

## Supreme MK 641

### Chapter 641: Yang Chen's Doubts\_1

However, these martial artists obviously didn't feel the same way.

They were completely swayed by Old man Huayun's few words, making many of them believe that the Burying Heart Goat Horn was an extremely precious treasure. This was also a credit to Old man Huayun, who had a great reputation. With just a few words, he managed to hype up the Burying Heart Goat Horn.

At first, everyone had no idea what it was. But after listening to Old man Huayun's explanation, they all believed that the Burying Heart Goat Horn was quite formidable.

This made Yang Chen somewhat amused and distressed, knowing that the Burying Heart Goat Horn would definitely deceive some big fools. At least for now, none of the major sects and clans seemed to be taking action.

"Six top-grade Spirit Stones!"

"We, Luoyun Main City, offer eight!"

"Humph! Since Luoyun Main City is so generous, this item will belong to you, Luoyun Main City." A loose cultivator in the True Martial Realm was very unhappy, apparently unwilling to accept the outcome.

"Hehe, if you don't have Spirit Stones, don't pretend to be rich." A high-level member of Luoyun Main City said disdainfully.

Hua Yun Main City chuckled: "In that case, the Burying Heart Goat Horn belongs to you, Luoyun Main City. After the auction ends, I hope your sect will come to collect it."

"No problem." Luoyun Main City was still completely unaware that they had become a big fool.

Old man Huayun sneered in his heart, and began to introduce the second auction item.

Yang Chen didn't pay much attention to this second auction item. He had completely underestimated the scale of this auction. Now, looking at it, these sects were absolutely rich. The price of a mere Burying Heart Goat Horn had been inflated to eight top-grade Spirit Stones, equivalent to one hundred million ordinary Spirit Stones!

Could he even afford to bid for slightly more precious treasures?

Yang Chen felt a mix of amusement and distress in his heart, losing all confidence in his own wealth.

The second auction item was an elixir, which looked rather grayish but emitted an aura that was hard to deny the quality of the elixir.

Seeing this elixir, everyone was curious.

From a VIP building, a surprised voice exclaimed, "This is Earth Martial Solution Pill!"

"The distinguished guests of Heiyun Main City really have sharp eyes, recognizing this as the Earth Martial Solution Pill!" Old man Huayun said with a heartfelt tone.

"Hehe, how could we not know about such a treasure..." Inside the VIP room, a mysterious smile spread. They didn't show much respect to Old man Huayun, nor did they show disdain.

Heiyun Main City, Zhenwu Main City, and Green Lotus Sect were the three great forces known to be just below the Black Dragon Sect.

The reason they were called the three great forces was that all three factions had powerful experts in the Heaven Martial Realm.

Others might need to treat Old man Huayun as a grandfather, but they didn't have to go that far. Of course, they wouldn't go out of their way to provoke Old man Huayun either.

“Senior, what is this Earth Martial Solution Pill?”

“Yeah!”

Some people who didn’t know asked.

Hearing this question, Old man Huayun clicked his tongue and said, “Perhaps some of you are not familiar with the Earth Martial Solution Pill. This elixir is a low-grade Grade 7 elixir, which is popular among Earth Martial Realm experts. Upon ingestion, it can save them from some hardships and enhance their cultivation!”

“What?! It has such an effect?!”

“For those in Earth Martial Realm, the effect is indeed significant.”

Seeing the atmosphere ignited on the spot, Old man Huayun didn’t delay any further and said, “This Earth Martial Solution Pill has a starting price of five Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

“Our Heiyun Main City offers ten Top-grade Spirit Stones.” The people of Heiyun Main City immediately showed their domineering side.

“Our Pick Star Main City offers twelve!”

“We offer fifteen!”

As people kept bidding, the price soared rapidly.

Yang Chen observed from the side, noticing that even the Green Lotus Sect had started bidding, raising the price to more than twenty Top-grade Spirit Stones.

He didn't have any intention to grab it. Firstly, he hadn't reached the Earth Martial Realm, so he didn't need the Earth Martial Solution Pill. Secondly, the elixir was a bit subpar, looking dark and barely resembling a proper elixir. Calling it a low-grade elixir of Grade 7 wouldn't be an exaggeration.

He didn't take such a level of elixir seriously. If he were to refine such a product, he would be too ashamed to put it up for auction!

That would be a total disgrace.

However, other people felt differently.

The Earth Martial Solution Pill was, after all, an elixir capable of enhancing the cultivation of Earth Martial Realm experts, which attracted the interest of many main city forces.

Even the Green Lotus Sect was among them, as they had quite a few Earth Martial Realm experts in their ranks.

"Thirty Top-grade Spirit Stones!"

"Thirty-two!"

"Thirty-five!" The people of Heiyun Main City gritted their teeth and shouted.

Finally, the opponents stopped bidding, making Heiyun Main City even more smug. They gave a cold smile and said, "Old man Huayun, since no one else is bidding, this elixir belongs to us Heiyun Main City, right?"

"Naturally." Seeing that it sold for such a high price of thirty-five, Old man Huayun spoke.

Watching Heiyun Main City so boldly throw out thirty-five Spirit Stones, Yang Chen shook his head, "This elixir can be auctioned off at thirty-five Top-grade Spirit Stones... It seems that Grade 7 Elixirs in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties are extremely rare."

Otherwise, Heiyun Main City wouldn't have gone so far for just a single Grade 7 elixir!

Of course, this had nothing to do with him. What did it matter to him whether Heiyun Main City lost or gained from this?

The auction continued, and there seemed to be no shortage of treasures. According to the initial survey, the auction would last a long time, even more than ten days. That was because the process of bidding and shouting took a lot of time. Furthermore, there were so many auction items that it was natural for it to take a long time.

Yang Chen didn't pay much attention to the third auction item at first, but when it was brought out, his expression changed instantly.

"What is this?!" Yang Chen's eyes widened, and his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

He saw that Old man Huayun held a stick in his hand, which he controlled to hover in the air.

A strong spiritual energy radiated from the stick, indicating that it was an extraordinary treasure.

However, no matter how extraordinary, everyone still had discerning eyes. Upon a closer look, they couldn't help but wonder, "Old man Huayun, this treasure is nothing more than an Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument. Is it really worth auctioning?"

"Yeah, can you even auction off an Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument?"

Many people became displeased.

When did the Yellow Sand Auction fall to such a low level, even auctioning off a mere Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument?

It wasn't strange for everyone to dismiss the Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument.

Since they could afford to pay one million Spirit Stones to attend the auction, who would care about a mere Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument?

Only Yang Chen, who looked at the stick with a mixture of doubt and longing.

He felt a mix of emotions in his heart, "This... How could this be possible?!"

Chapter 642: Mysterious Stick!\_1

This stick itself is indeed an Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument, and as everyone thought, there is nothing worth looking forward to, and it even doesn't have the qualification to appear in this auction.

However, this Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument has a very close relationship with him.

No, to be precise, it has a very close relationship with the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear in his hand.

After the appearance of this peculiar stick, Yang Chen could clearly feel that the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear had undergone a very significant change, which could be understood as the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear being very excited, even to the point where it was difficult to describe!

The Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear was longing for something, and the object it was longing for was that stick.

Yang Chen had only seen this situation when he first encountered the Spiritual Short Dagger.

Now, this short dagger has become the spearhead of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, making it directly transform from a very ordinary Spiritual Instrument to a Supreme-Level Spiritual Instrument.

This is the most peculiar place.

Because the Short Dagger seems to be originally part of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, and when combined, it just returns to its original form. This secret has been guarded by Yang Chen for a long time, and after guessing for a long time, he only understood these as mere coincidences.

Now think carefully...

If at the beginning, the Short Dagger and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear were one and the same, what about now? What is the connection between this stick and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear? Could it be... the spear body?

Yang Chen was dumbfounded, and waves of shock surged in his heart. He felt that the excitement of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear towards this stick became more and more serious, so he had to personally appease it, and finally managed to stabilize the mood of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear a little.

