous Method, fall!" Yang Chen shouted.

"Huh, not good? Luo Yunhu, be more careful!" As soon as the Five Thunder Righteous Method was summoned by Yang Chen, Fu Longyue suddenly sensed something wrong and reminded Luo Yunhu from the high platform by sound transmission.

Luo Yunhu, being reminded by his Sect Leader, dared not to be careless and immediately activated the three-layer Golden Light Protection.

As the three-layer Golden Light Protection was activated, Yang Chen's Five Thunder Righteous Method suddenly descended.

This thunder technique, summoned by Yang Chen from the Sky Thunder Pool, was not born of pure Heavenly Thunder Origin!

How could Golden Light Protection easily fend it off?

Boom!

The first layer of Thunder descended, shattering Luo Yunhu's first clone.

"What is this, thunder from the sky?!"

"Incredible, absolutely unbelievable! How did Yang Chen do it?!"

As they discussed, the second Five Thunder Righteous Method fell again!

Luo Yunhu's second clone vanished into smoke!

At this moment, Luo Yunhu's expression changed drastically, suddenly feeling a wave of danger coming. Under his three-layer Golden Light protection, two of his clones were destroyed one after another. He couldn't calm down at this point.

"Yang Chen, you, what is this..." Luo Yunhu tried to speak, but suddenly, another layer of thunder fell.

This was the third layer.

Luo Yunhu pushed his Golden Light Protection to the limit, defending himself.

This defense guarded Luo Yunhu firmly. What surprised Yang Chen was that this third layer of thunder failed to break Luo Yunhu's Golden Light Protection.

"Hmph, if the third layer doesn't work, then try the fourth!" Yang Chen shouted.

The next moment, the Fourth Level suddenly fell.

However, the Fourth Level still didn't manage to break Luo Yunhu's Golden Light Protection, after all, Luo Yunhu's Martial Arts Cultivation was much stronger than the clones created by the Eight Gates Profound Artifact. Moreover, Luo Yunhu was already on guard now, making it difficult for Yang Chen's Five Thunder Righteous Method to break through thoroughly.

But, when the Fifth Layer fell, everything ended.

Boom.

The fifth thunder suddenly fell.

The next moment, Luo Yunhu screamed, and the Golden Light Protection was torn like a thin piece of paper. Immediately, Thunder and lightning struck Luo Yunhu, causing him to let out a loud cry and fly out.

Yang Chen had no intention of showing mercy at the moment. As the fifth thunder struck Luo Yunhu, Yang Chen had every intention of taking his life while he was down. Furthermore, Luo Yunhu wanted his life, so there was no doubt he would cripple Luo Yunhu, even if he didn't kill him.

"Go!" Yang Chen waved his hand.

Whoosh, the God Piercing Nail suddenly flew out, going straight for Luo Yunhu's arm.

“How dare you!” Fu Longyue couldn’t sit still on the high platform. How could he not see Yang Chen’s purpose? It was clear that Yang Chen was trying to cripple Luo Yunhu. This made him angry, and he shouted out.

It had always been the people of the Black Dragon Sect crippling others, when had anyone ever dared to cripple their genius?

However, Yang Chen dared.

What Yang Chen was doing now was precisely that.

Even though Fu Longyue had shouted, Yang Chen didn’t show any signs of holding back. The God Piercing Nail flashed in an instant, directly severing Luo Yunhu’s right arm. Accompanied by Luo Yunhu’s painful cry, he looked at his severed arm, and his vision went black as he fainted.

At this moment, the whole scene had fallen into silence as if one could even hear a needle drop.

Yang Chen had cut off Luo Yunhu’s arm.

Now that Luo Yunhu had fainted, everyone couldn’t help but admire Yang Chen a bit more. Yang Chen actually dared to cut off the arm of the Black Dragon Sect’s genius, and this genius was their number one genius.

How could Fu Longyue just sit by and watch?

Sure enough, at this moment, Fu Longyue suddenly stood up and shouted from the high platform, “Yang Chen, how dare you cripple the genius of my Black Dragon Sect!”

Chapter 625: Black Scorpion Envoy’s Explanation_1

His words were filled with anger, but the message was clear.

How could Yang Chen not understand Fu Longyue's meaning? So, only your Black Dragon Sect wanted to kill me and I'm not allowed to fight back? Haha, what kind of logic is that! He, Yang Chen, doesn't buy into that!

Of course, he also knew clearly that with his current strength, he couldn't confront the Black Dragon Sect head-on, nor could he disrespect Longyue. If he behaved respectfully, Fu Longyue would have no reason to deal with him. But if he showed a bad attitude, then Fu Longyue would be justified in teaching him a lesson.

At that time, Beishan Main City wouldn't be able to intervene.

So, Yang Chen bowed directly and said calmly, "Senior Fu, in this ring competition, accidents can happen, which I believe you can understand. I didn't do it on purpose. As the Sect Leader of such a prestigious sect, you should understand the rules better than I do."

Fu Longyue, listening to these words, had veins throbbing on his forehead, wishing he could kill Yang Chen on the spot.

But he didn't.

He knew that if he did, it would inevitably incite the anger of other factions.

If the Black Dragon Sect couldn't even accept such a loss, what's the point of hosting the banquet?

But he truly couldn't accept the loss!

It's just that while he couldn't accept it, Fu Longyue had no way to vent his anger.

He never thought that his Black Dragon Sect's lifelong reputation would be tarnished by this young kid today.

“Fine, very good. Yang Chen, my friend, you’re right, accidents can happen!” Fu Longyue sneered, not saying anything more.

