

Supreme MK 751

Chapter 751: The Rules of the Duel!_1

“What are they all doing in Haohai Main City?” Zhu Hailong was puzzled.

“I think it must be because the Purple Qi Secret Realm has appeared in your Haohai County, so various forces naturally have to go to Haohai Main City. But I think the most crucial factor is the Trial Tower. Haohai Main City is, after all, a main city force and possesses a Trial Tower. Before entering the Secret Realm, who wouldn't want to break through another layer of the Trial Tower and increase their strength?” Yuan Xing the Wily explained.

Zhu Hailong suddenly understood.

So that was the reason.

Now that the Purple Qi Secret Realm was about to open, who wouldn't want to enhance their strength by breaking through the Trial Tower? The key point was that Haohai Main City was extremely weak. This force had no significant ability to speak of; otherwise, the Green Lotus Sect would not have taken charge of Haohai Main City.

When faced with such a soft persimmon, why would any force resist squeezing it?

These two factors combined made everyone want to go to Haohai Main City for a visit.

Thinking of this, Zhu Hailong naturally found no reason not to take a look: “I have been away for two months, so now I need to go and see Haohai Main City. Yuan Xing the Wily, are you interested in going with me?”

“I'm not interested. Our Wood Dragon City also has a Trial Tower, and we can let the martial artists under our command improve their strength at any time. There's no need for me to get involved in the excitement.” Yuan XingThe Wily yawned decisively.

Zhu Hailong had only made a polite invitation. After saying a few words, he directly said, “Yang Chen, let’s go!”

Yang Chen nodded and followed Zhu Hailong to Haohai Main City!

When he stepped into Haohai Main City, Yang Chen could feel its awkward situation. He could see the shadow of Beishan Main City on Haohai Main City. A main city force like Beishan Main City seemed to represent the Royal Family’s control over a region, but in reality, where did the Royal Family care?

Under the premise of weakness, it represented being manipulated at will!

“Various forces from different regions have indeed gathered in Haohai Main City; they’re not far away. Let’s go and have a look,” Zhu Hailong called out.

“Yes, Elder Zhu.” Yang Chen closely followed Zhu Hailong.

When they arrived together at the Haohai Main City’s main hall, they saw many people gathered inside.

Yang Chen saw many more Heaven Martial Realm experts among them, countless Earth Martial Realm powerhouses, and as for True Martial Realm experts, they could already be said to be numerous as hairs on a cow.

This was not a strange occurrence; the Purple Qi Secret Realm’s emergence immediately attracted various forces from all over the place. While an individual force might have few True Martial Realm and Earth Martial Realm experts, when many forces were combined, and each force contributed one or two experts, the number became quite large.

Haohai Main City’s great hall was packed with people.

When Zhu Hailong arrived, some people noticed him, but no one said anything; their eyes were all focused on the battle ahead.

“Ancestor!”

“Supreme Elder!”

At this moment, a group of people suddenly appeared.

“Hmm? Zhang Huai, you guys are here too?” Zhu Hailong looked at the group of people, and the leader was none other than the Great Elder of the Green Lotus Sect, Zhang Huai.

Yang Chen was also surprised, not expecting Zhang Huai and others to be here.

When the Great Elder Zhang Huai saw Yang Chen, he didn't rush to say anything but was extremely astonished: “Supreme Elder, what's going on with Yang Chen? How is he with you? Don't tell me he's your trump card?”

“What, do you have a problem with that?” Zhu Hailong asked suspiciously.

“No, not at all!” Zhang Huai suddenly hesitated, not daring to say more.

He was indeed shocked. Why would Zhu Hailong take a fancy to Yang Chen?

There was no reason at all!

In fact, Zhu Hailong had little contact with Yang Chen and, in theory, didn't know much about him. However, later he heard that Yang Chen had such a good reputation and saw the few battle achievements Yang Chen had shown, which aroused Zhu Hailong's curiosity and prompted him to investigate.

In the course of his mild investigation, Zhu Hailong became very satisfied with Yang Chen.

On the other hand, Zhang Huai was now in an awkward position. He had repeatedly suffered losses at Yang Chen's hands before and had sworn to take revenge when he saw him again.

How could an Earth Martial Realm powerhouse like him tolerate being played by such a young man?

But now, he didn't even dare to take revenge, as Yang Chen had the backing of the Green Lotus Sect's Supreme Elder.

This left Zhang Huai with no choice but to obediently say, "Ancestor, this is what happened. We saw many forces arriving at the Haohai Main City earlier and came to see what's going on."

"Oh? In that case, you can explain the current situation to me and tell me what's going on!" Zhu Hailong was very curious.

Zhang Huai hurriedly and carefully explained, "This is the situation: because there's only one Trial Tower, every force wants their genius to break through the Trial Tower to increase their strength before entering the Purple Qi Secret Realm. However, because there are too many people, if they were to fight one by one, who knows when it would be their turn? So everyone came up with a rule."

"Oh? What rule? Tell me!" Zhu Hailong asked.

"The rule is that the martial artists of each force can actively challenge their opponents. The final competition will determine who wins, and the winner will be eligible to break through the Trial Tower, accumulating thirty people per batch. Of course, the challenged person has the right to refuse, and if they refuse, the challenger's attempt is invalid."

Zhang Huai, as if fearing that Zhu Hailong would not understand, meticulously explained, "So in other words, you must choose an opponent with equal strength to challenge. If you deliberately challenge a weak person and they don't agree, it will be in vain."

The rules were simple: win a fight, and you could break through the Trial Tower.

However, winning wasn't easy.

Because without confidence, no one would choose to make a move, and they could completely refuse the other party.

So everyone was cautious about issuing and accepting challenges.

“So that’s how it is; I understand. What’s going on with the current situation?” Zhu Hailong asked: “The gap between the two sides is quite huge, and the young man on the left seems familiar. Isn’t he the genius from Haohai Main City?”

“Yes, he is Haohai Main City’s number one genius, Lin Yunfeng. His strength has reached the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer, which is quite good. Unfortunately, his opponent is a genius of the superpower Donghuang Sect from the western forty-two counties.” Zhang Huai said.

The other elders also chimed in, “The genius from Donghuang Sect is called Wang Zhengtian. It is said that he is not an outstanding genius in the Donghuang Sect, but has only reached the Half-step True Martial Realm.”

“Half-step True Martial Realm, and not considered outstanding?” Zhu Hailong was stunned.

Yang Chen was also somewhat surprised.

If a Half-step True Martial Realm wasn’t considered outstanding, then what level of excellence must be reached?

Chapter 752: Encounter of the Weak_1

“Supreme Elder, you may not know that this half-step True Martial Realm genius is indeed not outstanding. There are quite a few geniuses from various forces who have reached the True Martial Realm before the age of 40. Just now, we even saw two True Martial Realm Third Level geniuses clashing fiercely!” Zhang Huai said with emotion, while also secretly glancing at Yang Chen and sneering in his heart.

What he wanted to say in his heart was, let Yang Chen be complacent? Now he knows that there are always people beyond people and skies beyond skies, right? This so-called genius, in front of the Major Sects, is nothing at all.

People have reached the True Martial Realm Third Level before the age of 40, what about Yang Chen?

But he didn't know that Yang Chen had never been complacent and had never paid any attention to him.

At that time, Yang Chen's brows were tightly furrowed, and he could feel someone staring at him clearly.

He didn't pay attention at first, but the more he felt the gaze, the more it seemed to be filled with hostility. This made Yang Chen's eyes turn and he instantly saw a familiar figure in the crowd. It was none other than Fu Qingqing.

Yang Chen had always known that Fu Qingqing had a complicated background, and now it was indeed true. Fu Qingqing was wearing strange clothes, and there were also quite a few martial artists around her, dressed the same as her.

Moreover, these martial artists had an unusually strong aura, showing that none of those around Fu Qingqing were easy to deal with.

At least this time, He Guang was not even standing beside Fu Qingqing.

"Senior Brother Yuan Yong, you must help me this time. Did you see that person?" Fu Qingqing pointed at Yang Chen, gritted her teeth and said: "It's this waste. When I was out doing tasks, he has repeatedly humiliated me. What right does this rubbish from the Eastern Region have? He doesn't deserve to do this to me!"

The man named Yuan Yong looked at Yang Chen indifferently and then twisted his neck: "Oh? So this kid bullied our Junior Sister Qingqing?"

“Senior brother, according to what Qingqing said, this kid is the so-called Eastern Number One Genius!” Someone next to him said.

Yuan Yong sneered coldly, “What kind of bullshit Eastern Number One Genius? He’s just a little waste who has only reached the Half-step True Martial Realm!”

