

## Supreme MK 671

### Chapter 671: Li Ruoxiang's Domineering\_1

Green Lotus Sect continued on its way, but it wasn't easy to proceed without obstacles. Shortly after, they encountered a blockade. The roadblock was none other than the Heiyun Main City and the Zhenwu Main City.

The faces of both the Zhenwu and Heiyun Main City factions were filled with a hint of greed. As they blocked the Green Lotus Sect's way, the high-level officials of the Heiyun Main City spoke with an eerie tone: "Sect Leader Li, what's the hurry in leaving? You haven't even greeted us from Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City yet."

Li Ruoxiang looked at the two factions blocking their path, not surprised at all. She calmly stood with her hands behind her back: "Oh, so now I need to greet you before I leave? Since when did this rule exist?"

"Hehe, there's no need to greet us; we've come to you now. That being the case, there's no need to hide what we have to say. Sect Leader Li, won't you let us have a look at the treasure you obtained?" A high-ranking official from Zhenwu Main City smiled slightly, his words laced with a hint of threat.

Yang Chen glanced at both parties, then at Li Ruoxiang, and realized that she remained calm and composed, her expression unshaken, with no intention of backing down at all.

It appeared that Li Ruoxiang's appointment as the Sect Leader of Green Lotus Sect was not purely coincidental.

Facing the inquiries from both factions, Li Ruoxiang still remained very calm and utterly indifferent: "So, am I obliged to tell you about this?"

"We're simply curious." The high-level officials of Heiyun Main City spoke darkly: "Sect Leader Li, sometimes it's necessary to satisfy others' curiosity. If you don't satisfy our two factions, we might take some extreme actions."

Li Ruoxiang scoffed: "What a joke! What, because Li Ruoxiang doesn't show you, you dare to take action against my Green Lotus Sect? Zhenwu Main City, you've already obtained the Silver Dragon Scissors and

still covet more treasures. Do you think you can deal with my Green Lotus Sect by joining forces with Heiyun Main City? If you really want to play, give it a try!”

Li Ruoxiang’s words were full of confidence.

Even facing a two-on-one situation, she remained so.

Frankly, Li Ruoxiang had no intention of taking out the treasure.

She knew very well that, as long as it remained a mystery, these two factions wouldn’t seriously fight over it even if they were curious. But once the treasure was taken out, things would be different.

Furthermore, would these two factions believe it if she took the treasure out? Yang Chen had obtained the Strange Fire, not the agreed-upon Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure.

Yang Chen was surprised by Li Ruoxiang’s attitude. Her words were filled with confidence, and with a cold glance, she managed to scare both Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City.

Their arrogance had clearly diminished a lot, for they knew their individual strength was not equal to that of the Green Lotus Sect.

“So, is there anything else to say? I think my intentions should be clear enough; if you want to see the treasure, there’s no way. If you don’t accept it, you can try to rob it. Otherwise, we’ll just fight it out here. If you don’t have the nerve, best make way.” Li Ruoxiang was unyielding in her tone.

“What a domineering woman.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He had witnessed negotiations before, but none like this unusual one.

Moreover, both Heiyun Main City and Zhenwu Main City were truly scared.

Especially Zhenwu Main City, which surprisingly made way for them. The group moved aside, their intentions more than clear.

“Let’s go.” Li Ruoxiang gestured, leading her disciples through the path that had been opened with a swaggering walk.

Heiyun Main City’s officials watched with a dark expression. As soon as Li Ruoxiang and the Green Lotus Sect’s people left, they whispered angrily: “Zhenwu Main City, what do you think you’re doing? Weren’t we supposed to force the Green Lotus Sect together to hand over the treasure?”

“Heh, in the end, that was just an idea from your Heiyun Main City. As the Green Lotus Sect said, we have already obtained the Silver Dragon Scissors, so there’s no need for a life-or-death struggle with them. Instead, we need to worry about someone who hasn’t obtained a powerful Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure pulling dirty tricks!” A high-level official from Zhenwu Main City sneered.

There was a reason for them to make way.

After being scolded by Li Ruoxiang just now, they had come to their senses.

What advantage would they gain from victory over the Green Lotus Sect if the alliance between Zhenwu Main City and Heiyun Main City held no promises?

In truth, Zhenwu Main City already had the Silver Dragon Scissors, and Green Lotus Sect’s obtaining another treasure would only balance the scales. There was no need for them to worry, but rather it was the Heiyun Main City that rightly had concerns. Yet, why should they care?

“You people are unreliable!” The men of the Heiyun Main City clenched their teeth.

Of course, they were unwilling to accept this, as they were the sole faction of the three major forces that hadn’t obtained any treasure in this operation.

“Heh, think what you want!” The people from Zhenwu Main City didn’t say much more, and instead rose and left.

The people of Heiyun Main City gnashed their teeth in anger but ultimately couldn't say anything else.

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Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, twenty days had gone by.

For the past twenty days, under Li Ruoxiang's leadership, the Green Lotus Sect had hurried onward, finally arriving in a place called Haohai County.

Although Haohai County also had a Haohai Main City, it held little presence, as the headquarters of the Green Lotus Sect was located within Haohai County. Naturally, the Haohai Main City would be overshadowed by the great power of the Green Lotus Sect. In fact, Haohai Main City hadn't even been invited to attend the Black Dragon Sect's event.

Yang Chen and the Green Lotus Sect disciples had learned a lot about Haohai Main City on the journey. It was a frontier power, but unlike North Mountain County, Haohai Main City bordered the Western 42 Regions!

Green Lotus Sect was also one of the strongest forces in the area bordering the Western 42 Regions.

However, the reason for being the strongest was due to its proximity to the Western 42 Regions.

According to the Green Lotus Sect disciples, the overall strength of the Western 42 Regions was a level higher than the Eastern 36 Regions. What they were uncertain about was the exact difference, as they had only encountered those from the frontier of the Western 42 Regions.

And those forces from the Western 42 Regions' frontier were merely the weakest lot!

These female disciples clearly felt helpless about this.

Because, when compared with the Green Lotus Sect, those weakest forces in the border areas of the Western 42 Regions seemed to be barely weaker, if at all.

Yang Chen now had some understanding of the Eastern 36 Regions and the Western 42 Regions.

Chapter 672: Creating a New Flame Chamber\_1

Yang Chen can understand why these female disciples say that the Western 42 Regions are stronger than the Eastern Thirty-six Counties. At first, Yang Chen didn't have a deep concept of this, but after thinking about it, he finally understood.

Why is North Mountain County the weakest among the various counties and forces?

It is because North Mountain County was at the core of the battlefield back then.

To be precise, not just North Mountain County, but the entire Eastern Thirty-six Regions, were the battlefields between humans and demonic beasts back then. It was because of this earth-shaking battle between humans and demonic beasts that the spiritual veins were destroyed and resources became scarce. North Mountain County was the most heavily affected, and even the Great Wilderness could barely say that there were any spiritual energy to absorb.

The closer you get to the demonic beast territory, the more intense the battles were back then.

As for the Western 42 Regions, as well as the North, South, and Central areas, naturally, there was no problem. Their spiritual energy was abundant, so, naturally, they would be much stronger than the Eastern Thirty-six Regions.

One of the reasons why the Green Lotus Sect was so powerful was because of the sect itself, and the other reason was its proximity to the Western Regions.

"Do you often interact with forces from the Western 42 Regions?" Yang Chen asked the female disciples of the Green Lotus Sect.

These female disciples didn't dislike Yang Chen, and they chatted excitedly, "Interact? What interaction? It's all about fighting. The territories in the border areas between the Western 42 Regions and the Eastern Thirty-six Regions are not clearly delineated, with only a few spiritual veins to supply. We say that this spiritual vein belongs to the East, but they stubbornly claim it to be of the West. They fight over it every day!"

"In fact, that spiritual vein is indeed ours from the Eastern Regions, and the boundary monument was clearly standing there before. But later, it was destroyed by someone, and it must be someone from the Western 42 Regions."

"Wood Dragon City and Demon Subduing Sect, both colluding together!"

When talking about this, the faces of these female disciples from the Green Lotus Sect showed expressions of resentment.

