

Supreme MK 771

Chapter 771: Changing the Approach_1

The stall owner was a middle-aged-looking man, but his Cultivation Age was mostly over eighty years old. His strength had reached the Fifth Layer of the True Martial Realm.

He was obviously very surprised that someone would buy the Brass Sand, as there were other treasures on his booth and no one had ever asked the price of Brass Sand before.

But with someone wanting to buy, the stall owner was quite clever. He looked closely at Yang Chen and exclaimed, "You are Yang Chen!"

"It's me." Yang Chen nodded.

It seemed that he was really famous now that he could be recognized wherever he went. This made Yang Chen sigh in his heart, as being famous was not a good thing for him.

However, after seeing Yang Chen, the middle-aged stall owner's eyes cunningly turned and he directly said, "One catty for one Top-grade Spirit Stone!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen blinked his eyes. This stall owner was greedy enough to treat him like a naive and rich master. Brass Sand was indeed rare, but also useless. If he agreed so easily, the stall owner would definitely raise the price for the second catty.

This is how business works. Because he is sure you need this Brass Sand.

Li Ruoxiang couldn't stand it any longer and scolded loudly, "Are you joking? Selling Brass Sand for one top-grade Spirit Stone per catty?"

The stall owner was also a smart person. He knew that someone wanted to buy Brass Sand, which meant they needed it.

He didn't give in at all and said, "What do you mean, girl? Brass Sand is very rare. It's not easy to find. Is selling it for a Top-grade Spirit Stone too much?"

The middle-aged stall owner did not retreat at all, as there were security personnel on the Trading Street, so Li Ruoxiang dared not make a move.

"One catty for one million ordinary Spirit Stones." Yang Chen said slowly.

Although he didn't care about these Spirit Stones, he wouldn't take this loss.

"Not for sale." The stall owner refused very decisively.

Seeing the stall owner's refusal, Yang Chen sneered and said, "Sect Leader Li, let's go!"

Yang Chen never played this game. He would rather not buy than let the other party take advantage of him. However, it was clear that the stall owner wanted to make a fortune, but his determination was lacking.

Seeing that Yang Chen and Li Ruoxiang turned around and wanted to leave, the stall owner immediately became anxious and shouted, "Wait, don't be so hasty. The price is negotiable, negotiable."

"So, are you willing to sell?" Yang Chen slowly turned around and asked.

"One catty for seven million Spirit Stones, Brother Yang Chen. That's the lowest price our small business can offer. Please understand," the stall owner said cunningly.

Yang Chen spoke forcefully, "Three million!"

"Brother Yang Chen..." The middle-aged stall owner was still insatiable and would not give up.

“Two million! If you keep haggling, you can keep this Brass Sand for yourself. The market price for Brass Sand is just over one million. I am already giving you three million, which is fair enough. If you have any issues, I’ll just have to give up on this Brass Sand,” Yang Chen said slowly. “Besides, it’s not that useful to me!”

Hearing this, the middle-aged stall owner felt like crying. Only God knew how quickly Yang Chen changed his mind. It was supposed to sell for three million Spirit Stones per catty. Just because of his greed, the Brass Sand ended up selling for two million ordinary Spirit Stones per catty.

Li Ruoxiang’s lips curled up at the side. She had to admit that although Yang Chen was young, his bargaining skills were impressive.

“How about it?” Yang Chen stared unblinkingly at the middle-aged stall owner, having already overwhelmed him with his momentum.

In the end, the middle-aged stall owner could only grit his teeth. Yang Chen’s intentions were clear: two million, or he would walk away!

Although two million was a small sum, it was better than having the Brass Sand rot in his hands. He regretted his greed, too. Why did he have to be so insatiable?

“Alright, two million ordinary Spirit Stones it is,” the middle-aged stall owner said with a bitter smile.

Yang Chen silently completed the Brass Sand transaction with the middle-aged stall owner.

A total of fourteen catties of Brass Sand were counted into his Storage Bag.

Even before Yang Chen could take out the Spirit Stones, Li Ruoxiang paid the same price for the Spirit Stones and gave them to the middle-aged stall owner.

As the other party said, the Green Lotus Sect would cover all the Spirit Stones, not letting Yang Chen spend a dime.

Although Li Ruoxiang was curious why Yang Chen needed to buy Brass Sand, she didn't ask.

Being a quiet person, she followed Yang Chen closely as he walked ahead of her.

With the Brass Sand in his possession, Yang Chen couldn't help feeling excited. From the beginning, he was thrilled to see the Brass Sand, but he hid it well and didn't show it.

"With these Brass Sands, I don't know how far the Holy Ants can grow. Since the Holy Ants particularly love this stuff, it means that it is a great tonic for them. However, after all, my ultimate goal here is not these Brass Sands, but finding a way to obtain the talisman materials for the Qimen Scroll."

Speaking of the materials for creating talismans of the Qimen Scroll, Yang Chen slapped his forehead, feeling very troubled.

Unknowingly, he and Li Ruoxiang had been strolling the Trading Street for a while, but still hadn't made much progress. They had only found three kinds of materials, which were not enough to solve any problems for Yang Chen, who had a particularly high demand.

"We can't find the materials we want, so we'll have to change our approach," Yang Chen said, standing still.

"What approach?" Li Ruoxiang couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen said decisively, "If we can't find them, we set up a booth and collect them ourselves. Look, the location here is quite good!"

"Setting up a booth?" Li Ruoxiang didn't know if this method would work.

Yang Chen made a prompt decision and took out a spare table from the Storage Bag before calling out, "Buying Spirit Rhyme Grass, Huang Qi, Bamboo Yun ..."

This method of setting up a booth to buy was also a temporary idea by Yang Chen. Everyone else set up booths to sell, and he was the first to use it for purchasing materials.

As to whether it would work, Yang Chen didn't know.

However, to Yang Chen's delight, it really did work.

"I have this Spirit Rhyme Grass, what's the selling price?" Just a cup of tea's time after, someone came up to ask.

Yang Chen was overjoyed and immediately offered a reasonable price. The person hesitated for a moment, considering the fact that the Spirit Rhyme Grass wasn't particularly useful to him, and then directly sold it to Yang Chen without saying anything.

That was just the first one. Not long after, Yang Chen purchased two more types of materials.

"This method really works; it looks like my guess was right." Yang Chen rejoiced in his heart.

The materials he needed were mostly rare, and many people thought they had no selling value, so they naturally wouldn't sell them at their booths. However, if someone wanted to buy them, that's another story. It was better for them to sell these materials than to hold onto them without any use.

Chapter 772: Mutation_1

With such repetition, Yang Chen gathered about forty percent of the materials he needed in a day at the stall.

Two days later, he had collected all the materials needed for the Strange Door Scroll, the Fixing Body Talisman, and the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman.

Seeing the incredible effect of this strategy, Yang Chen tasted success and decided to try to buy more Taichi True Scripture. However, it was clear that his idea was too ambitious, as after waiting for three days, there was no news about the Taichi True Scripture.

Yang Chen had no choice but to give up the idea and chide himself for being too greedy.

There was no way he could obtain enough Taichi True Scripture, as even the rare materials needed for creating talismans such as the Fixing Body Talisman and the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman were all available here. It was truly precious.

It was important to know that getting an opportunity to participate in such a trade fair was very difficult. The event was organized by the high-level members of various forces, and its scale was quite grand.

“It seems my luck has not yet come.” Yang Chen shook his head, “Sect Leader Li, let’s go back.”

Just like that, Yang Chen was no longer greedy and returned to the Green Lotus Sect with Li Ruoxiang.

Upon returning to the Green Lotus Sect, Yang Chen immediately returned to his room and chose to close himself off from the outside world.

Since he had promised Zhu Hailong, he naturally had to do things for Zhu Hailong. Moreover, Zhu Hailong had indeed helped him a lot. The materials he had purchased cost him more than four hundred top-grade spirit stones.

With the materials he had gathered, he could now make three sets of Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talismans and Fixing Body Talismans.

Of course, three sets were the limit.