Yang Chen knew that he must get this mysterious stick!

At the same time, the voices of doubt from the crowd were getting louder and louder, as if they were all very curious about why this stick had appeared in this arena.

Although this stick is only an Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument, there must be a reason for its appearance in this field.

Old man Hua Yun smiled amiably, "I can understand everyone's feelings, do not be surprised, even if Huangsha City wants to fool everyone, I would not do such a thing that would disgrace my status. The reason why this Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument can appear here is because it is different from ordinary Upper-Level Spiritual Instruments and has the qualifications to appear in this place."

"Elder Hua, please don't keep us in suspense anymore. What is special about this stick?"

"This stick, according to my special observation, its material is not the material possessed by ordinary Upper-Level Spiritual Instruments. The reason why it looks only like an Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument is because its spirituality is also incomplete, which makes everyone feel that this stick is just an ordinary Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument at a glance."

Old man Hua Yun laughed, "But in fact, it is not the case. If you look closely, you will find that the material of this stick is absolutely extraordinary!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen's heart thumped.

Old man Hua Yun is indeed quite capable, and as expected of a Heaven Martial Realm level powerhouse, his insight is truly extraordinary, and he actually discovered the unusualness of this stick.

Now he is becoming more and more curious. According to the current situation, this stick is obviously one with the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, and the body of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear now seems to be temporarily forged. This stick is the real body of the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

If this is the case, combined with Old man Hua Yun's views, the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear is definitely not what he sees now, and this spear is definitely extraordinary!

Thinking about this, Yang Chen came back to his senses, only to find that a commotion had been triggered.

Many people began to be interested in this stick, but many others scoffed at it.

"What you said may sound grand, but what's the use? No matter how powerful it is, it's just a fragment of a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure. In the end, it's just an Upper-Level Spiritual Instrument, and there's no meaning in it!"

"Well, that's not necessarily true. It's no harm to buy it back as a collection."

Everyone had their own opinions, and Old man Hua Yun saw that it was almost time for the hype, and opened his mouth loudly, "The starting price of this Spiritual Instrument is three Top-grade Spirit Stones!"

The price of these Spirit Stones was neither high nor low, and there were some who were interested.

“Four!”

“I, Moonwalker, will pay five!”

“Hehe, I, Zhang Huafeng, will pay seven. I wonder if Brother Moonwalker can give me some face.” At this moment, a smiling voice suddenly interrupted, and it was a handsome middle-aged man with a cultivation age of about seventy or eighty years.

His Martial Arts Cultivation level had reached the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm.

Such a Martial Arts Cultivation level can already be called a genius.

However, this genius’s title was not enough to threaten Moonwalker in theory. But surprisingly, when Moonwalker heard who the speaker was, he was taken aback and hurriedly flattered, “Young Master Zhang, you’re joking. If you want this stick, who would Moonwalker have an opinion?”

Hearing this, the crowd couldn’t help but widen their eyes.

Moonwalker was a veteran powerhouse at the Fifth Level of the True Martial Realm who has been wandering the Jianghu for many years. In the end, he lowered his head to a person at the Elementary Martial Realm.

People were curious and couldn’t help but whisper, “Who is this Zhang Huafeng?”

“You don’t know him? Zhang Huafeng, his master is a top figure among loose cultivators, with a Martial Arts Cultivation level that has reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm. Just one step away from entering the Heaven Martial Realm. Among the loose cultivators, besides Elder Hua Yun, he is the top card. Elder Hua Yun rarely takes the lead in doing things among loose cultivators, so no one dares to provoke his master.”

“It’s precisely because of this that Zhang Huafeng is so arrogant and domineering. Whoever sees him has to make a detour. No one dares to stop him from doing anything. Those disciples of the big sects and big schools don’t need to mention it, us loose cultivators, ah, forget it.”

“Hush, keep your voice down, you dare to speak ill of Zhang Huafeng, let him hear it? Huh, there’s good fruit for you to eat!”

These people talked back and forth, all of which Yang Chen heard clearly.

Yang Chen didn’t care much about Zhang Huafeng’s identity. What he cared about was this stick, which was of little interest to those sects and obviously no one was competing for it. It was mostly loose cultivators who were interested, and they spent some spare spirit stones on it.

Who would have thought that Zhang Huafeng’s words would leave no one else daring to speak.”

Yang Chen was both amused and annoyed, as others might not dare to provoke Zhang Huafeng, but he was determined to get this stick.

Now that Zhang Huafeng’s words came out, no one dared to fight for this stick because of Zhang Huafeng, who would irritate him. Everyone let go of their hands.

“Elder Hua, since no one is bidding now, this stick...”

“I’ll offer ten Top-grade Spirit Stones.” Yang Chen said.

Chapter 643: Who’s Poor?\_1

Upon hearing that someone dared to compete with Zhang Huafeng for an item, the atmosphere instantly became heated.

“Wow, what’s going on? Someone has the guts to compete with Zhang Huafeng?”

“Is this little guy not afraid of death? He dares to mess with Zhang Huafeng and his possessions?”

People turned their attention and focused on Yang Chen, who was bidding.

Yang Chen was initially low-key. He didn't speak much or draw attention to himself, so very few people noticed him. He sat in a corner, and it was only now that everyone could see him clearly. And now that everyone's attention was on him, they recognized his status.

"It's Yang Chen."

"The number one genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties."

"Yang Chen wants to bid for this stick."

"Haha, this will be interesting – two famous figures competing. Our Eastern Number One Genius is going to compete with Zhang Huafeng for this item."

"However, in my opinion, this Yang Chen is courting death. He comes from Beishan Main City, a place that doesn't even have the resources for the Yellow Sand Auction. Yang Chen is relying on that, hehe, if he offends Zhang Huafeng, what good will come to him when his master gets angry?"

"I agree. Yang Chen might have the Title of Eastern First Genius, but has it made him arrogant and gotten to his head? He has no power or influence, just a title that can't bring him anything substantial."

Zhang Huafeng heard someone talking and subconsciously looked over, only to laugh coldly when he saw Yang Chen: "The Eastern First Genius? What a piece of shit. A bumpkin like you dares to compete with me, Zhang Huafeng? It seems I've been too low-key these years and people no longer take me seriously."

Before, even disciples from the Major Sects would behave respectfully when they met him.

It was because his master was a famously crazy martial artist, with a more intimidating aura than Old man Huayun.

This was also the reason why many forces didn't want to provoke him and why no one dared to provoke him.

Now that Yang Chen dared to compete with him openly, Zhang Huafeng sneered, "I'm your fellow Yang Chen. Are you a lonely man with enough Spirit Stones to compete with this Young Master?"

Originally, Yang Chen just wanted to engage in a fair bidding. However, upon hearing Zhang Huafeng's words, the corner of his mouth raised, and he replied, "Alright, since Brother Zhang is so interested, I shall accompany you to the end."

"Alright, let's play." Zhang Huafeng sneered.

A bumpkin from Beishan Main City dares to compete with him in bidding? He's truly ignorant and unaware of the value of Spirit Stones.

If that's the case, he might as well reluctantly teach the other party a lesson!

"Twenty Spirit Stones!" Zhang Huafeng shouted.

He didn't plan to use so many Spirit Stones originally. He was just driven by curiosity for the stick and wanted to buy it for a small price.

For him, dozens of Supreme Grade Spirit Stones truly were a small amount. His master was a powerful martial artist in the Earth Martial Realm, and he was his master's beloved disciple with the same talent. This was also the reason why his master cherished him, so he could always be carefree with Spirit Stones.

For this auction, his master had specially given him enough Top-grade Spirit Stones to use.

Yang Chen was genuinely scared by Zhang Huafeng's aggressive bidding, which started at twenty Spirit Stones.

He only had over a dozen Top-grade Spirit Stones, so how could he have more?

This caused Yang Chen's expression to be somewhat unnatural.

Zhang Huafeng noticed this and disdainfully said, "What's the matter, Brother Yang Chen? It seems that you're running short of Spirit Stones, is that it?"

