

## Supreme MK 781

### Chapter 781: Yuan Yong Apologizes!\_1

“Weren’t you saying that only one of us could live? If you don’t kill me, Yuan Yong will have to die, right?” Fu Qingqing widened her eyes.

If possible, she would naturally hope Yuan Yong would die. At least, she didn’t want a second person to know about her shameless act. She betrayed Yuan Yong, and that’s why she hoped he would die.

If Yang Chen didn’t kill Yuan Yong, wouldn’t her true nature be exposed to everyone? Yuan Yong would spread the news to the outside world, and everyone would know what kind of person Fu Qingqing was.

“Oh? That was just a joke I made, sorry.” Yang Chen said calmly.

“You!” Fu Qingqing wanted to be angry but wasn’t foolish enough to not know her situation. “Yang Chen, what... what do you really mean?” she asked.

As she spoke, Fu Qingqing was full of anxiety and fear, being cautious with her words in case she provoked Yang Chen.

Like Fu Qingqing, Yuan Yong couldn’t understand Yang Chen’s intentions either.

Yang Chen grinned: “It’s simple. I don’t care about the two of you. As for now, Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing, you can do whatever you want, go wherever you want. I’ll pretend I didn’t see anything.”

Fu Qingqing didn’t fully understand his words at first, but suddenly she felt Yuan Yong’s murderous gaze.

She knew that she had been played by Yang Chen all along!

“Yang Chen, you, you!” Fu Qingqing’s face turned red, and she roared in anger.

If Yang Chen ignored their affairs from now on and acted as if he didn't see anything, Fu Qingqing, who had already betrayed Yuan Yong, would face Yuan Yong's angry punishment!

Regarding her position within the Huangdao Sect, Fu Qingqing was only an ordinary second-rate disciple, while Yuan Yong was ranked as the second best among the promising disciples.

If Fu Qingqing was killed by outsiders, the Sect would stand up for her because their dignity had been provoked. But if she was killed by Yuan Yong, who would ever take her side? Everyone would just think it was an impulsive act by Yuan Yong and maybe punish him lightly, but not seriously.

This was her most anxious concern.

Yang Chen was playing her from the very beginning. He deliberately made them choose for themselves, and Fu Qingqing had no hesitation in betraying Yuan Yong. Now, Yang Chen let them handle the situation themselves – wasn't it just to make them fight each other?

"Senior Brother Yuan Yong, please calm down. He wants us to fight each other, he wants us to kill each other," Fu Qingqing said, fearing Yuan Yong wouldn't understand.

At this moment, Yuan Yong's eyes were filled with coldness as he stared at Fu Qingqing.

He didn't make a move hastily but clenched his fists and looked at Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, if I kill her, there won't be any problem, right?"

"As I said, from now on, I don't care about your affairs. If you want to kill her, it's none of my business!" Yang Chen said calmly.

Indeed, just as Fu Qingqing had understood, Yang Chen was playing with her!

After all, he would not be so kind-hearted as to be attacked and have his arm disabled by Fu Qingqing without taking revenge.

He could stand here unharmed because of his strength.

If he didn't have enough strength, wouldn't he have been killed by these people?

Yang Chen was indeed furious in his heart, so he wanted to see how Yuan Yong and Fu Qingqing would fight each other.

Fu Qingqing finally panicked. Her face turned pale with fear. She thought that as long as she put her pride aside and begged shamelessly, at least she could save her life. To her, it would be worth it. But she didn't expect the result to be even more tragic.

She not only had to bear the name of treachery, but she could not find a good ending today.

She suddenly realized that the way she had done things in the past was utterly wrong. Selfish and greedy, the end result would never be good.

However, when she came to this realization, it was already too late!

"Give me your life!" Yuan Yong shouted with no mercy in his voice.

As he spoke, he struck instantly, using his Dragon and Tiger Divine Technique. One dragon and one tiger burst out. It was not difficult to judge that Yuan Yong was using his full strength.

Originally, Yuan Yong's strength was far superior to Fu Qingqing's. If he really made a move, Fu Qingqing had no chance of winning, not to mention Yuan Yong going all out.

Yang Chen watched from the side, and within a moment, Fu Qingqing screamed 'No', her body falling from the sky and then being burned to ashes by Yuan Yong.

Not even a corpse was left behind, showing Yuan Yong's hatred towards Fu Qingqing, living up to the saying of grinding her bones to dust.

After killing Fu Qingqing, Yuan Yong clenched his fists, soared high into the sky, and came face to face with Yang Chen, showing the satisfaction of avenging a great enemy.

“Yang Chen, I’ve killed Fu Qingqing. Killing her and getting rid of my heart’s hatred before I die, I, Yuan Yong, am already happy. What happens next is up to you. I know I have offended your bottom line. Just do it!” Yuan Yong said firmly.

At first, he thought that if Yang Chen wanted to kill him, he would fight to the end. But now, he didn’t want to resist. He was no longer indignant, because he had killed Fu Qingqing, and he was already satisfied.

Even if he died next, it was enough!

Upon hearing Yuan Yong’s words, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes slightly.

Originally, even if he didn’t kill Yuan Yong, he would have to punish him. However, now it seemed that Yuan Yong was at least a real man.

At least, when he made Fu Qingqing and Yuan Yong choose, Yuan Yong didn’t abandon his companion to save his own life like Fu Qingqing did.

Just this alone proved that Yuan Yong was a man of integrity.

Moreover, Yuan Yong’s hostility towards him was actually instigated by Fu Qingqing in the first place. Naturally, Yang Chen was too lazy to care about him, after all, if he really killed Yuan Yong, he would have trouble with the Huangdao Sect.

Since Fu Qingqing was dead, Yang Chen had no more grievances and said, “Yuan Yong, I never said I wanted to kill you!”

“What? You’re not going to kill me?” Yuan Yong was slightly taken aback, not expecting Yang Chen wouldn’t kill him.

“The people from your Huangdao Sect, other than Fu Qingqing, have no particular hostility towards me, and the source of your hostility is actually because of Fu Qingqing. As long as from now on, you no longer hold any hostility towards me, I won’t have any more trouble or connections with you!” Yang Chen said.