"Every time we compete with these two forces for spiritual veins, we always suffer losses!" The words of these female disciples were full of helplessness and grief.

It is a kind of grief that comes from being wronged but having nowhere to vent.

Yang Chen listened to this and, although he wanted to help, it seemed that this matter had nothing to do with him as an outsider.

He just learned about these matters once. Since he judged that he was not resurrected immediately after being killed by Hua Wanru, Yang Chen rarely judged things based on his own memories. As time changes, his memories of the past can help, but they may not necessarily help him perfectly!

Now that Yang Chen has come to Haohai County, he can obviously feel the abundance of spiritual energy here, which is not at the same level as when he was in North Mountain Main City.

"Cultivating here is simply twice the effort for half the work. I hope I can quickly raise my cultivation level to the half-step True Martial Realm. If I can really reach that stage, I can also return to North Mountain County. At that time, I will have some ability to protect myself," Yang Chen thought.

He is from North Mountain County, and his family is there, how could he not miss it?

However, he knows very well that he cannot go back now.

There are traitors trying to harm him, not to mention the Fire Spirit Beast Group has ill intentions towards him. If he goes back, it would undoubtedly be tantamount to throwing himself into a trap, jumping into a fire pit.

He must wait until he is strong enough to return.

“I don’t know how my sister is, and I don’t know how my fellow disciples from the Yuanshan Sect are doing either.” Scenes from Yang Chen’s memories floated through his mind.

At the same time, the Green Lotus Sect’s team finally stopped. “We have arrived at the Green Lotus Sect.”

“Finally, we are here.” The disciples cheered upon returning home.

Some thoughtful female disciples didn’t forget to hold on to Yang Chen: “Yang Chen, you are our honored guest in the Green Lotus Sect. Come up the mountain with us. We will arrange a great place for your cultivation!”

“Well then, I appreciate your help, Senior Sisters.” Yang Chen cupped his hands in a gesture of respect.

At this point, these female disciples of the Green Lotus Sect had completely put aside any doubts or suspicions about him, and were truly treating him with sincerity.

So, Yang Chen and the disciples took a tour around the Green Lotus Sect.

The Green Lotus Sect was indeed a renowned major sect. It’s much larger than the Yuanshan Sect, and the cultivation level of its martial artists was also quite extraordinary. Most geniuses were above the Origin Martial Realm, with very few in the Spirit Martial Realm.

Plus, the scenery of the Green Lotus Sect was beautiful. Yang Chen couldn't deny that it was a good place.

Senior Sisters led him to meet many other disciples of the Green Lotus Sect, finally arranging for him a top-notch residence. Here, both the cultivation conditions and other aspects were first-class, allowing Yang Chen to enjoy the treatment of a top guest.

At this moment, Yang Chen was sitting on the bed. After having Yun Lu and the Fishmen set up the prohibitions for him, he eagerly took out the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire.

"I don't know how powerful the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush and Blazing Sky Sacred Fire will be when combined. Anyway, I must first melt the magma surrounding the Seed of Strange Fire. Extreme Yin Object... Extreme Yin Object... Hehe, isn't Starfire an Extreme Yin Fire?" When Yang Chen said this with a smile, he summoned the Starfire with a flip of his palm.

The Extreme Yin Object he relied on was none other than Starfire.

Starfire was an Extreme Yin fire and also an Extreme Yin object, perfectly meeting the conditions.

Now that Yang Chen had taken out the Starfire, he called upon its power to burn the magma surrounding the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire.

The Starfire displayed its tremendous destructive power, and its corrosive force came into play instantly. The magma surrounding the Seed of Strange Fire was quickly corroded and dissipated layer by layer.

After about half an hour, the process was finally over!

The magma around Blazing Sky Sacred Fire disappeared, and the Seed of Strange Fire was perfectly displayed in front of Yang Chen!

“Truly a Creation Saintly Artifact.” Yang Chen muttered to himself, “This seed looks just like it’s made of magma. No wonder it’s called the Extreme Yang Fire, the most concentrated flame. The Blazing Sky Sacred Fire truly lives up to its reputation!”

With this thought, Yang Chen couldn’t wait to refine the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire into his body.

Without a doubt, after refining the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire, his strength would be elevated to another level!

With the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush and Blazing Sky Sacred Fire combined, the brush would have ink, and its power would naturally be unimaginable.

Before that, he needed to use the Taichi True Scripture to create a third flame chamber in his body!

“To create the flame chamber, first, I need Senior Yun Lu’s soul control ability, and second, I need Golden Claw’s Essence Blood. Speaking of Golden Claw, I really need to find an opportunity to visit the Tiandu Divine Country. It’s been a long time since I saw Golden Claw and Black Mountain Black Bear. I wonder how they have been trained by Elder Yu Ban!”

Chapter 673: The Power of the Slaughter God Spear!\_1

Speaking of which, he really hadn’t visited Golden Claw and Black Mountain Black Bear brothers in a long time.

In fact, the root cause was that he didn’t have a suitable opportunity. After all, a trip to Tiandu Divine Country could easily be detected. Even within the Green Lotus Sect, it was the same. However, if he wanted to refine the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire, he had to go to Tiandu Divine Country!

After a long train of thoughts, Yang Chen arranged for Yun Lu and the Fishmen to guard the place. If anyone entered, they would summon him immediately so he could return from Tiandu Divine Country in time.

He couldn’t afford to be careless about matters involving the Tiandu Divine Country.

In this way, Yang Chen made thorough preparations and activated the Teleportation Artifact, entering the Teleportation Array.

After a brief teleportation dizziness, Yang Chen reappeared in Tiandu Divine Country.

“Huff...” Yang Chen took a light breath.

Tiandu Divine Country, a very familiar feeling.

He had been wanting to come to Tiandu Divine Country for some time. Firstly, to see the Golden Claw and Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, and secondly, as this place was undoubtedly a good place to test the power of the Slaughter God Spear!

Thus, Yang Chen manipulated the prohibitions and arrived at Yu Ban’s location in the blink of an eye.

Yu Ban, Golden Claw, and the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were all here. Golden Claw stretched out its long body, while Black Mountain Black Bear had grown even more robust than before. They all exclaimed in surprise when they saw Yang Chen: “Young Master!”

“Boss!”

Yu Ban was not surprised by Yang Chen’s appearance, as he had some control over the prohibitions here. He kindly said, “Young Master!”

“Elder Yu Ban, Brother Jin, and both of you!” Yang Chen grinned and then observed them.

Yu Ban stroked his beard and said, “Young Master, see their changes compared to before.”

Yang Chen looked closely at them. The Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were one thing, but Golden Claw’s Martial Arts Cultivation had actually reached the same level as his. It had already broken through to the Eighth Layer Peak of Yuan Martial Realm. Moreover, its aura had become much more intimidating.

This was a transformation from countless battles!

However, the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were somewhat lacking; their current Martial Arts Cultivation had only reached the Fourth Layer of Yuan Martial Realm.

Compared with Golden Claw, they were four layers behind, which was quite a difference.

But overall, it was not bad since not much time had passed!

However, Yu Ban was not particularly satisfied. He said, "Golden Claw Python is not bad. It has a high level of intelligence and a sharp mind, so it can easily comprehend what I say. And with the special environment in Tiandu Divine Country, there are many Demonic beast corpses for it to refine; its strength has improved rapidly, reaching this level in a short time. Moreover, its combat ability has improved a lot!"

Golden Claw gratefully said, "Thank you for Elder Yu Ban's help. Young Master, my cultivation here is much more effective. And I feel that the Eighth Layer of Yuan Martial Realm is not my limit. I can become even stronger."

"Hehe, Golden Claw Python, the Yuan Martial Realm is not your limit, of course, you can become even stronger. But these two silly bears, tsk!" Yu Ban clicked his tongue, "These two silly bears are not very smart, so their progress is much slower. But the Black Mountain Black Bear's fame is well deserved. At just the Fourth Layer of Yuan Martial Realm, their combat power is as high as the Seventh Layer of Yuan Martial Realm. If these two silly bears combine their strength, heh, they could even fight with Golden Claw Python!"