“His strength has increased again!” Fu Qingqing was shocked.

Although a half-step True Martial Realm was barely enough compared with the martial artists of their forces, Yang Chen’s cultivation speed was too fast. In such a short period of time, Yang Chen had reached the Half-step True Martial Realm?

“Junior Sister, what did you just say?” Yuan Yong asked.

“Oh, no... nothing!” Fu Qingqing shook her head. Of course, she couldn’t say anything about Yang Chen in front of her senior brother.

In front of her senior brother, Yang Chen was just a piece of trash.

It should be known that Yuan Yong had already reached the Second Level of True Martial Realm!

Indeed, Yuan Yong had the qualifications to look down on Yang Chen. Compared with Yang Chen, his strength was not just a little stronger.

“Junior Sister, you don’t need to worry about anything. Since this kid has bullied you, I’ll make him realize the mistake he made.” Yuan Yong grabbed Fu Qingqing’s little hand as he spoke.

Fu Qingqing pretended to be shy and coquettish, and said softly, “Senior brother, you’re so bad!”

Yuan Yong was not the most ideal target in Fu Qingqing’s mind.

Her most ideal target was the number one genius within their sect. Unfortunately, that genius was only focused on martial arts and didn't care about her at all. So, she had to settle for second best and aim for Yuan Yong's affections. Fortunately, Yuan Yong was relatively easy to hook up with.

What's giving off a bit of her charm for this purpose?

She wanted Yang Chen to know that in the end, he was just a wild Phoenix from a remote area!

Yang Chen was now feeling a headache.

From the moment he saw Fu Qingqing, he knew that trouble was coming, and now it seemed that it was indeed the case. Obviously, he had been targeted.

"Forget it, let trouble come if it wants to." Yang Chen shook his head.

Nowadays, seeing the strength of the surrounding geniuses, the blood in his heart was already surging. He knew that he needed to break through the Trial Tower, otherwise, with his current cultivation level, he was still a little slower!

"I wonder which level of the Trial Tower I can reach with my current strength!" Yang Chen thought to himself.

At the same time, Zhu Hailong had also learned about the situation: "So that's how it is. Wang Zhengtian is really good at taking advantage. With his half-step True Martial Realm strength, he knows that challenging people won't get him any benefits, yet he dared to provoke Lin Yunfeng of Haohai Main City, taking advantage of the weaker one."

"The key is that Lin Yunfeng doesn't have any patience, and he was provoked with just a few words, coming out to fight. Now the situation is that Lin Yunfeng is like a mouse fighting a cat when facing Wang Zhengtian, and he's being played with no power to resist." Zhang Huai said.

Looking at it now, it's not hard to tell that the boy named Lin Yunfeng is no match for Wang Zhengtian at all.

The difference in strength is too great.

The most humiliating thing is that Wang Zhengtian is not in a hurry to defeat Lin Yunfeng but chooses to humiliate him in various ways.

What's painful is not losing but not being able to lose even if you want to.

Wang Zhengtian laughed loudly, "What a waste, all those people from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties are trash. With your spineless appearance, you can be the number one genius of Haohai Main City? Hahaha, it's ridiculous, what kind of bullshit number one genius, get lost!"

Wang Zhengtian's one handed cultivation method was accompanied by a strong True Qi.

This True Qi seemed like a giant fist falling heavily, directly hitting Lin Yunfeng's body.

Lin Yunfeng spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground, twitching in pain.

Wang Zhengtian still didn't let up, he stepped on Lin Yunfeng's face, "Little trash, do you know how powerful I am now? You dared to talk back when I scolded you just now? Do you dare to do it now?"

Humiliation filled Lin Yunfeng's eyes.

Yang Chen frowned as he watched.

Indeed, the weak could only be bullied.

Just like now, the high-levels of Haohai Main City were obviously present, but they didn't dare to say a word, allowing their disciples to be humiliated and pretending not to see it.

Such was the weakness.

Wang Zhengtian was also that domineering type of person. He viciously stomped on Lin Yunfeng's face and seemed to feel very accomplished by dealing with someone weaker than himself. He sneered, "What a waste, coming from a remote place. This kind of genius is really a waste of emotion."

After saying this, Wang Zhengtian yawned lazily and swaggered back into the Donghuang Sect.

No one would stand up for Lin Yunfeng.

Even nobody looked at Lin Yunfeng!

Even the people from Haohai Main City didn't help him up.

Yang Chen had a somewhat soft heart. Seeing that no one was paying attention to him at all, he stepped forward regardless of other people's eyes, and helped Lin Yunfeng up.

"Victory or defeat is a common occurrence for soldiers, don't be disheartened." Yang Chen said.

He didn't want to bother with so much, if that Wang Zhengtian really wasn't convinced, just let him challenge him.

Chapter 752: Encounter of the Weak_1

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Chapter 753: Huangdao Sect!_1

It wasn't that Yang Chen was overflowing with kindness, he just felt it was a shame to see a promising talent be so disheartened by defeat. Moreover, Wang Zhengtian seemed to be targeting the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties, making him feel the need to step in.

While the title of the genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties had been given to him by others, and everyone seemed to believe it, Yang Chen didn't see a reason to avoid it.

Seeing Yang Chen supporting him, Lin Yunfeng suddenly trembled: "You are...Yang Chen!"

"That's me." Yang Chen laughed softly. "It's not that big of a deal, you've just lost one match. You can win again in the future."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yunfeng felt his eyes sour, and they reddened in an instant.

Lin Yunfeng had been crushed and lost all dignity. The one who came to comfort and help him was not the Haohai Main City he relied on, nor his senior and junior brothers or his masters. It was someone he had never spoken to before, making him overwhelmed with emotion.

He had represented Haohai Main City!

Now, Yang Chen's words were like a warm current entering Lin Yunfeng's heart, and he was deeply moved.

At first, he had indeed been so ashamed and angry that he wanted to commit suicide, but his thought had changed after hearing Yang Chen's words. Indeed, victory and defeat are common in battles. Yang Chen was the number one genius of the East, and he didn't deny himself because of a single failure, so what right did Lin Yunfeng have to deny himself?

"Thank you, Yang Chen!" Lin Yunfeng said emotionally, wiping away his tears.

Yang Chen smiled faintly: "It's nothing."

"Kid, who are you?" Wang Zhengtian saw Yang Chen assisting Lin Yunfeng and shouted with displeasure.

Yang Chen helping Lin Yunfeng meant that he was slapping Wang Zhengtian's face.

Wang Zhengtian sneered, "Kid, trash should just lie down quietly. What do you mean by this?"

"He's the Eastern Number One Genius, Yang Chen. Don't you recognize him, Wang Zhengtian?" Fu Qingqing took the opportunity to step out and say.

It was fine before, but after hearing this, Wang Zhengtian laughed mockingly, "Eastern Number One Genius? Him? Is this really the level? Half-step True Martial Realm!"

“Hahaha, a genius from a remote area is still just a genius from a remote area!”

“That’s true, when has the Thirty-six Eastern Counties ever produced a genius?”

The crowd began to ridicule Yang Chen, their tone full of scorn.

Yang Chen could see that many people of high-level forces present did not really appreciate the Thirty-six Eastern Counties.

Because the Thirty-six Eastern Counties had always been weak. Back then, as the main battlefield between the humans and the demonic beasts, the Thirty-six Eastern Counties had suffered and lost too much.

“I say, kid, do you want to defend this Lin Yunfeng’s trash? How about it, are you going to help this trash now? But as you’re stepping out, make sure you’re prepared. Just now, he was the one lying on the ground, and the next one might be you. Oh, right, Yang Chen, you are the Eastern Number One Genius after all, losing will make you look even more shameful than him, hahaha!” Wang Zhengtian laughed disdainfully.

The higher-ups of the Donghuang Sect turned a blind eye to Wang Zhengtian’s actions, obviously allowing this kind of behavior to pass.

This prompted Lin Yunfeng to feel somewhat guilty, “Brother Yang Chen, I am grateful if you can help me, but there’s no need for you to stand up for me.”

“It’s nothing, I’m not really standing up for you!” Yang Chen said slowly: “Whenever someone tries to provoke me, I usually choose to fight back.”

After saying those words, Yang Chen directly stepped out and locked his gaze on Wang Zhengtian.

Wang Zhengtian looked at Yang Chen confidently, having just defeated Lin Yunfeng, he felt that the geniuses of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties were not that amazing. Even if Yang Chen was the number one genius of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, he was still just the same!