Hearing this, Yuan Yong confirmed that Yang Chen really didn’t intend to kill him.

This made Yuan Yong take a deep breath and gratefully say, “Yang Chen, my previous targeting of you was jealousy. Thinking about it now, my actions were extremely foolish. Don’t worry, I, Yuan Yong, have completely changed my opinion of you. No matter who tries to make things difficult, I will never let you be one of them in the future.”

Chapter 782: Welcome to Seek Revenge Anytime\_1

Are you kidding? He genuinely respects Yang Chen now. Yang Chen dismantled the power of the two sects and defeated them one by one. How could they fight against Yang Chen?

If he wanted to fight Yang Chen again, it would mean there was something wrong with his brain.

Yang Chen said slowly, “Since this is the case, there is no conflict between us.”

“I’ll take my leave then.” Yuan Yong took a deep breath and left.

Yang Chen no longer paid attention to Yuan Yong’s actions. He and Yuan Yong were not enemies, but they were not friends either. And now, it was time for him to deal with another group of people.

With this thought, Yang Chen turned his head and focused on the miserable Hua Long Faction members.

The Hua Long Faction members were entirely focused on the Holy Ants. As Yang Chen clashed with Huangdao Sect, Hua Long Faction also sort of determined their victory or defeat against the Holy Ants.

As expected, the Holy Ants were slightly better.

Under Yun Lu's precise control and the unique abilities of the Holy Ants, the martial artists of the Hua Long Faction displayed their formidable combat power but remained weaker.

About half an hour later, the Hua Long Faction began to falter, and one by one, they were defeated!

Now only a few True Martial Realm martial artists of the Hua Long Faction remained, while the rest were either injured or unconscious due to the Holy Ants.

Yang Chen was merciful, as he had no grudge against most of the Hua Long Faction members. The reason for their choice was solely due to Yin Changhen.

As for Yin Changhen, he would make him pay dearly.

As for the other disciples, he wouldn't kill them all. So, he asked Yun Lu to show mercy, not harming their lives but merely knocking them out.

At the moment, Yin Changhen was still persisting. He pinned his hopes on Huangdao Sect, hoping that they could defeat Yang Chen which would save him from the trouble of dealing with the Holy Ants.

However, it was evident that Huangdao Sect couldn't handle Yang Chen at all. Instead, Yang Chen shattered Huangdao Sect, causing them to flee and scatter.

Yin Changhen didn't dare to persist anymore and, disregarding the other sect members, he turned to flee.

"Trying to leave?" Yang Chen's eyes were cold. Seeing Yin Changhen attempting to escape, he controlled the Starfire, blocking Yin Changhen's path.

Yin Changhen initially wanted to escape, but seeing his path blocked by the Starfire, his expression changed in fright.

By the time he came to his senses, Yang Chen had already appeared in front of him.

“Brother Yin, why are you in such a rush to leave? Weren’t you planning on teaming up to kill me, Yang Chen?” Yang Chen’s tone was cold and unfeeling, causing Yin Changhen to tremble all over.

Yin Changhen was almost in tears seeing Yang Chen standing right in front of him. He could hardly believe what had just happened was real. Everything felt like a dream.

Who would believe that Yang Chen, who faced the combined forces of two sects, would come out victorious and shatter them!

It was also because he couldn’t believe it that Yin Changhen was initially deceived into taking action. He believed that Yang Chen was undoubtedly doomed.

However, only now did he realize how wrong he was. But it was too late – it was all too late.

Naturally, he wouldn’t express these thoughts. Instead, Yin Changhen said viciously, “Yang Chen, if you dare to kill me today, the Hua Long Faction will never let you go. I am the top disciple of the Hua Long Faction, their strongest genius. If you hurt me, the Hua Long Faction will ensure you suffer.”

What he said wasn’t entirely false. As the top disciple of the Hua Long Faction, he didn’t believe that Yang Chen would really dare to kill him. If he did, and the news reached the ears of the Hua Long Faction, they would definitely seek revenge on Yang Chen.

He thought Yang Chen would be afraid.

However, Yang Chen’s reaction was unexpectedly calm, “Yin Changhen, you may not know, but I am not afraid of doing what others dare not do. The Hua Long Faction will not let me go if I kill you? Ha, so what? I will still kill you!”

What rubbish revenge from the Hua Long Faction! Yang Chen hadn’t even considered it.

There were many people who wanted to kill him, but he was still alive and well!

This threat wouldn't work on him.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Chen struck out with a palm, and then the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire rolled out. Then, thunderbolts like snakes shot out!

Yin Changhen's face changed dramatically. Now, he had truly run out of tricks. After battling the Holy Ants, he had nothing left. Faced with Yang Chen's Shapeshifting Liquid Fire and Thunderbolt Style, he had no chance to survive.

He didn't expect Yang Chen to dare make a move, and so decisively at that.

Yin Changhen screamed, "Yang Chen, don't kill me! Spare me, please, spare me! I was just joking with you earlier. You must spare me..."

However, Yang Chen showed no mercy.

"Yang Chen, you will die a terrible death!" Yin Changhen roared.

With a "puchi" sound, the Thunderbolt Style's lightning penetrated Yin Changhen's body, and the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire surrounded him. Yin Changhen screamed a few times under the Liquid Fire's surround, and then there was no more sound.

Yang Chen waved his hand, and when the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire dispersed, Yin Changhen's corpse fell heavily from the sky.

Yin Changhen, dead!

Witnessing this, the Hua Long Faction's disciples were dumbfounded, watching everything in panic.

Yang Chen said coldly, "The feud between the Hua Long Faction and me, Yang Chen, ends with the death of Yin Changhen. I don't care what the others do. Of course, if anyone wants to avenge Yin Changhen, I'll be ready anytime!"

After saying this, Yang Chen swept his enraged gaze around.

He had a reason for killing Yin Changhen.

He didn't kill Yuan Yong because, although Yuan Yong was bad, he hadn't gone so far as to target the people of the Qing Lian Sect behind him. He only wanted to deal with Yang Chen himself. Yang Chen could tolerate that much.

After all, Yuan Yong had been misled by Fu Qingqing. He could understand.

