

Supreme MK 651

Chapter 651: Sudden Changes!_1

For them, these artifact refiners, getting 500,000 Spirit Stones with just one attempt was already quite satisfying. Yang Chen's offered price was very reasonable and made him feel quite satisfied.

Yang Chen nodded and said, "In that case, I'll leave it to Master Cao."

As he spoke, Yang Chen directly took out 500,000 Spirit Stones and handed them to Cao Jingang!

Cao Jingang accepted the Spirit Stones, checked them briefly, and happily said, "Young friend, please wait here for two days. The refining process will take some time, but within two days at most, I'll definitely give you a satisfactory answer."

With that said, Cao Jingang took the mysterious stick and the Zijin Youlong Spear, and hurried into the Artifact Refining Room.

Yang Chen waited outside, seemingly calm, but his heart was full of curiosity, waiting for the result after the artifact refining was over.

Time passed, and a day was gone in an instant.

After that, the second day...

Cao Jingang said that the result would be available within two days, and Yang Chen was also waiting for the second day.

Just as he was waiting for the second day's afternoon, suddenly, something unexpected happened to Yang Chen.

Because the Pill Refining Room exploded violently in an instant.

“Boom!”

A violent roar unfolded like a thunderbolt in a clear sky.

Cao Jingang was blown away, and then, an astonishing aura instantly spread out. This aura was as if a god had descended, making it difficult for people to breathe!

Yang Chen was also shocked in his heart because when he looked up, he found that the source of this aura was not from someone else, but the familiar Zijin Youlong Spear. At this moment, the Zijin Youlong Spear was suspended in the air, and its body had already been replaced by Cao Jingang with that mysterious stick from the beginning.

At this moment, the Zijin Youlong Spear was awe-inspiring, like a peerless divine spear capable of killing both gods and Buddhas. Yang Chen couldn't help but be astonished!

“Hahaha, I finally reunited! I've been waiting for this day!”

As this was said, the Zijin Youlong Spear dashed forward, intending to fly far away.

Seeing this, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, quickly raised his hand, and in an instant, the Zijin Youlong Spear shook violently before obediently flying back towards him.

“Damn it, you little bastard actually dare to control me through our bloodline connection!” The Zijin Youlong Spear let out a sharp scream.

Yang Chen looked at the current Zijin Youlong Spear in front of him and muttered to himself, “I don't know what happened to you, but one thing is certain: you are indeed pretending to be strong now. This aura may look frightening, but the more it is like this, the more it represents your own guilty conscience. Moreover, our bloodline is connected, and I am your master. You can't escape from me!”

Yang Chen was actually scared too.

It was his first encounter with a talking Spirit Weapon.

In his previous life, he had a wealth of experience and a broad vision but had never encountered talking Spirit Weapons. This was a first for him.

Of course, Yang Chen always remained calm. At this moment, as he clenched the Zijin Youlong Spear, he knew that trouble was coming.

“Senior Yun Lu, immediately erase the memories of Cao Jingang and the shopkeeper. No one can know that I, Yang Chen, was here today!” After saying this, Yang Chen reached out and grabbed the shopkeeper who had secretly been watching the commotion from the sidelines.

He was very clear that this matter was of great importance and must not be leaked.

He knew from the beginning that the Zijin Youlong Spear was extraordinary and must hide a significant secret. Now, at a glance, it was indeed the case!

The commotion caused by the Zijin Youlong Spear just now, with the sound spreading in all directions, would definitely attract the attention of various forces. Those forces had a keen sense of smell and Yang Chen had to quickly deal with any possible crisis.

“Sir, what are you...” The shopkeeper was shocked when Yang Chen grabbed him like this.

Yang Chen looked at the shopkeeper expressionlessly, and suddenly, Yun Lu took action.

The soul swept across, and the shopkeeper instantly fell unconscious.

With Yun Lu’s exquisite ability, it took only a moment to erase the memories of the shopkeeper and Cao Jingang. Now, in their memories, there was absolutely no trace of Yang Chen!

With this in mind, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate any longer and left swiftly!

In less than a hundred breaths, various forces had already arrived. Even Qinglian Sect's Li Ruoxiang and others were among them.

"What's going on? Just now, I sensed the aura of a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure. It seems that a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure has been born!"

"This old man sensed it too!"

People were discussing, but soon they all stared at each other in confusion.

Because there was nothing here, only the unconscious shopkeeper and Cao Jingang lying on the ground.

"These two should be of great use. Search their memories." The person in charge of the Zhenwu Main City said.

One of the subordinates hurriedly went down, swept his soul, and began searching the memories of the two people.

After a while, the searcher reported, "Elder, there is no suspicious clue in these two people's memories about the Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure... Not even the slightest trace. However, it can be felt that their memories have been erased!"

"Erased memories? It seems that something really happened here just now, and a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure must have been born."

"I felt it very clearly just now. The grade of this Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure may not be too low."

Everyone looked at each other and then sighed, "But what about it? Even if it's a high-grade Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure, it doesn't help. Now that the memories of these two have been completely erased, it's almost impossible to investigate anything further."

“Our main city is not involved. We’ll withdraw first!”

With that said, some forces immediately gave up and chose to leave.

Some of the other forces were more or less unwilling. After searching Cao Jingang and the other’s memories several times in succession but finding nothing, they also left dejectedly.

In this way, within a double-hour, most of these forces completely dispersed.

Only Mu Zhijiao of Huangsha City was standing there, thinking for a while before saying, “Come on, bring these two people back to me. I need to interrogate them thoroughly.”

His subordinates didn’t understand what Mu Zhijiao was thinking. The memories had been erased. Would the interrogation produce any results?

At the same time, Yang Chen had been wandering outside after escaping. He didn’t choose to return to the Green Lotus Sect immediately, knowing that doing so would easily raise suspicions. So, he lingered outside for at least a day before returning!

When he returned to the Green Lotus Sect’s residence in Huangsha City, Yang Chen greeted everyone calmly along the way. It was only when he returned to his own residence that he finally took a deep breath!

Chapter 652: Back in My Time!_1

He seemed calm, but his heart was anything but so.

Because, the Purple Forbidden Dragon Spear had caused chaos in his storage bag. Eventually, he had no choice but to put it in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. Now, he had to rely on the Fish people’s Divine Soul Power to suppress it.

Even so, the suppression was incredibly difficult, and it took a great amount of effort. The Yabura's River Space was also turned upside down by this spear!

Yang Chen dared not reveal any clues now, and he couldn't personally suppress the spear. Only after they returned did he say, "Senior Yun Lu, hurry up and have your people set up Arrays and Restriction Techniques around us!"

"No problem." Several Fishmen swiftly went into action, and quickly set up a Restriction Array around them.

With the Restriction Array activated, Yang Chen felt much more at ease, and quickly brought out the Purple Forbidden Dragon Spear from the Eight Extremes River Space.

"Swoosh!"

The moment the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear came out, it instantly flew away!

"Get back here!" Yang Chen roared.

The Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear trembled as if it wanted to break free from Yang Chen's grasp, but in the end, it couldn't resist Yang Chen's power and cursed, "F**k your grandma's, you little rabbit! You dare control me with bloodline limitation, believe it or not, I can kill you in minutes!"

Yang Chen smirked: "Purple Forbidden Dragon Spear, if you could really kill me, you would've done it already. Why wait till now?"

"Bullsh*t! Purple Forbidden Dragon Spear, my f**king name isn't that lame. My name is Slaughter God Spear, you got that? Kid, I'm called Slaughter God Spear!" The spear spirit roared.

"Slaughter God Spear!" Yang Chen couldn't help but repeat the name.

No matter what this spear was like, the name Slaughter God Spear sounded very domineering.

God is a remote and revered existence.

“Hmph, scared now, kid? Do you know how fearsome I was back then? I’m telling you, don’t think that just because you’ve made me recognize you as my master, I will follow you willingly. Little bastard, I’m a divine treasure, how could I accept you!” The spear spirit’s attitude was very strong.