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't respond, people began to make sarcastic remarks.

"Tsk tsk, looking at the situation, Yang Chen can't really compete with Zhang Huafeng when it comes to financial strength. They're not even in the same league. Zhang Huafeng only called out one price and Yang Chen was silenced."

"There's no other way. How many Supreme Grade Spirit Stones can Yang Chen, who is from Beishan Main City, have?"

It was obvious that everyone regarded Yang Chen as someone from Beishan Main City now.

At the moment, Yang Chen was in a difficult predicament with everyone's gossiping.

Was he really going to swallow his pride and ask someone to lend him some?

From the looks of it, he needed to obtain this stick at all costs. This made him take a deep breath and said, "Twenty-one Top-grade Spirit Stones."

"Thirty Top-grade Spirit Stones!" Zhang Huafeng said emotionlessly, "Why are you bothering to compete if you're this poor? Haha, raising the price by just one Spirit Stone, you might as well just find a place to die embarrassedly, you're a disgrace!"

Zhang Huafeng's words were utterly merciless.

Being the Eastern Number One Genius was indeed not bad, however, unfortunately, there have been many such geniuses. But out of them, how many entered the Earthly Martial Realm? How many reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm?

Compared with his master, these geniuses were far behind.

Yang Chen, hearing Zhang Huafeng's ridicule, couldn't help but feel angry.

His voice was chillingly cold but calm, replying, "Thirty-one Top-grade Spirit Stones!"

As they watched the two compete, the people from the Yellow Sand Auction were delighted. The original price of the stick was worth just seven Top-grade Spirit Stones, but now it had skyrocketed to thirty and was still increasing, with no sign of stopping. Who wouldn't be happy about this?

"Forty Top-grade Spirit Stones!" Zhang Huafeng maintained his cavalier attitude.

Yang Chen remained calm, "Forty-one Top-grade Spirit Stones!"

"Fifty Top-grade Spirit Stones." Zhang Huafeng snorted coldly, "Yang Chen, as I've told you, if I were you, I would just find a place to die. You really don't have Spirit Stones, I can lend you some, haha."

Hearing this, many loose cultivators laughed as well, enjoying the show beside them.

In their eyes, watching the embarrassment of the Eastern Number One Genius was a very enjoyable thing.

Yang Chen smiled, feeling quite provoked by this situation.

He was angry.

“Do you think fifty Top-grade Spirit Stones is a lot?” Yang Chen said slowly.

“What, you can afford higher? Or are you going to add just one more Spirit Stone again?” Zhang Huafeng asked disdainfully.

Yang Chen twisted his neck, then, under the astonished gaze of everyone, cried out, “One hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

“What?!”

“One hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

“Yang Chen is crazy!”

“Does he have that many Spirit Stones? He’s bidding like this!”

Zhang Huafeng was also startled, angrily saying, “Yang Chen, do you have that many Top-grade Spirit Stones?”

“You don’t need to worry about that. Brother Zhang, can you offer a higher price?” Yang Chen spoke with a firm voice.

...

It’s still ten chapters, a bare ten chapters.

What are you all waiting for? Vote if you need to vote, reward if you need to reward. With your help, this book has secured a place in various lists like sales and popularity, so tomorrow will be ten more chapters.

Chapter 644: Comparing Spirit Stones?\_1

It's simple—aren't you arrogant? Aren't you overbearing? Don't you think others are too poor?

Now, Yang Chen wanted to see how Zhang Huafeng would react. Zhang had raised the price so high, increasing it by ten each time. Now, Yang Chen jumped the price directly from fifty to one hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones.

Such an increase shocked everyone.

How to describe it?

At first, Yang Chen seemed like a gentle little rabbit, raising the price by one Top-grade Spirit Stone at a time. Suddenly, Yang Chen jumped from one Top-grade Spirit Stone to fifty! This unexpected change caught everyone off guard. Some even thought if Yang Chen had gone mad and was bidding randomly.

"Does Yang Chen have that many Spirit Stones?"

"Exactly!"

"He couldn't be just throwing out random bids, could he?"

Zhang Huafeng also shouted, "Yang Chen, I can understand your idea of bidding one hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones. It seems that people like you, who have risen from obscurity to become geniuses, are eager to feel equal to those in higher circles. But reality is always cruel."

At this moment, Elder Hua Yun coughed twice. It's difficult for an ordinary martial artist to come up with one hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones, let alone a few dozen.

This made Elder Hua Yun say, "Yang Chen, my young friend, have you considered your financial situation when bidding this price? Can you afford one hundred Spirit Stones?"

"Elder Hua Yun, if I can't produce the same amount of Spirit Stones at the end of the auction, I won't be able to leave this auction, right?" Yang Chen said slowly.

“Of course,” Elder Hua Yun replied.

“In that case, what are you worried about, Elder Hua Yun?” Yang Chen kindly said.

Elder Hua Yun nodded his head. Yang Chen had spoken so convincingly, what was there for him to worry about?

In the past, there were some who had bid until they were dizzy and ended up bidding beyond their means. They all had to pay a price, or else people would take the Yellow Sand Auction for granted, and no one would come to their auction!

“Zhang Huafeng, what about you? Can you raise the price even higher?” Elder Hua Yun looked at Zhang Huafeng.

Zhang Huafeng’s hands were trembling. He wasn’t really interested in the stick, but genuinely did it to teach Yang Chen a lesson. He hadn’t expected that he would encounter someone even more ruthless than himself. When he bid fifty, Yang Chen immediately countered with one hundred Spirit Stones.

Isn’t this playing for keeps?

But how could Zhang Huafeng just concede like that?

Zhang Huafeng shouted, “One hundred and ten!”

“One hundred and fifty!” Yang Chen countered as soon as Zhang Huafeng finished speaking.

The price increased again, making it unbelievable.

Everyone present was stunned.

At this point, they were actually quite delighted. In any case, Yang Chen's actions had shocked Zhang Huafeng. Seeing Zhang Huafeng in such an embarrassing situation, everyone felt a little bit delighted. After all, Zhang Huafeng never showed this expression in ordinary days.

"You!" Zhang Huafeng was completely flustered.

Yang Chen's voice was ice-cold: "Brother Zhang, you seemed to mention the word 'poor' just now. I don't have a deep understanding of this word. Could you explain to me what it means to be poor?"

This was a slap in the face!

Zhang Huafeng felt his face burning with pain, as if someone had slapped him hard.

Yang Chen was using his own method to retaliate against him.

Just a moment ago, he had called Yang Chen poor. But what did Yang Chen do next? He raised the price so high that Zhang Huafeng was at a loss. He jumped to one hundred and then to one hundred and fifty in one breath, leaving Zhang Huafeng clueless.

Zhang Huafeng now wanted to continue bidding against Yang Chen, but he didn't have enough Top-grade Spirit Stones.

Although he was a young noble, his extravagance had its limits. His Master had given him just over a hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones, which should be more than enough to intimidate others, but who would have thought that it wouldn't be enough for Yang Chen?

"Brother Zhang, what do you say? Earlier, you seemed to ridicule me for not bidding more generously. Now, I will allow you to add just one more Spirit Stone. As long as you add one more, I will let the stick go, and it will be yours," Yang Chen said with a smile.

This smile undoubtedly became the source of Zhang Huafeng's humiliation and anger. Grinding his teeth, he said, "Surnamed Yang, very well, I'll teach you the price of provoking me. I hope you can afford

one hundred and fifty Top-grade Spirit Stones. Otherwise, even if the Yellow Sand Auction hasn't scrapped you, I'll make you pay! Fine, I don't want this stick anymore!"

Zhang Huafeng left behind a sentence full of bravado, but it drew more ridicule from the others.

Obviously, Zhang Huafeng had lost to Yang Chen in the bidding.

"It's rare to see Young Master Zhang lose."

"Haha, indeed, it's the first time!"

"Shh, lower your voice."