However, Yin Changhen was different. His ultimate goal was the Qing Lian Sect's girls behind him. And because of that, he wanted to kill Yin Changhen, revealing his sinister nature!

In that case, why should he show any mercy to Yin Changhen!

However, it was evident that Yin Changhen held a high position in the Hua Long Faction, but his reputation didn't seem particularly good. When Yang Chen asked if anyone wanted to avenge Yin Changhen, nobody responded.

Chapter 783: A Conspiracy Awaits Him!\_1

Finally, someone spoke up, "Brother Yang Chen, none of us will seek revenge for Yin Changhen. He brought all of this upon himself and even harmed us in the process. His death is well-deserved. When we return to our sect, we will try to explain the situation and let the elders know the truth. Now... can we leave?"

"Oh? If that's the case, I should really thank you. As for whether you can leave or not, feel free to go anytime." Yang Chen shrugged. "I said it before; my only target from the beginning was Yin Changhen!"

Hearing this, the disciple from Hua Long Sect let out a sigh of relief and hurriedly instructed his fellows. About a cup of tea's time later, they finally left, supporting each other.

Once they were gone, the disciples of the Green Lotus Sect cheered.

Without a doubt, it was a complete victory.

Faced with such a victory, they had every reason to be happy!

"Yang Chen, we are so grateful to you!"

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, thank you so much!"

Yang Chen saw the gratitude in their eyes, and he smiled helplessly, "It's nothing. This is what I should do. Now that the matter has been dealt with, let's continue exploring further!"

His main purpose for coming here was to investigate the matter of the Slaughter God Spear. He never expected that things would take such a turn. Now that the issue was resolved, he naturally wanted to go deeper into the second floor.

Of course, they had to find the second floor first.

"Yes, we've spent too much time here. We should set off as soon as possible."

"Let's go!"

The disciples of the Green Lotus Sect all agreed.

Along the way, these disciples were very grateful to Yang Chen. Many female disciples tried to get closer to him but were politely rejected by him.

The only one Yang Chen was interested in was Qingyin. He and Qingyin were walking at the front of the team. He asked her in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Miss Qingyin, who is controlling you now...?"

"I am Li Ruoxiang!" Qingyin said calmly.

Yang Chen was astonished, "You..."

"What, are you surprised?" Li Ruoxiang, controlling her avatar Qingyin, said seriously.

Yang Chen's face turned awkward, "Uh, no. It's just that I'm curious. How can you control this avatar in the Secret Realm?"

"It's different from the last time. The reason why I couldn't control my avatar when it entered the Iron Hawk Secret Realm was that my real body was under the scrutiny of many people. I couldn't multitask, or it would have been too easy to expose myself. But this time it's different. Now I'm in the sect, and I can control this avatar with my whole focus," said Li Ruoxiang.

Hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh, "In that case, why didn't you make this avatar slightly stronger? You could have at least reached the True Martial Realm, right? That way, you could help share some of the burden!"

"You think I don't want to?" Li Ruoxiang said unhappily, "The strength of this avatar doesn't depend on its own cultivation but on my cultivation of the techniques. In other words, the speed of my avatar's strength improvement is at least twice as difficult as a normal person's cultivation level improvement. Back then, I was much stronger than this."

"..." Yang Chen knew Li Ruoxiang had her reasons.

He felt quite helpless, thinking that Li Ruoxiang could help him, but now it seemed even she couldn't be relied on.

So, led by Yang Chen and Qingyin, the whole Green Lotus Sect went deeper into the realm.

What surprised Yang Chen was that along the way, they encountered very few human teams but many demonic beasts.

In just about three days, Yang Chen had encountered at least a dozen demonic beasts with the Green Lotus Sect.

These demonic beasts were all enormous, powerful creatures that were rarely seen in the outside world.

If it was only one or two beasts, he could have considered it a coincidence.

However, encountering over a dozen demonic beasts along the way, if he still considered it a coincidence, he felt like he wouldn't be able to justify it to himself.

Yang Chen felt it was very strange.

He had observed that these demonic beasts seemed to enjoy living in this Secret Realm as if it was their home, living comfortably and abundantly.

It was different from the Secret Realm in the Heavenly Capital Divine Country.

"If this Secret Realm is indeed man-made, then these demonic beasts are living here too comfortably. When did humans create Secret Realms that imprison demonic beasts so that they accept their fate willingly? If it's just one or two, it could be explained that they have submitted to their human captor, but this number is too large. Have they all submitted to the master of this realm?"

Yang Chen was at a loss for answers. He felt that many things didn't add up.

That's why his bad feeling grew stronger, as he felt something was off but couldn't put his finger on it.

“Is the Secret Realm as good as the rumors suggest?” Yang Chen analyzed.

In the outside world, various high-level forces believed treasure was hidden in the Secret Realm, allowing their talented disciples to enter freely.

But in reality, what they saw and gained was entirely different from what they initially anticipated.

So far, Yang Chen hadn't found any treasures, just some ordinary exotic plants and materials from dead demonic beasts.

The value of these items was too insignificant, and probably no faction would be interested in them.

At first, Yang Chen thought it was because he had spent too much time fighting with the Huangdao Sect and Hua Long Sect. He later found out that this was a wrong thought.

It wasn't that he wasted time, but that there were no treasures in the first floor. After all, they were not the only faction fighting over resources. Moreover, given the vastness of the first floor, were treasures so easy to grab?

There had been a minor commotion with a Swift Sawtooth Demon, which led to them being besieged by two forces. If there had been treasure, there would have been greater chaos.

Yang Chen expected that he wasn't the only one who found these things strange, but most people probably focused on the second floor.

Everyone believed that the real treasure was in the second floor because their elders in the sect had seen it...

However, what puzzled Yang Chen was who could guarantee that the second floor had actual treasures?

All of this was an unknown.

Yang Chen always felt that what awaited him on the second floor was not a vault full of treasures but a massive conspiracy.

However, in order to uncover the mystery of the Slaughter God Spear, he resolutely headed towards the entrance of the second floor.