Yang Chen heard this, and clicked his tongue: “If you don’t accept me, why didn’t you resist when I was binding you with my blood earlier? With your spirituality, it seems you could’ve resisted.”

Now his mind was full of curiosity.

The concept of a martial artist and a spirit weapon recognizing a master is actually quite vague because neither spirit weapon nor Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure has a strong sense of spirituality. They don’t even know what agreeing and resisting is.

This also means that when a martial artist uses a spirit weapon for a long time, their blood will fuse with the spirit weapon, making the spirit weapon their own. This is so-called recognizing the master. It’s just that spirit weapon doesn’t usually have the intention to resist, and the concept of recognizing the master is rarely brought up.

But this Slaughter God Spear is different.

Because of its spirituality...

Just like now, calling people f**king bastards, this spirituality is simply too strong. Any Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure in front of this Slaughter God Spear is simply too weak in comparison.

The other party should know the concept of resistance.

He was very curious why the Slaughter God Spear didn’t resist him at the beginning, and why didn’t it communicate with him at the beginning?

Slaughter God Spear said viciously, "Kid, I know what you want to ask, don't play this with me. I, Slaughter God Spear, have been pursued and fallen here. Driven to desperation, I had to dismantle myself, scattering the spearhead and shaft in different places. My spear spirit then slept inside an ordinary spirit spear. When you f**king made me recognize you as my master, I was still sleeping, how could I resist?"

Yang Chen was left speechless, and couldn't help but chuckle. Listening to the angry tone of the Slaughter God Spear, he wasn't angry at all, "You were asleep, how can you blame me? You didn't tell me you were asleep."

"You!" The Slaughter God Spear trembled with anger.

"Tell me, Slaughter God Spear, what is your origin, and why were you chased by a group of people? What's the story before you were hunted down?" Yang Chen asked.

"Kid, it's better not to ask what you don't know," the Slaughter God Spear said coldly.

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, guessing that the Slaughter God Spear must have had an unknown past.

Just from the spirituality of the spear spirit and the power it had emanated earlier, it must be extraordinary, and Yang Chen never underestimated it.

Hearing the Slaughter God Spear's words, he wasn't angry at all. Instead, he calmly asked, "When the scattered spearhead and shaft are fused together, that's when you awaken, right?"

"Hmph, what else do you think? F**king hell, you're quite lucky to have found all of my head and body. It's unbelievable. Now that I have my body and head back, my soul naturally awakens, but ..." At this point, the Slaughter God Spear suddenly stopped.

"But what?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"Nothing, kid. Don't ask too much about my business," the Slaughter God Spear said coldly.

Yang Chen slowly said, "What are you going to do next?"

The Slaughter God Spear arrogantly said, "Heh, kid, considering you helped me find my head and body, I'll spare your life if you release me. In the future, I might even repay you heavily. What do you say? It's not difficult to remove the bloodline limitation."

"What if I refuse?" Yang Chen smiled.

"Kid, don't take advantage of me," the Slaughter God Spear roared.

Yang Chen grinned: "Slaughter God Spear, are you out of your mind? Release you? Let you go out and be hunted again?"

"I don't need you meddling in my business!" The Slaughter God Spear said disdainfully.

"Do you think I want to?" Yang Chen's face gradually turned ugly.

He was not the kind to lose his temper easily, but when he needed to, he didn't hold back.

Now that Yang Chen's tone was becoming unpleasant, even the Slaughter God Spear was taken aback.

Yang Chen said coldly, "You want to leave? Hmph, it's true that I don't care what or who you are. But once you're released, it could cause trouble for me as well. You want to leave? Impossible!"

Indeed, he didn't care about the Slaughter God Spear. With his current strength, carrying this divine treasure would bring more disaster than fortune. He would keep it if he could, but he wouldn't miss it if he had to part with it.

But the key now was that he couldn't get rid of it!

How easy could it be to get rid of the Slaughter God Spear? If it were that easy, would the Slaughter God Spear even need to say it?

Chapter 653: Be A Little More Content!_1

If he exposed even a trace of the Slaughter God Spear, then others could easily trace it back to him through the spear. The spear itself had been auctioned, and anyone with discerning eyes could see that.

So Yang Chen coldly said at this time, "So, I don't care if you want to be the Slaughter God Spear or the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear now, but you better behave and don't cause me any trouble!"

"Kid, you dare to control me? Do you believe I can turn your Storage Bag and the Eight Extremities Flowing River upside down? If you're afraid, just submit to me now!" The Slaughter God Spear said arrogantly.

This made Yang Chen laugh, "I say, Slaughter God Spear, you don't know my means. Even though you have been sleeping, you are connected to me by blood, and you should have some understanding of my affairs. Do you believe that, I can throw you into a pile of demonic beasts, into a group of prohibitions, making it difficult for you to move and suffer humiliation?"

"Kid, you think I'm a vegetarian?" The Slaughter God Spear scolded.

"Tsk tsk, Slaughter God Spear, people don't know, but do you think you can fool me? You are now nothing but a shell, although I don't know how strong you were in your heyday, but now that you have just awakened, you have no ability at all." Yang Chen said coldly.

"Try it if you don't believe it." The Slaughter God Spear hummed, full of confidence.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and paused for a while, then said, "Yun Lu, help me take out the Teleportation Artifact!"

"Yes, Young Master!" Yun Lu quickly responded. Because the Slaughter God Spear had been causing trouble inside the Storage Bag and the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, Yang Chen had personally handed over the important treasures to Yun Lu inside the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space to watch over them.

Hearing Yang Chen really going to bring out the Teleportation Artifact and go to Heavenly Capital Divine Country, Slaughter God Spear suddenly wilted, "Ah, don't do it!"

"Yun Lu, take it out." Yang Chen didn't even think about it, and ignored the Slaughter God Spear.

This really scared the Slaughter God Spear.

It hurriedly said, "Sir, Grandpa Yang Chen, please don't. I beg you, I'm most fucking annoyed by prohibitions in my life, please don't humiliate me like this."

"Weren't you quite arrogant just now." Yang Chen listened and waved his hand, signaling Yun Lu to stop, then asked with a smile.

Through the previous probing, he had gained some understanding.

The spirit of the Slaughter God Spear seems quite savage, like a very wild old character.

However, if one carefully discerns, the real character and experience of the Slaughter God Spear are actually more like a not-so-big child.

To be precise, it is like that most rebellious period of a teenager.

Otherwise, with Yang Chen's understanding, no one in hundreds of years or thousands of years would call themselves "old man."

The Slaughter God Spear had no shame as it fawned, "Don't do that, Yang Chen, oh no, Master, keep me by your side, it could be really useful."

"Tell me, what use are you in this present state of being hollow inside but looking strong on the outside?" Yang Chen asked.

This made the Slaughter God Spear extremely anxious, “Yang Chen, that’s where you’re wrong, how can you question me? Fucking hell, I’m quite formidable. Even if I haven’t recovered to my peak now, with me in your hand, it’s more than enough to kill a True Martial Realm-level expert with one strike.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was suddenly startled.

That powerful?

Killing a True Martial Realm-level expert with one strike?

Even if he tried his best and used all means available, he could not guarantee that he could kill a True Martial Realm expert in one hit.

“Who doesn’t know how to boast?” Yang Chen said indifferently.

The Slaughter God Spear really thought that Yang Chen didn’t believe it, and quickly said, “You don’t believe me? Yang Chen, if I lie to you, may I be struck by five thunderbolts! You can imprison me in prohibition anytime.” “Oh, you’re pretty confident. In that case, I’ll trust you for now. Tell me, what level of Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure can you compare to right now?” Yang Chen asked.

“Hehe, I can compare to at least a Middle Grade Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure without a problem. But my foundation is still there, focusing on killing. You’ve heard my name, right? You should know how awesome I was back then.” The Slaughter God Spear chuckled, “If you don’t believe me, find a place to try it out, I guarantee you’ll be satisfied!”