“So, you can’t take it, can you?” Wang Zhengtian sneered.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders, “If I were you, I’d just challenge me directly. What’s the point in talking so much? Do you think I have the leisure to chat with you?”

Upon hearing this, Wang Zhengtian was taken aback and then gritted his teeth, shouting, “Kid, you’re asking for death!”

As he spoke, Wang Zhengtian was ready to step forward and challenge.

This move made the high-level officials and geniuses of various forces stand by and watch, finding it interesting in an instant.

It seemed there was more fun to be had.

But just as Wang Zhengtian was about to challenge Yang Chen, suddenly, someone interrupted, “Brother Wang, wait, don’t rush!”

“Brother Yuan Yong!” Wang Zhengtian exclaimed with surprise.

He was quite familiar with Yuan Yong, as the forces behind him and the Donghuang Sect were considered Super Powers.

More importantly, Yuan Yong was the Sect’s number two genius, while Wang Zhengtian was merely a second-rate genius in the entire Donghuang Sect. The difference between the two, while only one word, was substantial.

Wang Zhengtian had no reason not to be polite as he fawned, "Brother Yuan Yong, what brings you here..."

Yuan Yong stepped forward, with Fu Qingqing following closely behind.

This allowed Yang Chen to see that Yuan Yong was intending to stand up for Fu Qingqing.

"Brother Wang, I also intend to challenge this so-called Eastern Number One Genius. Would you mind letting this older brother have a go first? How about I represent you and take on the challenge together?" Yuan Yong laughed and said.

Of course, he was helping his junior sister Fu Qingqing challenge Yang Chen and intended to teach Yang Chen a lesson.

He wanted to show Yang Chen who was boss, then thoroughly comfort his junior sister Fu Qingqing. Fu Qingqing would still be his person afterwards. Why would he let Wang Zhengtian take the challenge? What part would Yuan Yong play in this then?

He couldn't let Wang Zhengtian steal his thunder, so he quickly stepped out.

How could Wang Zhengtian compete with Yuan Yong? The difference in strength was too obvious, and with Yuan Yong there to punish Yang Chen, he could just stand by and enjoy the show without any effort. Why not?

In an instant, Wang Zhengtian said, "If Brother Yuan Yong wants to take action, how can a junior like me compete with Brother Yuan Yong for the spotlight? Please go ahead!"

Suddenly, the excitement was boiling.

"The number two genius of Huangdao Sect wants to challenge the Eastern Number One Genius?"

"Hm, I really don't know who will win."

“Isn’t it obvious? Yang Chen is only at the Half-step True Martial Realm, while Yuan Yong is already at the Second Layer of the True Martial Realm. There’s no need to even think about it, the conclusion is clear. Hey, I don’t think Yang Chen will even be able to accept this challenge!”

“As expected, a remote area is still a remote area, and their number one genius is nothing more than that!”

With just one look at the difference in cultivation level, many people felt a sense of superiority.

Chapter 754: Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique!_1

Lin Yunfeng, who was standing on the side, was somewhat flustered. “Brother Yang Chen, this!”

“It’s nothing, Brother Lin. This person is targeting me, and this matter is no longer related to you. You can leave first.” Yang Chen instructed.

“Brother Yang Chen, you must prioritize yourself.” Lin Yunfeng knew he couldn’t help much; staying here would only add to the chaos. He reluctantly got up to leave, hating himself for having ideas but being unable to help at all.

Yang Chen’s gaze fell on Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing.

At this moment, Fu Qingqing’s head was raised high like a proud little hen. It was as if she was showing off to Yang Chen, boasting that she was the most triumphant winner in life.

At least, that’s how she felt now.

With Yuan Yong making the move, the outcome was now certain.

Almost everything had become a foregone conclusion.

“Senior Brother, you must avenge me this time,” Fu Qingqing said softly.

“Junior Sister, don’t worry, I will make this kid pay the price,” Yuan Yong said gently.

Fu Qingqing, obedient as a little bird, nodded softly. “Then I’ll leave first.”

Yuan Yong nodded, and then turned to Yang Chen. “Yang Chen, what do you say? I challenge you; do you dare to accept?”

“What’s there to be afraid of?” Yang Chen slowly replied. “I accept.”

“This...”

“He actually agreed.”

“Haha, this so-called genius from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties is just as naive as Lin Yunfeng. It seems like they are both impulsive and can’t stand being disgraced. Haven’t their elders taught them? Without strength, you have to endure. Lin Yunfeng’s action is one thing, but even the Number One Genius from the Eastern Region is like this.”

“These two juniors are really ill-mannered. It’s natural for the weak to bow their heads to the strong. No wonder the Thirty-six Eastern Counties have declined to such a state; it’s all because of people like this.” Many high-level members of various forces sneered at the situation.

Zhu Hailong’s brows furrowed as well. As a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator, he now had a seat, and his expression changed slightly when he saw Yang Chen actually accepting the challenge.

He never expected that someone would target Yang Chen as soon as he went up, and more importantly, Yang Chen agreed so readily. He wanted to call Yang Chen back, but before he could, Yang Chen had already agreed.

Was this kid not thinking at all?

Seeing the displeasure on their ancestor's face, Zhang Huai knew that the timing was right and hurriedly badmouthed Yang Chen. "Ancestor, Yang Chen doesn't seem to take you seriously. He represents our Green Lotus Sect now. If he fights now and loses, he will disgrace our sect."

"Yang Chen is really thoughtless. He only cares about rushing for temporary glory and doesn't take our Green Lotus Sect into account. He must be severely punished."

"You want to punish him heavily? You're going into the secret realm to fetch treasures for me?" Zhu Hailong rebuked sharply.

Zhang Huai's body shivered, realizing that Zhu Hailong valued the treasures highly. However, looking at the situation, what were the chances of Yang Chen obtaining the treasures in the secret realm?

There were more than one or two people stronger than Yang Chen.

Zhu Hailong was also deeply worried. Based on normal judgment, there were too many people stronger than Yang Chen. Even Yuan Yong could only be considered first-rate, far from the top. Yang Chen had no advantages, but if he didn't choose Yang Chen, who else from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties would he choose?

Most importantly, he could sense an extraordinary calmness from Yang Chen that other geniuses lacked.

Yuan Yong was surprised when he heard Yang Chen accept his challenge. "Are you sure? Don't you want to think it over carefully? Yang Chen, think about the gap between you and me. I admire your courage for accepting, but don't forget Lin Yunfeng's fate just now. As for me, I usually don't make a move if I don't have to."

"So what you mean is that I should admit defeat and give up facing you, right?" Yang Chen grinned. "You might as well just say it directly."

"You!" Yuan Yong could hear the mockery in Yang Chen's words, which made him sneer. "Heh, Yang Chen, some ants simply cannot measure and judge their own value, which is quite normal. Don't worry, I will make you see the reality and realize how insignificant you really are!"

As soon as his words fell, Yuan Yong's True Qi surged without hesitation.

Boom!

The strength of the Second Level of the True Martial Realm manifested instantly!

Right after, Yuan Yong roared, and an Azure Dragon Dharma projection appeared on his left while a White Tiger Dharma projection appeared on his right. Although they were just Dharma projections, they shocked everyone present.

"This is the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique!"

"Goodness, good kid, Yuan Yong has actually cultivated the Huangdao Sect's Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique."

The Green Light Cloud Tiger Technique was just a first-rate cultivation method of the Huangdao Sect, not their top-tier technique. Their top-tier technique was the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique!

"The Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique is the most top-tier technique of the Huangdao Sect. It is said that those who cultivate it can summon the Dharma projections of Azure Dragon and White Tiger. The stronger the cultivator, the stronger the power of the Dharma projections. However, this technique is difficult to cultivate, and only those with the highest comprehension can learn it."

"It's incredible that Yuan Yong has mastered it."

"The outcome has already been determined; Yang Chen has no chance of winning. It's so ruthless. The Eastern First Genius is about to be crushed, but losing to the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique is not a disgrace to his title. After all, it's just this level for a first-rate genius from a remote area."

Many high-level members of various forces sneered, thinking they had predicted the outcome.

At this moment, Yang Chen was also startled by the power of the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique.

Although it was just a Dharma projection, it was extremely rare that it involved the affairs of the two divine beasts, Azure Dragon and White Tiger!

The fact that Yuan Yong could summon Dharma projections already suggested that he was extraordinary.

“Yang Chen, take my move!” Yuan Yong stepped forward, and the dragon and tiger roared together.

The roaring sound was filled with endless vigor, forcing Yang Chen to almost lose his balance and retreat a couple of steps.