Chapter 784: Allies Arrive!\_1

However, before heading to the second floor, there was one more thing to do. That was to join forces with Wood Dragon City. After all, before entering the Secret Realm, Zhu Hailong had already formed a strategic alliance with Yuan Xing the Wily of Wood Dragon City, becoming allies.

Therefore, Wood Dragon City and the Green Lotus Sect naturally had to cooperate within the Secret Realm as well.

Both sides had already agreed on secret cooperation and to gather after entering the Secret Realm. They would then use a compass capable of discerning directions to join forces.

They could use the compass to determine each other's positions and gather together.

Yang Chen held the compass, feeling no objection to cooperating with Wood Dragon City. After all, there were numerous dangers in the Secret Realm, and having an additional ally was better than having an extra opponent.

"According to the display on this compass, Wood Dragon City was supposed to gather with us. However, they stopped suddenly on their way, and there has been no movement for some time," Yang Chen said calmly as he held the compass.

"How long will it take for them to reach us?" Qingyin asked.

Yang Chen looked at the compass and said, "Just half an hour away, let's go check it out!"

Under Yang Chen's guidance, the Green Lotus Sect members arrived at the location indicated by the compass for Wood Dragon City.

When they arrived here, the area had already changed into a desert. In the vast desert, Yang Chen searched nearby.

“Theoretically, it should be here.” Qingyin looked at the compass and couldn’t help but say.

Yang Chen slowly said, “The compass may not accurately locate the position perfectly. It should be nearby. Or maybe Wood Dragon City just moved, and the compass couldn’t discern the specific location in time. Let me observe with my soul first.”

Yang Chen searched with his soul and suddenly said, “I’ve found it. They are nearby and Wood Dragon City is fighting someone. Huh? Their opponent is actually them!”

...

Wood Dragon City was indeed fighting. On their way to reunite with the Green Lotus Sect, they encountered an accident. They were ambushed, and their attackers were none other than the Black Dragon Sect.

Wood Dragon City and the Black Dragon Sect naturally started fighting without saying anything, resulting in numerous casualties.

However, it was quite obvious that Wood Dragon City was at a disadvantage.

It was inevitable, as Wood Dragon City was not a Super Power, unlike the Black Dragon Sect. Therefore, their foundation and genius martial artists were inferior to Wood Dragon City.

Strictly speaking, Wood Dragon City was at the same level as the Green Lotus Sect, perhaps slightly stronger, but still much weaker than the Black Dragon Sect.

Most importantly, they were ambushed by the Black Dragon Sect.

This situation caused Wood Dragon City to naturally fall into a disadvantage without any precautions. Many disciples of Wood Dragon City were injured or killed, and a few disciples said anxiously, "Ming Shixiong, what do we do now... These bastards from the Black Dragon Sect are driving us to a dead end! We have to find a way to escape!"

Ming Shixiong was a genius man in his thirties with a cultivation level that had reached the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm. He was the leader of Wood Dragon City.

At this moment, upon hearing his juniors' questions, Ming Changfeng gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Retreat, retreat as fast as you can. We'll save as many as we can."

He had already seen the situation clearly. In the current situation, their chances of defeating the Black Dragon Sect were slim. Saving as many people as possible was better than all of them dying here.

"Hahaha, escape? Where do you think you can escape to!" An arrogant laughter suddenly emerged. The person speaking was none other than Zhao Minghai, one of the geniuses of the Black Dragon Sect.

With Luo Yunhu being incapacitated by Yang Chen, he was unable to assume the position of the Black Dragon Sect's number one genius, physically or mentally. Therefore, the current number one genius of the Black Dragon Sect was Zhao Minghai.

Zhao Minghai had now assumed the position of the Black Dragon Sect's number one genius, and his status naturally skyrocketed.

Observing his cultivation level, he had remarkably reached the peak of the Elementary Martial Realm, not much weaker than Luo Yunhu initially.

It was not hard to conclude that the Black Dragon Sect had invested a lot of resources and effort into Zhao Minghai during this time.

Zhao Minghai scoffed, "Wood Dragon City, don't you know that the Green Lotus Sect and our Black Dragon Sect are enemies?"

As he finished speaking, a large number of Black Dragon Sect disciples surrounded the people of Wood Dragon City.

“Black Dragon Sect, don’t be so smug. You’ll face the same fate when you encounter those Major Powers. The water may turn, but the mountain does not. Today we’re in this situation, but sooner or later you’ll follow us!” Several martial artists of Wood Dragon City gritted their teeth in hatred.

Zhao Minghai spoke disdainfully, “Hahaha, I admit, those Super Powers are strong, but how many of them are there? Although our Black Dragon Sect is not the strongest, we are more than enough to deal with you. Speaking of which, how about you, Wood Dragon City? Teaming up with the Green Lotus Sect? Do you know that the Green Lotus Sect and our Black Dragon Sect have a grudge?”

“Don’t say that; we’re actually here.” Suddenly, a voice appeared out of nowhere.

As the voice fell, it lingered and echoed by Zhao Minghai’s ear, startling him into quickly retreating like a scared bird.

Zhao Minghai’s face changed drastically, and he shouted in horror, “Who... who is it!”

Ming Changfeng was also startled, and the people of both Wood Dragon City and the Black Dragon Sect were all surprised, wondering what was happening.

Just as everyone was puzzled, several figures appeared within their line of sight.

And the person standing at the front of the group was none other than Yang Chen.

When they saw Yang Chen, the people of the Black Dragon Sect couldn’t help but feel a great shock, especially Zhao Minghai, who turned pale. Although he spoke boldly, as a member of the Black Dragon Sect, his fear of Yang Chen was needless to say. Yang Chen single-handedly reversed the entire situation and defeated Luo Yunhu, causing the entire Black Dragon Sect to fall under his control.

Who wouldn’t be afraid?

“You... you’re Yang Chen!” Zhao Minghai swallowed nervously.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, “Zhao Minghai, just now you seemed to be very eager for me to appear? You kept mentioning the Green Lotus Sect, but now that I’m here with the Green Lotus Sect, you seem a bit surprised and not very happy.”

Zhao Minghai’s expression changed drastically, and he shouted, “Yang Chen, how... how did you get here!”