This made the Black Dragon Sect’s other high-level members who had been tense breathe a sigh of relief.

At the same time, Yang Chen’s gaze fell on Lady Silver Bell, and he smiled amiably, “Senior Silver Bell, can the result be announced now?”

Although Silver Bell Madam was reluctant a thousand times over, the outcome was clear at this point, so she had nothing to say. She could only announce it resentfully and painfully, “Yang Chen wins the martial arts competition and takes the first place in this tournament!”

Although this martial arts competition seemed to be held impromptu and was not as formal as other faction events, the significance was extraordinary since everyone knew that the person who got the first place would earn the title of the Eastern Number One Genius!

Yang Chen defeated Luo Yunhu and successfully obtained the title of Eastern Number One Genius!

The people of Beishan Main City could hardly believe it.

Especially Mo Wu, who had never even thought that far. He believed that Yang Chen could help them regain their prestige in Beishan Main City, but becoming the first place in two consecutive stages and second place in one stage was beyond his expectations.

This ranking even overshadowed the Black Dragon Sect.

Mo Wu didn’t know whether to be happy or not.

He was happy that Beishan Main City finally had something to be proud of, but unhappy because they had offended the Black Dragon Sect this time.

Of course, he was not afraid of the Black Dragon Sect's revenge either. If something happened to Beishan Main City, everyone would think of the Black Dragon Sect first. The Black Dragon Sect wouldn't do something that would cause trouble for themselves. If they really targeted Beishan Main City, it would only show that they were being petty!

However, Yang Chen was in trouble...

After all, he had crippled Luo Yunhu's arm.

While Mo Wu was lost in thought, Yang Chen stepped down from the stage.

At this time, the geniuses of Beishan Main City were immersed in cheers, surrounding Yang Chen in excitement.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, well done!"

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, you're absolutely outstanding."

In an instant, Yang Chen became the center of attention.

Everyone knew that Yang Chen's name would become famous in the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties that day, and everyone would know him.

The new generation of the Eastern Number One Genius was born.

At the same time, on the high platform, Fu Longyue, the Sect Leader of the Black Dragon Sect, was undoubtedly furious. Surely, Luo Yunhu was a genius they had invested countless resources and treasures to cultivate. So much so that he even used the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, which showed how much he valued this victory and Luo Yunhu.

However, Luo Yunhu lost and was crippled.

Such a result was not what he wanted to see.

It was a humiliation, a slap in the face for their Black Dragon Sect.

Gradually, Fu Longyue calmed down, and as he pondered, he felt that something was off.

At this time, he looked around, his face somber and said, "When Yang Chen challenged Xiao Wei, I thought it was because Xiao Wei provoked him and Yang Chen wanted to rise in rank, rather than Yang Chen deliberately targeting Xiao Wei. Since he has this means, he doesn't need to defeat Xiao Wei to advance. So, can anyone tell me why Yang Chen has such a hatred towards our Black Dragon Sect?"

Indeed.

At first, he didn't care, he merely thought Yang Chen was challenging Xiao Wei to rise in rank.

The root cause of all their grievances with Yang Chen actually started with Xiao Wei. If it weren't for Yang Chen defeating Xiao Wei, Fu Longyue wouldn't have targeted Yang Chen. And Yang Chen wouldn't have held such a grudge against the Black Dragon Sect and, in the end, crippled Luo Yunhu!

All conflicts originated from Xiao Wei!

He couldn't understand why Yang Chen would challenge Xiao Wei, and the only explanation was that Yang Chen and Xiao Wei had a feud!

So, Fu Longyue angrily asked at that moment, "Who can tell me what grudge Yang Chen and Xiao Wei have that made Yang Chen go against our Black Dragon Sect despite knowing it would anger us?"

The high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect fell silent at this moment, while the Black Scorpion Envoy trembled, filled with guilt.

How could he not feel guilty?

Others didn't know, but how could he not know the reason why Yang Chen harbored such hatred towards Xiao Wei? Because Xiao Wei was his disciple, and he, the Black Scorpion Envoy, almost killed Yang Chen back then!

Fu Longyue was no fool; on the contrary, he was very shrewd. He was excellent at investigating the truth through clues.

At this moment, Fu Longyue narrowed his eyes and looked coldly at the Black Scorpion Envoy, "Black Scorpion Envoy, it seems you know something about this? Indeed, you've been to Beishan County. Don't tell me that Yang Chen's resentment towards Xiao Wei and you is unrelated. Tell me the details!"

Where did the Black Scorpion Envoy dare to conceal the truth? He hurriedly explained the enmity between himself and Yang Chen.

He thought that since Yang Chen killed their Black Dragon Sect's genius, Yu Feilong, their Sect Leader shouldn't blame him.

"Sect Leader, every word I said is true. It's Yang Chen who killed Yu Feilong, so I wanted to kill him. The reason Yang Chen hates the Black Dragon Sect today has nothing to do with me." The Black Scorpion Envoy, fearing punishment, pushed away all responsibilities.

Chapter 626: Yang Chen Must Be Slain!_1

Fu Longyue laughed loudly, anger surging: "Well, it has nothing to do with you. It turns out that everything is just about Yu Feilong, a mere pawn that my Black Dragon Sect can abandon at any time. Haha, my Black Dragon Sect has provoked such a genius, just because of one Yu Feilong!"

"Sect Leader, Yang Chen killed our sect's genius, so he is our enemy." A high-level person nearby said.

"Bullshit, have you seen Yang Chen kill Yu Feilong with your own eyes? Black Scorpion Envoy, did you see it?" Fu Longyue didn't care about Yu Feilong's father but was furious like thunder.