At this point, Yang Chen basically believed him about seventy or eighty percent, but his face still didn’t show it.

Take this Slaughter God Spear out and try it out?

He had no such idea.

Primarily focusing on killing? Able to defeat a True Martial Realm powerhouse with one strike?

Yang Chen really couldn't imagine the origin of this Slaughter God Spear, but at least he knew one thing – he absolutely couldn't take it out casually. He had to hide it well, and very tightly. He could only take it out when it was absolutely necessary.

This was also the most troubling thing for him. His weapon was a spear, but now that the Slaughter God Spear couldn't be used, he could only look for another suitable spirit spear.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen asked, "You were amazing back then, but how can you recover your former glory? Is it through time to recuperate, or some other method?"

"It's a bit difficult to recover my peak glory. If I continue to recuperate, I can slowly recover, but it's still slow. The best method is to let me devour other spirit weapons, as long as they're spiritual, the more spiritual, the better. By the way, Yang Chen, since we're brothers, let me eat your Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, will you?" The Slaughter God Spear said with a sycophantic tone.

"Don't even think about it." Yang Chen refused without hesitation.

The Slaughter God Spear pleaded, "Then the God Piercing Nail will do! Let me taste the God Piercing Nail."

"Don't think about the God Piercing Nail either." Yang Chen said lazily.

This left the Slaughter God Spear extremely depressed.

In fact, Yang Chen's refusal was only for the moment.

The God Piercing Nail was of no use to him, after all, it was a damaged Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure with limited power. The more it was used against high-level martial artists, the less useful it would be. It would be a good thing if this broken Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure could be devoured by the Slaughter God Spear and increase its power.

But not now.

The Slaughter God Spear was powerful, but he couldn't let it taste the sweetness too early. Otherwise, with how wild the Slaughter God Spear's temperament was, how could he bear it if it tasted the sweetness too soon?

The most critical thing was that before and after the God Piercing Nail was devoured by the Slaughter God Spear, he had to weigh it carefully!

"Slaughter God Spear, you just stay in the Storage Bag for now and don't cause any trouble for me. Otherwise, don't blame me for not sparing you!" Yang Chen threatened.

"I know!" The Slaughter God Spear was now quite well-behaved, without any temper left.

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Still ten updates per day, and also thank you to fellow students Dou Sha Bao and Aoshi Yuntian for their 10,000 coin rewards.

I was originally planning to slow down the pace a bit tomorrow, but after these two brothers' rewards, I have to enter the ten-update rhythm again tomorrow and the day after.

Of course, rewards like this are always more the better.

Also, don't stop with the Recommendation Votes.

When you guys have time, you can brush more book reviews, and having an active message board is also a kind of encouragement and support for this book's grade. In short, please give me all your support~

Chapter 654: You're Just a Substitute_1

Yang Chen also believed that the Slaughter God Spear wouldn't cause any more problems, so he eventually put it into his Storage Bag. As for testing the Slaughter God Spear, he already had some ideas in mind, but it wasn't something he needed to do right now.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen..."

Just then, a voice suddenly sounded from outside.

Hearing this, Yang Chen was somewhat surprised. Knowing that it was a female disciple of the Green Lotus Sect, he didn't stop her and removed the formation before opening the door.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen." The female disciple's face turned red as she spoke softly.

Yang Chen nodded, feeling familiar with this female disciple, and asked, "What's the matter, Senior Sister?"

"It's like this. The Sect Leader would like to invite you to discuss the upcoming Trial Tower competition. After all, the competition will begin in a few days, and the outside world is already buzzing about it," said the female disciple.

"I see. Let's go now," Yang Chen replied.

"Okay!"

Yang Chen and the female disciple arrived at a courtyard together.

In the courtyard, Li Ruoxiang and some high-level members of the Black Dragon Sect were present.

"Sect Leader, Yang Chen is here." The female disciple smiled and gracefully backed away.

Upon seeing Yang Chen's arrival, Li Ruoxiang nodded and said, "Young Master Yang Chen has arrived."

“Yang Chen pays his respects to Sect Leader Li!” Yang Chen bowed. “My respects to the Elders.”

Although some of these Elders were not fond of Yang Chen, his respectful attitude prevented them from making things difficult for him.

Li Ruoxiang gestured to Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, take a look at the three participating disciples chosen by our Green Lotus Sect this time!”

Yang Chen looked in the direction Li Ruoxiang pointed and saw three young female disciples, all dressed differently with different appearances and similar ages. However, their Martial Arts Cultivations were vastly different.

On the leftmost side was Qingyin, whom Yang Chen was familiar with. She was Li Ruoxiang’s External Incarnation, with a Martial Arts Cultivation reaching the peak of the Origin Martial Realm.

As for the other two, they were much worse, with Martial Arts Cultivations only at the Eighth Level of the Origin Martial Realm, far from the Ninth Level.

However, the Trial Tower has little to do with cultivation, so Yang Chen had nothing to say about it. He amiably said, “Sect Leader Li, I, Yang Chen, have no insights. All three Senior Sisters are excellent.”

“Oh? Are they as excellent as you, Yang Chen?” Li Ruoxiang asked.

Yang Chen coughed and said, “What does Sect Leader Li mean? Just say it!”

Li Ruoxiang replied, “Nothing much, I just want to ask if Yang Chen, my friend, is interested in this Trial Tower.”

“Not interested,” Yang Chen replied decisively.

What does the struggle between these sects have to do with me?

“What if I, Li Ruoxiang, invite you to participate?” Li Ruoxiang’s mouth curved up.

“...”

Seeing that Yang Chen seemed to be reluctant, Li Ruoxiang slowly said, “Young Master Yang Chen, you should remember that you owe quite a few Spirit Stones to our Green Lotus Sect.”

“This, this is true. If Sect Leader Li commands it, Yang Chen has no reason to refuse.” Yang Chen was both crying and laughing. Li Ruoxiang really didn’t have any good intentions, so it didn’t take long for the borrowed Spirit Stones to be put to use, making him repay them.

Thinking about this, Yang Chen let out a sigh and looked at the three female disciples, saying, “But isn’t there a minimum limit of three quotas... Besides, I’m not from the Green Lotus Sect, so how can I represent the Green Lotus Sect in the competition?”

“There is no rule in Huangsha City that prohibits bringing someone from another sect!” Li Ruoxiang slowly said. “As for the three quotas, it’s easy to change one at any time.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh and cry. However, the two female disciples other than Qingyin had already known Li Ruoxiang’s thoughts and were prepared, so they didn’t have any overly angry thoughts and intentions.

It was an elder from the Qinglian Sect who said, “Sect Leader, letting Yang Chen participate is a bit reckless, isn’t it?”

“Yes, there are many factors that determine whether one will achieve good results in the Trial Tower. Although Yang Chen defeated Luo Yunhu, he relied more on the power of the Spirit Talismans. I’m afraid that the results he gets in the Trial Tower may not be as good as those of our own sect’s disciples.” Another elder echoed immediately.

They didn’t dislike Yang Chen; they were genuinely concerned about the performance of their own sect.

Li Ruoxiang blinked her eyes, “I don’t think it’s reckless. Yang Chen should have been to the Trial Tower in Beishan Main City many times, right?”

The female elder who spoke first looked at Yang Chen, "Young Master Yang Chen, how many floors have you passed in the Spirit Martial Realm at the Trial Tower in Beishan Main City?"

These elders were very curious, and they needed to ask him clearly before they could rest assured to let Yang Chen participate.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment and then said, "It's not easy to say!"

"What's so difficult to say, Yang Chen, my friend? If you have confidence in yourself, what's so hard to say?"

"That's right, we won't laugh at you."

"..."

Hearing the word "laugh," Yang Chen knew that these elders had misunderstood his meaning.

So, after scratching his head, he no longer tried to hide it: "My best achievement in the Trial Tower when I was in the Spirit Martial Realm was...twenty floors!"

"Twenty floors!"