Yang Chen was nervous as he returned to his room. He took out the materials and the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush.

“I hope it can be successful in one go. Otherwise, wasting the materials would be a real pity,” muttered Yang Chen as he picked up the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush and began to draw diligently.

His experience in making talismans had become much more proficient. As the brush touched the paper, the materials were swiftly spread out over the blank paper. As the materials began to merge with the paper, they formed special runes.

Runes were power, and under Yang Chen's construction, these runes gradually condensed into talismans.

"Fixing Body Talisman, done!" Yang Chen completed the creation of the talisman!

He put away the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush and carefully examined the Fixing Body Talisman, feeling the strong power within it, and joyfully said, "Not bad, it worked on the first try. It seems my experience with making talismans has gotten increasingly skilled. Of course, the help from the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush also played a part. Otherwise, making a talisman from Qimen Scroll would not be so easy."

Since he had successfully made one, he proceeded to make the second one.

Yang Chen said nothing and began to make the second Fixing Body Talisman.

Then came the third one.

Next was the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman.

However, Yang Chen lamented that the difficulty of making the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman seemed to be slightly higher. When he made the first Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman, he failed.

When the talisman went wrong, the runes suddenly turned into flames and dissipated, causing his previous efforts to be wasted.

Yang Chen didn't get discouraged, with the experience from his first attempt, he carefully made the second one, and finally succeeded.

Eventually, Yang Chen made three Fixing Body Talismans and two Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talismans, which would serve as several life-saving measures for him.

Yang Chen let out a gentle breath, as making talismans from the Qimen Scroll was a breakthrough for him.

Having done it once, he could do it again, paving the way for him to make talismans from the Qimen Scroll in the future.

Yang Chen carefully put away the talismans and then looked at the brass sand in the storage bag, promptly taking it out.

“Senior Yun Lu, here’s the brass sand for you,” Yang Chen handed over the dozen pounds of brass sand to Yun Lu without any reluctance.

Receiving the brass sand, Yun Lu happily said, “Young Master, I will feed these Holy Ants with the brass sand right now and see the results.”

Yang Chen nodded. He also observed the situation inside the Eight Extremes River Space.

Yun Lu accompanied the Holy Ants, gradually feeding them the brass sand.

As expected, the brass sand had a mysterious attraction to the Holy Ants. The moment when the sand appeared, the Holy Ants became excited. They eagerly bit and fought each other for the sand, even fighting for it.

The dozen pounds of brass sand rapidly decreased. To Yang Chen’s surprise, in less than a hundred breaths’ time, all of the brass sand had disappeared.

Yang Chen laughed and cried, “Only over three thousand Holy Ants got to eat this brass sand.”

“Yes, they ate it too fast. A dozen pounds is still too little for these Holy Ants. Only a bit more than three thousand got fed, so it’s hard to say what kind of mutation will happen,” said Yun Lu.

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, curious in his heart.

If these dozen pounds of brass sand were wasted, he would have felt like crying. He had obtained this brass sand by chance, so where could he get more?

“Huh!” Yang Chen suddenly exclaimed.

Yun Lu also stared intently at the three thousand Holy Ants.

The two Holy Ants that had eaten the brass sand did change, more than two thousand of them trembled violently but died shortly after the tremors stopped.

Several hundred others scurried about like headless flies, unsure of what had happened to them.

Only two Holy Ants lay on the ground, seemingly on the verge of death, but struggling for a while before eventually passing out.

Yang Chen watched in amazement, “What on earth is going on? More than three thousand Holy Ants died so abruptly.”

Yun Lu wasn’t surprised. She slowly explained, “They are mutating.”

“Mutating?” Yang Chen asked with confusion.

Yun Lu gently nodded, “Yes, mutating, or more accurately, a process of evolution. These more than three thousand Holy Ants are undergoing a mutation process. Once they mutate, they will be completely different from before and can be considered as taking the first step towards becoming Sacred Spirit Ants. This is also why many Holy Ants want to eat brass sand, as it can cause a qualitative change in them, which is something other materials can hardly achieve.”

Yang Chen could understand. It was like when he had spent a large amount of precious materials before, which were worth much more than the brass sand, and yet the Holy Ants had not undergone any mutations.

But just a single dose of brass sand led the Holy Ants to begin mutating!

“But didn’t too many Holy Ants die?” Yang Chen asked.

Yun Lu smiled warmly, “Young Master, you don’t know that the evolution and mutation process of the Ant Race, as well as other races, are extremely difficult. Both processes have only two results: success and ascension, or failure and death. The Holy Ants are no exception!”

Chapter 773: The First Entrance Opens!_1

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen’s body stiffened, gradually understanding the situation.

Success meant evolution, but failure meant death.

The outcome was truly cruel.

“The probability of mutation is too low. Out of more than three thousand Sacred Covering Ants, more than half died. Among the rest, it seems that most failed to mutate, and only two Sacred Covering Ants have fallen unconscious. Could it be that they are undergoing evolution?” Yang Chen asked.

Yun Lu gently looked at the two unconscious Sacred Covering Ants and nodded kindly. “These two Sacred Covering Ants are indeed undergoing mutation, but it is hard to say whether they have succeeded yet. We will have to wait for them to wake up before deciding.”

“So you’re saying that they could still fail their mutation?” Yang Chen asked.

“Yes, it’s very likely. With three thousand Sacred Covering Ants, the possibility of total failure is still high. Young Master, you need to be prepared that not even one of them may be able to mutate successfully!” Yun Lu said.

“...”

Yang Chen started to feel a headache coming on.

Not a single one of the three thousand Sacred Covering Ants would succeed?

“What if they successfully mutate? What would happen then?” Yang Chen asked. “Would they mutate into a Holy Spirit Ant?”

Yun Lu, excited, explained, “If the mutation is successful, it is impossible for them to become Holy Spirit Ants. However, after the mutation, the power of the Sacred Covering Ants will increase significantly, far surpassing that of ordinary Sacred Covering Ants.”

Hearing Yun Lu’s simple description, Yang Chen started to feel a faint anticipation in his heart.

He wondered how powerful the mutated Sacred Covering Ants would be, as Yun Lu described.

“How long will this mutation process take?” Yang Chen looked at the two unconscious Sacred Covering Ants.

“I’m afraid I can’t say for sure...” Yun Lu replied, looking apologetic.

Yang Chen didn’t blame her; it was normal not to know.

After a moment’s thought, he said, “Since we can only wait, I might as well mention that I’ve been in seclusion for about a dozen days now. I’m curious about what’s happening in the outside world!”

Just as he was about to step out, a Voice Transmission Talisman suddenly flew in.

Someone from outside was looking for him.

Yang Chen caught the Voice Transmission Talisman and used his True Qi to open it.

“The first entrance to the Secret Realm will open tomorrow. Yang Chen, my friend, please come out quickly after hearing this!”

Yang Chen dared not hesitate and quickly prepared everything before pushing the door open.

At this moment, Zhu Hailong and Li Ruoxiang were waiting outside.

“Young Friend Yang Chen, you’ve finally come out.” Zhu Hailong sighed with relief when he saw Yang Chen.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting, Senior,” Yang Chen hurriedly said.

Zhu Hailong waved his hand dismissively, “It’s not a long wait, let’s get moving.”

Yang Chen naturally didn’t waste any time and followed behind Zhu Hailong, then curiously asked, “Senior Zhu, what’s going on? The first entrance to the Secret Realm is opening tomorrow?”

“Yes, just recently, various forces have confirmed this through their investigations. The power at the entrance of the Secret Realm is gradually weakening, and it will be fully open by tomorrow. At that time, we’ll be able to enter the Secret Realm!” Zhu Hailong stroked his white beard.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “So Senior, are you saying that the second entrance to the Secret Realm will open later than the first one?”

“Of course.” Zhu Hailong laughed, “According to our current observations, the second entrance will probably open ten days after the first one.”

“Ten days?” Yang Chen was astonished.

“Yes!” Zhu Hailong nodded. “This means that there’s a ten-day gap between the two entrances. Yang Chen, you and the other geniuses can enter the first batch.”