"Since no one else is bidding, this mysterious stick will be awarded to Yang Chen, our young friend, at the final price of one hundred and fifty Top-grade Spirit Stones. Hopefully, after the auction ends, Yang Chen can come up with the same amount of Top-grade Spirit Stones to exchange for this treasure!" Elder Hua Yun's words were intentional, placing emphasis on the four words 'Top-grade Spirit Stones.'

Yang Chen understood Elder Hua Yun's meaning; the other party clearly wanted him to prepare the Spirit Stones.

Elder Hua Yun still didn't believe that Yang Chen could come up with such a large number of Spirit Stones.

This made Yang Chen shrug. Indeed, with his own wealth, it would be difficult to gather that many. Even if he were an Alchemy Master, it would be in vain. This was because the Sect had a group of people earning Spirit Stones, while he was just one person.

No matter how high his skill was, he could not possibly have wealth equal to an entire Sect. The term 'rich enough to rival a country' was hard to achieve.

However, while his Spirit Stones were limited, the Green Lotus Sect was different. The Green Lotus Sect was one of the largest sects in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. When it came to Spirit Stones, not only Zhang Huafeng but even his Master would have to admit defeat. And Yang Chen went directly to the Green Lotus Sect to borrow the Spirit Stones.

Fortunately, Li Ruoxiang was generous enough to openly say, "Borrow as much as you want and compete with Zhang Huafeng." So Yang Chen spent lavishly, having his taste of being a young noble.

The feeling was quite refreshing, completely scaring Zhang Huafeng.

However, it was a pity that these one hundred-plus Top-grade Spirit Stones needed to be repaid, and repaying them would prove difficult.

Of course, Yang Chen was confident that he could repay this small amount of one hundred-plus Top-grade Spirit Stones. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so extravagant. The reason he dared to be so extravagant was that he had confidence in earning back that much.

Now, what Yang Chen cared about the most was not the issue of Spirit Stones, but... that mysterious stick!

Chapter 645: What is The Height of Heaven and The Thickness of Earth\_1

At the same time, inside the VIP Building of the Green Lotus Sect.

Seeing Yang Chen splurge 150 Spirit Stones at once, Li Ruoxiang chuckled, but in the blink of an eye, her expression turned serious again. Her thoughts in her mind were becoming even more interesting and flavorful.

"Sect Leader, isn't Yang Chen being too wasteful? Even if our Green Lotus Sect lends him Spirit Stones, he doesn't need to spend such a high price for just a stick, right?" An Elder said from the side.

Li Ruoxiang smiled faintly, "What's there to be afraid of? If he dares to borrow so much, he must be sure he can pay it back."

“But how can he pay it back?” Someone asked.

“If he can’t pay it back, I wouldn’t lend to him. If we lend him these Spirit Stones and ask for his help in the sect later, can he refuse?” Li Ruoxiang paused for a moment and then laughed confidently, “One hundred pieces of top-grade Spirit Stones may be sky-high for a loose cultivator, but they are not much for us.”

“Spending these to make this kid owe us a favor is worth it.”

People looked at each other, not knowing whether this deal was appropriate or not. They felt that Yang Chen wasn’t worth this price.

Only Li Ruoxiang maintained her belief that Yang Chen was not only worth it, but he would even be worth more!

Yang Chen didn’t think too much about it and didn’t even know that Li Ruoxiang and his own Elders were discussing it. He just stared at the stick, quickly calming down the commotion about the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear.

To others, the 150 Spirit Stones he spent seemed wasted and purely out of a spirit challenge, but for Yang Chen, these Spirit Stones were definitely not a waste, and it was absolutely not because of a spirit challenge either.

If he really was to add up bit by bit, everyone would be able to see his obsession with the stick and then ponder its value, which could easily lead to unforeseen changes.

But if he flipped so many at once, it would be different, and people would only think it was a spirit challenge without any special thoughts.

He could consider it as spending money to avert disaster.

Moreover, for him, this stick was worth 150 top-grade Spirit Stones.

Afterward, Yang Chen closed his eyes to rest, losing interest in the subsequent auction.

It wasn't that he wasn't really interested, but he knew his pockets were limited, so why bother joining the commotion?

As Yang Chen rested with his eyes closed, numerous covert glances were cast at him. Obviously, everyone was curious about him, especially Zhang Huafeng.

"Yang Chen...Hehe, kid, dare to mess with me, and I'll make sure you can't leave Huangsha County!" Zhang Huafeng twisted his neck, his face cold, and murderous intent spread through his eyes, planning his next move.

For him, hiring a few thugs to deal with a small fry like Yang Chen was quite easy.

Just like that, Old man Huayun brought out one auction item after another!

The value of these treasures varied, with some being high and some low.

Some took only three or two people to bid and finalize, while others caused disputes and took more than an hour to settle down.

Just like that, five days passed in the blink of an eye, and Old man Huayun brought out dozens of auction items, one after another. It wasn't until five days later that the auction truly reached its climax. Because everyone knew that by now, the finale treasure was about to make its appearance.

At every auction, there would be at least one treasure to serve as the finale, which was also to enhance the grade of the auction.

So, under everyone's gaze, Old man Huayun suddenly took out a pair of silver scissors.

The moment the scissors appeared, a True Qi storm instantly swept the four directions, like a wind, making people squint their eyes, not daring to look directly at the scissors. They all sensed something extraordinary from the scissors!

“This is...” “This is the aura of a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure!”

“And it’s not just any ordinary Xuan Tian treasure.”

The high-level members of those major sects and clans shouted excitedly.

“Could this be the Silver Dragon Shears?”

“I heard that the highlight of the auction in Huangsha Main City this time would be the Silver Dragon Shears, and it turns out to be true. It’s an almost Upper Grade Xuan Tian treasure. After all these years, the Yellow Sand Auction has finally produced a respectable treasure.”

“Haha, this Xuan Tian treasure is definitely ours in Heiyun Main City.”

“Hehe, Elder Heiyun, don’t speak too soon. We in Zhenwu Main City are also very interested in this Xuan Tian treasure.”

Seeing the excitement on the stage, Old man Huayun was quite pleased, as this was the result he wanted, making his hosting efforts worthwhile.

At this moment, he stood with his hands behind his back, holding the Silver Dragon Scissors, and spoke slowly, “You all might have heard some rumors about this item. It doesn’t contradict what you heard. This Silver Dragon Scissors is a near Upper Grade Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure. There isn’t much it can’t cut: True Qi, souls, spiritual power...”

Old man Huayun introduced the effects of this treasure slowly.

This made everyone’s heart race with excitement.

“Moreover, this treasure can also be used to attack with True Qi, with immense power... In short, even as a Sect Ancestral Treasure, it wouldn’t be excessive. The starting price is 1,000 Top-grade Spirit Stones!” Old man Huayun gave the Silver Dragon Scissors a price that seemed unattainable.

Indeed, 1,000 Top-grade Spirit Stones made people feel it was hard to reach and impossible to attain.

Yang Chen was very interested in these Silver Dragon Shears, but the starting price of 1,000 Top-grade Spirit Stones immediately made him give up the idea.

“1,200 Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

“1,300!”

“1,400 Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

The various sects called out the prices with red faces, one fiercer than the other. The Green Lotus Sect joined in as well. The bidding prices grew continuously, unstoppable. They went directly from 1,000 Top-grade Spirit Stones to 2,000, and then 3,000!

This was also inevitable, Middle Grade Xuan Tian treasures could already be considered Sect Ancestral Treasures. Like the Eight Gates Profound Artifact, they were the personal treasures of Fu Longyue. A near-Upper Grade Xuan Tian treasure could be a Sect Ancestral Treasure, who wouldn’t be tempted?

“3,500 Top-grade Spirit Stones!”

“4,000!”

The bidding continued like this, with the various major powers fighting fiercely, their faces red and necks thick.

Yang Chen watched the excitement for a while. In this way, they had been bidding for more than two double-hours before the competition between the various sects entered its final stages. In addition to the Black Dragon Sect who didn't seem to participate in this Yellow Sand Auction, the rest of the major powers had all called out their prices!