"What!"

These elders' eyes widened in surprise, "Yang Chen, are you serious?"

"Yang Chen, do you know what twenty floors mean? It represents an achievement that maybe no one among all the main city forces in the counties could have achieved for so many years. Are you joking with us?"

One after another, they stared angrily at him, not even addressing him as their friend or young master, calling him directly by his name, obviously thinking that Yang Chen was joking with them and not believing him at all.

Yang Chen said helplessly, "I didn't want to say it, but you insisted on asking. And now that I've told you, you don't believe me."

"..."

These elders were somewhat at a loss, but still unconvinced, "Young Master Yang Chen, we want you to be more realistic, not to be unreasonable!"

"Exactly!"

Yang Chen was depressed and didn't bother to explain any further: "Seniors, if you really don't believe me, you can go to Beishan Main City to verify it at any time. If you find out that I, Yang Chen, have said something wrong... you can come to me and settle the score."

Hearing Yang Chen say this, the female elders of the Qinglian Sect were speechless, all closing their mouths like they had been gagged. They stared at each other, not knowing what to say.

Since Yang Chen had said so much, what else could they say?

Li Ruoxiang spoke calmly, "Since Yang Chen is so confident, do the elders have anything else to say?"

These elders had nothing more to say. Yang Chen hesitated for a moment and then said, "Sect Leader Li, do you really trust me? What if I'm just boasting?"

"Trust you? Not quite. You are just a backup. If our Qinglian Sect's disciples perform poorly, we'll let you play. In other words, maybe you won't even get a chance to play." Li Ruoxiang and Yang Chen didn't bother to be polite to each other.

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Chapter 655: The Duel Begins_1

This made Yang Chen somewhat frustrated. Li Ruoxiang really didn't show any mercy when speaking to him.

Of course, if possible, he really had no interest in the Trial Tower. It couldn't be said that he had no interest, but rather his rationality was greater than his interest. The only interest he has in the Trial Tower is that it can enhance his current cultivation level.

Anyway, since there was a possibility of making a move, Yang Chen still had to prepare in advance. After bidding farewell to Li Ruoxiang, he went to the various Chambers of Commerce once again.

He took out a lot of Spirit Stones and bought many materials in hand.

These materials were naturally for making spirit talismans.

Although he had some inventory in his hands, the spirit talismans produced were enough to fight against enemies, but they obviously fell short for breaking into the Trial Tower, especially after the Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear turned into the Slaughter God Spear...

So, Yang Chen bought a lot of materials and returned to refine them using the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush.

Meanwhile, Huangsha City released a lot of news, seemingly deliberately wanting to invite more geniuses to participate in this Trial Tower competition.

Time passed quickly, and finally, ten days later, the Trial Tower competition officially began!

Yang Chen came to the Trial Tower in Huangsha City with the Green Lotus Sect.

When he arrived, the place was already overcrowded.

Since Huangsha City opened the Trial Tower today and there were no guards nearby, almost all martial artists in the Origin Martial Realm who could come had arrived. By counting the number of participants, there were as many as several hundred. No one knew what Huangsha City wanted to do by inviting so many martial artists all at once.

This made those high-level forces somewhat unhappy because there were so many loose cultivators, and it was a waste of time.

“They are just a bunch of small fishes; it doesn’t matter if they enter the Trial Tower.” A high-level force member said disdainfully.

Yang Chen glanced around and roughly divided the surrounding people into two types.

The first was the main city forces and sect forces, who were all aiming for the Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure.

The second were the loose cultivators attracted by the Trial Tower, with greater quantity but not a completely mismatched crowd. After all, they had to pay a top-grade spirit stone to enter.

Just like that, after waiting for about an hour, Mu Zhijiao, the person in charge of Huangsha City, finally came forward.

When Mu Zhijiao came out, everyone who was supposed to come had arrived.

Mu Zhijiao led the high-level members of Huangsha City and said loudly to the crowd, “Thank you all for giving face to our Huangsha City and coming to participate in today’s Trial Tower competition. Everyone should know the rules. As long as you can win the first place in this Trial Tower competition, you will receive the Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure prepared by our Huangsha City!”

Hearing about the Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure, many martial artists’ eyes lit up.

“So, I hope you all can spare no effort in the Trial Tower and do your best. After all, everyone has their understanding. Inside the Trial Tower, no matter what means you use, they are completely sealed from the outside world, so everyone can rest assured.” Mu Zhijiao said with a smile.

After that, he said a lot more irrelevant things.

Although these things seemed somewhat useful, Yang Chen always felt that Mu Zhijiao was emphasizing a certain point.

Emphasizing what?

Emphasizing that the Trial Tower is completely sealed, the people outside cannot see, and you can take out your trump cards without any scruples.

If it was mentioned only once, that would be fine, but Mu Zhijiao seemed to care about this issue a lot, repeating it several times. This made Yang Chen feel strange, wondering what conspiracy Mu Zhijiao and Huangsha City were hiding.

“Did I overthink it?” Yang Chen wondered, “Is Mu Zhijiao just kindly reminding us?”

He subconsciously still felt that Huangsha City couldn't be that kind-hearted.

But those loose cultivators who had never entered the Trial Tower and had no experience didn't think so.

“This Trial Tower is so amazing, completely sealed.”

“Since that's the case, I can show off my skills.”

Everyone has some secret techniques they don't use until a critical moment. This Trial Tower was a great place to stretch their legs.

Mu Zhijiao watched these loose cultivators discussing and felt very satisfied. This was the effect he wanted. According to He Guang and Fu Qingqing's instructions, if the treasure holder wanted to make a name for himself in this Trial Tower, he would definitely choose to take out the treasure.

With that treasure, it would be no problem to reach the heart of the matter.

"The bait has been thrown, now let's see if the fish will bite." Mu Zhijiao muttered to himself.

After talking for a long time, he finally said, "Alright, I have said everything I needed to say. Everyone, according to the rules, we will draw loose cultivators to enter the Trial Tower first. When the loose cultivators are finished, the various forces will compete!"

"Humph!"

"What a waste of time!"

"What the hell is Huangsha City up to?"

The major forces were unhappy, and their displeasure showed on their faces.

Mu Zhijiao guessed that the big forces were unhappy, but he pretended not to know and coughed twice, leaving the task of drawing loose cultivators to the people below.

Soon someone drew a loose cultivator to break the barrier.

"You, yes, you, go in first." The person who drew him pointed casually.

The loose cultivator who heard this was overjoyed, sprinted towards the Trial Tower, not knowing how happy he was.

"Never seen the world!"

“Tsk!”

These genius martial artists from the various forces spoke disdainfully.

Although they were somewhat arrogant, these loose cultivators were indeed inferior to the geniuses of the various forces. In addition to not having entered the Trial Tower before and lacking experience, this loose cultivator was kicked out in less than the time it takes for a cup of tea.

“First Floor, fail!” Mu Zhijiao slowly announced.

By the time they reached the Origin Martial Realm, they had to start from the twenty-first floor, so the twenty-first floor was the first floor for martial artists in the Origin Martial Realm.

“Hahaha, a loose cultivator is just a loose cultivator after all, such garbage! Failed on the first floor.”

“What a shameful thing to show off!”

Although these loose cultivators were angry in their hearts, they still didn’t dare to say anything.

Just like that, one after another loose cultivator came forward to challenge the Trial Tower, but their results were not optimistic. Entering the Trial Tower after the twentieth floor in the Origin Martial Realm was much more difficult than starting from the beginning in the Spirit Martial Realm.

Thus, many loose cultivators were stopped at the first, third, or second floor!

Yang Chen didn’t pay attention to these results, as they did not differ much from his conjecture. What caught his eye was the three young people who suddenly appeared beside Mu Zhijiao.

Chapter 656: Zhang Huafeng Steals the Spotlight_1

It's not that all these loose cultivators are garbage, but compared to the geniuses of the sect main city forces, these loose cultivators are ultimately inferior in terms of methods and cultivation abilities. It seems to be a small difference, but it is difficult to make up for.