The Black Scorpion Envoy's heart skipped a beat, completely speechless, his voice trembling, "Sect Leader, I...I didn't see it myself!"

Fu Longyue grinned through gritted teeth: "Good, hahaha, that's really good. You didn't even see it yourself, just because of someone else's instigation, you believed his words. To kill this Yang Chen? And now? You've provoked a genius who, even if he can't become a genius of my Black Dragon Sect, at least wouldn't become an enemy of my Black Dragon Sect!"

Fu Longyue was right.

All of this was actually just because of the Black Scorpion Envoy.

Yang Chen did kill Yu Feilong, but his actions were done seamlessly. The reason why the Black Scorpion Envoy wanted to kill Yang Chen at that time was not because of evidence, but because he didn't take Yang Chen seriously at all. Therefore, he thought that killing or not killing Yang Chen was the same, and so he tried to kill Yang Chen!"

If the Black Scorpion Envoy hadn't tried to attack, Yang Chen wouldn't naturally hold a grudge against the Black Dragon Sect. He only wanted to deal with a greedy Yu Feilong!"

But it was also because of the Black Scorpion Envoy's contempt that Yang Chen only began to resent him after almost being killed. However, at first, Yang Chen didn't resent the Black Dragon Sect, but only resented the Black Scorpion Envoy.

The Black Scorpion Envoy never expected that at the time, he could have easily crushed an ant like Yang Chen to death, but now Yang Chen had become the cause of the Sect Leader's anger.

"Sect Leader, I...!" The Black Scorpion Envoy stuttered, unable to speak smoothly.

"Enough, Black Scorpion. It was your momentary judgment that led to this loss for our Black Dragon Sect. From today on, you are no longer a messenger of the Black Dragon Sect. You can go and take your punishment." Fu Longyue vented his anger, having no other place to release it, and focused it on the Black Scorpion Envoy.

The Black Scorpion Envoy felt like crying in his heart. He wanted to speak and argue, but unfortunately, Fu Longyue's attitude was firm, and he didn't give him a chance to explain. This left the Black Scorpion Envoy with a bitter face and extreme regret in his heart.

What did he do wrong at the time? He not only didn't kill the person in the end but also ended up with a bad reputation.

If he had known this earlier, how could he have tried to kill Yang Chen? Why would he listen to Yuan San's orders?

With this in mind, the Black Scorpion Envoy blamed Yuan San of Sun Star City.

Big fish eat small fish, small fish eat shrimp.

Currently, as the Black Scorpion Envoy was being punished by Fu Longyue, he naturally needed to find someone else to vent his anger. The Black Scorpion Envoy immediately pointed the finger at Yuan San of Sun Star City.

Meanwhile, Fu Longyue coldly watched Yang Chen from below and ordered the other high-level members in a low voice: "If possible, it would be best to quietly kill this Yang Chen."

"Sect Leader, if we really do this... even an idiot would know that our Black Dragon Sect did it, right? Will it cause any trouble?" The high-level person next to him was somewhat hesitant.

Other forces weren't idiots either. Yang Chen was now making a name for himself in the Black Dragon Sect, even defeating Luo Yunhu and earning the title of Eastern Number One Genius. It would be strange if the Black Dragon Sect didn't consider Yang Chen a threat. If Yang Chen was to be killed before leaving Changning County, everyone wouldn't have a hard time guessing that the Black Dragon Sect did it.

If this really happened, these forces might not be angry, but they would at least be somewhat resistant to the Black Dragon Sect.

Since the Black Dragon Sect was hosting a banquet and holding various competitions, they couldn't let others win over them, right?

Why host such a shitty banquet? They only allowed the Black Dragon Sect to win, and they were happy about it? But when someone else won, they had to kill them and silence them?

What was the point of that?

Indeed, that was what the Black Dragon Sect actually thought. They never expected to let others win. They only allowed themselves to win, gain authority among other sects, and consolidate their position in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties.

But they also knew that Yang Chen couldn't be touched so easily. They could kill him, but they couldn't let others think it had anything to do with the Black Dragon Sect. However, if they were to act against Yang Chen now, as long as they weren't idiots, they would think it had something to do with the Black Dragon Sect. This was beyond a question of evidence!

As long as Yang Chen died, everyone would know that the Black Dragon Sect did it.

Fu Longyue's gloomy expression showed his determination: "Of course, I know if we act against Yang Chen now, everyone will point fingers at our Black Dragon Sect. However, even so, we must kill. This Yang Chen really deserves the title of Eastern Number One Genius, and since that's the case, it's normal to pay a certain price to kill such a genius!"

Hearing these words, many high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect looked at each other.

No one dared to disobey Black Dragon Sect Leader Fu Longyue's words.

Now that Fu Longyue's intention to kill Yang Chen was determined, they naturally had nothing to say!

"Sect Leader, we'll take care of this matter." These high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect responded one after another.

...

At the same time, when Yang Chen returned to Beishan Main City, not only were the young geniuses of Beishan Main City gathered around him, but also the high-level members of various forces who had come and rushed to Beishan Main City. Even though their intentions were not explicitly stated, their goals were already very clear.

Even Mo Wu had a clear sense of self-awareness. Now that Beishan Main City had once again become a hot commodity, it was not because of Beishan Main City's charm or anything, but solely because of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had won first place in the Black Dragon Sect's martial competition. Who would dare not pay attention to Beishan Main City now?

"Mo Zhi Jiao, it's been a long time, haha."

"Mo brother, do you still remember who I am?"