That was just the roar. When the roar subsided, Yuan Yong controlled the Azure Dragon to leap out and struck downward with a claw.

“Hmph, a mere Dharma projection dares to show off!” Yang Chen swung his sleeve, and in an instant, Shapeshifting Liquid Fire surged out, wrapping and enveloping the Dharma Dragon Might and blocking it.

Yuan Yong’s expression changed slightly; he couldn’t believe that Yang Chen had actually blocked his Dharma Dragon Might. He bellowed, “White Tiger, attack!”

In an instant, the White Tiger’s powerful roar resonated as it lunged out.

With the combined power of the dragon and tiger, their strength increased significantly.

Yang Chen had to admit the power of the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique, as the might of the dragon and tiger was indeed extraordinary. Even if it was just a Dharma projection, under the cooperation of the dragon and tiger, his Liquid Fire seemed to be unable to hold on!

Chapter 754: Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique!_1

Lin Yunfeng, who was standing on the side, was somewhat flustered. "Brother Yang Chen, this!"

"It's nothing, Brother Lin. This person is targeting me, and this matter is no longer related to you. You can leave first." Yang Chen instructed.

"Brother Yang Chen, you must prioritize yourself." Lin Yunfeng knew he couldn't help much; staying here would only add to the chaos. He reluctantly got up to leave, hating himself for having ideas but being unable to help at all.

Yang Chen's gaze fell on Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing.

At this moment, Fu Qingqing's head was raised high like a proud little hen. It was as if she was showing off to Yang Chen, boasting that she was the most triumphant winner in life.

At least, that's how she felt now.

With Yuan Yong making the move, the outcome was now certain.

Almost everything had become a foregone conclusion.

"Senior Brother, you must avenge me this time," Fu Qingqing said softly.

"Junior Sister, don't worry, I will make this kid pay the price," Yuan Yong said gently.

Fu Qingqing, obedient as a little bird, nodded softly. "Then I'll leave first."

Yuan Yong nodded, and then turned to Yang Chen. "Yang Chen, what do you say? I challenge you; do you dare to accept?"

"What's there to be afraid of?" Yang Chen slowly replied. "I accept."

“This...”

“He actually agreed.”

“Haha, this so-called genius from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties is just as naive as Lin Yunfeng. It seems like they are both impulsive and can't stand being disgraced. Haven't their elders taught them? Without strength, you have to endure. Lin Yunfeng's action is one thing, but even the Number One Genius from the Eastern Region is like this.”

“These two juniors are really ill-mannered. It's natural for the weak to bow their heads to the strong. No wonder the Thirty-six Eastern Counties have declined to such a state; it's all because of people like this.” Many high-level members of various forces sneered at the situation.

Zhu Hailong's brows furrowed as well. As a Heavenly Martial Realm cultivator, he now had a seat, and his expression changed slightly when he saw Yang Chen actually accepting the challenge.

He never expected that someone would target Yang Chen as soon as he went up, and more importantly, Yang Chen agreed so readily. He wanted to call Yang Chen back, but before he could, Yang Chen had already agreed.

Was this kid not thinking at all?

Seeing the displeasure on their ancestor's face, Zhang Huai knew that the timing was right and hurriedly badmouthed Yang Chen. “Ancestor, Yang Chen doesn't seem to take you seriously. He represents our Green Lotus Sect now. If he fights now and loses, he will disgrace our sect.”

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Chapter 755: Yang Chen Strikes!_1

“It seems Yang Chen is about to be defeated.”

“It’s basically over. I was a bit surprised by his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, that he can use a technique of the Fire Essence Beast. But it’s just a small surprise, the gap in martial arts power is too wide. There’s a qualitative difference between the Half-step True Martial Realm and Second Level of the True Martial Realm.”

“It’s over!”

Everyone came to this conclusion.

However, at this moment, a sudden change occurred.

Yang Chen, who was initially at a disadvantage, unexpectedly retracted the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire all of a sudden.

Immediately, Yang Chen slapped his palm with a fierce strength and whispered in a voice only he could hear, "Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

As he strongly slapped out his palm, an illusory palm shadow about thirty feet wide was born. When the palm shadow appeared, a wave of bloodline pressure suddenly spread in all directions, causing even Earth Martial Realm Warriors to shiver. Only Heaven Martial Realm Warriors managed to remain calm.

However, the shock in their eyes showed that they were quite curious about this Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

As soon as the palm was launched, the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique seemed to have encountered its nemesis, quickly retreating!

"Roar!"

The Dragon and Tiger let out a roar, stubbornly being pushed back dozens of feet by the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

Everyone who witnessed this scene was left with eyes wide open and mouths agape in shock.

Just a moment ago, everyone thought that Yang Chen was about to lose without a doubt. Who knew that a single Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm would turn the tide!

"What kind of move is this?"

“Though it looks very powerful, there’s no reason for the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique to fear it so much. Rumor has it that the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique was cultivated not with actual dragon and tiger essence blood, but with python blood and ordinary Demonic Tiger blood, then summoning the Azure Dragon and White Tiger manifestations by other means!”

“When the palm was launched just now, the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique retreated, not because of an issue with the technique itself, but because it was suppressed in terms of bloodline power. When the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique clashed with the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, it was suppressed.”

“Bloodline suppression?”

Everyone couldn’t help but recall the dreadful feeling they had when the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm appeared.

Indeed, it was a very straightforward bloodline suppression.

They wondered what was really going on.

Yuan Yong was also startled and looked at Yang Chen incredulously.

Watching the current Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique, the illusory manifestations were no longer as strong as they were at the beginning. They had become weak and their power greatly diminished.

“Yang, what did you do?” Yuan Yong roared angrily.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn’t explain anything to Yuan Yong.

In fact, the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique should be a top-notch Dharma Manifestation method. Its summoned Dharma Manifestation dragons and tigers essentially don’t have any weaknesses. Dealing substantial damage to them would be ineffective, and engaging them head-on would be the most foolish choice.

Generally, martial artists who encounter the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique can neither fight nor avoid it. But everything has its weakness, and the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique is no exception. To cultivate this technique, essence blood is needed. Of course, it's impossible to gather the essence blood of Azure Dragons and White Tigers, that would be as difficult as ascending to heaven!

So what Yuan Yong used was ordinary Python blood and ordinary Demonic Tiger blood.

How could these bloodlines, cultivated into the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique, compare with the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm he had cultivated with the essence blood of the Black Mountain Black Bear?

In terms of bloodline power, the Black Mountain Black Bear's essence blood instantly suppressed the opponents.'

"Yuan Yong, your attack has ended, now it's time to taste one of my moves," Yang Chen coldly said.

As the words fell, Yang Chen summoned his power.

In an instant!

"Be careful!" Fu Qingqing, recalling something, urgently warned her senior brother.

Yuan Yong had already been on guard, but by the time he prepared his defense, it was a little too late. Yang Chen's understanding of the Five Thunder Righteous Method has come a long way since before.

Boom.

A thunderbolt falls, swift as lightning!

Indeed, Yang Chen is using the Five Thunder Righteous Method.

Now, when he summons the Five Thunder Righteous Method, it's much faster than before, without needing time to gather, just a wave of his hand and the Five Thunder can instantly fall. Of course, its power is no match for the Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation, but for Yang Chen, it's enough to severely defeat Yuan Yong!

"Fall, fall, fall!" Yang Chen roared.

Five Thunder Righteous Method, instantly fell.

At this moment, the audience was stunned.

Yuan Yong was completely dumbfounded by the attack, trying hard to maintain his conscious awareness. Soon, he shook his head: "Yang Chen, I will make you die!"

He was actually injured by Yang Chen and quite severely at that.

Gaining consciousness, Yuan Yong looked at his body, a scar on the left and another on the right. This was something he could not accept.

Yuan Yong's emotions erupted, not caring anymore, he took control of the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique's Azure Dragon and White Tiger Dharma Manifestations once again. During his roar, the Azure Dragon and White Tiger Dharma Manifestations were about to pounce on Yang Chen again.

Seeing this, Yang Chen shook his head, then pointed his finger gently, and another Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm blasted out!

In fact, he was already prepared to deal with Yuan Yong, pulling out some small trump cards, as Yuan Yong was no average Second Layer of the True Martial Realm, and resolving it was not an easy task. It was unlikely without revealing some trump cards, but who would have known that his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was the natural bane of Yuan Yong's Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique.

Why would he hold back then?

Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm isn't a technique that can only be used once. Yang Chen would not be stingy, as soon as Yuan Yong used the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique, Yang Chen slapped it down.