Otherwise, why would he have invited Yang Chen from so far away? Wouldn’t it be more cost-effective to find more Half-Step Earth Martial Realm geniuses instead? Because the second entrance would open much later, those Half-Step Earth Martial Realm experts would enter in the second batch.

Geniuses under forty years old would be in the first batch. In any case, this was a good opportunity to make the first move, so he had no reason not to invite Yang Chen and treat him like a treasure!

Yang Chen also understood the situation. Indeed, if that were not the case, why would Zhu Hailong bother inviting him? After all, no matter how talented the geniuses were, they still fell short in terms of Martial Arts prowess compared to the older generation of Half-Step Earth Martial Realm martial artists.

The three of them arrived in front of the Secret Realm entrance before long.

By the time they had regained their senses, they were already at the entrance of the Secret Realm. At this point, a large crowd had already gathered, with powerful teams from various forces stationed there. The geniuses under forty years old were already prepared and waiting to enter the Secret Realm.”

Members of the Green Lotus Sect were also ready, having arrived at the entrance early. The disciples and elders greeted Zhu Hailong as “Supreme Elder” and “Sect Leader.”

“Supreme Elder, Sect Leader, Junior Brother Yang Chen!”

Yang Chen greeted these disciples and elders in return, having spent quite some time with the Green Lotus Sect. He was already familiar with them, and there was no awkwardness in their greetings.”

“Supreme Elder, what should we do next?” an elder asked.

Zhu Hailong calmly surveyed the disciples and elders and said, “All geniuses under the age of forty, gather together and form a line!”

Without hesitation, the geniuses formed a line as instructed.

Seeing over forty young disciples, Zhu Hailong nodded with satisfaction and said, “The True Martial Realm martial artists who will enter the second batch, form a group as well.”

For a moment, the older generation martial artists of the True Martial Realm and Half-Step Earth Martial Realm also formed a line.

Zhu Hailong said, “Listen up, everyone. Although we haven’t entered the Secret Realm, some of the great powers have already discovered some information about it. As far as we know, the Secret Realm is an underground environment with two known layers. Whether or not there’s a third layer is currently unknown. All of you young disciples under forty who enter the Secret Realm must follow Yang Chen closely when you’re in the first layer. Understand?”

The young talents from the Green Lotus Sect looked at Yang Chen, exchanging whispers. Of course, they mostly recognized Yang Chen and knew of his abilities, so they had no dissatisfaction with him taking the lead.

However, Yang Chen felt a heavy responsibility.

He would not only enter the Secret Realm but also take care of these Green Lotus Sect disciples? The situation was much more complicated now.

“What about the second layer?” Many of them couldn’t help but grow curious.

Zhu Hailong spoke slowly, “As for the second layer, as far as we know, it’s not a place anyone can enter just because they want to. Either way, you only need to do your best to find the entrance to the second

layer. If you can enter, do so; if not, wait there for the arrival of the second batch of Green Lotus Sect elders and cooperate with them. Understood?”

“Understood.” The disciples replied in unison.

Seeing that everyone understood, Zhu Hailong finally looked satisfied. He then turned his gaze to Yang Chen and said, “Young Friend Yang Chen, please come with me.”

Chapter 774: Rushing into the Secret Realm_1

Yang Chen didn't know what Zhu Hailong meant, but he still closely followed Zhu Hailong to an uninhabited place.

When they arrived at the place, Zhu Hailong's expression gradually became serious.

He opened his mouth and said: “Yang Chen, my friend, take this. It is a personal treasure of mine and is an Intermediate Mysterious Heavenly Treasure.”

Upon hearing the words “Intermediate Mysterious Heavenly Treasure,” Yang Chen was immediately startled, and his gaze locked onto the treasure, which turned out to be a ruler.

This ruler was purple in color and looked extremely luxurious. It was about as long as a person's arm.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that this ruler was emitting a faint glow, and its surface was covered in runes. It was not difficult to judge that this ruler was a very powerful treasure.

“Elder Zhu, this, this is...” Yang Chen was slightly surprised.

He knew that if Zhu Hailong wasn't confident, he would surely give him some powerful treasures to protect himself. But who could have imagined that he had underestimated Zhu Hailong's intentions? Zhu Hailong seemingly had great ambitions this time, giving him this Intermediate Mysterious Heavenly Treasure.

Intermediate Mysterious Heavenly Treasures are already quite powerful items, usually reserved for those who have reached the Heaven Martial Realm.

As for High-grade Mysterious Heavenly Treasures, they are usually the sect's ancestral treasures. Supreme Grade Mysterious Heavenly Treasures are even rarer and might not be obtained even by those superpowers as their sect's ancestral treasure.

Thus, many times, Intermediate Mysterious Heavenly Treasures are already quite rare treasures.

"This ruler is called the Purple Cloud Ruler, and it has 3,200 prohibitions sealed on it. Among the Mysterious Heavenly Treasures, it is a powerful one. This ruler has the ability to refract True Qi techniques. When you hold this Purple Cloud Ruler and engage in combat, no one can ignore it. If necessary, you can use it to defend against enemies and catch them off guard," Zhu Hailong explained.

Yang Chen's eyes widened in surprise.

If what Zhu Hailong said was correct, then the Purple Cloud Ruler's effects were indeed quite impressive.

With the ability to refract, it can reflect any technique during a battle. Even if it can't reflect all the power back, a few layers of reflection would still make it impossible to ignore the Purple Cloud Ruler's existence, as Zhu Hailong had said.

With that in mind, Yang Chen took the ruler and quickly said, "Thank you, Senior, for gifting me this Purple Cloud Ruler."

"It's nothing, Yang Chen. This Purple Cloud Ruler is just a loan from me," Zhu Hailong, apparently afraid Yang Chen might forget about something, coughed twice and said, "Yang Chen, my friend, don't forget the task I gave you after you take this ruler."

"Senior, I remember the list of treasures you gave to the Junior. If I come across them, I'll do my best to help you get them," Yang Chen said.

Zhu Hailong calmly said, "Most of these treasures are in the Second Floor, so you need to hurry to the Second Floor as soon as possible. Once you're in the Second Floor, you don't have to worry about the other people from the Green Lotus Sect. Just focus on entering the Second Floor. Anyway, for those disciples of the Green Lotus Sect, entering the Second Floor is quite challenging, and they may not be able to break through at all."

Yang Chen was puzzled, "Senior, you mean..."

"You're not aware, but according to investigations by various forces, there isn't much in the First Floor. Although there are some dangerous demonic beasts and the like, the key lies in the Second Floor. There are protectors guarding the Second Floor. Based on the current judgment, you must pass the test of these protectors to enter the Second Floor. If you can't pass the test of these protectors, you won't be able to enter the Second Floor," Zhu Hailong said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen came to his senses, "I see."

"So, by that time, if you pass the test of the protectors, you don't have to worry about the other disciples of the Green Lotus Sect. It's better for them to be safe and sound in the First Floor. The key lies in the Second Floor, where most of the treasures I want are located," Zhu Hailong repeatedly instructed.

Yang Chen cupped his hands, "Elder Zhu, I understand. I will do my best on this trip."

"Right, the most crucial part is the Slaughter God Spear. The Slaughter God Spear is the key. If you can get the Slaughter God Spear, it won't be a problem for me to give you this Purple Cloud Ruler," Zhu Hailong said solemnly.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, as Zhu Hailong's intentions were quite clear.

Did he really think that if he got the Slaughter God Spear, he would be satisfied with just a single Purple Cloud Ruler?

Yang Chen wasn't foolish, and he wouldn't reveal a single word about the Slaughter God Spear to Zhu Hailong. However, he curiously asked, "Elder Zhu, Junior is curious, does the Purple Qi Secret Realm have a Third Level?"

“Based on what we have seen so far, there should be. But with our limited abilities as old fellows, it has become difficult for us to observe,” Zhu Hailong shook his head lightly, showing that his understanding of the Purple Qi Secret Realm was limited.

Yang Chen did not ask further.

Next, Zhu Hailong instructed him on a few more matters, which Yang Chen carefully kept in mind.