"Can I see my nephew Yang Chen? My granddaughter would like to see him too."

Seeing these forces coming around, Yang Chen didn't say a word, withdrew first, and asked Mo Wu to help delay them.

Yang Chen returned to his residence in the Black Dragon Sect. Now that the three contests held by the Black Dragon Sect were over, he had already helped Beishan Main City and taken revenge for them. Naturally, it was time to leave.

Just as he stepped into his room, Yang Chen's expression suddenly tightened, and he stared straight ahead because there was someone in his room!

This woman had a slender figure, standing gracefully, with a dignified air and a fairy-like temperament that captivated one's heart.

It was none other than the Sect Leader of the Blue Lotus Sect!

Chapter 627: External Incarnation_1

When Yang Chen saw the Qinglian Sect Leader, he was suddenly surprised. It was not hard to see that the Qinglian Sect Leader had arrived here waiting for him after the martial arts competition. It had been quite a while, which puzzled Yang Chen, but he soon understood what had happened.

Unexpected, yet reasonable.

However, Yang Chen still asked: "It seems that senior has been waiting here for junior for a long time."

"Indeed, Yang Chen, you should be able to guess the reason for my visit." The Qinglian Sect Leader's red lips parted slightly, her clear eyes unblinkingly staring at Yang Chen. They were eyes that seemed capable of stirring one's heartstrings.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel amused when the Qinglian Sect Leader looked at him like this. He knew her purpose very well and slowly said, "Senior wants me to remove the Master-Servant limitation, right?"

"Nowadays, the Black Dragon Sect's banquet has already ended, and most powers will leave in a few days. Naturally, we should remove the Master-Servant limitation as soon as possible. How would Young Master Yang Chen feel about that?" The Qinglian Sect Leader said as she looked at Yang Chen, not expecting him to show any signs of remorse.

To know, if it were someone else, they would definitely take advantage of the situation and blackmail her. In short, the removal of the Master-Servant limitation would not be easy at all.

But in fact, Yang Chen did not care about this Master-Servant limitation.

Yang Chen preferred others to be loyal to him from their heart, rather than relying on external constraints, which would only make the relationship between people estranged.

Thinking of this, without saying a second word, he took out the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate directly.

Now, as Yang Chen was holding the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, he slowly said, "Junior has said that before leaving the Black Dragon Sect, I will dissolve the bond of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate between Senior and me, or to be more accurate, between Miss Qingyin and me. I will not go back on my word."

"Since that's the case, let me thank Young Master Yang Chen in advance. There is a misunderstanding between us, and after removing the Master-Servant limitation, as the Qinglian Sect Leader, I will be the first to thank Young Master Yang Chen," the Qinglian Sect Leader said.

Yang Chen saw that there was no malice in her eyes, and without further ado, he injected his True Qi into the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, attempting to extract the Essence Blood he had merged into the gold pearl.

Logically, to remove the Essence Blood, the simplest method would be to extract the Essence Blood.

Because the limitation came from the Essence Blood, once the Essence Blood was removed, there would naturally be no other problems.

However, when he tried, he found that something was wrong.

Something was not right here, and something was not right there.

What was going on?

"Can't be undone?" Yang Chen was dumbfounded.

It was only now that he realized that he and the Qinglian Sect Leader seemed to have never considered the issue of undoing the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate limitation. However, the most troublesome part was to remove the Master-Servant contract restriction created by the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. He simply could not extract the Essence Blood from it!

"Young Master Yang Chen, is there any problem?" the Qinglian Sect Leader asked.

Yang Chen's smile was bitter.

He didn't intend to make things difficult for the Qinglian Sect Leader, as there was no benefit to him in doing so. However, now when he looked at it, even if he didn't want to make things difficult, it was difficult.

"Senior, it seems that the junior cannot undo the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate's restriction," Yang Chen said with his hands behind his back.

"What do you mean?" The Qinglian Sect Leader frowned.

Yang Chen sighed gently, "How much does Senior know about this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate? Have you ever heard of any way to undo it?"

Hearing his question, the Qinglian Sect Leader's delicate body trembled slightly as she recalled that she had never heard of such a thing. After getting the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, she had never used the Master-Servant connection before, and this was the first time. Whether or not there was a way to undo the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, she didn't know.

This caused the Qinglian Sect Leader to furrow her brow. Through her connection with Yang Chen, she could tell that Yang Chen was not lying.

Yang Chen really couldn't remove the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.

"Senior, the Junior has already tried his best. If Senior doesn't trust me, you can try it yourself." Yang Chen handed the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate to the Qinglian Sect Leader.

The Qinglian Sect Leader held the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, carefully trying to infuse her True Qi into it just like Yang Chen. However, the result was still the same; the restriction of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate was not lifted at all!

This made the Qinglian Sect Leader's face change slightly.

Can't it be undone?

"Senior, I have tried my best. As for this Master-Servant limit, I never intended to make things difficult for you in the first place, but I truly cannot remove it," Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders.

Now, the Qinglian Sect Leader felt both amused and annoyed.

She, Li Ruoxiang, had her reputation for a lifetime, and now her fate was bound together with that of a young man!

After pondering for a long time, her Liu Mei frowned, and her eyes stared straight at Yang Chen. If the Master-Servant limitation really could not be removed, and Yang Chen was allowed to keep the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate and leave, who knew what would happen?

Li Ruoxiang stared straight at Yang Chen and slowly said, "Young Master Yang Chen, have you ever thought about visiting the Qinglian Sect?"