"That's because I didn't show my true ability," Golden Claw Python was very unconvinced.

"Even showing your true ability is useless!" Bear Elder One snorted.

"Right, with your body size!" Bear Elder Two chimed in.

Yang Chen laughed and said, "Alright, stop bickering, you two. Now that you've made such progress under Elder Yu Ban's guidance, I can take you with me when I return this time." "Young Master, can I go back with you now?" Golden Claw Python was overjoyed.

The Black Mountain Black Bear brothers were also feeling bored, staring at Yang Chen with their eyes wide open.

Yang Chen smiled slightly: "I'll be doing some other things with Elder Yu Ban later, and then I'll take you all away!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

"No problem, Boss!"

After Golden Claw Python and Black Mountain Black Bear brothers agreed, Yu Ban couldn't help but ask: "Young Master, what are you planning to do?"

"Go to the Beast Servant Palace!" Yang Chen said.

Although Yu Ban was puzzled, he still summoned Yang Chen to the Beast Servant Palace.

"Young Master, are you going to try to enslave these demonic beasts again?" Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen shook his head: "That's not the case this time. It's not too late to refine more servitude restrictions before doing it."

"So what are you planning to do this time...?" Yu Ban couldn't help feeling surprised.

"Elder Yu Ban, please try your best to pick a few demonic beasts that hate humans deeply, and stubbornly refuse to change. I'll practice on a few of them!" Yang Chen slowly said.

“Practice? No problem, Young Master. What level of martial arts cultivation do you want the demonic beasts to have?” Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and then said, “Let’s try the First Level of the True Martial Realm first!”

“The First Level of the True Martial Realm.” Yu Ban looked at Yang Chen incredulously, as if wondering if Yang Chen had gone mad.

He could sense that Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation had improved and reached the Eighth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm at once. It was an incredible speed. If the Tiandu Emperor saw this progress, he would surely be delighted. However, it wasn’t enough for Yang Chen to challenge the True Martial Realm.

Crossing realms to challenge higher ones was fine, but challenging the True Martial Realm while only at the Eighth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm was a bit too much.

Yang Chen grinned: “Elder Yu Ban, don’t worry, I’m confident! Besides, you’re here. If I encounter any trouble, you can use the restrictions to control me and make me retreat, can’t you?”

“Even so, it’s better for you to be cautious, Young Master. If you decide, I’ll find a suitable demonic beast for you. Just be aware that these demonic beasts despise humans very much, and they might attack you instantly when they see you.” Yu Ban said with some concern.

“No problem, I’ll find a way to deal with it.” Yang Chen smiled faintly.

Yu Ban didn’t say anything more. He manipulated the restrictions, and with a wave of his hand, Yang Chen was teleported to another space created by the evolution of the restrictions. In this space, there was a strong giant bull with a height of a small mountain. The giant bull had two horns on its head, blood-red eyes, and looked terrifying.

“Human, it’s a human!” The giant bull emitted a strong killing intent, and the powerful strength of the True Martial Realm was displayed in an instant, rushing directly towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen had no panic on his face; instead, he was excited.

With his Martial Arts Cultivation Level, fighting against a demonic beast of the True Martial Realm would be considered reckless and impulsive.

So, Slaughter God Spear, success or failure, it all depends on now!

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That's ten chapters, finally finishing the additional chapters.

Chapter 674: The Shocking Yang Chen\_1

"Seriously, there's no way to communicate with them. They just rushed over!" Yang Chen shook his head.

The malicious aura emitted by the huge bull was a kind of hatred towards humans. Since that was the case, Yang Chen would naturally not show any mercy to the giant bull. With no one else around in the Tiandu Divine Country, he didn't need to hold back anymore. Use all his strength!

At this moment, Yang Chen waved his hand, and the Slaughter God Spear, radiating lights and shadows, was tightly gripped in his hand.

"Aho! I'm out again! Damn, I was so suffocated! Hey, it's a fat cow! Grandma's, showing off in front of me, huh?" The moment the Slaughter God Spear came out, it felt like a fish back in water, and started shouting and waving its claws like crazy.

Yang Chen didn't pay attention to the Slaughter God Spear and controlled it to stab out!

At this moment, it was as if the air had become still.

The Slaughter God Spear was also silent and stopped talking.

Immediately after, the spearhead burst out with an intense and indescribable power that was impossible to control. This force, like the body of the spear itself, formed a straight, black parallel line. This parallel line rushed straight ahead at lightning speed.

It seemed that the giant bull also sensed the danger and wanted to defend itself, but it was like an egg striking a rock in front of this black 'parallel line'.

Bang...

The giant bull's body was instantly cut in half.

Following that, its body completely turned into ashes and disappeared into this space.

"Hahaha, what kind of demonic beast crap! They're nothing in front of me. I'm the Slaughter God Spear!" After the Slaughter God Spear slashed the giant bull, it started to shout happily.

Even if Yang Chen tried to hide it, the fact was that he was completely scared by it.

It was a demonic beast in the True Martial Realm, comparable to a human with battle strength in the second or third level of the True Martial Realm. Moreover, demonic beasts have strong innate defensive abilities, so it's very difficult to defeat them. However, a powerful beast like this was reduced to nothing by a single strike from the Slaughter God Spear.

He had hoped to save its body as a treasure.

Is this the power of the Slaughter God Spear?

It killed a True Martial Realm demon beast with just one strike; it really didn't exaggerate!

Yang Chen took a deep breath and thought to himself: "This is me not using the Thunder Rush Style. If I were to use the Thunder Rush Style with this spear, the power of my attack would surely increase once

again. And even so, the power of the Slaughter God Spear is not at its limit. It can still kill even stronger demonic beasts!”

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen suddenly felt a tingling sensation in his body.

“Huh?”

Yang Chen was alarmed as he suddenly realized that his True Qi was completely depleted.

This caused Yang Chen’s body to stiffen, and he fell heavily to the ground.

“Young Master!” Yu Ban rushed over when he saw Yang Chen fall down.

This caused the Slaughter God Spear to curiously ask: “Hey old man, who are you?”

Yu Ban stared at the Slaughter God Spear, his heart filled with surging emotions. He had observed the scene just now clearly and was aware of the power of the Slaughter God Spear. It was not false to say that he was shocked in his heart; even with his experience, he could not completely fathom the origins of this spear.

Yang Chen was also full of surprises now.

“As expected, the Slaughter God Spear is indeed powerful, but its consumption of True Qi is so huge. With just one strike, the True Qi in my body has been completely drained.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be a little annoyed.

“Yang Chen, did you see that? How about my power? I didn’t blow you away, did I? A True Martial Realm demonic beast, hehe, was brought down by one strike from me. I’m telling you, bring in another demonic beast at the third and fourth levels of the True Martial Realm, and I can still knock them down instantly. If your martial arts cultivation is stronger, then I’ll be unbeatable. Oh right, can I eat the God Piercing Nail?” The Slaughter God Spear asked expectantly.

Yang Chen didn't bother to respond, and directly waved his hand, putting the Slaughter God Spear into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, and let the Fishmen guard it well so that the Slaughter God Spear wouldn't do anything reckless.

After placing the Slaughter God Spear into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, Yang Chen cut off the connection with the space, and then asked: "Elder Yu Ban, this spear is called the Slaughter God Spear, do you know its origins?"

"I can't tell, but I do know that ordinary Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasures, I'm afraid... don't have such spirituality to be able to talk, and let alone speak so smoothly. I really haven't seen it before!" Yu Ban said with a bitter smile.

"What? Even elder, you haven't seen it? How about Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments? Can't they do this either?" Yang Chen asked.

"No, I've seen a slightly better Supreme-Level Spiritual Instrument, but its spirituality is very average, and it can only say a few words, but the sentences are not smooth. Even among Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments, it is considered a top-grade one. Not to mention what just happened. Young Master, where did you get this Slaughter God Spear?" Yu Ban couldn't help but be curious.

Yang Chen was a bit dumbfounded, "I got it accidentally, long story. As for its origins, if Elder Yu Ban can't figure it out, then I won't be able to. But according to its own description, it seems like it cannot be classified as a Supreme-Level Spiritual Instrument."