Afterward, Yang Chen returned to the Green Lotus Sect team once again and started the short wait.

Time passed, and the days and nights alternated.

A night passed in a blink of an eye.

However, even as time slipped away, no one dared to let their guard down. Everyone’s eyes were fixed on the entrance of the secret realm, and it was obvious that they would react immediately if any movement occurred in the secret realm.

And finally...

Boom.

Just when the next day had just begun, the entrance of the secret realm suddenly underwent a solid-like change. Everyone could clearly see that the prohibitions at the entrance of the secret realm dissolved instantly, leaving only one layer, and the entrance became unobstructed.

This last layer of prohibition was clearly a restriction on one’s Martial Arts strength.

“The secret realm is open!”

“The Purple Qi Secret Realm is open, get ready!”

“Everyone, get ready and enter the secret realm!”

In an instant, the higher-ups of various forces gave orders, and their geniuses underneath became alert without any hesitation, with all of their hairs standing on end, not daring to slack off in any way.

Zhu Hailong was also sweating nervously and immediately shouted, “Get ready quickly!”

Those geniuses under 40 years old from the Green Lotus Sect immediately gathered with Yang Chen at the forefront, and Li Ruoxiang’s Incarnation Qingyin stood behind him, representing the team of the Green Lotus Sect’s geniuses.

“Let’s go! Enter the secret realm!” Zhu Hailong instructed.

They were not the first to enter the secret realm. A group of talented individuals under 40 years old had already entered the secret realm. Even as they watched these geniuses easily enter the secret realm, the high-level members of other forces no longer hesitated.

Zhu Hailong was no exception, as he quickly ordered his geniuses.

Yang Chen led the way with no ambiguity, directly leading the talented individuals under his command into the secret realm.

Chapter 775: Swift Sawtooth Demon_1

Unimpeded, without obstacles.

Immediately after, swish, a large number of geniuses entered the secret realm through this entrance. In just a short time, about a third of the people from various forces had entered.

“Ah, why was I bounced out?”

“It seems like there’s a barrier stopping me, what’s going on?”

“Heh, you’re over forty and still want to go in?!”

“Do you think the conclusions drawn from the various forces’ inspection of the restrictions are a joke? There are limitations on the restrictions, so martial artists over forty cannot enter the secret realm. Don’t even bother!”

Some tried to test the limit of the first entrance to the secret realm, but unfortunately, the restriction still exists. In order to enter, one must be a martial artist under forty years old.

“I wonder if the news about the Slaying God Spear is true or not.” Many high-ranking members of various forces couldn’t help but whisper.

“Hmph, it must be true. What else would the secret disciples of the Imperial Tao Sect be searching for in the Eastern Thirty-six Counties? Isn’t it the Slaying God Spear? But the Supreme Emperor didn’t expect this news to leak out, otherwise, the Slaying God Spear might have become his exclusive possession.”

“Unfortunately, fate doesn’t want the Supreme Emperor to seize the treasure alone. Moreover, the Slaying God Spear is within the Purple Qi Secret Realm!”

“It does seem that way. The timing, location, and harmony of the birth of the Purple Qi Secret Realm seems to be related to the emergence of the Slaying God Spear! Back then, when the Slaying God Spear was chased by a group of powerful persons, it managed to escape to the Eastern Thirty-six Counties, and subsequently vanished from the world. Now, it’s time for it to reappear.”

“Rumor has it that the Slaying God Spear is a transcendent treasure beyond the Xuantian Treasure. I wonder how powerful it is when used. The Supreme Emperor wanted to covet the treasure, but little did he know that it is not so easy to seize.”

“Come on, even if the Supreme Emperor is not as good as others, he is still one of the few Emperor Level powerhouses in this generation. You are still far from being a match for him, yet you dare to gossip?”

The discussions among the crowd continued, but most of their focus was on the Slaying God Spear. It appeared that every person in attendance had come to the Purple Qi Secret Realm for reasons closely related to the Slaying God Spear.

Meanwhile, inside the Purple Qi Secret Realm...

Yang Chen and the members of the Green Lotus Sect all entered the secret realm.

Upon entering the secret realm, Yang Chen quickly scanned the surrounding area and shouted, "Follow me!"

The disciples of the Green Lotus Sect did not dare to disobey Yang Chen's command, and even Qing Yin followed closely behind Yang Chen and quickly left.

The group flew forward for about half an hour before stopping in front of a mountain range.

"Alright, let's have a short rest and familiarize ourselves with the surrounding environment." Yang Chen instructed the disciples below.

Since he was leading the disciples of the Green Lotus Sect, he naturally had to take responsibility for them. He had to tread carefully at every step.

It was very dangerous to enter the secret realm initially, so they had to find a safe location as soon as possible.

Now that they were within this mountain range, Yang Chen began to observe the surrounding scenery.

As Zhu Hailong said, the Purple Qi Secret Realm was indeed an underground secret realm, filled with restrictions that transformed it into a paradise-like world.

This world contained flowers, grasses, mountains, and trees, almost like an independent world. It was on par with Yu Ban's realm, proving that the creator of this secret realm must be someone with an extraordinary story.

Yang Chen couldn't help but be puzzled, "Was this secret realm artificially created as well?"

Innate secret realms could not have restrictions, so this paradise-like secret realm must have been artificially created afterwards. What Yang Chen found incredible was that besides Yu Ban, there were others who possessed such peak-level restriction abilities.

Yang Chen became even more cautious, feeling that this secret realm was full of conspiracies.

Everything has a limit, and the appeal of this secret realm was simply too great. Everyone, even the high-ranking members of various forces and even the royal family, regarded this secret realm as a treasure trove. They never seriously considered the reason behind the birth of the Purple Qi Secret Realm and what it entailed.

"I must be more careful." Yang Chen clenched his fists.

He entered this place to investigate the Slaying God Spear and hadn't thought much about anything else.

"Roar!" Suddenly, a fierce roar echoed throughout the mountain range.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and whispered, "Hush!"

He quickly released his Divine Soul and noticed a huge demon beast in the mountain range. The demon beast was tens of meters long, standing on two claws and looking around.

"A Swift Sawtooth Demon?" Yang Chen was momentarily surprised. "A Tier 6 True Martial Realm Swift Sawtooth Demon?"

Without even thinking, he knew that this was going to be a troublesome demon beast.

If he had been alone, he would have simply killed the Swift Sawtooth Demon. However, he had many disciples to protect behind him.

Yang Chen sighed slightly and sternly said, "Stay quiet and don't leak your aura. The Swift Sawtooth Demon is brutish, relying on sound and aura to recognize things. As long as you don't release your aura or make noise, there won't be a problem!"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the disciples of the Green Lotus Sect obediently held their breath and remained quiet.

Yang Chen did the same.

The Swift Sawtooth Demon lowered its head and glanced in Yang Chen's direction. Its huge eyes searched back and forth, seemingly unable to see anything. Then it turned around and was about to leave.

However, something suddenly changed.

Not every disciple had excellent quality. The Green Lotus Sect selected disciples to enter the secret realm based on strength alone, without considering other aspects.

One of the disciples looked at the Swift Sawtooth Demon and screamed in terror.

The sudden scream startled the originally retreating Swift Sawtooth Demon, which suddenly turned around with a murderous air and swung its tail without any hesitation.

Yang Chen sighed internally, why did someone have to cause trouble? He looked at the female disciple who had screamed and, with no time to reproach her, summoned the Transforming Liquid Flame to quickly block the Swift Sawtooth Demon's tail.

However, he could only block a portion of it, as the demon's hands and claws were wreaking havoc everywhere. Many disciples screamed and retreated in fear.

After all, most of the disciples only had Yuan Martial Realm strength, with Qing Yin being at the Yuan Martial Realm Peak and just entering the Half-step True Martial Realm.

They came to this secret realm with the intention of seizing opportunities, but their combat power wasn't strong. Not to mention facing a Tier 6 True Martial Realm Swift Sawtooth Demon.

Chapter 776: Encircled_1

"This..." Yang Chen looked at this scene, somewhat troubled.