"What does Senior mean? Please feel free to say it." Yang Chen didn't think that Li Ruoxiang was just inviting him to visit the Qinglian Sect out of pure interest, so he asked directly. "If Senior trusts me, keep the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate with you. From now on, I will not mention anything about Senior, you and Miss Qingyin of the Qinglian Sect. Besides, I do not want to know anything about your affairs."

Some things were better left unknown.

Yang Chen's original plan was not to know about this matter and to remove the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate's bondage in the end, so as not to bring disaster upon himself. After all, he didn't think that a person of Qinglian Sect Leader's level could be bound by just a Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Li Ruoxiang's mouth corners raised: "Young Master Yang Chen doesn't want to know... what if I insisted on telling you?"

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen was stunned.

“You must be very curious about the relationship between Qingyin and me, but you held back from asking. I’ll tell you now. Qingyin and I are the same person. No, to be precise, Qingyin is my clone!” Li Ruoxiang explained casually.

“What, a clone?” Yang Chen was shocked.

There were some powerful cultivation methods that could indeed create clones. However, those clones should be similar to Li Ruoxiang’s martial arts cultivation level, not so far apart.

Li Ruoxiang’s expression gradually grew serious, and she slowly said, “My clone is not a normal clone, but an external incarnation created by the cultivation method I practiced. Qingyin, whether in personality or other aspects, is one with me. However, she does not have my memory, but I have hers. When I do not control her, she is a unique individual. When I control her, she is my avatar!”

“Then what is the meaning of Miss Qingyin’s existence?” Yang Chen’s heart thumped, and it would be false to say that he wasn’t shocked.

Chapter 628: My Name is Li Ruoxiang!_1

Now even more curious, Yang Chen wondered how many years he had slept before being reborn in the Great Wilderness. He had never heard of such an amazing technique before, he hadn’t expected that there would be such an extraordinary art in the world. One that could create an External Incarnation, which would still be an independent person even when not being controlled.

“When this technique is fully practiced, I will imbue all my Martial Arts Cultivation into her body, thus greatly increasing her strength. As for her purpose... she is me, and I am her.” Li Ruoxiang’s crystal-clear eyes stared at Yang Chen, the seriousness in them identical to that of Qingyin’s.

Feelings of shock surged in Yang Chen’s heart, so that was the case.

If it was true, then all the mysteries would be solved.

No wonder Qingyin was so powerful, her strength so strong that even he didn't have the confidence to defeat her. The person herself was Li Ruoxiang, the Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect.

No wonder he could sense that he could control Li Ruoxiang while controlling Qingyin. It turned out that Li Ruoxiang and Qingyin were the same person; Qingyin was nothing more than a separation from Li Ruoxiang's body.

With her hands behind her back and her eyebrows raised, Li Ruoxiang said, "I've thought that my External Incarnation might encounter trouble and danger, but even if she dies, it will only cause me some backlash from the technique. It won't affect me at all. However, I never expected that while I wasn't controlling her, she would rely on her own character and share the Master-Servant Limitation with you, causing me, Li Ruoxiang, to be obedient to you now!"

At the same time as Yang Chen became enlightened, his eyes never left Li Ruoxiang's.

After a long while, he finally showed a wry smile.

He had long suspected that the relationship between Li Ruoxiang and Qingyin was extraordinary, and there must be some shocking secret hidden within!

It turned out that it was really the case.

More importantly, it was Yang Chen who knew about it now.

If he didn't know, this matter would certainly have nothing to do with him. But now, he was perfectly involved in this matter, and there was no escape.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen took a deep breath: "What does Senior Qingyin want to say...?"

"It's very simple, to be precise, it's not Qingyin who has the Master-Servant bond with you, but me." Li Ruoxiang's tone was tough: "Young Master Yang Chen, I trust your character, but for the sake of caution, I still think it's better to invite you to our Green Lotus Sect."

She liked to keep unknown factors close to her and watch them carefully.

Yang Chen was such an unknown factor in her eyes.

Therefore, she must watch Yang Chen carefully and thoroughly!

This made Yang Chen's nerves tense, and he subconsciously stepped back and stared at Li Ruoxiang:
"You..."

Isn't this a joke?

Are you really confident in my character? If you're so confident, why do you need to be cautious? Isn't this contradictory?

"You can call me Li Ruoxiang. I know everything about your memories with Qingyin, so if you treated Qingyin like that, why would you be more polite with me?" Li Ruoxiang's mouth twitched upwards and she looked at Yang Chen with an almost teasing smile.

Indeed, her character was the same as Qingyin's.

However, Qingyin's character was not mature, while hers was more mature.

This difference made Qingyin less aggressive, while her aggressiveness was much stronger.

Listening to Li Ruoxiang introducing herself, Yang Chen pondered for a moment before saying, "Sect Leader Li, what if I refuse to go to the Green Lotus Sect?"

"Then you should consider that the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate's restriction on Qingyin might allow you to control her completely, but it won't be the same for me." Li Ruoxiang's laughter was charming: "I could kill you before you activate the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, but of course the Master-Servant Limitation would backlash against me."

“The Gold and Silver Dragon Plate’s limitation is powerful; if you really want to take action, you can kill me, but you will also pay a heavy price!” Yang Chen warned.

But Li Ruoxiang was not the kind of woman who could be easily frightened. She said coldly: “Even so, I will still do it. For the people of the Green Lotus Sect, their reputation is more important than their lives. As the 42nd Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect, I will not allow even an iota of disgraceful news to leak out!”

“So you want to take me to the Green Lotus Sect?” Yang Chen asked.