“Like you said, the Green Lotus Sect and Wood Dragon City are allies. When an ally is in trouble, of course, we can’t just stand by and do nothing, right?” Yang Chen smiled.

“Right!”

“We are allies of Wood Dragon City, so how can we just sit on our hands and do nothing?” The disciples of the Green Lotus Sect echoed one after another.

Chapter 785: Not a Single Armor Left!\_1

Although they had some grievances and connections with Wood Dragon City, compared to the grievances with the Black Dragon Sect, their grievances with Wood Dragon City didn’t amount to much.

The enmity between them and the Black Dragon Sect had spanned across generations.

This was not surprising, as the Black Dragon Sect dominated the entire Thirty-six Eastern Counties, constantly oppressing the various main city forces and religions to consolidate their power. The Green Lotus Sect, being one of the top forces among them, naturally became the primary target of the Black Dragon Sect.

Thus, the two sides developed a blood feud.

The disciples of Wood Dragon City had lost hope. But now, after seeing Yang Chen and the Green Lotus Sect’s ally appear, they immediately felt hope coming.

“This is great.”

“Haha, it was such a wise decision for the Ancestor to form an alliance with the Green Lotus Sect.”

“We are saved, we have hope now!”

With hope now, the disciples of Wood Dragon City showed intense hatred towards the members of the Black Dragon Sect: “All of you from the Black Dragon Sect deserve to die!”

The disciples of the Black Dragon Sect found themselves in an awkward predicament. They could manage to fight just against Wood Dragon City, but now, facing both the Green Lotus Sect and Wood Dragon City, the situation was different.

Zhao Minghai, in particular, was well aware of how terrifying Yang Chen was because his progress was just too fast. Now that he has reached the Third Layer of the True Martial Realm, everyone knows about it. Even the top geniuses from the super forces couldn't compare to him.

Not to mention their Black Dragon Sect, an inferior super force that was declining.

Zhao Minghai knew very well that if they really fought, they wouldn't have a good outcome. He had no choice but to immediately compromise and say, “Um, Brother Yang Chen, I don't think Zhao Minghai has any grudges with you, right? Today's matter, indeed, it was our Black Dragon Sect who was in the wrong. Continuing to fight won't bring any benefits to both sides. How about we just let it go and call it quits? We, the Black Dragon Sect, will take our leave first!”

Saying that, Zhao Minghai was about to get up and leave, wanting to leave this place of trouble first. As for Yang Chen's grudge, he would find a way to settle it with Yang Chen later.

Hmph, wait until the seniors from his sect come, Yang Chen wouldn't have such a good time then.

With that in mind, Zhao Minghai quickened his pace.

However, he seemed to have overlooked one problem.

While his desire to leave and his thoughts were not an issue, whether he could actually leave was another matter altogether.

Yang Chen said expressionlessly, "Hold on, I'll let you guys go."

Zhao Minghai's heart skipped a beat, and he reluctantly turned his head: "Yang Chen, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Not much. Since I'm here, you have bullied our allies, how come now you want to leave just like that? It doesn't make sense, does it?" Yang Chen said.

"So, what do you want?" Zhao Minghai asked viciously.

"What do I want..." Yang Chen glanced at the people of the Black Dragon Sect.

As his gaze swept through them, these Black Dragon Sect disciples all felt a suffocating pressure from Yang Chen's aura, experiencing a brief sensation of suffocation.

He was so powerful, how could Yang Chen be so strong?

Even among geniuses, why was the gap so huge?

Yang Chen scanned the disciples of the Black Dragon Sect and basically figured out some things.

It seemed that after Luo Yunhu was crippled by him, he had been abandoned by Black Dragon Sect. And besides that, this group shouldn't be the entirety of the Black Dragon Sect's geniuses; many of the top geniuses he knew from the Black Dragon Sect were not here.

It was likely that the Black Dragon Sect entered the Secret Realm in two groups.

This was a choice that only a super force could make, as other forces like the Green Lotus Sect also had geniuses capable of competing with Zhao Minghai. However, their foundation was not as strong, and there were only so many geniuses capable of entering the Secret Realm.

The same went for Huangdao Sect, whose top genius Yang Chen also hadn't seen. Most likely, he and Yuan Yong had gone their separate ways, leading two teams and searching throughout the entire Secret Realm.

"Two groups, huh... Let's start by wiping out one first!" Yang Chen's expression turned cold.

He might show mercy to Huangdao Sect and Hua Long Sect; however, the Black Dragon Sect wouldn't be so lucky. Since he had offended the Black Dragon Sect and they wanted to eliminate him, there was no need to hold back.

Before entering the Secret Realm, he had made up his mind: if he encountered the Black Dragon Sect, he would kill every one of them!

"My meaning is, none of you should even think of leaving this place." Yang Chen said.

Upon hearing these words, Zhao Minghai instantly felt the rising murderous intent emanating from Yang Chen. He knew that Yang Chen had made up his mind to kill and roared, "Fight this Yang surnamed man to the death, attack him without holding back!"

In an instant, a large number of Black Dragon Sect disciples rushed towards the Green Lotus Sect without caring for their lives.

"Charge!" With Qingyin's command, the Green Lotus Sect disciples charged forward.

Naturally, the disciples of Wood Dragon City wouldn't remain idle either. After being suppressed for a long time, they finally had a chance to vent, so they charged out with red eyes just after Ming Changfeng gave a loud shout!

In an instant, the flames of war ignited, and the two sides clashed!

Yang Chen didn't make a move because he was still watching Zhao Minghai. What made him sneer was that he initially thought Zhao Minghai had finally grown a spine and dared to lead the Black Dragon Sect into a battle against their two factions. However, he then realized that Zhao Minghai hadn't actually taken action like the other disciples after shouting for battle.

Once his fellow disciples were engaged in the fight, he sneakily sneaked into the crowd, looked around, and then twisted his body to escape!

Yang Chen laughed.

He had seen the despicableness of human nature, but he had never seen someone like Zhao Minghai, who used his fellow disciples as human shields to help him buy time with their blood and flesh so that he could escape.

Having such a leader was truly a disgrace to their sect.