As expected, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm has an inherent suppression against the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique!

Bang!

At this moment, the Dragon and Tiger Dharma Manifestations of the Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique struggled a bit, and then dissolved directly!

Yuan Yong was different from He Guang, as He Guang possessed a Xuan Tian treasure because of a special task granted by the Master. Yuan Yong didn't have a treasure like the Azure Light Infinite Sword, he only had a middle-grade Xuan Tian treasure.

Now that his Azure Dragon and White Tiger Dharma Manifestations were gone, he didn't dare hesitate and took out his low-grade Xuan Tian treasure directly.

But it was also at this moment that Yang Chen would not give Yuan Yong any opportunity, using the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire and Thunderbolt Style at the same time!

"Attack!" Yang Chen said leisurely.

Subsequently, the two forces swept out together, the power of fire and thunder intertwined in crackling.

This was so fast that Yuan Yong had just tried to take out the treasure when he felt his body go numb, his body flew, and he spewed blood from his mouth.

Yuan Yong knew that he had lost, and lost miserably.

He couldn't believe it!

How could he possibly lose? How could he lose to someone from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties? Even now, he couldn't accept such a fact!

But he had to accept such a fact, and he didn't know how to face his junior sister and brothers again, so he simply rolled his eyes back and pretended to pass out.

"He lost!"

"This... Yuan Yong actually lost!"

Shock lingered in everyone's hearts.

Obviously, the hardest to accept this was Fu Qingqing.

...

There are still two more updates tonight.

Chapter 756: I heard you want to challenge me?_1

Fu Qingqing dreamed of taking revenge on Yang Chen, wanting to show him with actual facts that he was just a clown in front of her. To this end, she even tried to seduce Yuan Yong, thinking that although he was not the best genius, he was still far better than Yang Chen.

Whenever she thought of Yang Chen, she subconsciously believed that he was a genius from a remote region, and not a true genius at all. Defeating her was a humiliation that she must erase with blood.

However, after experiencing repeated failures and lessons, she suddenly realized how foolish her attitude towards Yang Chen had been.

Was Yang Chen really a waste?

Can Yang Chen really be negated simply by relying on the four words “remote region”?

Fu Qingqing felt a burning shame on her face, filled with unbearable humiliation and boundless resentment.

Also feeling the same way as Fu Qingqing were the people who just now sarcastically made snide remarks about Yang Chen. Although no one said anything, there was no doubt that they all felt the heat on their faces as Yang Chen defeated Yuan Yong, it was undoubtedly a slap in their faces.

Yang Chen proved that even remote areas can produce geniuses.

Moreover, this genius defeated Yuan Yong, defeated a genius from the Huangdao Sect.

Who would dare call Yang Chen trash now?

“It seems that some geniuses have emerged in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties this time.”

“Ahem, Yang Chen is not bad, not bad!”

“Defeating a genius at the Second Level of True Martial Realm with his Half-step True Martial Realm strength, how can it be just ‘not bad’, haha!”

People quickly changed their tone.

Lin Yunfeng now admired Yang Chen to the extreme. He never thought that someone would prove that the Thirty-six Eastern Counties were not a land of wastes. Ever since he met these geniuses, he had been feeling inferior, which led him to angrily resist. But this still showed his inferiority complex.

He didn’t think anyone could prove that the Thirty-six Eastern Counties could produce geniuses, but Yang Chen did.

Yang Chen proved with his strength that the Thirty-six Eastern Counties could also give birth to geniuses.

At this moment, Zhu Hailong was the most excited.

At first, he was still uneasy. However, now that Yang Chen has proven himself with facts, Zhu Hailong felt that it was worth the effort and price to win over Yang Chen.

“Good, good!” Zhu Hailong slapped his thigh and cheered.

No one would dare say that Yang Chen was not good enough now.

Defeating the Second Level of True Martial Realm at Half-step True Martial Realm, how amazing is that?

“Zhang Huai, remember this: If you dare to provoke Yang Chen and ruin my plan, don’t blame me for not forgiving you,” Zhu Hailong scolded.

“Supreme Elder, you’re joking. Why would I provoke him for no reason?” Zhang Huai was sweating profusely.

“Humph, don’t think I don’t know your little tricks. You think that I only know about closed-door cultivation? Humph, I may not know everything about what’s going on inside the Sect, but I am well aware of many incidents. Consider your grudges with Yang Chen null and void from now on. Be courteous to him!” Zhu Hailong said.

Are you kidding me? With the strength Yang Chen demonstrated now, he is definitely the best candidate to enter the Secret Realm and help him obtain treasures.

Where else could he find such a suitable person?

In the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties, there are very few martial artists under the age of 40 who can even resist those in the True Martial Realm, let alone defeat them.

Zhu Hailong now liked Yang Chen even more.

And the people of all the forces also remembered Yang Chen's name in this battle.

It's not to say that they were scared of Yang Chen, but they at least remembered his name.

At this moment, with his hands behind his back, Yang Chen set his gaze on Wang Zhengtian, who had started it all.

Wang Zhengtian didn't forget his matters with Yang Chen.

"Brother Wang, just now I saw that you seemed interested in challenging me?" Yang Chen stared closely at Wang Zhengtian.

Wang Zhengtian was startled, shaking his head like a rattle drum: "Brother Yang Chen, you must have remembered it wrong. Haha, where would I have the courage to challenge you? Hehe, I'm a very easy-going person."

"Humph!" Yang Chen snorted coldly, but since Wang Zhengtian gave in, he didn't continue to pursue the matter.

Of course, the most delighted one was Lin Yunfeng.

Looking at Wang Zhengtian's dog-like appearance now, Lin Yunfeng was overjoyed.

Although it wasn't him who made Wang Zhengtian submit, Lin Yunfeng still felt great satisfaction. At least, he felt that his dignity had been restored, and it was Yang Chen who helped him regain it.

"Yang Chen, Yang Chen...I, Lin Yunfeng, will definitely repay him in my lifetime!" Lin Yunfeng clenched his fists and swore silently in his heart.

If one receives a drop of water from another, one should repay them with a spring.

Yang Chen returned to Zhu Hailong's side, and Zhu Hailong couldn't help but praise him, saying: "Young friend Yang Chen, you performed very well. Before making challenges in the future, you should let me know first."

"I was too reckless just now, please punish me, senior!" Yang Chen respectfully replied, giving Zhu Hailong enough face.

Zhu Hailong looked at Yang Chen, who was not arrogant after his victory, and was even more delighted: "My young friend Yang Chen, you've misunderstood. I'm not trying to stop you from accepting challenges. Instead, I wanted to help you a little, so that your chances of victory would be much greater."

Although Yang Chen knew that these were just Zhu Hailong's polite words, he still expressed gratitude repeatedly.

"Ahem, in this battle, young friend Yang Chen has achieved victory, making it a total of 29 victors. Now, is there anyone else who wants to come out and challenge? If we can gather 30 people, then we can proceed with the Trial Tower segment." A high-level force leader asked.

Since Huangdao Sect's second-best genius has also failed, naturally no one will come out to fight again. Instead, a first-rate genius from Wang Zhengtian's Donghuang Sect stood up.

This genius declared loudly: "Junior Feng Rulin challenges Ocean Division Sect's number one genius, Yang Zhi!"

"It's Feng Rulin!"

"Isn't Feng Rulin Donghuang Sect's number one genius?"

“What do you think? Ocean Division Sect is one of the superpowers in the Central Capital Region. Feng Rulin dared to challenge their number one genius; what kind of character do you think he is? From the moment he joined the Donghuang Sect, he has maintained his position as the number one genius. The Donghuang Sect has invested countless resources in him!”

As the crowd discussed the matter, Yang Zhi, the number one genius of Ocean Division Sect, also made a decision after a moment of contemplation: “Yang Zhi accepts the challenge!”

At this moment, Yang Zhi stood up from his own Sect’s camp.

The two sides gave each other a slight bow, and without further words, they launched an all-out attack against each other.

As soon as the two started their fight, they both demonstrated the formidable strength of the Third Level of True Martial Realm. As geniuses themselves, their power was extraordinary. In the blink of an eye, they fought fiercely, neither giving way to the other.

“It seems that in order to enter the Trial Tower, I have to give it my all; otherwise, my Martial Arts strength will lag behind,” Yang Chen thought with his hands behind his back, deep in his mind.

Chapter 757: Before the Trial Tower_1

As he pondered, Yang Chen watched the fight, “Interesting... Although this Feng Rulin is slightly weaker than Yang Zhi in martial arts strength, he has been able to suppress him every time. I guess he had already calculated his own abilities to suppress Yang Zhi completely before the challenge.”