Therefore, he didn't have any great expectations for these loose cultivators. If they could break through to the fifth level, it would already be considered good for these loose cultivators.

There was no way around it, one's personal growth environment determined everything. Most of these loose cultivators fought on their own, and even if some of them had decent talent, they would be absorbed by other sect forces. Where would there be many left in the group of loose cultivators?

So from the very beginning, Yang Chen didn't pay attention to these loose cultivators, but focused his eyes on Mu Zhijiao.

There were three young people around Mu Zhijiao, excluding the one on the far right, because his Martial Arts Cultivation was only at the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm.

This was the number one genius in Huangsha City. Yang Chen didn't know his name, but he had some brief encounters with him. He knew who he was.

It was precisely because he knew that he was very clear about the opponent's situation. Indeed, these two people posed no threat to him. What was threatening and mysterious were the two young men beside the number one genius of Huangsha City. These two young people, a man and a woman, were none other than He Guang and Fu Qingqing.

Yang Chen didn't know them, but he could feel that their Martial Arts Cultivation was not bad.

"That female martial artist has reached the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm, no different from Luo Yunhu. This level of cultivation is surprising, but it is still within the acceptable range for people. As for that man... his cultivation level is so profound that I can't even see through it." The person Yang Chen was looking at was He Guang.

"Huh!"

He Guang seemed to have sensed something, turned his head, "Is someone watching me in secret?"

He Guang felt strange, as he acted very low-key and didn't show off. How could anyone detect him? He looked around but couldn't find who was secretly observing him.

"Such keen sense, this man and woman must not be simple." Yang Chen thought in his heart.

He was very clear that this kind of character was not comparable to those like Zhang Huafeng.

Speaking of Zhang Huafeng, Zhang Huafeng appeared.

"Zhang Huafeng, it's your turn to take the Trial Tower." The person who drew him pointed out Zhang Huafeng.

Because the number of layers that the loose cultivators who challenged the Trial Tower was generally not high, the time was very short. In just a short while, dozens of people had been eliminated. Now, when Zhang Huafeng went up again, many loose cultivators had already failed to challenge the tower and left in disappointment.

Zhang Huafeng walked up confidently at this time.

As Zhang Huafeng went on stage, the geniuses of those forces also secretly muttered, "I don't know which level Zhang Huafeng can reach!"

"Zhang Huafeng is an extraordinary genius, reaching the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm before the age of one hundred. This level is impressive. Everyone knows his master, and he has received the best and most excellent training since childhood. Coupled with his great talent, he is different from ordinary loose cultivators. I don't know how many levels he can break through."

"I think it shouldn't be too low."

Zhang Huafeng was now being praised by a few words, his confidence had increased a lot, and he sneered in his heart, "Comparing me to those ordinary loose cultivators? What a joke!"

As soon as this thought settled, he turned his gaze to Yang Chen, his eyes full of provocative taste.

He heard that Yang Chen was the number one genius in the Eastern Region?

What a joke!

The Yuan and Ci Brothers didn't dare to provoke Yang Chen, but he didn't believe that Yang Chen had any great magical powers. In that case, let's start with this Trial Tower.

As soon as the thought landed, Zhang Huafeng entered the Trial Tower.

Yang Chen sensed Zhang Huafeng's provocation, raised his eyebrows but didn't respond in a hurry.

Zhang Huafeng was indeed not comparable to ordinary loose cultivators. As the saying goes, it's not that you are afraid of not knowing the goods, but the goods comparing to the goods. Zhang Huafeng broke through the Trial Tower. In an instant, the light on the first level lit up, but then went out and the light on the second floor lit up.

This was not difficult to discern, Zhang Huafeng had directly passed the first layer and then reached the second layer!

Then, the third layer!

Finally, the fourth, fifth, sixth layers!

Zhang Huafeng actually cleared all the way.

"The seventh layer, Zhang Huafeng has made it to the seventh layer!"

“It’s not over yet!”

“It’s terrifying! Ordinary loose cultivators are simply incomparable to Zhang Huafeng!”

Everyone was dumbfounded, some were even scared.

So far, the seventh layer was the highest.

Moreover, many geniuses from the forces were actually not sure if they could make it to the seventh layer!

Most importantly...

“This seventh layer is not Zhang Huafeng’s limit!”

“How many layers can Zhang Huafeng break through?”

Many people swallowed nervously!

They were completely frightened by Zhang Huafeng’s strength. They didn’t expect him to be so strong, clearing all the way to the seventh layer without any trouble.

Some people began to feel sympathy for Yang Chen. Although Yang Chen was called the number one genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, it was limited to only this generation, not the previous generation or the one before that. Yang Chen’s status as the number one genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties was not absolute.

For example, with Zhang Huafeng’s strength, could Yang Chen provoke him?

People had a bit of a spectator's mindset. Someone's excellence undoubtedly contrasted with another's failure.

Yang Chen seemed to be the one who was being contrasted against.

However, Yang Chen was very calm, his arms folded, and he seemed not to be too disturbed by Zhang Huafeng's success in the tower.

"The eighth layer!"

"Zhang Huafeng is on the eighth layer."

"No, he passed the eighth layer, and now he has reached the ninth layer!"

This undoubtedly set off a series of shocks, even the elders of major sects like the Green Lotus Sect showed a bit of surprise in their expressions.

"I wonder if this ninth layer is Zhang Huafeng's limit."

"I feel like it shouldn't be any higher."

As people discussed, there was a boom, the ninth layer's light went out, and the tenth layer's light lit up.

"The tenth layer!"

Zhang Huafeng actually made it to the tenth layer, achieving such an incredible feat.

Under the surprise of everyone, Zhang Huafeng fought for half an hour in the tenth level before finally stopping at the tenth level and coming out of the Trial Tower.

Seeing the light on the tenth floor go out, everyone finally recovered from the surprise: “Zhang Huafeng finally stopped, and the tenth floor, what an incredible achievement!”

“This accomplishment, even the geniuses of the major forces, might not be guaranteed to achieve!”

Chapter 657: Yang Chen Admits Defeat?_1

In an instant, Zhang Huafeng undoubtedly became the focus of attention for everyone present.

This tenth floor also gave him the qualification for that.

While the people were discussing Zhang Huafeng, he walked out of the Trial Tower. Looking at Zhang Huafeng now, one could clearly see a complacent expression in the man’s eyes. It was not difficult to determine that he was very satisfied with his own achievements and enjoyed the envious and admiring expressions that others cast upon him.

This was what he deserved, as he, Zhang Huafeng, was meant to be surrounded and admired by others.

At this moment, Zhang Huafeng coldly glanced at Yang Chen.

What about the title of Eastern First Genius? He was curious whether Yang Chen could reach this level.

Thinking of this, he suddenly spoke with mockery: “Brother Yang Chen, you didn’t come here with Beishan Main City, so it seems that you are also a loose cultivator. So, together with the Green Lotus Sect, don’t you plan to try this Trial Tower challenge?”

“There’s no need for Brother Zhang to worry about it.” Yang Chen yawned indifferently and didn’t take it to heart.

He didn’t even consider Zhang Huafeng as an opponent now. His focus was all on He Guang. How could he have time to deal with Zhang Huafeng?

No matter how fiercely Zhang Huafeng jumped, he couldn’t attract Yang Chen’s attention.

This was precisely what enraged Zhang Huafeng the most. He could clearly determine the disdain in Yang Chen's eyes towards him. It seemed that Yang Chen didn't even have the intention to compete with him. This was not what he wanted; he wanted Yang Chen to fear and look up to him!

"Humph, Yang Chen, I think you just lack confidence, and that's why you didn't dare to enter the Trial Tower just now. What's the point of this Trial Tower competition if the so-called Eastern Number One Genius like you doesn't even make a move?" Zhang Huafeng's words were filled with mockery and provocation.

Upon hearing the title of Eastern First Genius, Yang Chen felt a bit of a headache.