“I like to keep unknown things right in front of me and watch them attentively and thoroughly.” Li Ruoxiang said slowly: “Moreover, with you and me together, we can think of ways to unlock this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. Once it’s unlocked, I’ll let you go anytime.”

Yang Chen showed a bitter smile on his face: “Then, you must promise that once the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate is unlocked, you’ll let me go.”

Li Ruoxiang nodded: “No problem, once the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate is unlocked, I will naturally stop giving you trouble. Likewise, Young Master Yang Chen, you should be grateful to me as well, because going back to the Green Lotus Sect with me might not be entirely disadvantageous for you.”

Yang Chen’s mind raced, thinking about it. At first, he was very resistant, but then he thought more carefully and felt that following Li Ruoxiang to the Green Lotus Sect might not be an unacceptable thing.

Now, the Black Dragon Sect must be resentful towards him and may do something unpredictable.

If he chose to leave with Beishan Main City, he might encounter danger.

If he didn’t leave with them, there would still be trouble.

But if he went with Li Ruoxiang, it would be different!

Because Li Ruoxiang was the Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect who came with a group of masters from the sect, even if the Black Dragon Sect dared to openly attack them, they would definitely not dare to kill him under the protection of the Green Lotus Sect!

Thinking about it this way, this matter turned out to be a blessing in disguise.

“I must thank Senior once more.” Yang Chen said with a wry smile.

“You don’t have to call me senior in private, I really don’t like it when people call me that. I’ve only been cultivating for more than a hundred years!” Li Ruoxiang’s tone was cold, her eyebrows furrowed, and she was very serious.

“Uh...”

Yang Chen was shocked inside.

It turned out that Li Ruoxiang had only cultivated for just over a hundred years.

This woman had become the Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect in just over a hundred years; such an extraordinary achievement was truly unimaginable.

It seemed that Li Ruoxiang was undoubtedly a peerless genius.

With that in mind, Yang Chen hesitated for a moment, “Then... Sect Leader Li?”

“You seem very afraid of me? You were not so cautious with my Avatar Qingyin.” Li Ruoxiang’s mouth curled up.

“Cough... Sect Leader Li is extremely powerful, it’s always right to be cautious,” Yang Chen said without thinking.

He's not joking, he's not stupid.

Playing with Qingyin was because her Martial Arts Cultivation was right there, but how about Li Ruoxiang? She was a ticking time bomb; if he accidentally angered her, what would he do? This woman didn't seem like the type to have a good temper!

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Li Ruoxiang's smile grew even brighter: "You really are timid. Well, that's the end of the matter. The people from Beishan Main City are back, so I'll send someone to pick you up after you say your goodbyes."

"No problem," Yang Chen sensed that the people from Beishan Main City had returned.

Li Ruoxiang gave Yang Chen a deep look.

Taking Yang Chen with her might help them deal with some of the Green Lotus Sect's troubles. So it might not be a bad thing after all.

Chapter 629: Leaving the Black Dragon Sect_1

In an instant, Li Ruoxiang waved her hand lightly, and in the blink of an eye, the lotus blossomed and disappeared, along with Li Ruoxiang's figure, leaving no trace.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh.

He never expected that Qingyin, a living person, would turn out to be Li Ruoxiang's External Incarnation, and that this secret had hidden even from Yang Chen himself. It was simply an incredible creation.

At this moment of thought, there was a shout outside the door.

"Junior Apprentice Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen knew it was the people from Beishan Main City who had returned, and hurriedly went out to greet them.

As he came out, Yang Chen saw the delighted Mo Wu with a big smile on his face. He slightly bowed: "Elder Mo!"

"Yang Chen, we are all old acquaintances now, there's no need to be so polite. Haha, do you know how much respect I'm getting from the high-level forces of other counties now? Oh right, you're now the popular person in their eyes. Are you sure you don't want to make friends with one or two of them? This will be very beneficial to you in the future!" Mo Wu reminded.

Yang Chen knew Mo Wu's good intentions and cupped his hands: "There's no need for that!"

"I knew you wouldn't be interested, so I helped you delay it. Speaking of which, I still owe you a favor. Yang Chen, now that you're helping our Beishan Main City hold our heads high, as long as you speak, we'll give you anything!" Mo Wu's words were bright now, not stingy at all.

His gratitude to Yang Chen was not just about repaying him, but building a good relationship with Yang Chen.

Mo Wu was well aware of Yang Chen's current status and value, and he believed that if Yang Chen were to join any main city forces now, they would treat him as a potential future leader. After all, how old was Yang Chen now and how far he had come in his Martial Arts Cultivation? How could his future achievements be measured?

The key was that Yang Chen was the Eastern Number One Genius.

What did it mean to be the Eastern Number One Genius?

In the past, every Number One Genius in the East was monopolized by the Black Dragon Sect.

This also made the Black Dragon Sect the ruler of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties in every generation, always surpassing all others!

Who wouldn't want to get close to Yang Chen?

Not to mention that Yang Chen's future achievements might not be as high as Fu Longyue's, but being close enough would be enough to make people pay a high price to win him over.

Listening to Mo Wu talk about these things, Yang Chen thought for a while and finally said gently: "Elder Mo, let's not talk about this favor for now, let's talk about it when we get back to North Mountain County!"

He couldn't return to North Mountain County for the time being, as he had to wander outside. Even though he was determined to go to the Green Lotus Sect, it was still leaving his hometown. What was the point of proposing these conditions?

"Yes, our Beishan Main City can only stay here for at most five days. It's time to leave. Have you prepared everything?" Mo Wu said slowly.

Hearing this, Yang Chen smiled bitterly: "Elder Mo, I didn't plan to return to North Mountain County so soon."