Yang Chen suddenly felt a little sympathy for these Black Dragon Sect disciples. With such a person as their leader, they probably had nowhere to cry even if they wanted to.

Yang Chen had no intention of being polite to Zhao Minghai, so he directly injected his True Qi into his throat, and his voice echoed in all directions, "Fellow martial artists of the Black Dragon Sect, while you fight so passionately, have you paid close attention to where your leading senior brother is?"

Upon hearing this, those Black Dragon Sect martial artists who had been fighting at the front line looked around and found that they couldn't locate Zhao Minghai at all.

"There's Senior Brother Zhao Minghai!"

"What is Senior Brother Zhao Minghai going to do?"

“Is... is Senior Brother Zhao Minghai trying to escape?”

The disciples of the Black Dragon Sect weren't fools. Seeing Zhao Minghai's hurried departure, how could they not realize that Zhao Minghai was attempting to flee?

Instantly, the morale of the Black Dragon Sect's disciples plummeted.

What a joke, if the leader himself was fleeing, what was the point of them fighting so hard?

Chapter 786: Found the Entrance!\_1

Suddenly, morale was completely lost.

In a battle between two sides, morale is often extremely important. At this point, the disciples of the Black Dragon Sect had completely lost their morale. For Mulong Main City and the Qinglian Sect, their burden was instantly reduced by more than half.

If they continued to fight, the disciples of the Black Dragon Sect would inevitably be defeated, and the morale of the Qinglian Sect and Mulong Main City would continue to rise!

Zhao Minghai naturally saw this scene clearly. He saw that Yang Chen had exposed his escape, and he gritted his teeth with hatred for a moment.

He thought to himself: “Yang Chen, once I escape this time, I will work together with the elders coming to the clan in a few days, and we will kill you in disgrace. At that time, even if you beg for mercy, you will be killed!”

After secretly swearing in his heart, Zhao Minghai didn't even bother to care about the disciples behind him. What did their lives and deaths have to do with him? He continued to escape quickly!

Seeing Zhao Minghai fleeing in such a hurry, Yang Chen sneered and said in a low voice, “Want to escape?”

Had Zhao Minghai not taken him seriously?

Escaping was not an easy task!

He took action in an instant and took a step forward.

“Lightning Movement Technique Fourth Level, activate!”

Now that he possessed two Heavenly Thunder Origins, the Fourth Level of Lightning Movement Technique was completely within his control. The consumption of True Qi could be completely borne by him as he had entered the Third Level of the True Martial Realm.

He could even use the Fifth Level of Lightning Movement Technique, but there was no need to do so to chase a mere Zhao Minghai.

The reason for using the Fourth Level of Lightning Movement Technique was only because Zhao Minghai had run away for a long time already.

Then, he controlled the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to cover the sky and block Zhao Minghai’s path.

“Zhao Minghai, where do you want to go?” Yang Chen spoke slowly.

All this happened in the blink of an eye.

The speed of the Fourth Level of Lightning Movement Technique was as fast as lightning.

In an instant, Yang Chen stood in front of Zhao Minghai!

As Zhao Minghai's heart suddenly tightened, he couldn't believe what he saw in front of him. His words and body trembled involuntarily.

He felt the pressure from Yang Chen, which he could not resist.

"Yang Chen, Yang Chen. You can't kill me. If you kill me, the Black Dragon Sect and you will surely be enemies!" In desperation, Zhao Minghai suddenly thought of his sect, the Black Dragon Sect.

Yang Chen would definitely consider the Black Dragon Sect and dare not kill him, definitely!

However, the moment he had this thought, Yang Chen swung his hand instantly!

Thunder Rush turned into a straight line, and the power of thunder and lightning directly cut through. When he came back to his senses, with a plop, Zhao Minghai's body fell heavily from the sky and had already turned into a cold corpse.

Yang Chen shook his head. Did Zhao Minghai ever consider that he had already been at odds with the Black Dragon Sect, so how could he care if the hatred deepened?

With this in mind, Yang Chen turned around.

In such a short amount of time, the Qinglian Sect and Mulong Main City had already cleaned up the disciples of the Black Dragon Sect.

"How's the situation?" Yang Chen asked.

"Killed more than ten disciples of the Black Dragon Sect. It's so refreshing!" A female disciple spoke cheerfully, "It's been a long time since I've felt so refreshed."

"But it's a pity that these disciples of the Black Dragon Sect fled too quickly. Seeing that there was no hope of winning and their leader had escaped, they scattered like a group of loose sand. They disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye," another said.

Yang Chen nodded at this, as the result was not unexpected. The escaped disciples of the Black Dragon Sect were only of average status in the sect. To kill or not to kill them made little difference.

He was never a bloodthirsty person, and he could clearly distinguish between who deserved to be killed and who did not.

As Yang Chen weighed his thoughts, the people of Mulong Main City were also filled with gratitude towards Yang Chen and the members of the Qinglian Sect. Ming Changfeng spoke on their behalf: "I, Ming Changfeng, on behalf of the disciples of Mulong Main City, would like to express my gratitude to Brother Yang Chen and all the senior and junior sisters of the Qinglian Sect. If it weren't for you, our Mulong Main City would have probably fallen into the hands of the Black Dragon Sect this time."

It could be seen that Ming Changfeng's gratitude was sincere, and it was not difficult to judge that he was a man of character.

Yang Chen waved his hand, "You're welcome. Since our two forces are allies, it's natural for us to help each other. Today, we help you, and tomorrow, you help us. That gratitude is unnecessary."

"Brother Yang Chen is right," Ming Changfeng laughed immediately upon hearing this.

Yang Chen then asked, "Speaking of which, my brothers from Mulong Main City, what's the situation now? How did you get targeted by the people of the Black Dragon Sect and get ambushed by them?"

Ming Changfeng sighed, "It's a long story. Our luck was bad. We just found the direction to the entrance to the second layer and were planning to rendezvous with you. On the way there, we were unexpectedly ambushed by the Black Dragon Sect. They seemed to be specifically preying on people at this intersection, trying to gain some spoils. We just happened to arrive."

Telling the story, Ming Changfeng sighed again at the bad luck.