As Yang Chen had this thought, the competition seemed to be coming to an end.

Feng Rulin was getting increasingly fierce and relentless in his attacks without showing any mercy. On the other hand, Yang Zhi’s momentum was getting weaker, and it seemed that his true qi was no longer able to support him in resisting Feng Rulin’s moves!

“Defeat!” Feng Rulin shouted in a cold voice.

“Not good.” Yang Zhi was shocked and pale. Looking at the true qi storm approaching in front of him, he wanted to resist but could not, retreating step by step.

When there was nowhere left to retreat, Yang Zhi had to stop, then spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

Feng Rulin finished the fight with satisfaction and there was some joy in his eyes, but he still pretended to be humble and said, “Thank you for yielding!”

A trace of malice flashed in Yang Zhi’s eyes, apparently holding a grudge against Feng Rulin, but he didn’t show anything on his face.

“Haha, well done.” The high-levels of Donghuang Sect showed joy on their faces.

“This Feng Rulin is also a top genius.”

“It seems that Feng Rulin is unwilling to let Yang Chen steal the limelight, so he also stepped forward.”

“I think Feng Rulin is more than enough to dominate the others!”

“Don’t say that too soon. Have you forgotten about the genius Wu Sheng sent by the Royal Family?”

“This... I almost forgot about him.”

As everyone discussed, they all remembered the genius sent by the Royal Family, Wu Sheng. Their gazes turned to the forces not far away. This force seemed low-key, but their clothes and aura were all higher than the others.

There were only three people, but the presence of these three made everyone unwilling to underestimate them.

The youngest of them was obviously Wu Sheng, who had been mentioned earlier.

“Even without mentioning Wu Sheng, Feng Rulin is not on the top. There are many hidden talents among the various forces at this time. Hehe, like Yang Chen, who knows when there will be another top genius emerging? It’s better not to draw conclusions too soon.”

“Yeah, it’s better not to jump to conclusions.”

Now everyone had become smarter. In case another Yang Chen’s type appeared, the ones who would be embarrassed would be themselves?

As everyone discussed, Yang Chen’s eyes were secretly observing the Wu Sheng who had just been mentioned.

This Wu Sheng was standing with his hands on his back, dressed in a bright and beautiful brocade robe. He looked like he was in his thirties. What was most important was the aura emanating from him, which was even stronger than Feng Rulin’s.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but take a few more looks.

There was a contemptuous attitude in Wu Sheng’s eyes, as if he regarded everyone around him as ants.

“Wu Sheng... Wu Changkong.” Yang Chen thought to himself with his hands on his back.

A thousand years ago, when North Mountain County was still a prosperous place among the Thirty-six Eastern Counties shortly after the Great Emperor’s death, it attracted the attention of the royal genius Wu Changkong. Wu Changkong was a royal genius.

When Yang Chen thought of Wu Changkong, he also thought of Huang Taiji, his forefather who taught him Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts.

Yang Chen had always admired and respected Huang Taiji. This was because Huang Taiji's Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts had saved him from disasters several times. No doubt, Huang Taiji was a rare genius.

At that time, Huang Taiji was a bright talent and created Spirit-Talisman Martial Arts, which should have left a lasting legacy for future generations to sing about. Unfortunately, he died young due to the jealousy of the royal genius, Wu Changkong!

Although Huang Taiji did not ask Yang Chen to take revenge and did not expect him to take revenge against the royal family, Yang Chen still kept these things in mind.

Huang Taiji did not ask him to take revenge because Huang Taiji was thinking about him.

If his strength was not enough, there would be no need to cause trouble with the royal family.

However, if his strength was enough, that would be another story.

Right now, it seemed a bit of a joke to make trouble for the royal family, but keeping an eye on them was always the right thing to do.

As expected, the royal family's geniuses were really geniuses.

Wu Sheng and Wu Changkong had the same last name. It was unclear whether they were all of the same royal family surname or whether the former and the latter had an inseparable relationship.

While Yang Chen was thinking about this, the quota of thirty people entering the Trial Tower was decided.

"Alright, the thirty victorious contestants, step forward one by one," said Li Zhijiao, an elder of Haohai Main City in a Taoist robe.

He didn't stand up for Lin Yunfeng when he was bullied earlier. Now that the thirty spots had been decided, he hurried out with a flattering smile, "Now, let me lead you, young friends, to our Haohai Main City Trial Tower!"

Li Zhijiao's strength was only at the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, which was not considered anything special in the eyes of the others.

Therefore, while he was talking, he was also laughing and trying not to upset anyone.

However, everyone wouldn't bother with Li Zhijiao regarding the Trial Tower. The thirty victorious contestants all stepped forward one by one.

To Yang Chen's surprise, Wu Sheng was among them!

He carefully observed the rest and found that there were more than ten Half-Step True Martial Realm contestants, while the others had actually reached the True Martial Realm and above.

"Are these the geniuses cultivated by the various major forces?" Yang Chen wondered.

Yang Chen couldn't afford to underestimate anyone. The situation at the moment was truly chaotic.

Li Zhijiao, the elder of Haohai Main City, saw that the thirty people had gathered and took the lead with a smile, "Young friends, please follow me!"

In an instant, the thirty geniuses followed Li Zhijiao closely, and the high-levels of their respective factions also closely followed. The crowd marched directly to the Haohai Main City's Trial Tower, all eager to see the excellent performance of their own geniuses inside the Trial Tower.

In just a short while, the crowd arrived in front of the Trial Tower. Yang Chen glanced at the tower and saw that it was no different from the trial towers of other main city forces. The others, like him, had all experienced the trial tower and had no curiosity about it.

Only Li Zhijiao was respectful, treating everyone present like his elders with complete politeness.

“Everyone, I will now select individuals according to the order of victory. The one who wins the challenge first will enter the Trial Tower first. If no one has any objections, I will start selecting.” Li Zhijiao said with a smile.

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Chapter 758: Hua Wanru, Ling Nvzong!_1

Next, Li Zhijiao proceeded in order, pointing out one genius after another.

The first genius was a talent at the Second Level of the True Martial Realm. Yang Chen heard people discussing that this person was the number one talent of a certain force. Of course, this force was not a superpower; there were only a few superpowers in each major region, not as numerous as cow hair!

This genius at the Second Level of the True Martial Realm went to challenge the Trial Tower, naturally starting at the fortieth level and challenging the trial tower that only those at the True Martial Realm could challenge.

Yang Chen had to admit that the geniuses of these major forces were indeed extraordinary, at least much better than the geniuses of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. Even the Black Dragon Sect couldn't compare to them. Any genius at the Second Level of the True Martial Realm could actually reach the sixth floor of the True Martial Realm Trial Tower!

It was important to know that the higher the level in the True Martial Realm, the more difficult it was to challenge the Tower. It was almost impossible to achieve a perfect challenge.

Obviously, this genius had challenged the Trial Tower before. When he came out of the Trial Tower, his strength remained unchanged, still at the Second Level of the True Martial Realm.

After that, many more geniuses went to challenge the tower, some at the Half-step True Martial Realm and some at the True Martial Realm. The results of these challenges surprised Yang Chen.

Those geniuses at the True Martial Realm were understandable; after all, they only had the strength of the second or third level, and their foundations were not stable, so they didn't challenge more than ten floors. But those at the Half-step True Martial Realm had reached a minimum of thirteen floors!

A height of thirteen floors was enough to make many geniuses of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties look up.

"Next, Han Zheng!" Li Zhijiao announced.

The genius named Han Zheng, who was more than thirty years old, stepped back and walked out slowly. He was dressed in brocade and had a stronger aura than any other genius.

When Yang Chen saw this genius, he was taken aback and couldn't help but wonder, "Who is this person!"

There was a balance among most geniuses here, with most of them maintaining their strength between the Second and Third Levels of the True Martial Realm. Only the slightly stronger ones were at the Fourth Level of the True Martial Realm.

But Han Zheng was stronger than the others, with an astonishing sense of dominance that only the genius Wu Sheng, born of the royal family, had.

It was normal for Wu Sheng to be stronger than other geniuses because he was born in the royal family, the largest force in the world, and represented the strongest genius.

But what was the story behind this Han Zheng?

As soon as Han Zheng appeared, he immediately attracted the attention of many geniuses.

"It's Han Zheng!"

"Han Zheng is entering the Trial Tower."

“It’s rare to see him make a move. I only know that when he fought others, he defeated a genius at the Third Level of the True Martial Realm with just three moves. I don’t know which floor he can reach in the Trial Tower!”