What he hated most was having others put a label on him without his knowledge, resulting in him inadvertently being placed in a position he did not want. For example, the Eastern Number One Genius title might seem impossibly cool, but in reality, how much attention did it attract?

As for the situation right now, with just one sentence from Zhang Huafeng, everyone's eyes were on him.

He knew that the origin of the Eastern First Genius title was all because he defeated Luo Yunhu, but he didn't expect that the gossip would spread so quickly. Not long after he left the Black Dragon Sect, the Eastern First Genius title was solidified.

With this in mind, Yang Chen slowly said, "I never admitted that I am the Eastern Number One Genius, and I'm not interested in that position either. Whoever wants it can have it, it's nothing to do with me. As for this Trial Tower, why would I want to break through it? Oh, right, if you can give me a hundred Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, Brother Zhang, I wouldn't mind having a try."

"Is Yang Chen frightened?"

"I think Yang Chen is probably scared."

“Yang Chen has a conflict with Zhang Huafeng, which is known to everyone. Initially, Yang Chen looked full of vigor, as if he wanted to compete in this Trial Tower. But as soon as Zhang Huafeng finished his challenge, he immediately wilted and had no intention of challenging anymore.”

“This is clearly because he is afraid of losing to Zhang Huafeng. Haha, who wouldn’t know his intentions?”

“It seems that the rumors are true. When Yang Chen defeated Luo Yunhu back then, he relied more on purchased Spirit Talisman, not his real strength.”

“It’s getting worse by the day. I didn’t expect that the title of Eastern Number One Genius can be faked now.”

“The key is that Yang Chen is shameless; who can do anything about it?”

For a moment, under Zhang Huafeng’s instigation, everyone’s fingers were pointed at Yang Chen, as if they all thought he was afraid and terrified of Zhang Huafeng.

Zhang Huafeng was also quite complacent at this time, feeling very comfortable with the evaluations people gave to Yang Chen. However, looking at Yang Chen, he suddenly realized that Yang Chen still seemed indifferent, as if he didn’t care about these people’s discussions. This surprised Zhang Huafeng. Could Yang Chen really ignore the gossip of others?

Indeed, Yang Chen did not take these rumors seriously. He just took a look at Zhang Huafeng and lost interest.

Zhang Huafeng had entered the Trial Tower once before, and the Trial Tower’s tenth floor remained unchanged. It could be seen that Zhang Huafeng must have challenged the Trial Tower before. No matter where he challenged, the Trial Towers were connected with prohibitions. Otherwise, how could one find loopholes to take advantage of the Creation Divine Aura refining process by switching to another place?

Although Zhang Huafeng was a loose cultivator, his master’s status was extraordinary. It was not difficult to pay a price for the opportunity to challenge the Trial Tower in a main city force.

Naturally, after confirming this fact, Yang Chen became uninterested in Zhang Huafeng.

But others didn't think so. Even the elders of the Green Lotus Sect thought that Yang Chen had chickened out.

One by one, they looked at Yang Chen with expressions of distrust, no longer confident that Yang Chen could win honors for the Green Lotus Sect.

Only Li Ruoxiang stood with her hands behind her back, her graceful figure upright, and said, "Why didn't you accept his challenge?"

"I promised to fight for the Green Lotus Sect, and whether the Green Lotus Sect needs me now is still unknown. Why should I accept his challenge?" Yang Chen replied calmly.

He was serious about what he said. If the Green Lotus Sect asked him to fight, he would represent them in battle. Although he couldn't repay their kindness all at once, he would still repay as much as possible. If the Green Lotus Sect didn't need him, he wouldn't have any special interest in this Trial Tower.

"I mean, can you really stand this provocation?" Li Ruoxiang couldn't help but be curious.

"Provocation?" Yang Chen scratched his ear, "I only felt that there was a fly buzzing around my ear. What else happened?"

"..."

Li Ruoxiang wanted to laugh but held back.

Her status didn't allow her to laugh too disrespectfully, so even when she laughed, she did so with a very 'serious' and solemn demeanor.

She didn't speak, but her curiosity toward Yang Chen grew stronger.

This little guy didn't really take those provocations seriously.

She wouldn't be able to handle it in his place.

She had a bad temper.

So, everyone discussed Yang Chen left and right until another loose cultivator entered the Trial Tower after Zhang Huafeng, bringing the matter to an end.

What followed was one loose cultivator after another continuously challenging the Trial Tower. Unfortunately, these loose cultivators had limited strength and mostly stopped between the First and Fifth Floors. Even though there were occasionally a few outstanding ones who reached the Sixth Floor, it was still of no use. In the end, no one could surpass Zhang Huafeng's record!

Chapter 658: Testing Each Other_1

This was also Zhang Huafeng's proudest aspect. Thanks to his master's reputation, he was able to enjoy privileges that even the geniuses of the main city forces could not access. He could completely consider the Trial Tower as his own property because no one dared to provoke his master, who was a madman!

He had challenged many levels within the Trial Tower, with the highest being the tenth floor. Today, he performed exceptionally well, reaching his best results.

Because of this, he was now in an unbeatable position.

As a result, Zhang Huafeng's confidence grew even more!

Finally, the challenges of the loose cultivators gradually came to an end.

As the last loose cultivator stepped out of the Trial Tower, the challenges of the loose repairer martial artists all came to an end.

Seeing this, Mu Zhijiao couldn't help but ask He Guang, who was next to him, with a mixture of respect and fear: "Young friend He Guang, the challenges of these loose cultivators have ended. I wonder about the results..."

He Guang shook his head gently.

This made Mu Zhijiao sigh, then he ordered for preparations for the subsequent competitions.

After the competition of the loose cultivators, some left, and some stayed to watch the battles.

Next, it was time for the genius competitions of the major forces.

Zhang Huafeng naturally stayed here as well. He wanted to see if Yang Chen would make a move, and at the same time, he wanted to see if the high-level members of these forces could surpass his excellent achievements. Now, his confidence was even more overflowing, as he felt that even these forces' geniuses were nothing special and would have a hard time surpassing the honor records he had created.

Maybe, he could even get his hands on that treasure?

The host then said, "Everyone, the competition of the major forces in this Trial Tower is about to start. You can send representatives of your forces to battle with their geniuses one by one, or you can send all your talented subordinates to challenge at once!"

These high-level members of the forces were not fools. Why would they send all their talented subordinates at once to expose their strength?

"Well, if that's the case, Mu Zhijiao, since you are the host, shouldn't you be the first to give it a try?" someone said.

Mu Zhijiao stroked his small beard and said amiably, "Of course, Long'er, you go and grab the top spot."

The number one genius from Huangsha City quickly nodded and replied respectfully, "Yes, Master!"

Soon, the Huangsha City's number one genius charged out.

As soon as he made his move, he proved to be much stronger than those loose cultivators. Killing his way up from the first floor, the number one genius of Huangsha City did have some skills, having managed to reach the limit on the eighth floor.

"Eighth floor!"

"It seems that Huangsha City does have some skills!"

"But the eighth floor isn't that high. After all, Huangsha City's number one genius only reached the eighth floor! He's still far behind Zhang Huafeng."

Some of the onlookers, including loose cultivators and small powers' geniuses, thought that the Huangsha City's number one genius had already demonstrated the strongest combat power of Huangsha City. Their words seemed to imply flattery towards Zhang Huafeng.

Zhang Huafeng was now even more arrogant. Even Huangsha City's number one genius had only reached the eighth floor, while he had already reached the tenth!

Such a record towered over all others!

At this moment, even when Zhang Huafeng spoke, he held his head high.

"Eighth floor..." Mu Zhijiao was somewhat unhappy, but he quickly hid his displeasure.

After all, the best combat power of their Huangsha City this time was not their own number one genius, but a man and a woman beside him.

Of course, he hadn't thought about letting these two people fight for the time being!

“Now that our Huangsha City has finished, it’s time for you, Heiyun City!” Mu Zhijiao said with a kind smile.