Yang Chen listened carefully and blinked, "You say you've found the entrance to the second layer?"

He wasn't surprised by the Black Dragon Sect's ambush, as it was undoubtedly the best way to acquire treasures when no treasures had been found.

It's estimated that there are not a few people with this kind of idea, which is why Zhu Hailong arranged for their two forces to form an alliance in advance.

Of course, Yang Chen was most curious about the fact that Mulong Main City had already found the entrance to the second layer.

"Yes, we haven't seen it, but it shouldn't be wrong. When we passed by earlier, we found that several forces were heading towards that direction. Without a doubt, that's the entrance to the second layer," Ming Changfeng explained.

Yang Chen understood, "In that case, there's no time to lose. Our elders instructed us to go to the second layer as soon as possible, so let's head there as soon as possible."

"Yes, our elders also instructed us to do the same. Let's go together!" With nothing to object to, Ming Changfeng led Yang Chen and the Qinglian Sect towards the direction of the entrance to the second layer.

Time passed, and about two hours later, the two forces stopped.

When they stopped, they had already reached their destination.

"It seems there's no mistake. This is indeed the entrance to the second layer!" Ming Changfeng laughed.

Yang Chen nodded as well.

There were already many forces gathered here. Counting them, there were probably dozens. This number was indeed astonishing, but compared to the nearly a thousand forces that had entered, it was still a bit lacking.

However, the fact that so many forces were gathered here was further proof that this place was indeed the entrance to the second layer.

Chapter 787: Protector!\_1

However, it was quite apparent that with so many forces gathered here, none of them had entered the second floor. Fundamentally, it was in line with what Zhu Hailong had said before – that the second layer was not something one could enter just by wanting to.

Yang Chen carefully scanned around and found that everyone was gathered in the middle, where there was an ancient door. On this ancient door were two lion heads, one on each side.

The door was open, and right in front of the door stood a guardian formed of stone. The guardian held a long spear in his hand, and his eyes were hollow and bloodless, evidently placed here to prevent these martial artists from entering the second layer.

Yang Chen was not surprised by this, as Zhu Hailong had mentioned it earlier. What he was curious about now was the guardian's ability.

However, as it looked now, this guardian must be extraordinary; otherwise, the martial artists from various forces would not be idling and would have already taken action.

Curious, Yang Chen looked around and happened to spot a familiar face.

Wasn't this familiar face none other than Yuan Yong, whom he had spared before?

He saw Yuan Yong, and Yuan Yong saw him too.

Perhaps because of Fu Qingqing's matter, Yuan Yong's knot was untied, and instead of resenting Yang Chen, he was grateful to him.

Thus, when he saw Yang Chen, he quickly approached with his martial artists.

This made the martial artists of the Green Lotus Sect tense up, fearing that Yuan Yong would do something improper.

However, Yuan Yong was honest this time and had no other intentions. He respectfully said, "Brother Yang Chen!"

"Brother Yuan!" Yang Chen certainly wasn't going to turn away a friendly gesture.

Judging from the situation, Yuan Yong had already let go of his grudge, so Yang Chen had nothing else to say.

Yuan Yong spoke slowly, "Brother Yang Chen, thank you for waking me up and helping me see Fu Qingqing's true face. After parting with you, my mind has become clearer in a short time."

"Brother Yuan enlightened himself, and I was only a supporter. It's nothing to mention." Yang Chen said with a slight smile.

At this moment, Yuan Yong said straightforwardly, "Brother Yang Chen, you probably don't have a full understanding of the situation at the second layer's entrance, right?"

Realizing that Yuan Yong was willing to help clear his doubts, Yang Chen was stunned. He never expected that he had actually made the right move in letting Yuan Yong go.

Yuan Yong had obviously arrived much earlier than he had, so he must know much more about the guardian than Yang Chen did.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't be polite, "Indeed, my allies from Wood Dragon City and I just arrived here, and we don't know much about the entrance to the second layer. I hope Brother Yuan can help us clear our doubts!"

Ming Changfeng hurriedly bowed his hand, fully expressing his sincerity.

Yuan Yong originally wanted to repay Yang Chen, and now Yang Chen asked, he immediately laughed, "Brother Yang Chen, you must have guessed some of it by now. You've seen the guardian too. The purpose of this guardian is to prevent these martial artists from entering the second layer!"

"Oh? Blockade, so they can't enter?" Yang Chen asked.

"Entering is possible, but it's incredibly difficult. As far as I know, only more than a dozen people have entered so far!" Yuan Yong sighed.

"More than a dozen people?" Yang Chen was surprised.

This number was not very large. At least a thousand people were standing here, and among them were top geniuses from various regions. With only a dozen people entering, the odds were not high at all.

Yuan Yong nodded, "Among these dozen or so people are Wu Sheng and Han Zheng, and the others are all top geniuses, though their backgrounds are currently unclear. Even our Huangdao Sect's records are limited, but from what can be seen now, the level of these geniuses is quite high. They should all be above the third layer of the True Martial Realm!"

Yang Chen became contemplative.

He wasn't in a hurry to enter the second layer, as he didn't think there were necessarily any treasures inside. Even if there were treasures, it may not be a good thing to enter first. Later arrivals would definitely fight for them, and from Yang Chen's perspective, it was best to let things take their course.

He asked, "How powerful is this guardian?"

"No one can estimate that at the moment. This guardian seems to grow stronger with stronger opponents. The more powerful the opponent, the more powerful he becomes." Yuan Yong sighed.

"So there's no way to defeat him?" Ming Changfeng couldn't help but ask.

“That should be impossible.” Yuan Yong smiled bitterly, “Someone just tried to do that, intending to destroy the guardian directly. However, the end result was quite clear – the guardian was fine, while the person nearly killed himself from exhaustion. He had consumed more than half of his True Qi, so trying to fight the guardian is meaningless. Most of the geniuses chose to find a way to bypass the guardian and enter.”

“Even so, it’s as difficult as ascending to the sky, and it’s challenging to achieve. The guardian’s purpose seems to be to hinder people from entering the second layer. More than 200 people have tried one after another, but only a dozen or so people have succeeded!”