"Generally speaking, Supreme-Level Spiritual Instruments are enough to drive many forces mad. Even powerful ones like Great Emperors would fight for it when they encounter it while alive. This... surpassing the classification of Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasures were unheard of before. Perhaps the Great Emperor would know, but his soul has already passed away, and my knowledge is a bit lacking compared to his." Yu Ban's face was full of helplessness.

At this, Yang Chen also sighed secretly: "It seems that the origin of this spear is difficult to find."

"Young Master, what the spear said is not wrong. The power just now is really something that ordinary Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasures can't achieve..." Yu Ban said: "This Slaughter God Spear, you must

keep it safe, and don't take it out unless it's a critical moment, otherwise, it could easily bring disaster to your life."

"I know." Yang Chen nodded.

This Slaughter God Spear was undoubtedly a trump card, but as Yu Ban said, it could also bring disaster to his life.

This matter was extensive, and even with his experience from his previous life, he couldn't understand the origins of this Slaughter God Spear. How mysterious was it?

With this thought, Yang Chen felt a bit powerless. He had originally planned to test the Slaughter God Spear several more times, but now, with just one strike, his True Qi was completely drained. Repeating this was not cost-effective, and once was enough. Doing so repeatedly might even cause his cultivation level to regress.

As a result, Yang Chen didn't dare to try it out recklessly. He could only put the Slaughter God Spear into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space first, and wait for the future to decide!

Chapter 675: A Midnight Affair?\_1

Next, Yang Chen used some elixirs and his own self-cultivation to restore the lost and consumed True Qi. It was not an easy task for him, as he possessed Innate True Qi in his body, which made it difficult for his True Qi to be exhausted. However, he still could not handle the massive consumption of the Slaughter God Spear.

He quickly asked, "Elder Yu Ban, take me to see Rainbow and the others."

Yu Ban naturally knew who Rainbow was, so he manipulated the prohibition. When they reappeared, Yang Chen arrived at the place where Rainbow and the others were learning the Way of Forbidden Methods.

"Young Master!"

“It’s the Young Master.”

Rainbow and the other Mermaid girls were overjoyed, their faces full of happiness as they looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen gave a slight smile: “You all have been working hard recently. Speaking of which, Elder Yu Ban, have Rainbow and the others made any progress in their studies?”

“I wouldn’t say they’ve achieved great success. To inherit my Way of Forbidden Methods, even if these Fishpeople have outstanding talents, it’s still difficult without ten or eight years of time. However, they made some small achievements, and if the Young Master wants, you can take a few of them out and leave a few here to continue learning.” Yu Ban said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully and looked at the Fishpeople: “What do you think?”

Among these Mermaid girls, some had easy-going personalities and were fine with anything, some were quiet and wanted to stay here, while others preferred the outside world and raised their hands to go with Yang Chen.

So Yang Chen didn’t feel embarrassed, and took four Mermaid girls who wanted to go out, including Rainbow.

In any case, now that these Mermaid girls had made progress in the Way of Forbidden Methods, having them by his side was a great help to him.

As for the other Mermaid girls, there was no issue, as learning was the greatest joy for the Fishpeople Tribe.

In this way, Yang Chen, along with several Fishman girls, Golden Claw, and Black Mountain Black Bear, left Tiandu Divine Country and returned to the Green Lotus Sect.

When he returned to the Green Lotus Sect, Yang Chen asked, “Senior Yun Lu, has anyone come to see me while I was away?”

The reason he left and returned so quickly was because the Green Lotus Sect was not his own home after all, so many things couldn't be guaranteed. He had to leave and return quickly, otherwise exposing the Heavenly Capital Divine Country would be troublesome.

"Young Master, you were not gone for long, and no one came to bother you!" Yun Lu answered truthfully.

Yang Chen nodded, then ordered, "Senior Yun Lu, I'll need your help again. I suppose you still remember the matter of creating the flame chamber."

"I do remember. Young Master, if you need my help again, it's my duty to oblige." Yun Lu said kindly.

"Thank you, Senior Yun Lu." Yang Chen said.

He had borrowed Golden Claw's Essence Blood just now. Now everything was ready, and only Yun Lu's part was missing.

With the thought of obtaining his second Strange Fire, Yang Chen's blood boiled with excitement.

Nowadays, he already possesses the Starfire. With the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire as a supplement and the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, Yang Chen didn't dare to imagine the power of this combination.

Yun Lu had already done it once before, and she was proficient in the process. Moreover, her Divine Soul Realm had greatly increased, comparable to the Divine Soul of the Earth Martial Realm, making her even more suitable for this task.

Yang Chen had no worries...

But at the next moment, an accident happened.

"Huh?"

Yang Chen's body shook, as the Essence Blood of Golden Claw, which had been integrated into his blood and served as a bridge for the flame chamber construction, was actually separated from his body.

Yun Lu's soul, too, was repelled as if it had been rejected and withdrawn.

"Senior Yun Lu, what's going on?" Yang Chen was extremely puzzled.

Yun Lu was also scratching her head: "This is not right, Young Master. When I created the flame chamber last time, I followed the same steps and methods. But I didn't encounter this situation. I can feel that the Starfire and the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire are repelling me. If I continue to do this, it may cause damage to your body, Young Master."

"Is it because of the Demonic Fire's evolution?" Yang Chen muttered.

"I don't think so. I have a feeling that it's because of the Taiyi True Scripture. Young Master, making the third flame chamber might require a different method than the second one." Yun Lu said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned, thinking that what Yun Lu said made sense. He then hurriedly took out the Taiyi True Scripture to check it.

After reading it, he found that the Taiyi True Scripture only had instructions for the second flame chamber, but not the third one.

He had thought that the method to make the third flame chamber would be the same as the previous two, but in reality, it was not.

This reminded Yang Chen of something.

"Volume One..." Yang Chen was completely dumbfounded.

Indeed, he only possessed Volume One of the Taiyi True Scripture. He knew from the beginning that the content of the Taiyi True Scripture Volume One was limited, and there would be a gap sooner or later. But he didn't expect that the gap would come so soon. He eagerly wanted to possess his second miraculous fire, but ran into trouble with the Taiyi True Scripture.

Taiyi True Scripture Volume One only allowed him to make two flame chambers. The method to create the third chamber was in Volume Two of the Taiyi True Scripture.

This gave Yang Chen a headache, as he slapped his forehead, "Now I'm in big trouble. Where can I find the Taiyi True Scripture Volume Two? It's already difficult enough to have the first volume, finding the second one... Isn't this like finding a needle in the sea?"

Simply put, now that he had obtained the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire, he could not use it at all. The various fires were highly repulsive to each other, and only the Taiyi True Scripture could perfectly contain them. However, he did not have the second volume of the Taiyi True Scripture now.

After some thoughts, Yang Chen had no choice but to face reality.

At this moment, a Voice Transmission Talisman suddenly flew in from the outside world.

Yang Chen felt it and picked up the Voice Transmission Talisman. The voice in the talisman then sounded...

"Yang Chen, I've received some news, come to the waterfall at the back mountain of the Green Lotus Sect. Remember to be careful, don't let others find out."

The voice belonged to none other than Li Ruoxiang.

Hearing this, Yang Chen could feel Li Ruoxiang's caution. Apparently, Li Ruoxiang wanted to meet with him alone and didn't want a second person to know. Yang Chen wasn't a fool and could easily guess that Li Ruoxiang's meeting with him had something to do with the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.

Yang Chen was also very clear about the importance of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate between him and Li Ruoxiang, so he naturally wouldn't delay anything. Seeing that there was no hope for the flame chamber matter, Yang Chen had no choice but to get up and find that it was already late at night, quiet and without people.

Yang Chen felt very awkward, as meeting Li Ruoxiang felt like having an affair.

Chapter 676: Absolutely No Solution\_1

Of course, such thoughts could only ever remain in his mind. Having an affair with Li Ruoxiang... was clearly impossible.

His current location was not far from Houshan, and with no one monitoring the area, it was not difficult for Yang Chen to head towards the mountain. In just the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, he landed from the air and arrived below the waterfall at Houshan.