In the end, Zhenwu Main City won with a high bid of 4,600 Top-grade Spirit Stones!

"Hehe, congratulations to everyone in Zhenwu Main City, the Silver Dragon Scissors are yours," Old man Huayun said with a smile.

The high-ranking members of Zhenwu Main City were also excited, of course, they had paid a considerable price for it—4,600 Top-grade Spirit Stones. It wasn't enough to drain their entire wealth, but a large portion of Zhenwu Main City's money had been spent.

With this, the auction came to an end.

At the same time, Zhang Huafeng sneered, since the auction was over, it was time for him to settle the score with Yang Chen. It seemed he needed to teach this country bumpkin a good lesson about the depth of the world!

Chapter 646: Exchanging Treasures\_1

As for now, he wanted to see what Yang Chen would use to exchange for that mysterious staff.

At the Yellow Sand Auction, everyone who won a bid could exchange the treasures for Spirit Stones afterward. If someone couldn't provide enough Spirit Stones, it would be difficult to leave the auction. Those who impulsively bid on treasures but couldn't provide the corresponding Spirit Stones often had to pay a hefty price, such as losing an arm, and they were not a few.

Just like Zhang Huafeng thought, many people were now focusing on Yang Chen after the auction ended.

They were curious about what Yang Chen would use to bid for that mysterious staff.

One hundred and fifty Spirit Stones were no small sum!

Yang Chen didn't care about what others thought. After the auction ended, he stood up, planning to meet up with the Green Lotus Sect.

After all, he still relied on the Green Lotus Sect for the Spirit Stones.

However, it seemed that enemies always crossed paths. As soon as he moved, he bumped into Zhang Huafeng, who seemed to be 'coincidentally' blocking his way.

Zhang Huafeng was still resentful about what happened earlier, and now seeing Yang Chen, his expression was even colder: "Brother Yang Chen, don't forget to get the Spirit Stones to exchange for that staff. Don't run away at the last moment. Otherwise, if you get caught by Huangsha City, the price you pay will be terrible."

"I don't think Brother Zhang needs to worry about that." Yang Chen yawned, casually shrugged his shoulders, not caring at all.

Seeing Yang Chen not taking him seriously, Zhang Huafeng coldly snorted and said, "Yang Chen, later, I will make sure you won't be able to smile anymore! Don't really think that I can't do anything to you in this Yellow Sand Auction!"

"Oh? I'm really looking forward to how Brother Zhang will deal with me." Yang Chen calmly replied and left.

As for the rules of Huangsha City, he wouldn't just break them for no reason and cause a commotion here. Although he had already taken a dislike to Zhang Huafeng.

"Zhang Huafeng and Yang Chen are fighting again."

"Zhang Huafeng wouldn't really take action in the Yellow Sand Auction, would he?"

“That’s not necessarily true. If he gets irritated, he doesn’t have to do it himself. He can just find someone else to deal with Yang Chen!”

Zhang Huafeng licked his lips at this moment, “Yang Chen, good, you’ve angered me. You really think I can’t do anything to you in this Yellow Sand Auction? Rules are only for maintaining the interests of the upper-class people. Someone like you, a lower-class person, can only look up to those rules but never experience any of the pleasures they provide!”

With that in mind, Zhang Huafeng twisted his neck, having already figured out how to deal with Yang Chen.

Now, Yang Chen was directly joining up with the Green Lotus Sect. As he arrived at the sect, Li Ruoxiang was leading the disciples down from the VIP Building. Her beautiful eyes looked at Yang Chen, and she spoke seriously, “Young Master Yang Chen, are you confident that you can repay so many Spirit Stones that you borrowed?”

“I have some confidence in that,” Yang Chen said slowly.

“Then you’d better hurry up. The interest on the Spirit Stones borrowed from our Green Lotus Sect usually accumulates quickly.” Li Ruoxiang yawned leisurely.

Yang Chen paused for a moment, feeling like he had been tricked.

But, soon enough, he spoke calmly, “Sect Leader Li, one day you will realize that lending me Spirit Stones was a very profitable and fortunate thing for your Green Lotus Sect.”

His words were full of confidence in himself!

There was no hint of jest in his words. Yang Chen never owed anyone favors. If he did, he would repay them a hundredfold.

It was the same for the favors he owed the Green Lotus Sect.

Li Ruoxiang raised her eyebrows and glanced at Yang Chen indifferently. If anyone else had said that, she would have thought they were bragging. But looking into Yang Chen's eyes, she could see the sincerity and no shadow of doubt.

This man was very confident, and his words were not born of arrogance.

"I'll be looking forward to that," Li Ruoxiang said slowly.

Li Ruoxiang made a slight gesture, and a bag of Spirit Stones was thrown to Yang Chen.

This made the Green Lotus Sect elders wonder about Li Ruoxiang's attitude and thoughts. Yang Chen was clearly an immature youngster!

Competing with Zhang Huafeng was motivated by anger and impulsiveness.

Borrowing one hundred and fifty Supreme Grade Spirit Stones in one breath was irrational.

Now, boasting arrogantly showed that he didn't know the heights of the sky nor the depths of the earth!

What was so good about this Yang Chen that their Sect Leader had so much faith in him?

Yang Chen could feel the strange looks from the Green Lotus Sect elders and somewhat guessed that he might not be welcomed by everyone in the Sect.

Of course, he didn't care about that either. Now that he had received the Spirit Stones, he counted them and found that there were indeed one hundred and fifty top-grade Spirit Stones, not one less. They were all Supreme Grade Spirit Stones.

The Green Lotus Sect was really generous!

Yang Chen cupped his hands, "Thank you, Sect Leader Li!"

“No need to be polite, our Green Lotus Sect didn’t win anything in the auction either. We’ll just go with you,” Li Ruoxiang said slowly.

“That’s fine,” Yang Chen nodded.

So, he and the Green Lotus Sect went to the backstage area along with many other auction winners to exchange their Spirit Stones for their won treasures.

When Yang Chen arrived at the backstage, there were many people. He could clearly see that the exchange of the treasures was handled by Old man Huayun. Many auction winners handed over the corresponding Spirit Stones to claim their treasures.

“Zhenwu Main City has already exchanged the Silver Dragon Scissors.”

“Zhenwu Main City has really made a huge harvest this time.”

When Yang Chen arrived, he saw a large group of people from Zhenwu Main City. Among them, one of the instructors held the Silver Dragon Scissors and quickly put them into his Storage Bag. Then, he hurriedly left.

After all, showing off wealth was not a good idea. Although Zhenwu Main City had considerable power, they still needed to be wary of others harboring ill intentions.

It was true that there were people with ill intentions. At least, Yang Chen noticed that after Zhenwu Main City left, there were significantly fewer people in the backstage area. Obviously, many of them had left following Zhenwu Main City.

Yang Chen knew that many people were eyeing the Silver Dragon Scissors.

The so-called rule, that there would be no fights occurring in Huangsha City, was just a joke. Rules were for constraining the weak, while the real powerhouses always played with the rules. As for Old man Huayun? He probably wouldn’t interfere as long as it wasn’t a snatch.

But what did it have to do with him?

Yang Chen's appearance drew the attention of many people.

"Did Yang Chen really come to the backstage?"

"Does he have that many Spirit Stones?"

The people were talking, and even Old man Huayun noticed Yang Chen.

At this moment, Yang Chen casually walked towards Old man Huayun with his hands behind his back.

Chapter 647: Isn't This Looking for Death?\_1

The Green Lotus Sect did not follow, but rather observed from the side, leaving many people unaware of the relationship between Yang Chen and the Green Lotus Sect. They just looked at Yang Chen, curious about what he was going to use in exchange for that mysterious stick.

Old Man Huayun watched Yang Chen come up, and coughed twice, "Young friend Yang Chen, are you here to exchange for that stick?"

"That's right," Yang Chen said respectfully.

Old man Huayun nodded, "Yang Chen, you know the rules, the Spirit Stones, you should have prepared them."

"Of course, please have a look at them." Yang Chen handed over the Spirit Stones.