“Han Zheng is stronger than the other geniuses; after all, he comes from Ling Nvzong. Ling Nvzong is the most mysterious, a superpower that has risen in recent years. As a genius of Ling Nvzong, no one knows how strong he is now!”

Many geniuses and high-level forces discussed Han Zheng and praised him highly.

Han Zheng seemed to enjoy these words very much, his mouth corners raised, as he walked into the Trial Tower with great arrogance.

Yang Chen looked at Han Zheng’s retreating figure and was surprised for a moment.

Honestly, he had heard of these various forces. For example, the Donghuang Sect and the Huangdao Sect were old-fashioned superpowers that he had heard of before. But what was this Ling Nvzong all about?

Right now, this young man named Han Zheng had a deep and unfathomable strength, and he might be an enemy rather than a friend. He couldn’t help but take it seriously!

Thinking of this, Yang Chen turned his gaze to Zhu Hailong, and couldn’t help but ask, “Elder Zhu, I don’t understand one thing!”

“Oh, Yang Chen, my friend, feel free to ask.” Zhu Hailong replied.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows and asked, “What’s the deal with this Ling Nvzong? I’ve never heard of it before.”

“You haven’t heard of Ling Nvzong? Yang Chen, my friend, it seems that you rarely inquire about the outside world. It doesn’t matter if you don’t know about the other sects, but Ling Nvzong is a

superpower that has risen in the past few hundred years, and its momentum is very strong. It is said that in the Central Region, it even surpasses the other superpowers.” Zhu Hailong sighed and was full of admiration in his eyes.

Although he had reached the strength of the Heaven Martial Realm, what superpowers would not have Heaven Martial Realm experts? Those with Heaven Martial Realm strength were stronger and more numerous than him. Their Green Lotus Sect could only look up to them.

Could they help it? They were called a superpower, after all. Even if the Black Dragon Sect declined, as long as they were labeled a superpower, they would not be ordinary.

Filled with curiosity, Yang Chen listened to Zhu Hailong and said, “Senior, I really haven’t heard of this Ling Nvzong. Please enlighten me!”

“Ah, the founder of Ling Nvzong is a woman named Hua Wanru.” Zhu Hailong kindly explained, “Hua Wanru is a once-in-a-generation heaven’s proud daughter, an extraordinary genius among geniuses. In just a few hundred years, she has cultivated to the Heaven Martial Realm. Nowadays, she has reached the pinnacle, and it is said that Hua Wanru even has the potential to challenge the Great Emperor! But it is undeniable that this Heaven’s Proud Daughter is now one of the top masters in the Central Region. Even I have to look up to her.”

“Hua Wanru!” Yang Chen’s pupils shrank sharply.

The Ling Nvzong was actually related to this woman!

His eyes were filled with hatred, and his heart was also marveling at the changes of the times. It seemed that after his reincarnation, a lot of time had indeed passed. At least when he died, Hua Wanru’s strength was nowhere near as strong as it is now, let alone any Ling Nvzong.

How much time had passed since his reincarnation?

Yang Chen clenched his fists and marveled at the passage of time!

Zhu Hailong noticed Yang Chen's strange expression and asked in surprise, "Yang Chen, my friend, what's wrong?"

Yang Chen quickly replied, "Nothing, senior, please continue. I'm listening!"

"Haha, your interest is quite normal." Zhu Hailong thought that Yang Chen was just surprised for a moment, and continued slowly, "Next, Hua Wanru founded Ling Nvzong. Ling Nvzong rose rapidly with a very strong momentum, and it took only a hundred years for it to rise. Today's Ling Nvzong has already reached a level equal to many other forces and enjoys a great reputation in the Central Region. They even completely surpass other major forces. Just look at Han Zheng's deep and unfathomable strength, and you'll know!"

As he said this, Zhu Hailong sighed softly.

Why do the geniuses of these forces have to be so strong, they hardly leave any room for the Thirty-six Eastern Counties to survive.

Chapter 759: Twentieth Layer, How is it Possible?_1

Fortunately, Yang Chen is strong enough, but no matter how outstanding he is or how powerful he may be, can he really compete with the top geniuses of these super forces?

Especially Han Zheng and Wu Sheng, among the major powers, there are not only these two monstrously talented individuals, but also a few others who have not yet appeared.

Yang Chen was not particularly concerned about the degree of these genius demonic talents.

What he cares about is only one thing, and that is Hua Wanru!

Ling Nvzong, Hua Wanru.

These two words lingered in his mind.

Yang Chen could never forget, and would never forget everything that happened back then. He, as an alchemist, painstakingly cultivated Hua Wanru. Yet, this woman killed him for the treasures on his body and for her own interests!

“Hua Wanru, so you swallowed up everything I had and founded Ling Nvzong. So that is how it is, it looks like you’re doing quite well in the Central Region.” Yang Chen closed his eyes to prevent his hatred from radiating out, and whispered in his heart, “But one day, you will have to return everything you took from me. Now, let’s take some interest in advance!”

Yang Chen clenched his fists and focused his gaze on the Trial Tower, all because of Han Zheng. Of course, he would not deny Han Zheng just because of Ling Nvzong and his hatred for Hua Wanru, but he was definitely targeting the other party.

Time passes...

Han Zheng had already entered the Trial Tower for a while.

It was during this time that Han Zheng’s performance was simply astonishing.

“This... more than the 10th floor, Han Zheng actually broke through above the 10th floor. How... how did he do it? No one has ever broken through the 10th floor of the True Martial Realm Trial Tower!”

“Han Zheng is truly deserving of his reputation, making a powerful entrance! Directly surpassing his peers and creating new achievements!”

Indeed, Han Zheng had reached the 10th-floor height, a milestone that no one else could reach!

Even so, it seems that it is not Han Zheng’s final destination.

Han Zheng kept going up!

“This...”

“It’s already the 11th floor.”

“Everyone, look, it’s the 11th floor!”

Han Zheng did not stop and broke through to the 11th floor in one breath.

Then the 12th floor, 13th floor!

It wasn’t until the 13th floor that Han Zheng’s momentum stabilized, and it seemed that he encountered some minor troubles on the 13th floor, and the outcome was still uncertain.

Without a doubt, this scene made many geniuses take a deep breath, and even Wu Sheng was aroused with interest, looking at the Trial Tower with full fighting intent!

His fighting intent, of course, is undoubtedly because of Han Zheng.

Someone was challenging his authority.

Next, Han Zheng broke through the 13th floor and arrived at the 14th floor. However, when he reached the 14th floor, it seemed like he had reached his limit and was ultimately defeated, leaving the Trial Tower.

Despite his failure, reaching the 14th floor was enough to dominate the competition. Han Zheng’s performance astonished everyone present, and their expressions were filled with awe and fear when looking at him.

Han Zheng apparently enjoyed these expressions, the corners of his mouth lifted, and his eyes were filled with arrogance and pride. He folded his hands behind his back and returned to the crowd with an air of indifference.

At this time, more people came forward to talk to Han Zheng.

“Brother Han Zheng, I am a disciple of the Mountain and Sea Sect...”

“Brother Han Zheng, I wonder if you can spare some time after the trials.”

Han Zheng instantly became the center of attention.

In the following line-up, some geniuses had lost their brilliance due to Han Zheng’s dazzling performance. Some of them felt a bit disappointed by their remarkable performances (some even made it to the 11th floor), but in front of Han Zheng, they all seemed to pale in comparison.

“Does Han Zheng’s achievements mean he already holds the highest record?”

“Not necessarily, don’t forget about Wu Sheng.”

“Wu Sheng is the royal genius, although Han Zheng’s strength and talent is astonishing, it still falls short compared to the royal family.”

As Wu Sheng was mentioned, finally, Li Zhijiao, shouted out the name of the royal genius, Wu Sheng.

Upon hearing his name, Wu Sheng suddenly opened his eyes, shining brightly. He immediately took a step forward, stood out with full fighting intent, disregarded others’ discussions, and directly entered the Trial Tower!

“Wu Sheng has made his move!”

“Has Wu Sheng finally made his move?”

People could not help but being surprised and amazed.

Han Zheng made it to the 14th floor, stopping at this height, already holding many top records, and creating achievements that many can only look up to. However, Wu Sheng is the top genius from the royal family, and no one knows how far he can go.

“Wu Sheng’s aura is stronger than Han Zheng’s; sure enough, the royal geniuses are indeed superior.” Yang Chen thought to himself with his hands behind his back.