The waterfall was empty, with no one in sight. Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a little amused. Although he did not see Li Ruoxiang, he knew that she must be here. The reason he hadn't seen her yet... could only be explained in one way.

It must be a woman's shyness.

Shyness was something every woman possessed, and Li Ruoxiang should be no exception. Perhaps only Zhang Xuelian wouldn't have such a thing.

With that in mind, Yang Chen spoke with his hands behind his back, "Sect Leader Li, you can come out now."

As expected, just as his words fell, a shadow appeared from the side. As the shadow drew closer, Yang Chen observed the woman more carefully. It was none other than Li Ruoxiang.

Li Ruoxiang stood tall, her hands clasped behind her back. She was still dressed in her usual attire, her eyebrows above her beautiful eyes expressing seriousness and determination. She spoke stiffly, "Young Master Yang, there's no one tailing you, right?"

“Ahem.” Yang Chen felt slightly awkward. “Sect Leader Li, it’s not like we’re doing anything secretive, so there’s nothing to be concerned about.”

“Hmph!” Li Ruoxiang snorted coldly.

Yang Chen rubbed his nose, suddenly remembering that Li Ruoxiang was not Qingyin. He almost mistook Li Ruoxiang for Qingyin. It was best to behave more cautiously in front of this woman.

With that thought in mind, Yang Chen asked, “Sect Leader Li, did you call me here for the matter of the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate?”

“What else do you think we have to discuss?” Li Ruoxiang glared at Yang Chen.

“...”

Yang Chen always felt that there was a strange atmosphere between him and Li Ruoxiang, a very odd aura that seemed to arise whenever the two of them were together. He had been alone with women before, but never had he experienced such a strange feeling.

Clearly, Li Ruoxiang felt it too, because whenever she spoke with Yang Chen, her words often took a subtle, ambiguous turn within a few sentences.

To avoid any awkwardness, Yang Chen took out the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, “Sect Leader Li, have you come up with a new idea to unlock the bondage on the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate during these few days?”

“Bring the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate over here,” Li Ruoxiang said slowly.

Of course, Yang Chen would not resist. He handed over the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.

Li Ruoxiang took the Dragon Plate, and then, a green plate that emitted a mysterious light appeared in her hand.

Yang Chen looked carefully and was startled, "Is this the Treasure of Destruction?"

"Your vision is not bad," Li Ruoxiang said.

Yang Chen shivered all over.

What was the Treasure of Destruction?

It was an extremely rare treasure, usually used to destroy Spirit Weapons. Spirit Weapons were generally very durable and not easily destroyed, so Master Refiners crafted these sharp Treasures of Destruction.

The function of the Treasure of Destruction was rather weak, so it was rarely used. Why was it considered weak? Because it was useless in actual combat, as long as the opponents did not use their Spirit Weapons and the Treasure of Destruction to clash, the Treasure of Destruction had no purpose. Its only function was to destroy Spirit Weapons.

But who would destroy a Spirit Weapon for no reason?

Furthermore, since the Treasure of Destruction had no other uses, it was an extremely rare item.

However, using it to destroy the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate seemed like an appropriate choice.

"Sect Leader Li... you plan to use the Treasure of Destruction to damage the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate and then forcibly break the bond between us?" asked Yang Chen.

"What else do you think?" Li Ruoxiang replied.

Yang Chen stepped back nervously and said earnestly, "Sect Leader Li, if we do that, I'm afraid both of us will suffer backlash."

"We don't have time to consider the backlash right now," Li Ruoxiang said.

Then Yang Chen remembered that Li Ruoxiang was originally a ruthless person. He didn't know if she was ruthless to others, but she definitely wouldn't be merciful to herself.

As expected, Li Ruoxiang didn't even bother discussing it and directly used the Treasure of Destruction to smash the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. Yang Chen hurriedly retracted his True Qi to protect himself, preparing to avoid any backlash!

But the outcome was beyond his expectations, as he didn't seem to encounter any backlash.

When he looked back at the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, it was intact, with no signs of damage from Li Ruoxiang's attack.

Both Yang Chen and Li Ruoxiang were astonished at the outcome.

Actually, if possible, Yang Chen wouldn't mind if Li Ruoxiang destroyed the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. At most, he would just suffer from some backlash. However, it seemed like the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate was a real treasure, as even the Treasure of Destruction couldn't break it, let alone leave a single crack on it.

Li Ruoxiang was also visibly shocked. Unwilling to accept the result, she gripped the Treasure of Destruction tightly and smashed it down again.

There was a loud crash, but the result was still the same as before.

No one could tell what kind of material the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate was made of; it was incredibly resilient. Even the Treasure of Destruction, which was meant to break Spirit Weapons, couldn't do anything to the Dragon Plate.

“Ahem... Sect Leader Li, it seems we need to find another way to break the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate,” said Yang Chen.

Although Li Ruoxiang was unhappy, she didn't vent her anger at Yang Chen. She took a deep breath, “If the Treasure of Destruction doesn't work, then we must find another way. You keep the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. Don't just rely on me to figure it out, you need to put in effort too. As long as this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate isn't broken, you won't be able to leave!”

“I... I understand,” Yang Chen massaged his eyebrows, feeling somewhat of a headache.

Just as he collected his thoughts and received the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, the mermaid girls in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space suddenly said, “Young Master, we might have a way to unlock the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.”

“You...” Yang Chen was surprised to hear the words of the mermaid girls who had returned from the Tiandu Divine Country.

But he had no time to communicate with the mermaid girls. When he turned to look at Li Ruoxiang, he saw her looking back at him calmly, “Tomorrow, our Green Lotus Sect is hosting a gathering.”

“A gathering? Sect Leader Li, this gathering must not be as simple as it seems,” said Yang Chen, as he saw Li Ruoxiang's look suggesting that there was something she wanted to clarify, but there was also a hint of reluctance. It wasn't difficult for him to judge that the gathering was not ordinary.

Li Ruoxiang looked deeply into Yang Chen's eyes. Although he was very young, his wisdom and talent were exceptional, making it impossible for her to underestimate him and compelling her to find him irresistibly fascinating.

Chapter 677: You Don't Know Alchemy\_1

Li Ruoxiang slowly said, “This gathering is actually our Green Lotus Sect's internal Pill Battle Conference.”

“Pill Battle Conference, what is it all about?” Yang Chen became even more confused.

Li Ruoxiang stood with her hands behind her back, standing in front of the waterfall, her long hair fluttering: "Within the Green Lotus Sect, the strongest is recognized as the Supreme Elder, who is my master. He is the only Heaven Martial Realm powerhouse in our Green Lotus Sect and the pillar that keeps our sect standing!"

Yang Chen nodded, as he had expected, the Three Great Factions actually all had Heaven Martial Realm powerhouses to suppress them.

"However, my master, the Elder, hardly ever concerns himself with worldly affairs. This has led to our Green Lotus Sect not being as harmonious as it appears on the surface. It is divided into two major factions. One faction is led by the Great Elder, and the other by me, Li Ruoxiang." Li Ruoxiang said.

Listening to these words, Yang Chen became thoughtful and could understand a little more.

Li Ruoxiang calmly said, "Our two factions each have disciples and their own strengths and weaknesses, and the way to distribute the profits gained by the Green Lotus Sect each year is through the competition of this Pill Battle Conference. Whoever sends out disciples who can win in this Pill Battle Conference will get a larger share of the profits."

Yang Chen blinked his eyes, not too surprised by this.

Every faction is not as unified as it seems on the surface, and it's not unusual for the Green Lotus Sect to be like this. As for the Pill Battle Conference, it's just a way to determine who gets more and who gets less of the benefits.

The only consequence for failure is undoubtedly becoming the weaker side.

Li Ruoxiang is no exception. If she loses and doesn't get much of the benefits, she will naturally show a disadvantage in future confrontations with the Great Elder.

It wasn't hard to see from the anxiety in Li Ruoxiang's eyes that she was quite troubled by this matter.