Old man Huayun immediately counted the Spirit Stones, and was stunned at the sight. He never expected Yang Chen to actually come up with an equivalent amount of Spirit Stones.

However, the people around didn't know what was going on, and for a moment, there was a lot of discussion.

"What's going on?"

"Did Yang Chen bring enough Spirit Stones?"

"Don't even think about it, this Yang Chen, where would he get that many..."

Before the words were finished, Old man Huayun handed the mysterious stick to Yang Chen.

"Young friend Yang Chen, this mysterious stick is yours now," Old man Huayun said softly.

"Thank you, senior." Yang Chen took the mysterious stick with great joy in his heart, but he didn't show it on his face. Instead, he had a somewhat resentful and unhappy expression, as if he had bought a deadly item.

For him, this mysterious stick was an extraordinary treasure, something that had a mysterious connection with the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear, and he could not underestimate it. But he couldn't show these things on his face, or he would arouse suspicion if discovered by others.

"This Yang Chen... actually came up with the same amount of Spirit Stones!"

"How did he, a loose cultivator, get so many Spirit Stones?"

"Who knows..."

As people discussed, on the way to the backstage of the Yellow Sand Auction, there were three people standing there. The one in the center was none other than Young Master Zhang Huafeng.

At that time, Zhang Huafeng was chatting happily with the two old men by his side. The two old men dressed strangely, with strange tattoos on their bodies, were obviously wild cultivator warriors who could do anything in Jianghu!

“Young Master Zhang, it’s not that we won’t make a move, but it’s not appropriate to do so in this Yellow Sand Auction, and besides, Old man Huayun is in the backstage. If we make a move on the surnamed Yang outside the backstage, it would only anger Old man Huayun, and we would have a hard time.” The two loose cultivators said with bitter smiles.

Zhang Huafeng was full of contempt in his heart.

Still pretending?

If the two of you are really as unwilling as you say, would you still follow me, Zhang Huafeng?

At that time, it was just a matter of restraint.

Zhang Huafeng sneered, “The two of you, we are all on the same side, so let’s not beat around the bush. You two have been stationed in Huangsha City for more than a few days. How many hands have you played? People don’t know, but do you really think I, Zhang Huafeng, don’t know?”

Hearing this, the two of them scratched their heads for a moment, not expecting Zhang Huafeng to know even these things.

“What nonsense about not being allowed to make a move in the main city of Huangsha, it’s just that you can’t do it openly. Just don’t let people get hold of the evidence when you make a move. The people in Huangsha City just turn a blind eye. As for Old man Huayun, he is notoriously indifferent. As long as you don’t snatch the treasures of the auction, even if the sky falls, he is still indifferent. He is not even a person from Huangsha City, how could he really work for Huangsha City!” Zhang Huafeng shouted.

“But...” The two were still hesitant.

“Alright, Elder Yuan and Elder Ci, if you two want Spirit Stones, just say so! Do I, Young Master Zhang, seem like a person who doesn’t know what’s going on?” Zhang Huafeng said in a low voice.

Hearing this, Yuan and Ci snickered, “Young Master Zhang, you also know that although the two of us have reached the Second Layer of the True Martial Realm, in this Yellow Sand Auction, we are nothing.”

“I just want to know if you accept this job? If not, I will call someone else.” Zhang Huafeng’s face showed a hint of anger.

“No, we accept it. We just... Although we can kill Yang Chen in an instant, making a move in the Yellow Sand Auction, we would never be able to set foot in Huangsha City again. The Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, my two brothers don’t want that many, just a hundred of Supreme Grade Spirit Stones will do.” Yuan and Ci said.

“Why don’t you just go rob someone?” Zhang Huafeng could see through Yuan and Ci’s thoughts.

Yuan and Ci obviously thought that he had just over a hundred Spirit Stones.

They wanted to directly drain the pot, digging up everything he had.

Yuan and Ci had no shame or intention of hiding, saying, “Young Master Zhang, you should know that the person we killed was the Eastern Number One Genius, not an ordinary person. This environment, this time, one hundred Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, absolute will not be asking you too much.”

“Hmph, fine, one hundred Supreme Grade Spirit Stones it is. Oh, the person has come out, isn’t that Yang Chen? Alright, hurry up and make a move.” Zhang Huafeng instructed.

At the same time, Yang Chen had finished trading the mysterious stick and came out of the backstage.

Seeing this, Yuan and Ci had been waiting for a long time, and they were just about to make a move.

But just as they were about to make a move, suddenly, Yuan and Ci hesitated because Yang Chen came out, and the members of the Green Lotus Sect emerged from the backstage, talking and laughing happily with Yang Chen.

Upon seeing this, Yuan and Ci were stunned. Elder Yuan exclaimed in surprise, "Green Lotus Sect!"

Elder Ci had an angry look on his face, "I say, Young Master Zhang, are you trying to trap us? You didn't say that this Yang Chen knew the Green Lotus Sect."

"What's going on?" Zhang Huafeng was also shocked by this sudden turn of events, as Yang Chen and the Green Lotus Sect actually knew each other? But soon, he said with a snarl, "What are you afraid of? This Yang Chen has nothing to do with the Green Lotus Sect, at most it's just being on the same path. The Green Lotus Sect has nothing to do with Yang Chen, so why would they bother to protect him? Just make your move!"

"Nonsense!"

Yuan and Ci were furious, "Young Master Zhang, this Yang Chen obviously has a close relationship with the Green Lotus Sect. If it were just the same path, would they be talking with the Sect Leader? You want us to kill Yang Chen under the Green Lotus Sect's watch? You're sending us to our deaths, Young Master Zhang. We respect you, but that doesn't mean you can send us to our deaths. Sorry, we'll take our leave!"

With these words, Yuan and Ci left without looking back.

Killing Yang Chen was difficult, but they were willing to accept it. They could at least avoid stepping into Huangsha City after killing him and causing trouble.

But killing Yang Chen under the Green Lotus Sect's watch? Wasn't that a death wish?

Chapter 648: Stirring up Conflict Again\_1

Zhang Huafeng was completely dumbfounded now. He didn't expect Yuan and Ci Brothers to run away so quickly, leaving without any hesitation. Now he was left here, feeling awkward and embarrassed.

When Yang Chen came out from backstage, he naturally noticed Zhang Huafeng at the side. He saw the figures leaving hastily, first with murderous intent and then without. Since he was smart, it was not difficult for him to guess the purpose of Zhang Huafeng.

However, Zhang Huafeng really underestimated him. When he sent only two Second Level True Martial Realm practitioners, did he really think that they could kill Yang Chen?

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't bring this up to Zhang Huafeng's face since he had no evidence, so Zhang Huafeng could easily deny it.

At this moment, he asked seemingly curiously, "Brother Zhang, why do you look so troubled standing here? Your expression doesn't seem too happy."

"Yang Chen, I'm standing here, just very curious if you have enough Spirit Stones to exchange for that stick. You seem like a poor soul. Don't hurt yourself by doing something foolish." Zhang Huafeng said with a dark tone.

Yang Chen didn't say anything, but disciples from the Green Lotus Sect who had good relationships with Yang Chen stood up and scolded, "Zhang Huafeng, who do you think you are? Daring to question Yang Chen? Poor? Do you think you have a lot of Spirit Stones? Yang Chen has already exchanged the item."

"Exactly, Zhang Huafeng, if you are still unsatisfied, we, the Green Lotus Sect, can play with you!"

Zhang Huafeng listened to the disciples' arguments, feeling furious and somewhat blaming himself for being stupid. How could Yang Chen, who was qualified to walk with the Green Lotus Sect, lack Spirit Stones? Would he be unable to exchange a mere stick?

Yang Chen just crossed his arms and said slowly, "Zhang Huafeng, I seem to recall that you told me that I would stop laughing soon and that you would take action against me within Huangsha City? When will Brother Zhang let me experience your skills?"

"You!" Zhang Huafeng gritted his teeth with anger, hearing Yang Chen repeating his words, and said with a flushed face, "Yang Chen, don't slander me, when did I say that?"