Heiyun City did not refuse and directly agreed to send their number three genius to battle. The overall strength of Heiyun City was slightly stronger than that of Huangsha City. Their number three genius also achieved an excellent result, reaching the eighth floor.

“Heiyun City is really a great sect.”

“Yeah, their number three genius obtained an excellent result, reaching the eighth floor!”

The Primal Martial Realm’s Trial Tower was more difficult to break through than the Spirit Martial Realm’s Trial Tower.

The reason for this was because the Primal Martial Realm stage allowed for a more extensive range of abilities. Just like Huang Taiji back then, he was able to perfectly break through the Spirit Martial Realm’s Trial Tower’s twentieth layer during his time in the Spirit Martial Realm, but he could not do so in the Primal Martial Realm.

There was no way; as the stages were different, the difficulty levels changed as well.

“Zhenwu Main City, it’s your turn now,” Mu Zhijiao laughed.

He obviously arranged the order based on the strength of the forces.

Zhenwu Main City also accepted it without shirking their responsibility. They didn’t hurry to send out their main force and just sent a similar genius to make a move. They achieved the same results as Heiyun Main City, the eighth floor!

Next in line was, of course, the Green Lotus Sect.

“Blue Lotus Sect Master, it’s your turn,” Mu Zhijiao said.

Li Ruoxiang yawned and waved her sleeve, “Xiao Yuan, you go and give it a try.”

The female disciple named Lu Mingyuan nodded repeatedly and immediately agreed. She went straight to the Trial Tower.

Eventually, Lu Mingyuan also achieved the strength of the eighth floor, no different from the results of Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City.

When returning from the Trial Tower, Lu Mingyuan, who had never broken through the Trial Tower before, obviously had improved her cultivation. The excited Lu Mingyuan’s eyes glowed with brightness.

Mu Zhijiao, seeing that the Green Lotus Sect had no intention of bringing out its true abilities, said loudly, “Green Lotus Sect, the eighth floor. Next, it’s the turn of you from the Cangyun Sect...”

Before he could finish speaking, Li Ruoxiang suddenly waved her hand, “Wait a minute, I intend to let another genius of our sect try it.”

“Oh?” Mu Zhijiao was taken aback, “In that case, Sect Leader Li, please go ahead. As for the people from the Cangyun Sect, please wait a moment.”

At first, the rules were like this; each force could send out as many contestants as they wanted. However, since all the big forces wanted to hide their true strength, only one contestant would be sent out at a time. This made Mu Zhijiao think that Li Ruoxiang had the same idea, but this woman didn’t think so at all.

Li Ruoxiang hated testing the waters. She was a straightforward woman and hated beating around the bush. She could see that Mu Zhijiao had a scheme. If everyone else was hiding, she would first blow up Mu Zhijiao’s plot.

“Qingyin, go ahead,” Li Ruoxiang controlled her external incarnation.

Qingyin said in a gentle voice, "Yes!"

Immediately after, 'Qingyin' flicked her long sleeves and disappeared into the Trial Tower in an instant.

As Qingyin entered the Trial Tower, the originally quiet scene suddenly became turbulent.

This was because Qingyin's level progress was rapidly climbing!

Chapter 659: Unsurpassable Achievement!_1

His speed was as rapid as lightning, just like drinking water, he effortlessly passed the first and second floors. Then the third and fourth floors, still with no pressure. The same went for the 5th, 6th, and 7th floors. Only until the eighth floor did he slightly pause, then wasted some time in the ninth floor.

Only until the tenth floor did Qingyin get serious, Slash! Slash! Slash!

In the end, she reached the eleventh, twelfth, and finally, the thirteenth floor!

Yang Chen also felt the formidable power of Qingyin; there was no way around it. She was Li Ruoxiang's External Incarnation, it was difficult for Qingyin not to be strong.

Of course, there was a limit to her prowess. Eventually, it seemed that Qingyin had pushed herself to the limit, looking a bit exhausted after reaching the thirteenth floor, failing and admitting defeat.

"Thirteenth floor!"

At this moment, a wave passed through the entire audience.

Zhang Huafeng's confidence in himself was already over the top after seeing geniuses from various forces only being able to stop at the eighth floor. He felt like he had created an insurmountable achievement. But soon, he was defeated by reality.

As soon as Qingyin acted, she completely shattered his inexplicable confidence.

He realized that his so-called unsurpassable victories were effortlessly done by Qingyin.

“Zhang Huafeng’s record has been broken.”

“Thirteenth floor, tsk tsk, the Saintess Qingyin of the Green Lotus Sect is indeed not any ordinary person. She is even a notch above the geniuses from Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City.”

“That’s for sure. Qingyin is qualified to compete with Yang Chen for the title of Eastern Number One Genius. Perhaps she was originally the first, but we don’t know why she seemed to be deceived by Yang Chen and admit defeat.”

Now that Qingyin had reached the thirteenth floor, she had gained the recognition of everyone present, letting many people know that the Qinglian Saintess was more than just a pretty face!

Seeing her External Incarnation fail to pass the thirteenth floor, Li Ruoxiang was somewhat displeased and seemed dissatisfied with the result. However, it shouldn’t be too difficult to stir up muddy water right away.

As for Qingyin not having previously attempted the Trial Tower and having no improvement in her Cultivation Level, it was because Qingyin’s cultivation level improvement was not through cultivation but through the improvement of her main body’s Cultivation Methods. Of course, others didn’t know this and just assumed that her Martial Arts Cultivation hadn’t improved only because she had passed the Trial Tower.

Mu Zhijiao was shocked when he saw the amazing record of the thirteenth floor but was soon reassured by He Guang who was beside him. He asked, “Now that the Green Lotus Sect has already used two of their quotas, I wonder if they would be interested in using the third quota.”

“No need, let’s continue.” Li Ruoxiang said indifferently.

Mu Zhijiao began drawing other talented geniuses from various forces to compete again.

However, the audience didn't pay much attention to the results of these competitions anymore.

It was obvious that no one could surpass Qingyin and defeat her.

The thirteenth floor seemed to be an almost impossible number to exceed.

This number made people feel unreachable and impossible to surpass.

Although there were some incredible geniuses among these various powerful contestants, showing great results, they still had a gap when compared to Qingyin's performance.

Eventually, the cycles came around again, and it was once again Huangsha City's turn to act.

Mu Zhijiao had no choice but to turn his hopeful gaze towards Fu Qingqing and He Guang.

He had no choice but to ask for help, as Huangsha City didn't have anyone capable of defeating Qingyin. If they lost, they would want to cry, as they had spent so much effort in preparing for this event.

"Don't worry, Senior Mu." He Guang waved his hand and asked his Junior Sister: "Are you confident?"

"I didn't expect such a difficult problem from one of the thirty-six eastern counties. I will enter the Trial Tower." Fu Qingqing's expression was solemn, and as soon as she agreed, she rushed into the Trial Tower.

"She is one of the talents representing our Huangsha City, Fu Qingqing," Mu Zhijiao said. "She is a genius carefully cultivated by our Huangsha City, but she rarely shows herself. You all might be unfamiliar with her, but that's quite normal."

Many powerful forces sneered at this.

Mu Zhijiao was really shameless; he clearly didn't know where this genius was brought from. However, he could still say such high-sounding, shameless words.

A carefully cultivated genius who rarely shows up?

Everyone knew what was going on, but they didn't expose it. After all, in such matters, it was difficult to find evidence. If someone claimed that they had secretly cultivated a hidden genius as a trump card, what could be said to counter it?

However, the various forces were very curious about the abilities of this girl and the mysterious He Guang.

Fu Qingqing had already entered the Trial Tower by now, and as soon as she did, she immediately displayed an amazing combat power. She was like Qingyin, effortlessly passing through the initial floors and only showing her true ability in the later ones.

Like that, she reached the tenth, eleventh, twelfth, and the thirteenth floor!