"What? Not going back to North Mountain County? Then what are you doing?" Mo Wu asked, his face full of confusion.

"Young Master Yang Chen is going to visit our Green Lotus Sect."

At this moment, two women in purple and green long skirts appeared, with different ages but all with some beautiful looks. As they appeared, they laughed softly, and the aura of Martial Arts Cultivation emanating from them was so surprising that Mo Wu's heart was shocked, and he couldn't muster any anger.

Their Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the Earth Martial Realm, just the same as the Black Scorpion Envoy!

It was apparent that both of them were elders of the Green Lotus Sect.

Yang Chen also saw the strength of the Green Lotus Sect. Although it was somewhat inferior to the Black Dragon Sect, the elders all had the strengths of the Earth Martial Realm, so it wouldn't be underwhelming.

At this time, Mo Wu was puzzled: "Two elders of the Qinglian Sect... what do you mean by saying that Yang Chen, my friend, is going to visit your Green Lotus Sect?" "It's simple. Young Master Yang Chen has already agreed to visit our Green Lotus Sect." The two Green Lotus Sect elders said one after another. Although they didn't know when Yang Chen had agreed, their sect leader had indeed said so.

Yang Chen knew that this arrangement was made by Li Ruoxiang.

Mo Wu was caught between laughter and tears, for he couldn't have thought of this situation. However, since the people of Green Lotus Sect had said so, he looked at Yang Chen and had to ask, "Young friend Yang Chen, are you sure you want to visit Green Lotus Sect as a guest?"

"Well, I'll go for a visit," Yang Chen said.

"In that case, take care, young friend Yang Chen!" Mo Wu cupped his hands in farewell.

Although he felt a bit disappointed that he couldn't travel with Yang Chen to strengthen their relationship, what else could he do at the moment?

Yang Chen also cupped his hands in return and then left with the two elders of the Green Lotus Sect.

...

In this way, Yang Chen and the two Green Lotus Sect elders returned to the team that was about to leave for the sect. As soon as Yang Chen was brought over, he immediately attracted many people's attention. For a time, the female disciples chattered with excitement, staring at Yang Chen with wide eyes, curious to know what was happening.

"Why is Yang Chen coming to our Green Lotus Sect?"

“The Eastern Number One Genius!”

“I can’t believe I’m getting to meet Yang Chen up close.”

“Elder Qing, Elder Xia, what’s going on here?”

Elder Qing and Elder Xia waved their hands, signaling for quiet, before saying, “Young Master Yang Chen will travel with our Green Lotus Sect and visit our sect as a guest.”

“I’m Yang Chen, and this is our first meeting. If I offended anyone, please forgive me. I don’t know how long or short my stay at Green Lotus Sect will be, so I hope my senior brothers and sisters won’t mind.” Yang Chen stepped forward and said politely.

Upon hearing Yang Chen’s gracious tone, the girls of the Green Lotus Sect blossomed with joy.

“Junior brother Yang Chen, you’re being too polite.”

“Junior brother, when you come to our Green Lotus Sect, your senior sister will take care of you!”

“Junior brother, just feel free to visit us. Your senior sister will guide you around the Green Lotus Sect!”

Many disciples who already had a good impression of Yang Chen promptly greeted him with a smile. Of course, there were also some who didn’t like Yang Chen and showed unhappy expressions when they found out that he was going to visit the Green Lotus Sect.

“Sect Leader, we’ve brought Yang Chen. What’s next?” Elder Qing and Elder Xia asked Li Ruoxiang.

Li Ruoxiang glanced at Yang Chen, yawned, and then spoke calmly, “The Black Dragon Sect is not a good place. Why bother staying? Let’s set out. Oh, and have Yang Chen sit in the big carriage with Qingyin.”

“With the Saintess?” Both elders were puzzled by Li Ruoxiang’s intentions, but they still arranged for Yang Chen to be in the same carriage as Qingyin when they left.

Now that Yang Chen had been placed in the carriage with Qingyin, they faced each other, and their behavior was not as unrestrained as before.

He was joking. Qingyin was Li Ruoxiang, and Li Ruoxiang was Qingyin...

With his current cultivation level, he dared not provoke Li Ruoxiang for no reason.

Most importantly, at such close proximity, Qingyin was definitely under Li Ruoxiang’s control.

...

There are still four chapters left, which will be updated in the afternoon or evening. Everyone, please cast your recommendation votes for me~

Chapter 630: You’re Actually Interested in a Nun?_1

How should I put it?

An External Incarnation, though different from a Clone, actually serves the same purpose. When Yang Chen first encountered Qingyin, they were in the Iron Hawk Secret Realm. Since Li Ruoxiang was too far away from her true body, she couldn’t control Qingyin.

But now, things are different. The present distance between Qingyin and Li Ruoxiang signifies that Qingyin is Li Ruoxiang and Li Ruoxiang is Qingyin.

The result is the same; Qingyin is an Avatar that Li Ruoxiang has created and will eventually merge with her in the end.

Of course, even though he knew that, Yang Chen still wanted to confirm it. He coughed awkwardly a couple of times, and then asked: “Should I call you Miss Qingyin or... Sect Leader Li?”

“What do you think?” Qingyin turned her head and looked at Yang Chen.

“...”

Hearing her response, Yang Chen knew that the person in front of him was Li Ruoxiang.

This left Yang Chen somewhat amused. Li Ruoxiang arranged for him to be alone with Qingyin because she didn't want to be seen getting too close to him in public. After all, she was the Sect Leader of the Green Lotus Sect, and her status was different from others. If he had any doubts, he could directly ask her Avatar, Qingyin.