Yang Chen knew that arguing further would be pointless. Zhang Huafeng was now like a clown, and saying anything more would be meaningless. So, Yang Chen prepared to leave the Yellow Sands Auction with the Green Lotus Sect.

However, when they arrived at the exit of the Yellow Sands Auction, they found that the exit was crowded. The main gate seemed to be blocked, and no one left.

Even the True Martial Main City, which had obtained the Silver Dragon Scissors and intended to leave the Yellow Sands Auction in a hurry, was stopped at the exit.

At this moment, there were countless discussions, and many forces couldn't help but get agitated.

Yang Chen and the Green Lotus Sect also looked around when they arrived here.

Yang Chen's soul swept through the crowd and saw a middle-aged man in a Huangsha Dao Robe standing at the exit of the Yellow Sands Auction. This middle-aged man was obviously a high-ranking member of Huangsha City and one of the persons in charge of the auction. He stood there, not knowing what his intention was.

"I say Mu Zhijiao, what does your Huangsha City mean? The auction is over, and you won't let us leave the Yellow Sands Auction?!"

"Mu Zhijiao, what is the meaning behind Huangsha City's actions?"

True Martial Main City was somewhat like a frightened bird at the moment. After obtaining the Silver Dragon Scissors, they just wanted to leave quickly and yelled, "Mu Zhijiao, what? Does your Huangsha City dare to stop even our True Martial Main City's people? Do you want to start a war with our True Martial Main City?!"

The middle-aged man, called Mu Zhijiao, saw the commotion continue and kindly calmed everyone down: "Everyone, please calm down. Now that almost everyone has arrived, I'll make an announcement. It's not my intention to block you all here, but there are some reasons for it."

Yang Chen and Li Ruoxiang were also curious, so they couldn't help but quiet down and listen.

The friendly Mu Zhijiao smiled and said, "That's it, our Huangsha City is going to open the Trial Tower and invite geniuses from various sects and major forces to compete in the Trial Tower. Since all the major forces are gathered here, naturally, it's the perfect time for the competition."

"Competition, how to compete?"

Yang Chen could see that Li Ruoxiang's eyes lit up, showing great interest.

In the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, there were thirty-six main city forces, each with Trial Towers, but this did not apply to other sects. They didn't have Trial Towers, including the members of the Black Dragon Sect.

Although the Black Dragon Sect could force their disciples to enter other sects' Trial Towers by oppression, this was not a long-term solution. Would you go every day and lose face?

The Green Lotus Sect was no exception, and they also didn't have access to trial towers like the main city forces.

Now it seemed that there was a chance, so it would be false to say she was not interested.

However, Yang Chen felt strange, why was Huangsha City so generous?

Their intentions must not be simple.

He knew that the major forces were not fools, and they all showed a guarded attitude, watching Mu Zhijiao closely, wondering what kind of scheme Huangsha City had in mind.

"It's simple. Various forces can each send three Bright Members to represent their forces and participate in this competition. Whoever reaches the highest floor wins. In addition, we will also invite

other martial artists to participate. Loose repairers can join by paying an entry fee of one Top-grade Spirit Stone, and compete in the Trial Tower! This is the time for everyone, as well as various forces, to make a name for themselves.” Mu Zhijiao said.

“We’re not interested!”

“That’s right, we’re not interested either.”

Several main city forces, such as the True Martial Main City, were not at all interested in this matter.

They already had a Trial Tower, which they could access daily, so they naturally wouldn’t be interested in this event.

Mu Zhijiao seemed to have anticipated this and kindly said, “Everyone, please don’t be hasty. Whoever wins the championship this time, our Huangsha City will offer a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure as a prize, no less valuable than the Silver Dragon Scissors. Would you be interested in this treasure?”

Originally fiercely resistant and unwilling to cooperate, the True Martial Main City hesitated for a moment, and then coughed, “We have thought for a while, and we think Huangsha City is pretty good. We have decided to stay for two more days to have a look!”

They were joking; a treasure comparable to the Silver Dragon Scissors would be another Sect Ancestral Treasure.

Chapter 649: Slaughter God Spear\_1

When they heard about such a treasure as the grand prize, everyone was irresistibly excited. Not only Zhenwu Main City, but other main city forces that had initially reacted quite strongly also agreed one after another.

Zhenwu Main City had been initially quite worried about the Silver Dragon Scissors, intending to leave Huangsha City as soon as possible in case anything went wrong with the auction. But upon hearing that there were even better treasures, their thoughts disappeared.

“We agree as well.”

“Our sect has no issues.”

Many forces and sects agreed in an instant without any hesitation. The appeal of the Trial Tower was one factor, but more importantly, it was the treasure that was comparable to the Silver Dragon Scissors. Just as Mu Zhijiao had said, it could pave the way for fame. After all, going through the Trial Tower would not hinder Martial Arts Cultivation.

This event purely relied on skill, wit, and strength within the same level.

So, who wouldn't want to stand out?

However, what intrigued Yang Chen was that Huangsha City didn't seem to be foolish either, offering treasures comparable to the Silver Dragon Scissors as rewards to invite numerous forces to compete. Although it seemed tempting to everyone, what advantage was there in doing so for Huangsha City?

There seemed to be no benefit at all.

What was Huangsha City's motive?

Did they feel that they wouldn't lose at all? If not, Yang Chen didn't think Huangsha City would be kind enough to give away a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure!

Most importantly, Huangsha City wasn't even a particularly powerful main city force, and its power was a level below that of Zhenwu Main City and Heiyun Main City. Since these two main city forces didn't dare to speak out, where did Huangsha City get the confidence?

While pondering in his mind, the various forces began to inquire.

“Mu Zhijiao, since it's settled, why not briefly explain the rules? Each faction sends three representatives?”

Mu Zhijiao smiled on the surface, “The competition will begin in ten days. Ten days from now...”

Thus, Mu Zhijiao explained the rules without any omissions.

The various forces listened, thoughtfully nodding their heads, apparently weighing the pros and cons in their minds.

Li Ruoxiang slowly said, “Young Master Yang Chen, are you interested in participating?”

“Sect Leader Li, would you like to participate?” Yang Chen responded with a question instead.

Li Ruoxiang casually waved her sleeves and said, “There’s no reason for our Green Lotus Sect not to participate. Although Huangsha City’s motives are not pure, there’s no reason not to participate in such a good opportunity!”

“Then I’ll just tag along and watch,” Yang Chen had no particularly strong desire to participate.

Li Ruoxiang’s eyes turned around, as if thinking about something else.

Like this, after a brief hesitation, all the major forces agreed to the invitation, despite knowing that Huangsha City had some hidden motives. After agreeing to the invitation, Mu Zhijiao naturally did not stop the major forces.

Subsequently, Mu Zhijiao ordered the people to settle the major forces in Huangsha City. As for him, he stood in the now-empty halls of the Yellow Sand Auction.

Mu Zhijiao stood in the auction hall as if waiting for something. In just a moment, two figures flickered and appeared in front of Mu Zhijiao.

These two figures were simply a young man and woman, seemingly around thirty years old. Their martial arts cultivation reached the astonishing height of Elementary Martial Realm Peak.

No...

To be precise, their status seemed to be even higher than Elementary Martial Realm Peak.

With such cultivation, combined with their age, they would be considered top geniuses in the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties.

It should be known that in this era, among the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties, there was only Luo Yunhu who achieved Elementary Martial Realm Peak at such an age.

As for Qingyin, she was completely an external incarnation and strictly speaking, could not be counted in the list of young people.

Now, there were two characters like this, appearing together.

The young man and woman had a condescending expression on their faces. Appearing here, they looked at Mu Zhijiao like a servant and said, "Mu Zhijiao, how are things going on!"

"Young friends, please rest assured. The tasks you have assigned have been taken care of. Those forces knowing about the reward similar to the Silver Dragon Scissors were all excited, and they all agreed to our Huangsha City to participate in the Trial Tower." Mu Zhijiao had a fawning smile and even showed a flattering expression to the young man and woman.