"Don't be nervous, unite and help Yang Chen!" Qingyin was the most calm. She didn't know if she was being controlled by Li Ruoxiang or acting independently. She gave an order, trying to calm the panicked disciples.

However, these disciples were completely frightened. Under the rampage of the Swift Sawtooth Demon, some lied, some fled, and some screamed.

The Swift Sawtooth Demon became even more pleased and unrestrained because of this. Its tail swept down again, aiming for a Green Lotus Sect disciple.

The disciple never expected to be targeted like this. Seeing the huge tail falling, his face paled instantly, and he screamed.

As the tail was about to fall, many disciples seemed to see the female disciple being smashed to pieces by the huge tail.

But at that moment, layers of liquid fire instantly appeared, blocking the massive tail.

"Get away quickly." Yang Chen said with a serious expression.

Naturally, the one who took action was Yang Chen, and he was now getting serious.

In her panic, the female disciple noticed that it was Yang Chen who saved her, and her heart pounded violently. She knew that she didn't have time to worship Yang Chen and had to get away quickly.

At least she didn't cause any more trouble for Yang Chen.

At this moment, Yang Chen was fully focused, shouting, "Wretched beast, die for me!"

He instantly soared into the sky, bringing out all his strength.

At this time, he was facing the True Martial Realm Sixth Stage at the Third Level.

"Be careful, Junior Brother Yang Chen."

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, be very careful!"

"Senior Sister Qingyin, will Yang Chen be alright? He's only at the Third Level of the True Martial Realm. Facing a demonic beast at the Sixth Stage... I heard that demonic beasts are always a bit stronger than humans at the same stage."

"Yeah, Senior Sister Qingyin, will Junior Brother Yang Chen be okay?"

Everyone's eyes were on Qingyin.

Qingyin was actually very worried too, not knowing if Yang Chen would encounter any danger.

But soon, she realized she was worrying too much.

As Yang Chen soared into the high altitude, a large amount of liquid fire rushed down, directly surrounding the Swift Sawtooth Demon from all directions.

When the encirclement was complete, Yang Chen made a decisive move, using Thunderbolt Style in an instant. Layers of thunderbolt power slanted down, smashing heavily on the Swift Sawtooth Demon's body.

"Its body is quite resistant to attacks, huh." Yang Chen looked at the Swift Sawtooth Demon and concluded.

It couldn't be denied that the Swift Sawtooth Demon's body was very resilient.

But that didn't mean it couldn't be broken.

"Break for me!" Yang Chen yelled.

In an instant, the power of Thunderbolt Style increased another level, and the massive thunderbolt power, thick like tree trunks, slammed onto the head of the Swift Sawtooth Demon.

The Swift Sawtooth Demon persisted for two breaths, and then its body suddenly stiffened. The next moment, it fell heavily to the ground with a loud thud. Looking at his appearance, it was clear that he was dead beyond any doubt.

This scene undoubtedly shocked many disciples.

Although it couldn't be considered an instant kill, it was still a relatively fast battle. Yang Chen, being a Third Level True Martial Realm, managed to defeat the Sixth Level True Martial Realm Swift Sawtooth Demon in just a short time.

In fact, Yang Chen himself didn't expect to be so fast. It was obvious that his strength had increased significantly after reaching the Third Level of the True Martial Realm. A Sixth Level demonic beast in the True Martial Realm was no longer a significant threat to him.

“Junior Brother Yang Chen, that’s amazing!”

“Junior Brother Yang Chen, I love you so much!”

These female disciples of the Green Lotus Sect were overjoyed when they saw Yang Chen defeat the Swift Sawtooth Demon.

“Yang Chen, thank you so much. If it weren’t for you, we wouldn’t know what to do.”

“Yeah, thank you so much, Yang Chen.”

Indeed, if it weren’t for Yang Chen, they wouldn’t have been able to defend themselves against the Swift Sawtooth Demon.

Listening to the thanksgiving of these disciples, Yang Chen smiled faintly and felt quite relieved in his heart.

“Um... Junior Brother Yang Chen, it’s all my fault. If I hadn’t screamed in fear, maybe you wouldn’t have had so much trouble. I made such a big mess.” The female disciple responsible for causing the trouble stepped forward, looking guilty and remorseful.

It had to be said that many disciples were angry about this incident. If it weren’t for her, how could they have encountered such trouble for no reason?

At first, Yang Chen was upset too, but since it had happened, there was no need to blame anyone. So he said, “It’s nothing, Senior Sister. Just be more careful next time. Don’t dwell on this matter anymore, let’s just move on.”

When she heard Yang Chen say this, the guilty disciple’s eyes filled with tears. She didn’t expect to be forgiven for making such a big mistake, and even be called Senior Sister by Yang Chen!

She was so touched that she would have no complaints about whatever Yang Chen asked her to do.

Yang Chen looked at the teary-eyed female disciple and felt somewhat helpless. He was just about to speak when, the next moment, his expression tightened, as if he had suddenly discovered something!

“To those who have been lurking in the shadows for so long, isn’t it time for you to show yourselves?” Yang Chen shouted, “Hiding like cowards, don’t you have any respect for me, Yang Chen?”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, many people were surprised.

These Green Lotus Sect disciples were startled because they had no idea that there were people hiding in the dark!

Those hiding in the dark were also shocked, as they didn’t expect Yang Chen to find them so easily.

Since they’d been discovered, they had no choice but to step out obediently.

“It’s incredible that Brother Yang Chen is so formidable and discovered us so easily. My name is Yin Changhen and I’m from Hua Long Sect.” A suave and elegant young man stepped forward.

Then, a large group of disciples appeared behind him. They were about forty people, similar in number to the Green Lotus Sect, but their strength was far superior.

At least, Yin Changhen himself had already reached the Second Level of the True Martial Realm, and there were three First Level True Martial Realm disciples standing behind him. Among the others, there were also many Elementary Martial Realm Peak masters.

Yin Changhen grinned, “What a coincidence that we’d meet Brother Yang Chen here!”

“Yeah, such a coincidence,” Yang Chen sighed lightly.

He had heard of the Hua Long Sect, a typical force in the Central Region. Even as an ordinary force, being connected to the four words Central Region, they could afford to have a Second Level True Martial Realm disciple as their leading disciple.

“Speaking of which, since the Hua Long Sect has come out, why are those guys in the east still hiding? Come out together.” Yang Chen’s tone was icy.

Chapter 777: Besieged!_1

Yin Changhen was slightly surprised. He obviously didn’t expect that in addition to his own group, there was actually another group lurking in the dark.

This group seemed to be hidden even deeper than Yin Changhen. When Yang Chen spoke for the first time, they were still hiding. Only when Yang Chen called out again did these people slowly stand up.

Upon closer inspection, Yang Chen realized that it was the people of the Huangdao Sect.

The leader was none other than Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing, who had always clung to him!

Fu Qingqing had originally planned to abandon Yuan Yong after his failure, as he had no more value to her. However, abandoning a disciple of Yuan Yong’s level was not an easy task.

“Huangdao Sect... What a small world.” Yang Chen murmured.

The female disciple who had just cried out in fear turned pale. She knew it was her fault. If it weren’t for her attracting the attack of the Swift Sawtooth Demon, causing Yang Chen and the demon to fight, how would they have been targeted so quickly?

Battles in this area naturally attracted various forces to investigate.

So now, Yang Chen and Green Lotus Sect directly became the targets of everyone.

Yang Chen now held his shoulder, as calm as always, even with the Huangdao Sect on one side and the Hua Long Sect on the other.

“Everyone, we can speak openly with each other. Since we’ve all appeared, why don’t we draw some lines?” Yang Chen suggested.

The people of the Hua Long Sect remained silent, while Fu Qingqing of the Huangdao Sect said, “Yang Chen, it’s simple. We don’t want to make it too difficult for you. Just hand over the corpse of the Swift Sawtooth Demon, and then, leave one of your arms behind.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen laughed in anger, “Leave one of my arms behind? Fu Qingqing, you’re really vicious. It seems you’ve really forgotten the humiliations of the past. Do you really think you can hurt me, Yang Chen?”