“As soon as I came back, the Great Elder set the date for the contest. Even if I don’t want to fight, it’s hard not to... Anyway, why am I telling you this? You don’t know alchemy. But since you’re here as my guest, you should go to the Pill Battle tomorrow as a guest and watch it.” Li Ruoxiang dropped these words.

“Well, that sounds good.” Yang Chen scratched his ears.

He didn’t know alchemy?

That’s true, Li Ruoxiang hadn’t seen him practicing alchemy.

As for watching the battle...

Anyway, he had nothing to do. It wouldn’t hurt to check it out tomorrow!

After he finished speaking, Li Ruoxiang didn’t say anything else. With a wave of her sleeve, a lotus flower appeared, carrying her away.

Yang Chen watched the beautiful woman leave under the moonlight, feeling a strange sensation in his heart.

Then, he turned around and went back to his residence.

Just after he returned, Yang Chen curiously asked, “Rainbow, I heard you say that you have a way to unlock this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. What’s the deal with that? Can you really unlock this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate?”

“Young Master, this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate should be a spirit weapon for creating master-servant restrictions. What do you think is the principle of creating master-servant restrictions?” Rainbow asked with a smile.

“The principle... The principle should be prohibition. Once the essence blood is dripped in, it becomes one with the prohibition structure on the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate itself. These prohibitions can achieve master-servant restrictions through essence blood.” Yang Chen muttered to himself, and suddenly realized at the end: “Wait a minute, prohibition...”

“Young Master, now you understand. We might not have accomplished much under Elder Yu Ban, but we have inherited a lot of his teachings. We’ve been researching prohibitions quite a bit lately. If you give us the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, we should be able to provide you with an answer after a few days of focused research!” Rainbow said.

Yang Chen understood, “So that’s how it is. You are familiar with prohibition. It’s more than appropriate to give you this Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, which is restricted by prohibition itself.”

With that said, Yang Chen naturally had no more hesitation, and directly handed the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate over to Rainbow and the other Mermaid girls through the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

If Rainbow and the other Mermaid girls could help him solve these problems, it would be a great relief for him.

In this way, time passed, and in the blink of an eye, it was the second day.

Since Li Ruoxiang invited him, there was no reason for him not to go. And as Li Ruoxiang said, he was a guest of the Green Lotus Sect, and it wouldn’t be right for him not to attend their events. If he didn’t attend, he would be too much of an invisible guest.

When Yang Chen arrived, the Pill Battle Conference was almost ready. It was clear how grand the event was, with countless disciples, just like Li Ruoxiang, clearly divided into two camps. One camp was Li Ruoxiang’s force, and the other was that of the Great Elder.

Yang Chen didn’t know who the Great Elder was, but he glanced at Li Ruoxiang’s opposing faction, and it seemed that the force under the Great Elder was not much worse than Li Ruoxiang’s, who was the sect leader.

“Li Ruoxiang seemed very worried yesterday. That’s right, she’s been leading the Green Lotus Sect all the way, running east and west. There’s no time to think about the Pill Battle. The Great Elder has been enjoying a leisurely life in the Green Lotus Sect, playing with schemes and plots. No matter how you look at it, it’s hard for Li Ruoxiang to get the upper hand.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

This was indeed a situation of internal and external worries.

As he was lost in thought, a friendly Blue Lotus Sect senior sister said, “Junior brother Yang Chen, there you are! Please come with me!”

Yang Chen nodded and followed her, eventually being treated as a guest.

The treatment he received as a guest was quite nice, with female disciples of the Green Lotus Sect serving tea and pouring water for him.

After Yang Chen took his seat, he glanced around. Li Ruoxiang was not far from him, surrounded by many elders. Holding his tea, he asked the senior sister beside him, “Sister Mu, who is the Great Elder?”

“That old man right there.” Sister Mu didn’t show any displeasure when she heard Yang Chen’s question, but when she saw the old man, her attitude became a little unhappy.

Yang Chen observed Sister Mu’s attitude very clearly, then looked at the old man and thought of something.

The Great Elder was a man in his seventies or eighties, with scars all over his face. His appearance was not at all pleasant to look at, and even one glance would make people feel disgusted.

There was a smile on his face, not far from Li Ruoxiang, surrounded by a group of disciples and elders. And the way he glanced at Li Ruoxiang from time to time, his eyes filled with greedy desire, it was not difficult to judge that he seemed to be very interested in Li Ruoxiang.

The most crucial thing was that his martial arts cultivation was not weak. Compared to Li Ruoxiang, he was not at a disadvantage at all!

## Chapter 678: Wei Gang Strikes Again!\_1

Behind the Great Elder, several average-looking female disciples were massaging his shoulders. The Great Elder's face showed an expression of enjoyment as he indulged in such a heavenly lifestyle. Many of the female disciples from Li Ruoxiang's faction looked on with disdain!

Yang Chen observed this closely and gained some understanding of this Great Elder.

Most of Li Ruoxiang's subordinates were female disciples, and they were all very loyal to her. As for the Great Elder's subordinates, they were a mix of men and women, and Yang Chen couldn't quite tell if they were truly loyal or not.

Because the disciples under Li Ruoxiang looked at the Great Elder's disciples with disgust, while the disciples under the Great Elder looked at Li Ruoxiang's disciples differently.

As Yang Chen contemplated, he noticed that Sister Mu was also very loyal to Li Ruoxiang, so he asked again with relief, "Sister Mu, who has a stronger force between Sect Leader Li and the Great Elder?"

"That's hard to say. Each has their strengths and weaknesses. For example, Wei Gang and Hu Yiming, who tried to trap you last time, are both under the Great Elder's command. I can't believe I trusted their words back then. Now that I think about it, all of the people under the Great Elder are in the same boat, not a single good person among them!" Sister Mu said angrily.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was quite interested and suddenly curious about what had happened to Wei Gang and Hu Yiming, who had provoked him last time.

Wei Gang and Hu Yiming had used two female disciples to frame him, but he had easily counterattacked them. Out of respect for Li Ruoxiang's face, he had given them to her to handle. Now, it turned out that these two disciples were the Great Elder's men, and he was very curious about their fate.

"Don't even mention it. These two were originally planted by the Great Elder to monitor the Sect Leader. According to the sect rules, they should have been severely punished for their actions against you, at least being locked up for three years. But as soon as the Great Elder returned, he managed to clear their names with just a few words." Sister Mu said.

Yang Chen naturally knew nothing about this matter. After coming to the Green Lotus Sect, he had been in seclusion and knew nothing about all this.

He blinked, "So, these two have no problems now?"

"Of course, Wei Gang will even participate in the Pill Battle representing the Great Elder's side." Sister Mu said.

"Really?" Yang Chen laughed.

So Wei Gang could also perform alchemy?

"As for Hu Yiming, forget it. Wei Gang's martial arts were purely promoted by forcing growth, and he is hollow at the core; his cultivation level can only reach so far in his entire life. However, his talent in alchemy is not to be underestimated. He is one of the top alchemists under the Great Elder. Every elixir he makes is a top-quality product." Sister Mu sighed.

Yang Chen couldn't help but marvel. Wei Gang and Hu Yiming not only had no problems, but Wei Gang would also participate in the alchemy competition.

When Sister Mu talked about Wei Gang and Hu Yiming, her anger grew, "It's a pity that the Sect Leader had no choice. She led the Green Lotus Sect through many battles and made great contributions. What about the Great Elder? He just stayed within the sect, plotting against the Sect Leader. For this Pill Battle, the Sect Leader didn't even have time to prepare, and she had to hastily respond."

"In the past few sessions, what were the outcomes between Sect Leader Li and the Great Elder in the Pill Battles?" Yang Chen asked.

"They won and lost some, but the Great Elder won more. However, this time, the Great Elder seems quite confident. The most important thing is that Sect Leader Li lost the last two Pill Battles. If she loses this one again, the distribution of resources will be greatly taken away by the Great Elder, which will be very unfavorable for her future situation." Sister Mu said.

Yang Chen listened to Sister Mu's explanation and had a good understanding of the current situation.

The conclusion he came to was that Li Ruoxiang was in trouble this time.

Li Ruoxiang knew she was in trouble, but she just couldn't avoid it.