If others were standing here to witness this scene, they would certainly be surprised!

But for Mu Zhijiao, there was nothing amiss. He was very clear about the identities of these two young people in front of him, so how could he dare to offend them? He treated them with reverence.

"That's good, Mu Zhijiao. Don't worry, by helping us out, it won't be long before Huangsha City will gain great benefits. Regardless of Zhenwu Main City and Heiyun Main City now that seem overbearing, they will have to submit to you eventually. Don't doubt our strength, Mu Zhijiao, you should know that we have this capability," The young man said.

“He Guang, my friend, when would I doubt your words?” Mu Zhijiao hurriedly laughed.

“Alright, that’s enough. You may leave now.” He Guang waved his hand.

“Yes!” Although Mu Zhijiao felt somewhat resentful, he dared not disobey and left.

“Senior brother, do you think it’s reliable to let Huangsha Main City handle this matter?” The young woman asked.

“Junior Sister Qing, I know it’s not reliable, but what can we do? Master wants us to find that treasure. If we blindly search for it, it’s undoubtedly like searching for a needle in a haystack in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties!” He Guang sighed, looking at Fu Qingqing with a suggestive expression.

The young woman, Fu Qingqing, wasn’t oblivious to her senior brother’s intentions, but pretended not to notice. She said, “I really don’t know what the master thinks. With his vast power and divine abilities, why not simply come to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties to find it personally? After all, there hasn’t been an Emperor-level strong in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties for so many years, so who is there for Master to be afraid of?”

“Junior sister, you don’t know this. What does Master want to find? The Slaughter God Spear! It’s a supreme treasure beyond the Xuantian Spirit Treasure realm. How can such a treasure be desired by Master alone? I don’t know how many people are aiming for it. It’s just that everyone doesn’t know that the Slaughter God Spear is actually in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties!” He Guang said, “It’s just that we have more information and learned about it. If Master were to come personally, wouldn’t that expose that the Slaughter God Spear is in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties? That’s why he ordered us to secretly investigate.”

“The Slaughter God Spear, is it really that amazing? Even Master is so tempted! Beyond the Xuantian Spirit Treasure realm, what sort of treasure would that be?” Fu Qingqing marveled.

Chapter 650: Refining Again!\_1

He Guang spoke solemnly, "I don't know what the concept of Beyond Xuantian Lingbao is, but I do know that even a single Supreme Grade Profound Heavenly Spirit Treasure was enough to make a master like ours bleed in the past... What do you think this treasure that surpasses Xuantian Lingbao would be like?"

"What? No wonder Master arranged for us to go out and even set a prohibition in our minds when we were sent out. Under the temptation of such a treasure, Master actually doesn't even trust us." Fu Qingqing's eyes were filled with grief.

He Guang said, "You can't blame Master for that. He entrusted us with this mission. If we can bring back the Slaughter God Spear, we will naturally benefit from it."

"But, Senior Brother, you insisted on arranging the Trial Tower competition in Huangsha City and even contributed the treasure bestowed by Master as rewards. What is your goal?" Fu Qingqing couldn't help but ask.

"I have my reasons for doing so. The auction held in Huangsha City has attracted many high-ranking officials and geniuses from various major forces. I have already modified the prohibition in the Trial Tower." He Guang grinned, "Everyone thinks that no one outside will know the situation in the Trial Tower when they challenge it, but nothing is absolute."

"Senior brother, do you want to use the Trial Tower as an eye to monitor if anyone has the Slaughter God Spear?" Fu Qingqing asked involuntarily.

He Guang nodded repeatedly, "That's right. If the Slaughter God Spear is really in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, how could there be no news leaking out? We have been investigating here for half a year and haven't found any clues. There are only two possibilities: one is that the Slaughter God Spear never appeared, which we can rule out. Master would not let us come to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties for nothing!"

"The second situation is that the Slaughter God Spear was discovered early on and then hidden away. Whoever hid the Slaughter God Spear must have a high level of secrecy. While my method may not necessarily be effective, it is certainly better than searching for a needle in an ocean." He Guang stated.

“Senior brother, what if someone else snatches the first place, and we not only fail to find out who took the Slaughter God Spear, but also let the treasure be taken away. How can we let this happen?” Fu Qingqing said with a charming smile.

“Junior Sister, you’re joking. Don’t you understand the so-called geniuses of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties after being here for so long? They are just a bunch of waste who dream of competing with us for the first place!” He Guang sneered disdainfully.

...

At the same time, the various forces in Huangsha City had also been arranged for accommodation.

Yang Chen was now alone in a room with the Green Lotus Sect, holding the mysterious stick and placing it with the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear. As expected, the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear emitted a more joyful vibration – it was the feeling of wanting to fuse with the stick immediately.

“It seems that this stick does have a great connection with the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear... But in any case, to melt this stick and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear together, I have to find a Master Refiner.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

With that thought, he began to make his plans.

Not wanting to waste any time, Yang Chen immediately set out.

Since Huangsha City was a large trading city, the one thing it should not lack were Master Refiners.

As he thought, finding a Master Refiner didn’t take long.

At this moment, Yang Chen was in an artifact refining shop. The shopkeeper saw that Yang Chen was extraordinary and hurriedly smiled, “Young man, you’ve come to the right place! In our trading company, we have the famous Master Refiner, Cao Jingang! Master Cao’s refining level is definitely extraordinary!”

“Enough with the flattery, if your shop’s refining skills were not up to par, I wouldn’t have come here. We can discuss the price of the Spirit Stones, but I want to see the Master Refiner now.” Yang Chen said.

“Alright, alright!” Seeing that Yang Chen was so confident, the shopkeeper directly led him to the backyard.

Upon arriving in the backyard, Yang Chen saw a burly middle-aged man holding a hammer and working away, sparks flying about. This was obviously the banner Master Refiner the shopkeeper had mentioned.

“Master Cao, a guest has come. Please entertain him well.” The shopkeeper said.

Cao Jingang noticed Yang Chen and quickly stood up, “Young man, do you need something refined?”

“Of course!” With that, Yang Chen glanced at the shopkeeper.

Understanding his meaning, the shopkeeper knew that customers who refined artifacts had some private matters. He hurriedly smiled kindly and then rushed away.

After the shopkeeper left, Cao Jingang couldn’t help but say, “Young man, what do you want to refine? Feel free to ask. My refining skills are well-known in Huangsha City!”

“Quite simple, Master Cao, please take a look.” Yang Chen waved his hand, and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear and the mysterious stick he had auctioned floated out.

Looking at the stick and the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear, Cao Jingang’s face was full of surprise and curiosity, “Young man, what is this...?”

“Quite simple, I want you to reforge the spear body, and then use this stick as the spear body of this spear. Accurately speaking, it is to combine the two. Master Cao, you should understand what I mean.” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“This... young man, there is no problem with such refining. However, I must remind you that artifact refining is generally for recycling waste, and what you are doing might not have good results. The two spirit weapons you hold have considerable value and if a mistake is made during the refining process... It’s very likely that something will go wrong.” Cao Jingang said awkwardly.

He had never encountered or tried such a method of fusion.

Spirit weapons were generally quite complex, and it was practically impossible to use the upper half of one spirit weapon on another.

Unless the two were originally one piece.

Otherwise, each spirit weapon had its own spirituality and would be very resistant. Once spirituality was rejected, the weapon’s effectiveness would be greatly reduced.

“I know this, and I’ve prepared myself mentally. Master Cao, just tell me if you’ll take this job or not.” Yang Chen said.

“I’ll take it, of course. As for the Spirit Stones...” Cao Jingang hesitated to speak.

Yang Chen knew what he meant. The other party was a businessman and naturally wanted spirit stones for any work.

He quickly estimated the cost and said, “Five hundred thousand Ordinary Spirit Stones!”

“Alright, straightforward! Five hundred thousand, it’s settled.” Cao Jingang agreed without hesitation.