Whether it’s Han Zheng or Wu Sheng, his martial arts strength is far behind both of them. It seems that he needs to catch up with the gap as soon as possible.

As he thought about this, the whole arena was in an uproar.

All of this happened just because of Wu Sheng.

It was because Wu Sheng entered the Trial Tower and began to break through the levels rapidly and agilely, with the speed like a sweeping wind. It seemed that Wu Sheng deliberately wanted to compete with Han Zheng, his speed as fast as he wanted it to be. In just one hour, Wu Sheng smoothly broke through above the 10th floor!

When the geniuses saw this, they all couldn’t help but gasp for air, feeling somewhat suffocated!

“The 10th floor, this 10th floor is like drinking water for Wu Sheng. In just one hour, he broke through to the 10th floor!”

“It’s so fast, but it’s effortless!”

“The royal genius is truly a royal genius. It is said that Wu Sheng reached Great Perfection when he was in the Spirit Martial Realm and broke through all 20 floors. Unfortunately, when he entered the Origin Martial Realm Trial Tower, he was slightly weaker and did not break through all 20 floors.”

“I’ve heard the same thing too. It is said that Wu Sheng did his best and stopped at the 20th floor. He was eventually defeated by the protector of the 20th floor. But even so, it was a glorious achievement. It’s nearly legendary, it’s not easy to break through that.”

“I remember Han Zheng only broke through the 19th floor when he was in the Origin Martial Realm.”

“Come on, it’s possible to break through the 20th floor in the Spirit Martial Realm. But when it comes to breaking through all 20 floors in the Origin Martial Realm, it’s almost an impossible thing to do. When it comes to the True Martial Realm, it’s even more impossible. The higher the strength, the more difficult the Trial Tower will be. After all, the Creation Divine Tree only provides a limited amount of Creation Divine Aura; if everyone could break through the 20th floor, where would there be enough Divine Aura?”

Chapter 760: Breaking Through Levels Like Drinking Water_1

“The twentieth floor is an impossible task for anyone to complete. Let’s see how many floors Wu Sheng can break through first, hehe. I wonder if he can surpass Han Zheng’s limelight!”

Han Zheng stood still, his face filled with embarrassment. He originally thought that breaking through the fourteenth floor would already have caught a lot of attention. However, it turned out that he and Wu Sheng still had some gap between them.

Wu Sheng effortlessly passed the first ten floors.

Han Zheng sighed in his heart. If he were in Wu Sheng’s shoes, could he have done the same thing?

Han Zheng was filled with jealousy, but he still pretended to wear a gentle smile on his face, like a spring breeze. He couldn’t let others see what he was thinking.

Time gradually passed...

Wu Sheng’s speed of breaking through the levels was still extremely fast, but his pace had slowed down significantly since the beginning.

The eleventh floor!

Twelfth floor.

Thirteenth floor!

Wu Sheng's speed continued to slow down as he reached the thirteenth floor.

However, this level was not enough to stop Wu Sheng's progress, as he continued to the fourteenth floor and then swiftly leaped to the fifteenth floor!

"As expected, Wu Sheng has surpassed Han Zheng!"

"The light on the fifteenth floor of the Trial Tower is on, which means Wu Sheng has indeed surpassed Han Zheng. As expected of a Royal genius, they're simply unbeatable. Even the geniuses from the superpowers can't compare to those from the Royal Family."

"The key is, I heard that Wu Sheng isn't even the strongest genius within the Royal Family. The greatest genius is the one who's truly at the top. However, it's a pity that this genius is elusive and doesn't seem to care about the Purple Qi Secret Realm at all."

"Well, that might just be rumors."

As the discussion ensued, suddenly, the light on the fifteenth floor of the True Martial Realm Trial Tower went out.

Then, the sixteenth floor's light never turned on, showing that Wu Sheng had, after all, only made it to the fifteenth floor.

It wasn't long before Wu Sheng emerged from the Trial Tower.

From his expression, it was clear he was not satisfied with his performance. To be precise, he was unhappy about only surpassing Han Zheng by one floor.

As a Royal genius, he used to be far ahead of others in the past. But now, only leading Han Zheng by a small margin was something he couldn't accept!

Han Zheng was also filled with hatred at this moment, but due to maintaining appearance, he still laughed and said, "Brother Wu Sheng is indeed amazing. It seems that among everyone present, the strongest genius is still Brother Wu Sheng."

Wu Sheng also bowed his hand: "Brother Han is too kind. I was born in the Royal Family, with abundant resources, and only managed to barely win against Brother Han by chance."

Watching the two exchange pleasantries, Yang Chen couldn't help but be more wary. These two were indeed extraordinary geniuses who came from prestigious backgrounds.

No matter how much they secretly competed, they still maintained their polite smiles on the surface. But in reality? Wu Sheng subtly let Han Zheng know: "I come from a higher background, and you ought to be suppressed by me."

Yang Chen, as an observer, could clearly see this. Han Zheng wasn't a fool either. His expression darkened slightly, but he soon let it go and didn't say anything more.

As for Yang Chen, the clash between these two was of no concern to him. He simply stood back, waiting for his name to be called.

After three more geniuses, Yang Chen knew that it was almost his turn. He was preparing to break through the floors, as Wang Zhengtian had also been called.

At this point, Wang Zhengtian was brimming with excitement and enthusiasm as he entered the Trial Tower. He might not be the most outstanding genius, but the Trial Tower was no doubt a chance for him to shine!

Although Wang Zhengtian didn't draw much attention, he was still a half-step True Martial Realm genius. When he entered the Primal Martial Realm Trial Tower, he had an advantage. He swiftly advanced and eventually secured a spot on the fifteenth floor!

“The fifteenth floor!”

“Wang Zhengtian is not bad either, having reached the fifteenth floor of the Trial Tower!”

“However, it’s a pity that this is only the fifteenth floor of the Primal Martial Realm’s Trial Tower, and it’s quite far behind the True Martial Realm’s fifteenth floor in terms of its significance.”

Wang Zhengtian reached the fifteenth floor primarily because of his half-step True Martial Realm strength, so his position on the fifteenth floor was not as significant as the others’.

As for Wu Sheng and Han Zheng, it was different. Although no one knew their exact strength level, there was no doubt that neither of them had reached the half-step Earth Martial Realm yet.

If the two really broke through to the half-step Earth Martial Realm, they would truly be demons.

As long as they hadn’t broken through the half-step Earth Martial Realm, regardless of their strength, making it to the thirteenth floor or higher in the True Martial Realm would still be considered a model of a genius. After all, the Trial Tower levels after the True Martial Realm were more challenging than the Primal Martial Realm ones.

Wang Zhengtian came out of the Trial Tower, feeling somewhat dejected, obviously disappointed that he couldn’t cause a sensation.

“Yang Chen, my friend, it’s your turn now!” said Zhu Hailong.

“Hmm.” Yang Chen nodded; he knew that it was his turn.

He was challenged following Wang Zhengtian, and then emerged victorious. According to the order, it was indeed his turn to break through.

As the two had guessed, Li Zhijiao soon saw Yang Chen’s name.

When Yang Chen's name was mentioned, everyone seemed to lose interest, as if they didn't care about him at all.

It wasn't surprising, as everyone lost their luster in front of Wu Sheng and Han Zheng. Who would still care about an Eastern Region genius like Yang Chen?

"I don't know which floor Yang Chen can reach, but theoretically, he did beat Yuan Yong!"

"Hehe, didn't you watch that battle carefully? Beating Yuan Yong was just because Yang Chen's Cultivation Methods happened to restrain him. If that weren't the case, who would win and who would lose, hehe, it would still be an unknown."

"It was only because of the restraining Cultivation Methods."

"However, Yang Chen should be a bit stronger than Wang Zhengtian."

"That's not necessarily true. And even if he is, it would only be the sixteenth floor at most. Being one floor apart is almost the same as not being apart at all. For those at the half-step True Martial Realm, not being able to reach the seventeenth floor means they're all failures."

Yang Chen didn't care about what these people said and simply entered the Trial Tower step by step.

Once he was inside the Trial Tower, he slowly began to unveil his strength.

"The Trial Tower belongs to Haohai Main City, so there shouldn't be any monitoring prohibitions in place. However, just to be safe, I can't take out the Slaughter God Spear under any circumstances. But I can reveal some of my other hidden cards."

With that thought, Yang Chen spoke: "Now that it's come to this, I'll give it my all and not waste any time."

The next moment, Yang Chen unleashed his Holy Ants and the Starfire.

And then...

First floor, second floor, third level.

Yang Chen started breaking through the floors continuously, just like drinking water, unstoppable!