At the moment, it seemed like everyone had arrived. Finally, the Great Elder looked at Li Ruoxiang with narrowed eyes and said, "Sect Leader, it's about time. Shall we start the competition?"

"No problem, let's begin." Li Ruoxiang's tone was cold and blunt.

The Great Elder watched Li Ruoxiang reject him so fiercely and pretended to laugh on the surface, but inside, he was filled with cold snorts.

Did Li Ruoxiang dare to act so aloof in front of him? Once this Pill Battle was over, he would make her realize the power of the Great Elder. When she had no resources left, wouldn't she still be at his mercy? A soft persimmon that he could squeeze at will?

Thinking of Li Ruoxiang losing her aloof appearance and eventually submitting to him, the Great Elder was filled with joy.

How could ordinary female disciples compare to Li Ruoxiang?

"Though we both understand the rules, we still have to clarify them," the Great Elder said, as if afraid Li Ruoxiang would forget, "It's very simple. We each select five disciples to participate in the Pill Battle. The losing disciple is eliminated, and whoever has more alchemy disciples left at the end will get more resources!"

"If five are left and none were defeated, they can take all the resources. If four are left and one has been defeated, they can take 90%. And so on! If it's a tie, then it's a fifty-fifty split!"

The Great Elder briefly described the rules, then asked, "Sect Leader, do you have any objections?"

"I have no objections." Li Ruoxiang said.

"Hmph, later, you will find out that you can't even get 10% of the resources!" With a sarcastic laugh in his heart, the Great Elder said, "You five, come up."

Under the Great Elder's command, five of his top alchemy geniuses stepped forward.

Yang Chen looked carefully at the five geniuses, and Wei Gang was one of them.

As soon as Wei Gang appeared, he saw Yang Chen. When seeing Yang Chen, Wei Gang seemed to have shaken off the fear of being subdued by Yang Chen. For a moment, his face was filled with cold and sinister expression, as if he could pounce on Yang Chen at any time.

Indeed, there was a surge of anger in Wei Gang's heart, but he calmed down and whispered to himself, "Hmph, Yang Chen is nothing but an invited guest. Once the Great Elder subdues Li Ruoxiang, how could a mere Yang Chen cause any trouble? In that case, let me make all the alchemy disciples of Li Ruoxiang's lineage despair on the way of alchemy!"

At the same time, Li Ruoxiang also issued her instructions. After a while, five female disciples came out from the rear, all holding pill furnaces and looking energetic.

Chapter 679: No Chance of Winning!\_1

These female disciples were obviously the participants selected by Li Ruoxiang for this alchemy competition.

Yang Chen didn't know their alchemy skills, but he could see the self-confidence in the eyes of the Great Elder, written all over his face. No one knew what kind of means the Great Elder had prepared.

Yang Chen wasn't particularly concerned about these, what he was curious about was the level of Wei Gang's alchemy.

“Huh?” Yang Chen’s eyes turned, and as he was observing Wei Gang, he suddenly noticed a disciple with more than fifty years of cultivation age standing among the five, wearing a black robe with a shocking scar on his face like an earthworm.

He seemed calm and unhurried, as if he didn’t care about the Pill Battle at all.

There could only be two possibilities for this, either this disciple didn’t think that winning or losing had anything to do with him, or the other party didn’t think winning would put any pressure on him.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes slightly and didn’t think this disciple would be the former.

How could the Great Elder be a fool and send someone who didn’t care about winning or losing to compete? The other party wasn’t like Li Ruoxiang, who had just returned to the Green Lotus Sect and didn’t have time to choose excellent disciples,

“This guy has some tricks,” Yang Chen muttered as he looked at the scarred man.

However, he didn’t know how to tell Li Ruoxiang, as the competition had already started and the participants from all sides were gathered. It was too late to change anything now.

With this in mind, Yang Chen could only watch and see what happened.

“What...?” Sister Mu looked at the five disciples sent by Li Ruoxiang and her expression changed abruptly, “Sister Yun is not among them, what’s going on?”

“Sister Yun, Sister Mu, what’s going on with Sister Yun?” Yang Chen asked.

On his way back, he had more or less gained some understanding of these female disciples of the Green Lotus Sect. Although they were all familiar to the point where he could recognize them by name, he had never heard of Sister Yun before.

“Well, Sister Yun is the best alchemist under the Sect Leader and a genuine alchemy genius. When we disciples followed the Sect Leader to the Black Dragon Sect, Sister Yun did not go because she was in seclusion, focusing on studying alchemy. When we returned, I heard rumors that Sister Yun had died because she was affected by her pill furnace exploding during alchemy. We originally thought it was just a rumor, but we never thought it would turn out to be true.”

Sister Mu choked up, “Otherwise, with Sister Yun’s alchemy level, how could the Sect Leader not choose her to compete?”

Hearing this, Yang Chen rubbed his chin. It had to be said that the death of Sister Yun was extremely ambiguous.

But so what?

Without evidence, no one dared to speak recklessly.

“It seems that Li Ruoxiang is really in trouble this time, as the others came prepared.” Yang Chen spoke slowly, looking at the five alchemy disciples under Li Ruoxiang’s command, he didn’t think they could win against the well-prepared disciples of the Great Elder.

“Wei Gang, you go first,” the Great Elder said kindly, looking as if he posed no threat at all.

Li Ruoxiang instructed, “Feng Qian, you go first in the first round.”

Feng Qian nodded continuously, her spirits lifted as her Sect Leader asked her to compete first, and she immediately stepped forward.

Both the Great Elder and Li Ruoxiang were very clear about the rules of the Pill Battle, knowing that hiding one’s abilities would only make things awkward for oneself, so they both brought out the strongest disciples from the start. Feng Qian was a quite good alchemist under Li Ruoxiang’s command.

As for Wei Gang, he was a well-known alchemist in the Green Lotus Sect.

As soon as the two of them took the stage, they were like two sharp swords facing each other, burning with the intent to battle!"Start the alchemy!" The referee shouted from the side.

As soon as these words fell, Feng Qian and Wei Gang immediately took out their pill furnaces, ready to start alchemy.

After all, this was an internal battle within the Green Lotus Sect, so the Pill Battle was very straightforward. There was no foreplay, just a direct comparison of the final alchemy results, whose pill quality was higher and whose pill quantity was greater. Whoever had better results would win!

Feng Qian took out a pill furnace with a unique effect, and judging from its appearance and quality, it was clear that it was very valuable.

However, as soon as Feng Qian took out her pill furnace, Wei Gang also took out his own.

As soon as Wei Gang took out his pill furnace, an uproar arose in the audience.

This furnace emitted a strong aura, and even had a radiant glow circulating around its surface.

"Is this...?"

"It's a Treasure Furnace!"

"An Alchemy Treasure Furnace!"

The Treasure Furnace was equivalent to a spirit weapon in the realm of weapons and strange fire in the realm of flames!

As for the effects it could enhance in alchemy, it goes without saying.

"Where did Wei Gang get this Treasure Furnace from?"

“Who knows?” Li Ruoxiang’s female disciples all changed their expressions, each looking at the Treasure Furnace that Wei Gang had taken out, and they couldn’t help but feel uneasy.

Feng Qian was even more shocked and angry, gritting her teeth and saying, “Wei Gang, you’re despicable for using a Treasure Furnace for alchemy!”

At this moment, Wei Gang saw the surprised expressions on the faces of these disciples, and the corner of his mouth curled up, revealing a disdainful sneer.

Immediately then, he glanced at Feng Qian, and spoke unhurriedly, “Heh, I say Junior Sister Feng Qian, which rule in the Pill Battle states that one is not allowed to use a Treasure Furnace for alchemy? Just because you don’t have a Treasure Furnace, does that mean others can’t use one for alchemy?”

“You!” Feng Qian bit her lip in anger, extremely annoyed, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Li Ruoxiang, on the other hand, remained calm and composed, observing the changes without any disturbance. But from her eyes, it wasn’t hard to tell that she hadn’t anticipated the current situation.

“Alright, Junior Sister. The competition is about to begin.” Wei Gang smirked, gripping his pill furnace, and instantly ignited the fire, throwing the elixir ingredients inside.