Fu Qingqing struggled for a while on the thirteenth floor, and in the end, she seemed to have exhausted all her strength but was unable to break through the thirteenth floor. She stopped at the same floor as Qingyin!

Seeing this scene, all the forces present widened their eyes.

"What a Huangsha City!"

"Where has this Huangsha City found these talents?"

"Who knows, but it's obvious that Huangsha City doesn't have any good intentions!"

At this moment, Fu Qingqing was very dissatisfied with her performance in the Trial Tower. She obviously found it a great shame that she had only managed to tie with Qingyin by passing the thirteenth floor, failing to surpass her.

“Uhm... Young friend He Guang, what should we do next?” Mu Zhijiao’s expression was somewhat awkward.

“It’s fine, I can give it a go.” He Guang knew Mu Zhijiao’s worries but said calmly: “Don’t worry, Senior Mu. Although I’m taking action earlier than expected, the result will be the same. I will create a record that no matter how hard the geniuses of your thirty-six eastern counties try, they will never be able to surpass.”

As He Guang’s words fell, he stepped lightly, attracting the attention of everyone.

Mu Zhijiao hurriedly explained, “This is another hidden genius we’ve carefully cultivated at our Huangsha City. His name is He Guang. Haha! Please don’t be surprised, everyone. We at Huangsha City have put in a lot of hard work for this.”

He Guang was undeniably more eye-catching than Fu Qingqing.

Although Fu Qingqing was excellent, she was still within the acceptance range of the audience. They could still see where her limits were.

With He Guang, however, the audience couldn’t really gauge his limits.

Chapter 660: Who is the Number One Genius?_1

Yang Chen was also observing He Guang but couldn’t figure out his Martial Arts Cultivation. It wasn’t hard to judge that He Guang had a treasure on his body that could hide his Martial Arts Cultivation, making it impossible for others to observe it!

As if seeing Yang Chen’s doubts, Li Ruoxiang on the side slowly said, “You’re curious about his Martial Arts Cultivation?”

“Yes, he seems to be quite strong,” Yang Chen replied.

“His Martial Arts Cultivation has reached the Half-step True Martial Realm,” Li Ruoxiang said.

“What!” Yang Chen was stunned.

Li Ruoxiang spoke unhurriedly, “Your cultivation is not enough, your Divine Soul Realm is lacking, so naturally, you can’t detect his strength level. I’m much stronger than him and can see it. Actually, all the major forces can see it, but they just don’t say anything!”

Yang Chen nodded, “Don’t they feel like they’ve fallen into a conspiracy?”

“What’s there to feel? Everyone knows from the beginning that Huangsha City had no good intentions. A second-rate main city force is so confident and so scheming to invite various forces to participate in this Trial Tower competition. This is not a conspiracy, but an overt plot. Because a conspiracy that can be guessed by others is not called a conspiracy.”

Li Ruoxiang shrugged, “But everyone still fell for it because people die for money and birds die for food. Everyone wants that treasure, and everyone has some confidence in themselves. Unfortunately, Huangsha City has more confidence. It’s very advantageous for a genius in the Half-step True Martial Realm to enter this Primordial Martial Realm’s Trial Tower. It seems there’s no chance of getting that treasure now. I wonder where Huangsha City found this genius!”

He is about the same age as Luo Yunhu, yet his strength is even more powerful. If Fu Longyue learns about this, he might go crazy.

Upon hearing Li Ruoxiang’s words, Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully. Indeed, when they were at the Half-step Yuan Martial Realm, it was advantageous to enter the Spirit Martial Realm’s Trial Tower, and the same was true for the Half-step True Martial Realm.

He stared intently at He Guang, who had now landed on the ground and stepped into the Trial Tower one step at a time.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on He Guang, while Zhang Huafeng's previous fame had been completely suppressed. No one remembered him now, which made Zhang Huafeng feel resentful for a while.

"The lamp of the first floor has been lit, it seems the challenge has begun."

"Yes, it's extinguished?"

"That was fast!"

People couldn't help but look at each other, all seeing the surprised expressions in each other's eyes.

It's worth noting that even the impressive Qingyin and Fu Qingqing had not been so fast in their speed when they were on the first floor. This was like playing a game, how could it not be surprising?

Then, the second floor...

Third Floor, Fourth Floor.

All the way, there was no obstacle, and nothing could hinder He Guang.

In this way, the fifth floor, the sixth floor, then the tenth floor, the eleventh floor, the twelfth floor, and the thirteenth floor!

"The thirteenth floor now."

"He Guang... He Guang has reached the thirteenth floor at a speed equal to that of Qingyin and the other woman reaching the tenth floor. Does this mean that He Guang has only encountered some trouble on the thirteenth floor?"

Everyone couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

If it were really so, then it would be terrifying that He Guang's reaching the thirteenth floor might not be the end!

He Guang's limit is definitely not just this.

As expected by everyone.

After the thirteenth floor was over, He Guang entered the fourteenth floor.

This made all the high-level members of the various forces change their expressions.

What a demon!

He's simply a demon.

Many people knew what it meant to reach the fourteenth floor.

"No, look, the fourteenth floor doesn't seem to be the end. He can still go higher!"

As soon as these words fell, the lamp of the fourteenth floor went out, and immediately after, He Guang entered the fifteenth floor.

This made Zhang Huafeng's eyes full of admiration. Compared with He Guang, his tenth floor was simply weak!

The whole scene was in an uproar, followed by a wave of heated discussions. Everyone knew that they had fallen into Huangsha City's trap. Although they didn't know what benefit Huangsha City had in doing this, there was no doubt that Huangsha City was unlikely to lose this time.

The height of the fifteenth floor couldn't be surpassed.

Eventually, He Guang failed in the fifteenth floor, the light of the fifteenth floor went out, and he came out of the fifteenth floor.

Fu Qingqing said joyfully, "Senior Brother is truly amazing, making it all the way to the fifteenth floor!"

"Hehe, Junior Sister is overpraising me," He Guang seemed modest, but how could his eyes not have a bit of pride?

He was quite satisfied with his performance, having reached the fifteenth floor of the Trial Tower. Unfortunately, he didn't have enough True Qi left. By the fifteenth floor, he had reached his limit.

Seeing He Guang reaching the fifteenth floor in one go, Mu Zhijiao's face was full of confidence. It seemed that they had secured the first place. Huangsha City would become famous in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, and no one would dare to underestimate Huangsha City.

At this thought, Mu Zhijiao said, "Members of the Heiyun Main City, it's your turn."

The high-level members of the Heiyun Main City were embarrassed, all wanting to curse. Their Heiyun Main City was indeed strong, but they didn't have any geniuses at the Half-step True Martial Realm. If they were to compete, it would truly be humiliating.

However, admitting defeat would be even more humiliating? In the end, they couldn't admit defeat. They knew they would be humiliated but still sent out all their geniuses. Unfortunately, reality was cruel. The results achieved by the two geniuses they sent out were incomparable to He Guang.

Since Heiyun Main City was like this, how much stronger could Zhenwu Main City be?

Finally, Zhenwu Main City sent out geniuses, but the outcome was the same. Comparing to He Guang was out of the question, and even compared to Fu Qingqing and Qingyin, the gap was obvious.

This also made everyone increasingly curious about where this He Guang came from. Was the Half-step True Martial Realm Yang Chen, the Eastern Number One Genius, just a joke after all?

“It turns out that Yang Chen is a joke after all. Although he defeated Luo Yunhu, it’s not enough.”

“The real Eastern Number One Genius is hidden in Huangsha City.”

“Compared with this genius, Yang Chen is simply nothing.”

“Indeed!”

This made Mu Zhijiao even more excited and confident. With the two major forces being defeated one after the other, who else could compete with He Guang’s results?

He looked at Li Ruoxiang and said leisurely, “Sect Leader Li, there’s still one spot left for the Green Lotus Sect’s competition. I wonder what Sect Leader Li’s thoughts are?”

At the same time, everyone’s eyes were on Li Ruoxiang as well.