He didn’t actually hate Fu Qingqing, but rather found her pitiful!

Why?

Because Fu Qingqing was pitiful enough to have the idea of regional disdain.

But this matter ultimately had nothing to do with him, so even if he didn’t like it, he wouldn’t say anything. However, now he was angry. This woman not only had such a shallow idea but also wanted one of his arms because of it.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Fu Qingqing was startled, then quickly turned her head and said sweetly, “Senior brother, look at this...”

Yuan Yong looked straight at Yang Chen, recalling the humiliating scenes of being defeated by him!

The more he thought about it, the more Yuan Yong felt the burning pain on his face.

He couldn’t allow it!

He clenched his teeth, his nerves tense, "Yang Chen, you are indeed strong. I admit that I lost to you. But it seems you haven't noticed the current situation. You need to understand that after your battle with the Swift Sawtooth Demon, your True Qi has greatly diminished!"

"Even so, it's enough to deal with your Huangdao Sect," Yang Chen calmly replied.

Even if the number one genius of the Huangdao Sect were here, he wouldn't be afraid, let alone the fact that their number one genius was not present.

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, you're quite arrogant, but it's a pity. Do you think there's only my power? Brother Yin, help us now. After we deal with this surnamed Yang, we'll split the gains. And Yin Changhen, don't you love beautiful girls? The girls behind Yang Chen are all lovely and charming, don't you feel tempted?" Yuan Yong licked his lips.

As Yuan Yong finished speaking, the Green Lotus Sect disciples couldn't help but be moved.

They thought of Yin Changhen's infamous reputation as the Flower Thief genius in the Central Capital Region.

Yin Changhen wasn't very interested at first, but when he saw the beautiful geniuses of the Green Lotus Sect, his eyes brightened, and he laughed, "Brother Yuan, you really understand me."

"Hmph, what do you think? Now that Yang Chen's strength has been reduced after fighting the Swift Sawtooth Demon, it would be easier than ever for our two forces to get rid of him." Yuan Yong had no confidence, so he needed Yin Changhen's help.

Yin Changhen didn't intend to provoke Yang Chen at first, but when he heard Yuan Yong say this, he smirked, "Since Brother Yuan has said so, there should be no problem. I don't need any rewards. Just let me have these beautiful disciples, hehe, that's enough!"

Hearing Yin Changhen's words, the Green Lotus Sect disciples became even more anxious. They began to feel scared, especially since Yang Chen, no matter how powerful he was, had just had a fierce battle with the Swift Sawtooth Demon, and his abilities had been greatly reduced.

How could they have any chance of winning facing attacks from two sides?

If Yang Chen collapsed, what would they do?

Yang Chen also didn't expect the Huangdao Sect and Hua Long Sect to join forces so quickly.

At this moment, Fu Qingqing was very proud and disdainful, "Yang Chen, weren't you proud? You didn't make a choice when I gave you one, and now it's too late. Hmph, don't you regret it? Regret not leaving one of your arms behind just now?"

Looking at Fu Qingqing like this, Yang Chen shook his head, "What, Fu Qingqing, Yuan Yong, and Yin Changhen, do you really think that this formation can take me down? You need to think more carefully or it'll be even harder to turn back when the time comes."

"Brother Yin, don't be fooled by this kid. He's already used up all his tricks," Yuan Yong warned, afraid Yin Changhen would be deceived by Yang Chen.

Yin Changhen sneered, "Don't worry!"

Yuan Yong licked his lips, "Yang Chen, don't try to play any tricks, just accept your fate!"

In an instant, the people of the Huangdao Sect attacked first, led by Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing, followed by the others one by one.

Seeing this, Yin Changhen also smirked and said excitedly, "Everyone, join the attack and get rid of this Yang Chen first. I've wanted to get rid of him for a long time. Hmph, even if he reached the Great Perfection in the Origin Martial Realm Trial Tower, he's still going to die here today!"

Yang Chen, standing high in the sky with his hands behind his back, facing the onslaught of the two forces, shook his head gently.

He was indeed trying to warn them earlier out of kindness, but why wouldn't they listen...

It's true that he had a fierce battle with the Swift Sawtooth Demon, but what they didn't realize was that after the battle, his strength wasn't injured at all.

...

The ten updates were sent as promised, three days of ten updates. Thanks to the generous rewards from Ice, the extra updates have been sent.

Chapter 778: A Matter of Quantity?_1

Moreover, these people seemed to have overlooked one issue.

That is, now he is not just the initial half-step True Martial Realm as before.

Unfortunately, Yuan Yong and Yin Changhen hadn't considered this aspect, and Yang Chen didn't bother to explain it to them either. Since they wanted to fight, they might as well enjoy the battle.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, be careful!" Several disciples hurriedly shouted, their eyes filled with anxious expressions.

Yang Chen remained as calm as ever.

Yuan Yong led a large group of disciples to rush over first. Even if these disciples were no big deal, from Yuan Yong's manner and expression, it was not difficult to determine his killing intent towards Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen naturally didn't feel like holding back. Layer upon layer of Shapeshifting Liquid Fire swept out. The power of this first stage Shapeshifting Liquid Fire was extraordinary; when unleashed, it directly enveloped the entire area, pressing down like a blanket.

“Hmph, Yang Chen, you think we won’t be prepared for this move?” Yuan Yong shouted, “Use the Combined Attack Formation!”

In an instant, dozens of disciples gathered together, with groups of two or three disciples at the core. They directly unfolded a thin membrane, which was precisely the symbol of the Combined Attack Formation. At a glance, it was not difficult to determine that it was the Combined Attack Formation.

Yuan Yong led dozens of disciples to use the Combined Attack Formation, and as soon as it appeared, it directly blocked the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire used by Yang Chen, making it impossible for it to advance even half an inch!

“It’s the Combined Attack Formation!”

“These people from Huangdao Sect are really despicable. It’s bad enough that dozens of them are attacking Junior Brother Yang Chen, but they even used the Combined Attack Formation!”

“Senior Sister Qingyin, should we help Junior Brother Yang Chen?”

“Senior Sister Qingyin, how can we just watch Junior Brother Yang Chen being besieged!”

Qingyin also wanted to take action. She stared intently at the high altitude with an icy expression.

Truth be told, if more people were to take action, they could indeed help Yang Chen, but Yang Chen had just transmitted a message to her, asking her and the Green Lotus Sect disciples not to intervene. She could feel that Yang Chen had great confidence, but she wasn’t sure where this confidence came from.

After all, she couldn’t make a clear judgment on Yang Chen’s true strength.

However, Yuan Yong thought that Yang Chen had already used all his strength, and laughed loudly, “Yang Chen, do you think we’d dare to attack without being prepared for your moves at all? This flame is indeed powerful, and the Fire Spirit Beast Group’s power has been replicated by you. But so what? Can you break through our Combined Attack Formation?”

Yang Chen had to admit, he hadn't expected the Huangdao Sect to have this trick up their sleeve. The Combined Attack Formation could gather the power of more than forty people, although only those powerful ones in the True Martial Realm were considered the core, and the contribution of the half-step True Martial Realm geniuses was not significant. Still, the formed Combined Attack Formation was not to be underestimated.

At least, it had managed to block his Combined Attack Formation.

"We're not done yet." Suddenly, another fierce shout.

Yin Changhen led his own disciples to fall from the sky, directly crashing down with a thunderous noise accompanied by a stormy wind, and struck Yang Chen head-on!

Yang Chen naturally noticed Yin Changhen's sneak attack and quickly retreated!

Yin Changhen laughed loudly, "Yang Chen, it seems you are at the end of your rope. What other moves do you have? Hurry up and use them."

He actually had his own intentions too. He had been watching from the sidelines at first, wanting to see if Huangdao Sect could gain any advantage over Yang Chen.

Now it seemed that Huangdao Sect didn't disappoint them. That's why he chose to strike like a thunderbolt, attacking from both sides to seriously injure Yang Chen and not give him any chance to catch a breath.