“Hmph, Wei Gang, don’t be too smug. You think I’m afraid of you just because you have a Treasure Furnace? Remember, you’ve never won against me in alchemy before!” Feng Qian snorted, and immediately threw her elixir ingredients into her pill furnace as well. Then she ignited the fire for alchemy, and her movements flowed seamlessly.

Both of their alchemy skills were not bad, and they were worthy of being from the prestigious Green Lotus Sect. However, whenever a comparison was made, there was bound to be a clear difference.

Feng Qian’s alchemy skills were already quite proficient, but when compared to Wei Gang, the outcome was quite evident.

Others without alchemy experience may not be able to make such judgments, but what kind of person was Yang Chen? Even if there were another group of top-notch alchemy masters competing, he could easily tell who would win and who would lose with just a glance.

“Wei Gang has never won against Senior Sister Feng Qian before? This doesn’t seem right. Wei Gang’s alchemy level is clearly stronger than Senior Sister Feng Qian’s. He is refining a fourth-grade perfect pill, the Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixir, while Senior Sister Feng Qian is refining a fourth-grade high-level elixir, the Colorful Moon Chasing Cloud Elixir.”

Yang Chen watched the competition intently, “With Wei Gang having a Treasure Furnace on hand, his chances of successfully forming the pill greatly increase... Senior Sister Feng Qian has almost no chance of winning.”

Chapter 680: Time to Lend a Hand\_1

Between the fourth-grade high stage and the fourth-grade perfect, there was an inherent gap. In addition, Wei Gang held the Treasure Furnace in his hand, which multiplied the formation of elixirs and their quantity, far surpassing Feng Qian. Naturally, Feng Qian wouldn’t have any chance of winning.

As for Yang Chen, his eyes could instantly appraise an alchemist’s level. As long as he observed someone’s alchemy techniques, he could immediately discern what kind of elixir they were refining. Moreover, that wasn’t even his limit. He could even estimate the amount of elixirs someone could refine and the final quality of their elixirs.

This was why he quickly knew the outcome, because he had already appraised the results of Feng Qian’s elixirs, along with Wei Gang’s. After comparing the two, Feng Qian’s results would only end in a miserable defeat.

The outcome was no different from what he had expected, there was no disparity at all.

In just less than half an hour’s time, the elixirs were already refined.

Wei Gang and Feng Qian, both revealed their products.

The referee beside them spoke, “Wei Gang, Feng Qian, you may uncover the Pill Furnace now!”

“No problem.” Wei Gang was brimming with confidence at this moment. He directly uncovered his Pill Furnace, revealing the elixir within.

As the elixir was revealed, an intense pill fragrance filled the air. This pill fragrance spread, and Wei Gang’s face showed a confident expression.

He glanced around, and soon after, the exclamation from the side sounded, “This is a Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixir, a top-grade elixir for enhancing one’s martial arts cultivation in the Origin Martial Realm. It’s only second to Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, in terms of upgrading powerful ones’ martial arts cultivation level at the Origin Martial Realm.”

“It’s actually a Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixir, this is a perfect fourth-grade pill!”

“It’s not right. Even with the Treasure Furnace, Wei Gang’s ability shouldn’t be enough to refine perfect fourth-grade pills. What is going on?”

Exclamations filled the air continuously.

Wei Gang’s face showed an even more confident expression while he immersed himself in the praise. He looked at the surprised and amazed people around him, feeling that their admiration was the best compliment he could receive.

Wei Gang was intoxicated by the praises. He smiled and said, “One Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixir isn’t enough. Humph, my level isn’t that simple. You all watch closely!”

The next moment, he poured out two more elixirs from his Pill Furnace.

These elixirs had the same quality and appearance as the Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixirs.

Wei Gang had actually refined three Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixirs in one furnace!

“This...!”

“Wei Gang’s alchemy level is so strong! With these three Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixirs, doesn’t that mean he could refine rank 5 elixirs?”

“Nonsense! Wei Gang has just refined three Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixirs, three perfect fourth-grade pills. He must have a certain chance of successfully refining rank 5 middle-grade elixirs!”

“Senior Brother Wei Gang is so amazing!”

“Senior Brother Wei Gang, I really admire you!”

Some disciples flattered him from the side, only feeding Wei Gang’s arrogance even more.

As he listened to their compliments, Wei Gang was so excited that he could hardly contain himself. He was feeling somewhat haughty and had even forgotten the pain from being dealt with by Yang Chen earlier. Now, he looked at Yang Chen with an air of defiance, as if to tell him that he was the protagonist here!

Yang Chen didn’t expect Wei Gang to provoke him, and just kept his mouth shut, not providing any response.

Not getting a response from him made Wei Gang feel as if Yang Chen was afraid of him. He snorted arrogantly and then looked at Feng Qian, saying, “Junior Sister Feng Qian, why don’t you take out your elixir too? Don’t dawdle, do you have no confidence?”

Feng Qian’s beautiful face indeed lacked confidence at this moment. She gulped and glanced at the Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixir, exclaiming, “Impossible, Wei Gang, how could you have refined a Pure Yuan Wu Yang Elixir? Your alchemy level before was never like this!”

Wei Gang’s previous alchemy level was limited to refining middle-tier or high-tier fourth-grade elixirs at most.

Even with the help of a Treasure Furnace, refining a perfect fourth-grade pill was his limit, let alone refining three at once.

“Heh heh, actually, I have to thank the guests you invited. When my spirit was on the verge of collapse, I accidentally reached a higher level of understanding in alchemy. So, Junior Sister Feng Qian, don’t underestimate someone you haven’t seen for three days,” Wei Gang said mockingly.

Feng Qian’s body trembled. Had Wei Gang broken through in his alchemy level?

This was quite unexpected for Yang Chen.

It turned out that Wei Gang’s alchemy skills had broken through after he was captured and his spirit had collapsed, thinking he was done for.

Such things could happen, but he didn’t expect it to happen to Wei Gang.

“Junior Sister Feng Qian, enough with the chit-chat, time to show your pill,” Wei Gang said menacingly.

Feng Qian clenched her teeth and took out the elixir.

As soon as the Colorful Moon Chasing Cloud Elixir was revealed, the outcome of the match was clear.

The referee announced, “In the first round, Wei Gang wins! Feng Qian, you have been eliminated according to the rules, and you can step down now. Sect Leader, who will you send to compete next?”

Feng Qian was so angry that she stomped her feet, her heart filled with reluctance. However, according to the rules, she was indeed eliminated now.

With Feng Qian eliminated, Li Ruoxiang’s side was left with only four people.

Li Ruoxiang’s brows furrowed, her expression serious at this time.

“Sect Leader, what should we do? Apart from Yun Er, Feng Qian was our best alchemist. If she lost, the other disciples simply won’t be able to handle Wei Gang,” the Elder beside Li Ruoxiang said anxiously.

Li Ruoxiang knew that the situation was dire, but she also knew that now was the time to stay calm.

She tapped her finger on the table and said, “Send Wang Tong.”

“But Wang Tong’s alchemy level is nowhere near...”

“Do we have any better options?” Li Ruoxiang said.

The Elders could only sigh. Indeed, there were no better choices now, so they reluctantly ordered, “Wang Tong, you go!”

The female disciple named Wang Tong was not as good as Feng Qian, and she had no confidence in herself. As she stepped forward, her aura was much weaker compared to Wei Gang’s.

“Tsk, so it’s Junior Sister Wang Tong. Didn’t you see how Feng Qian just lost? You dare to compete with your Senior Brother Wei Gang?” Wei Gang sneered arrogantly.

“You!” Wang Tong was timid by nature, and when provoked by Wei Gang, she didn’t know how to retort.

Yang Chen watched all of this and rubbed his eyebrows, sighing bitterly in his heart.

He observed everything clearly. The Great Elder was well-prepared for the Pill Battle, but Li Ruoxiang was not. Having just returned from the Black Dragon Sect, she had had no time to prepare. It seemed that the remaining four disciples were even worse than Feng Qian. If they were to compete, they would most likely lose more than win!

It seemed that he had to find a way to help Li Ruoxiang.