Yang Chen asked, “Sect Leader Li, are we heading straight back to the Green Lotus Sect?”

Qingyin, or more accurately, Li Ruoxiang, removed her veil, revealing her elegant and ethereal face. She looked at Yang Chen casually, her posture and demeanor exactly like Li Ruoxiang, and said seriously, “No, we are going to participate in the Auction at Huangsha County first!”

“An Auction at Huangsha County?” Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder.

Thinking about Huangsha County, he remembered Huangsha City, a place where he had some collisions.

“Huangsha County is the most business-savvy of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. Their business spreads throughout the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, and you don't know that?” Li Ruoxiang said calmly.

“...”

Yang Chen said awkwardly, “I really didn't know that.”

Li Ruoxiang slowly explained, “Every time the Black Dragon Sect's banquet ends, Huangsha County immediately holds a large-scale auction, simply because the Black Dragon Sect has gathered the high-

level Main City Forces. They start their auction right after the banquet, and it is always at the most opportune time when the powers of various sects and the Counties will be present.”

“So that’s the case...” Yang Chen secretly nodded. “If it is indeed so, the scale of this auction is far beyond that of ordinary auction events.”

“Of course, otherwise, I wouldn’t care about it. The scale of this auction is not small, so the Treasures won’t be scarce. Even if we don’t buy anything, there is no harm in going there to see what’s available,” Li Ruoxiang said unhurriedly.

Yan Chen now understood and became curious about the event.

Not because of anything else, but because of the great scale of the auction that piqued Li Ruoxiang’s interest. He couldn’t help but wonder what treasures might be available. Even if he didn’t buy anything, just looking would be harmless.

“If you are also interested in the auction, you can participate by yourself,” Li Ruoxiang said calmly.

“I understand!” Yang Chen hurriedly replied.

Li Ruoxiang didn’t answer, just looked deep into Yang Chen’s eyes.

This made Yang Chen feel somewhat uncomfortable and asked, “Sect Leader Li, what is it that you...”

“Yang Chen, after we go to the Green Lotus Sect, there might be some things that will require your help,” Li Ruoxiang said.

“What kind of help?” Yang Chen asked.

Li Ruoxiang showed no signs of explaining, “When the time comes, you will know. Now is not the time to question it. However, you only need to know that I won’t harm you. It’s not beneficial for me, and besides, after you help me, I will provide enough compensation in return for your favor.”

Yang Chen was really curious about what kind of help Li Ruoxiang would require from him.

After thinking for a while without figuring it out, Yang Chen suddenly grinned, "Sect Leader Li, if you want my help, that's fine. I don't need the reward, I just want to ask you one question. You can't get mad, just treat it as an after-the-fact payback."

"Are you sure? Just asking me one question? Since I've asked you for help, the favor won't be small. You may get rewards and gains beyond your imagination," Li Ruoxiang asked curiously when she heard Yang Chen giving up a large reward for a small gain.

Yang Chen shook his head lightly, "Sect Leader Li, no matter how generous the rewards are after the fact, they are still unknown. I would prefer to get what I want now. Besides, even the most generous things are illusive. Only what can be gripped in the hand is real. Asking a question may seem worthless, but at least I know the answer and remember it in my mind. It will be useful eventually!"

"Alright then, go ahead and ask," Li Ruoxiang's red lips opened slightly. She was really curious to know what question Yang Chen wanted to ask.

After all, she didn't think Yang Chen was a foolish person. How valuable could this question be that made him so curious? She believes that Yang Chen has at least the most basic understanding of the value of this question.

She looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen also looked at her.

At this moment, Yang Chen finally asked, "Well, Sect Leader Li, for Qingyin, you arranged her identity to be a nun, right?"

"That's correct," Li Ruoxiang said.

"And you? You aren't a monk or nun, are you?" Yang Chen asked.

“Is this what you want to ask?” Li Ruoxiang’s serious face suddenly revealed a hint of a smile. No one knew what this smile meant.

Yang Chen nodded, “Yes, that’s what I want to ask!”

“I’m also a Monk or Nun!” Li Ruoxiang said.

Yang Chen’s eyes widened in disbelief, “You’re a nun too?”

“Why, are you even interested in nuns?” Li Xuetong stared at Yang Chen unblinkingly.

“No, not really,” Yang Chen shook his head.

As the saying goes, curiosity killed the cat, and he felt he already knew the answer. However, he still had to ask because this allowed him to learn more about Li Ruoxiang. After all, knowing one’s friends and enemies would help avoid any losses in the future.

Li Ruoxiang snorted coldly, “You never can tell with men.”

Seeing Li Ruoxiang’s rapidly changing expression and seemingly getting angry, Yang Chen quickly said, “Sect Leader Li, I exchanged my help for this question, so you need to calm down. Getting angry would be unwise.”

“Don’t worry, do I look like such a petty person?” Li Ruoxiang retorted.

Yang Chen didn’t say it out loud, but deep down he thought so.

At this moment, Li Ruoxiang rubbed her eyebrows, “By the way, I wanted to tell you that I noticed people from the Black Dragon Sect nearby just now. They really won’t give up on you so easily!”

“What, people from the Black Dragon Sect? Are you sure?” Yang Chen asked urgently.

“Although they were hiding very well, they couldn’t evade my Divine Soul Power. Of course, you can rest assured that with my level of skill, it’s easy to deal with these useless people,” Li Ruoxiang stretched lazily, showing off her exquisite curves, “Also, you don’t need to worry, they won’t dare to attack.”