Yuan Yong also twisted his neck, seeing their two factions gaining the upper hand, and laughed loudly: "Brother Yin, our cooperation is quite good. This Yang Chen is at his wit's end, without any other means, let's just kill him! Our sect's elder is obsessed with wanting to accept this kid into the sect, humph, but did they ask me, Yuan Yong? When we kill this kid, the elder naturally won't be able to accept him into the sect anymore."

Fu Qingqing also spoke with intense hatred: "Take his life while he's weak."

She was the one who least wanted Yang Chen to enter Huangdao Sect. If Yang Chen really entered Huangdao Sect, it would mean denying everything she had accomplished, and she would never allow such a thing to happen. What she wanted was for Yang Chen to look up to her, not for her to look up to Yang Chen!

Yin Changhen sneered, "Yang Chen, you are indeed powerful. However, it's unfortunate that you must always remember one thing: the more the number, the greater the strength. Some of your moves are useless when you are alone."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen suddenly curled his lips: "Yin Changhen, you are right. Many times, having a greater number means greater strength. It seems that I must use quantity to crush you too. I admit, you have indeed created some trouble for me."

"Quantity?" Yin Changhen disdainfully said, "Yang Chen, what quantity do you have to fight against us? Do you mean these few Green Lotus Sect disciples? Haha, let me tell you the truth, these disciples may have a large number, but their quality is obviously lacking. You'd better give up."

"Who said I'm letting these girls on stage?" Yang Chen said coldly, "It seems you haven't understood what I said. Yin Changhen, look carefully at your back!"

As he said this, Yang Chen smiled faintly, a confident smile, as if he was always in control of the situation.

Although Yin Changhen didn't really believe Yang Chen's words, he still looked behind him.

"Senior Brother, it's not good for Brother Yin!"

"What is this!"

"Wow, so many flying insects!"

"What are these golden ants!"

In an instant, the entire Hua Long Sect was plunged into panic, as they saw a large swarm of densely packed ants suddenly appearing behind them. These ants actually had wings and were flying towards the people of Hua Long Sect, biting and tearing at them.

Speaking of quantity, these ants covered the sky, and there were at least tens of thousands of them!

“What is this, this...” Yin Changhen was completely shocked.

Yang Chen calmly stood with his hands behind his back, “This is the quantity I was talking about!”

Yin Changhen was indeed startled by the sudden appearance of these Holy Ants, but then he forced himself to calm down and gritted his teeth, “Yang Chen, don’t be too proud too soon. Do you really think a mere swarm of insects can stop us?”

Although they didn’t know what was going on with these insects, they knew that their appearance must be closely related to Yang Chen.

That’s why Yin Changhen roared, “Don’t mess up our formation. Kill all these insects first! Charge!”

Under Yin Changhen’s control, the Hua Long Sect disciples took action one after another, each unleashing their own techniques.

Chapter 779: It’s Over, Completely Over!_1

Yang Chen looked at them, still expressionless as usual, without the slightest intention of helping his own Sacred Ants. Because he was very confident, he had great confidence in his Sacred Ants.

He thought that these mere Hualong Sect genius disciples could overcome his tens of thousands of Sacred Ants? That was a bit too naive!

As he expected, in just a short moment, the outcome was clear.

The defense of the Sacred Ants was extremely strong, and under Yun Lu's control, their cooperation was highly tacit. It wasn't like the Hualong Sect, whose coordination relied solely on Yin Changhen's shouting.

Such cooperation could not be compared to that of the Sacred Ants.

Moreover, Yin Changhen did say one thing right.

In many cases, a large number could create amazing strength. The combined power created from his tens of thousands of Sacred Ants was indescribable.

In no more than thirty breaths, the Hualong Sect's defense line had been broken by Yang Chen's Sacred Ants.

In an instant, screams rang out incessantly; injured Hualong Sect disciples were injured and those who fell from the sky fell, leaving the scene in a mess!

"How could this be?" Yin Changhen couldn't believe what was happening in front of him, he couldn't believe it was true!

What on earth was this, so formidable?

Yuan Yong and the people of the Imperial Dao Sect were also dumbfounded.

Fu Qingqing was the first to react, exclaiming, "Hurry and help the people of the Hualong Sect, senior brother, hurry up. Don't let Yang Chen succeed."

Yuan Yong was also quick to react, not understanding the logic. Seeing how powerful the Sacred Ants now were, it would be difficult for their Imperial Dao Sect to withstand their attack even with the Combined Attack Formation if the Hualong Sect were really eliminated.

They had to go and save the Hualong Sect and cooperate with them to defeat Yang Chen!

In an instant, Yuan Yong stepped up and shouted, “Yang Chen, you want to hurt our allies? Don’t even think about it!”

“Hmph, Yuan Yong, you Imperial Dao Sect people think you can help by ignoring me, Yang Chen?” Yang Chen shouted and immediately controlled the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, intercepting a large area of space to block the Imperial Dao Sect.

He didn’t need to intervene in the fight between the Hualong Sect and the Sacred Ants, but if the Imperial Dao Sect wanted to interfere, he wouldn’t tolerate it.

Moreover, if the Sacred Ants dealt with the Hualong Sect, he could settle the score with the Imperial Dao Sect afterward.

“Yang Chen, you!” Yuan Yong clenched his teeth, his hatred rising.

Fu Qingqing said with a gloomy face, “Yang Chen, you are really bold. Without the power of the ant race, do you really think our Imperial Dao Sect will be afraid of you? Senior brother, use the Combined Attack Formation, let’s kill this Yang Chen, and then the ant race will collapse on its own.”

Yang Chen listened to Fu Qingqing’s words, a flash of killing intent in his eyes.

Fu Qingqing’s malicious thoughts were so clear; just a few words and she wanted to kill him?

Very well!

Yuan Yong was momentarily swayed by Fu Qingqing’s words, truly thinking that without the Sacred Ants, Yang Chen would be an easy target for them. He controlled the Combined Attack Formation and led dozens of disciples to kill Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, you thief, come and die obediently!” Yuan Yong suddenly shouted.

Yang Chen lazily said, “Yuan Yong, do you really think that with just the Combined Attack Formation, I won’t be able to deal with your Imperial Dao Sect?”

His expression suddenly turned cold, and without any hesitation, he controlled the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to rapidly flow out. As it did, layers of thunderbolt power also came crashing down in an instant.

To Yang Chen’s surprise, this Combined Attack Formation was indeed extraordinary, as it managed to hold up against the onslaught of both his Thunderbolt Style and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire techniques, maintaining its perfect defense.

Seeing Yang Chen’s powerful use of two techniques, Yuan Yong was also taken aback.

However, seeing that their Combined Attack Formation was intact, he could not help but laugh triumphantly, “Ha ha ha, Yang Chen, is that all you got? Our Imperial Dao Sect’s ancestral Combined Attack Formation, do you really think it’s that easy to break?”

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows as he began to think of a way in his mind.

He had to admit that this Combined Attack Formation had put him in a bind.

Even with the joint use of Thunderbolt Style and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, he couldn’t do anything to the Combined Attack Formation. It indicated that even if the Five Thunder Righteous Method were to be unleashed, the effect would not be significant.

If he were to use the Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation now, it would consume too much True Qi, just like the Slaughter God Spear. He would be helpless once it was used up.

Who could guarantee that his enemies in this Secret Realm were only the Huangdao Sect and the Hualong Sect?

He had to keep his skills at their peak at all times, so the Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation was his trump card, next to the Slaughter God Spear, and he wouldn’t use it until the critical moment.

“In that case, I can only use the Starfire. Based on my judgment, He Guang seems to know about the existence of my Starfire,” Yang Chen muttered. “He Guang is from the Imperial Dao Sect, so the people of the Imperial Dao Sect should know I have the Starfire. Most importantly, at my level, a Strange Fire is not something I can keep a secret anyway.”

He dared not use the Strange Fire before because he knew that it would cause a bloodbath.

But now, with some self-protection capabilities, the Starfire was not something he couldn't bring out in public.

With this in mind, Yang Chen no longer hesitated and simply took action.

“Starfire, come out!” Yang Chen said to himself.

Under his control, the Starfire emerged in a rustle, spreading out over several kilometers. When the Starfire appeared, it was like scattered stars, which quickly gathered together at a very fast speed.

“It's the Strange Fire!”

“It's true that He Guang's senior brother said this Yang has a Strange Fire technique!” Fu Qingqing gritted her teeth, “Senior brother Yuan Yong, be careful!”

He Guang, in the crowd, was also shocked when he saw Yang Chen's Starfire.

Now, the gap between him and Yang Chen was too big. He could only act as a member of the Combined Attack Formation to compete against Yang Chen.

However, for Yang Chen, the Combined Attack Formation was just an obligatory thing that would eventually be broken.

As the Starfire appeared, Yang Chen used the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire again, attacking with both techniques!

“Go!” Yang Chen controlled them, the two flames turned into raging dragons and directly rolled towards the Imperial Dao Sect.

The people of the Imperial Dao Sect tried their best to maintain the Combined Attack Formation, wanting to persevere and defend themselves.

But what they faced was a strong force that they couldn't even resist. As this force approached, they tried their best but couldn't raise their heads. In just a moment, their Combined Attack Formation was completely shattered.

Boom.

The defensive membrane of the Combined Attack Formation instantly dissipated.

Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing's faces turned pale, knowing that it was all over.

Chapter 780: Despicable Choice_1

If their Combined Attack Formation was shattered, what other methods did they have left against Yang Chen?

At least they were self-aware. They knew that once their Combined Attack Formation was broken, although they had the numerical advantage, there was no chance for them to fight against Yang Chen. In an instant, the disciples started to panic and flee in all directions without waiting for Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing to speak.

The collapse of soldiers was like a mountain falling down, and that must be the meaning of it.

Fu Qingqing and Yuan Yong never thought that their seemingly friendly senior and junior brothers would be so useless at a crucial moment. They fled without ever looking back!

Thinking about this, Yuan Yong, and Fu Qingqing could only feel a chill down their spines. They could clearly feel Yang Chen's eyes locked on them. Yang Chen was staring at them without blinking!

It was obvious that their final target was still them!

"Run!" Without thinking, Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing turned around and began to flee.

Compared to Fu Qingqing, Yuan Yong, as a powerful one in the True Martial Realm, was much stronger. In the continuous escape, his speed naturally overshadowed Fu Qingqing's by a considerable margin.

Fu Qingqing lagged far behind. In the blink of an eye, Yuan Yong had left her far behind in speed. She shouted anxiously, "Senior Brother Yuan Yong, Senior Brother Yuan, wait for me, please!"

Fu Qingqing expected Yuan Yong to be as gentle as usual and come back to help her. But she found that her guess was wrong, Yuan Yong did not do that, he just kept running away and never even bothered to look back at her.

Of course, Yuan Yong did not dare to turn around.

What a joke, they had just tried to kill Yang Chen!

Now that they had lost, would Yang Chen still be merciful towards them?

Yuan Yong dared not challenge Yang Chen's authority anymore. He was very aware that he was not Yang Chen's opponent. Escaping was the best option for him now.

Unfortunately, neither he nor Fu Qingqing had any intention of letting each other go, Yang Chen did not plan to let either of them go.

Yuan Yong's speed was indeed fast, and his thoughts were decisive enough. But no matter how fast he was, how could he outrun Yang Chen's flames!

The Starfire could be generated anywhere within a radius of several kilometers in the air, that was the characteristic of the Starfire. The most significant advantage of Starfire was its wide range and the unique effect it had when used to chase enemies!

Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing's escape routes were intercepted by a large number of Starfires set by Yang Chen.

There was no way out for the two of them.

"You two, want to leave?" At this moment, Yang Chen flashed in front of them, appearing in the high altitude above Fu Qingqing and Yuan Yong, staring dispassionately at the two. "Everyone else can leave, but you two, stay here."

Fu Qingqing's delicate body trembled, and she stared dead straight at Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, why are you targeting just the two of us? There are so many disciples in the Huangdao Sect. If you want to vent your anger, why not kill anyone else? Why us two in particular?"

Hearing this, Yang Chen laughed.

Fu Qingqing's logic was really enough. It seemed that, for the sake of survival, sacrificing other disciples of the Huangdao Sect was acceptable.

What? Are the lives of the other Huangdao Sect disciples worthless, but hers is worth something?

For a moment, Yang Chen was intrigued and said, "Fu Qingqing, your logic is really interesting. Since you want so desperately to live, I'll give you a choice: your relationship with Yuan Yong seems to be that of a couple. I'm definitely going to kill someone today, which one of you two shall it be? Fu Qingqing, you can choose!"

Without thinking, Fu Qingqing said directly, "Of course, let him die! Yang Chen, I have no real grudge against you. It's all because of Yuan Yong's provocation!"

"Fu Qingqing, you despicable woman!" Yuan Yong was furious!

His heart had completely turned cold.

He never thought that Fu Qingqing would betray him so decisively. He had always regarded Fu Qingqing as an obedient junior sister, giving her love and care, even going so far as to stand up for her.

But now, the end result was this!

Facing death, Fu Qingqing had decisively betrayed him.

“Hahaha!” Yuan Yong laughed loudly. “Good, this is truly perfect, Fu Qingqing! You’ve taught me what it means to have a beast’s heart beneath a human face, you heartless, venomous woman!”

At this point, Fu Qingqing’s tone was cold, completely not paying any attention to Yuan Yong’s words. Instead, her watery, tear-filled eyes were locked on Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, if you spare me, I can serve you. I can do anything. To you, my life is worth much more than Yuan Yong’s.”

Yang Chen yawned. Upon seeing Fu Qingqing’s true intentions, he couldn’t help but feel astonished.

He Guang was lucky. Fu Qingqing didn’t ruin him, but Yuan Yong was really done in by Fu Qingqing. Yang Chen had expected Fu Qingqing to betray Yuan Yong, but he didn’t expect her to do it without even blinking an eye. She was direct, neat, and ruthless.

To be able to betray someone to this extent; Fu Qingqing’s skin was thicker than ordinary people could ever imagine.

“Yang Chen, how about it? Spare me, please, don’t kill me.” Fu Qingqing looked at Yang Chen with hope.

Yang Chen smirked. “Alright, I won’t kill you!”

Yuan Yong clenched his teeth, having lost all hope. He knew that it was over.

Yang Chen was ultimately bewitched by Fu Qingqing. Now that Yang Chen didn't kill Fu Qingqing, wouldn't it mean that he, Yuan Yong, was doomed to die?

He knew very well that he couldn't beat Yang Chen when he was only at Half-Step True Martial Realm. Now Yang Chen had reached the Third Layer of True Martial Realm and was even more powerful, there was no way he could stand against him.

But even so, he would fight to the last moment and would not die humiliated.

However, to his surprise, Yang Chen did not choose to attack him. He stared at Yang Chen intently, but did not see any intention of Yang Chen making a move.

Yang Chen just stood there with his hands behind his back, smiling and watching everything unfold.

Fu Qingqing had initially been on the verge of tears with joy when she heard that Yang Chen would not kill her.

Logically speaking, since Yang Chen would not kill her, it was certain that Yuan Yong would die without a doubt.

But who could have known that Yang Chen seemed to have changed his mind? He looked up into the sky and did not even make a move to kill Yuan Yong.

"Young Master Yang Chen, why... why haven't you taken Yuan Yong's life yet?" Fu Qingqing was baffled.

Yuan Yong roared, "Fu Qingqing, you venomous woman!"

Fu Qingqing didn't even glance at Yuan Yong now. In her eyes, he was a man with no more value. Now that she had used him, she could abandon him and move on to the next high branch.

What good was there to say to a man whose death was imminent?

She just stared intently at Yang Chen, waiting for his answer.

However, Yang Chen just smiled slightly, "Kill Yuan Yong? Sorry, though I didn't say I would kill you, I don't think I said I would kill Yuan Yong either!"

No one knew what he was planning to do, and both Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing were confused.