Yang Chen nodded, acknowledging that geniuses from various forces trying to enter the second layer would be arriving one after another.

“Does that mean we can’t attack this guardian together?” Yang Chen asked.

“No, some people thought of that at the beginning. An entire force attacked together, but the guardian became furious then. As he stabbed out with his spear, its power was astonishing. It directly killed that force’s number one genius along with more than a dozen disciples. So afterward, the geniuses all came alone, not daring to involve others. It seems that as long as there are more people, the guardian will immediately counterattack.” Yuan Yong said before taking a deep breath, clearly more frightened than anything by the scene earlier.

Although Yang Chen hadn’t seen the scene, he knew the guardian going berserk must be far from ordinary.

Yuan Yong sighed, “It’s better not to mess with this guardian if it can be avoided. Fortunately, as long as we follow the rules, the guardian won’t go berserk.”

As the leaders of their respective forces, Yang Chen and Ming Changfeng had more or less learned about the current rules of the entrance to the second layer.

Now, Yang Chen was keenly watching the entrance to the second layer where someone was attempting the challenge.

This person was a thirty-something genius, exuding an astonishing aura. He was a genius at the second level of the True Martial Realm, and it was unclear where he came from.

In an instant, he tried to break into the second layer, but the very moment he attempted it, the guardian struck!

...

After striving to complete my ten updates today with tears in my eyes, I realized that there was another generous donation of ten thousand book coins. I cried even more, as I naively thought that I had completed my task, but I was mistaken.

However, a promise must be fulfilled.

Tomorrow, I will try my best to update ten chapters. If I don't manage to do so, I will make up for them in the future.

Chapter 788: Yang Chen, Begin!\_1

As soon as the Guardian made a move, it showed extraordinary power. He swept his long spear horizontally, and instantaneously, a strong surge of True Qi engulfed the area, causing the wind to wail.

The Genius who made the move was also taken aback. He seemed to be aware that he couldn't compete head-on with the Guardian, and he planned to break through to the second layer directly.

However, just as he was about to enter the second layer, the Guardian leaped forward with a thud, his body appearing directly in the center of the main gate.

His figure perfectly sealed the entire gate. It was not impenetrable, but it would be almost impossible for a large living person to pass through.

This left the Genius who tried to break through dumbfounded.

If the Guardian played like this, how could he possibly break through?

There was simply no way to do it.

The man gritted his teeth and decided to go all out, striking directly. A loud explosion ensued as a large amount of True Qi gathered into a giant palm. As soon as the giant palm appeared, it flew directly at the Guardian!

“Break for me!” the man shouted.

Boom.

Noises were made, but the Guardian, in the face of the giant palm, didn’t show any intention of dodging. As a result, something astonishing occurred.

The Giant Palm was easily resolved, and the Guardian didn’t even move an inch. There was no sign of injury on his body.

The full-power move of the Second Level of the True Martial Realm was easily resolved by the Guardian.

The man’s face turned pale with shock, and he stared at the situation with terror, muttering to himself, “This... it’s impossible!”

The Guardian didn’t care what the man said, and immediately brandished his long spear. The spear shot forth, unleashing a great deal of power, locking onto the man.

This spear strike was much different than the first one. The power generated a gale, spreading out and causing explosions in the air.

“Ah!” the man screamed, his body sent flying backwards.

Looking at him spitting blood, it could be seen that he should still survive.

Apparently, the Second-Level True Martial Realm man had failed.

“This...” Yuan Yong said with a wry smile, “Yes, that’s how it is. As soon as someone tries to enter, the Guardian stands at the gate like this. That’s what happened to me last time. I was excited to break through, but who knew that the Guardian would stand there, not giving me any chance to get in. It’s impossible to shake him!”

It was clear that he had suffered quite a bit.

Yang Chen, of course, saw the whole scene clearly.

While others were watching for success or failure, his attention was focused solely on the Guardian.  
With Yuan

Yong’s words, he could make a more detailed analysis.

“It’s not very likely to break through forcefully with the Guardian blocking the gate like this,” Yang Chen was thinking, “It’s worth mentioning that the Guardian’s eyes are empty and devoid of wisdom. Its only thought is to guard at the gate. It doesn’t understand flexibility.”

“So...”

Yang Chen already had a plan in mind and mused to himself, “If you want to break through to the second layer, there are only two ways. The first is to surpass the Guardian’s speed and enter the Sect Interior before it blocks the gate. The second is to use brute force to shake off the Guardian, knock it away from the main gate, then enter.”

Although he didn’t know how the others had gotten in, their methods should be similar to his!

He didn’t rush to make a move. Instead, he continued observing.

After all, observing just once would not allow him to confirm that his thoughts were correct.

In this way, following the man's attempt, others made their moves. But nonetheless, the results were similar. Even the way they failed was similar to the first person who tried to break in. They were unable to shake the Guardian and were eventually defeated by it in one move.

Some managed to last for two or three moves, but the outcomes were all the same. Trying to go head-to-head with the Guardian was a complete mistake.

Moreover, as Yuan Yong said, having a high Martial Arts prowess did not guarantee a successful breakthrough. The Guardian's strength increased with its opponents, so if you were strong, it would definitely be stronger.

At this point, one's wisdom and the variety of techniques they possessed were being tested.

"Hey, you guys, look! That person just got in!" suddenly someone shouted.

Yang Chen saw it clearly and couldn't help but smile, "Is there such a magical Xuan Tian treasure?"

Another new Genius entered the second layer, but his method of breaking through relied on a peculiar Xuan Tian treasure. This treasure formed a thin protective layer that completely blocked the Genius's Qi from spreading.

This Xuan Tian treasure was used for concealment.

With the help of this treasure, the Genius entered the second layer without any pressure as the Guardian determined people by their Qi, and it didn't even fight against opponents whose Qi was not released.

"Huh...?"

“I see! He relied on the Xuan Tian treasure that concealed his Qi to break through! The Guardian only attacks those who emit Qi, I’ll try to restrain my Qi too!”

Seeing that such a clever trick worked, some people wanted to imitate it immediately.

Unfortunately, the Xuan Tian treasure of others completely sealed their entire body’s Qi, which was different from restraining their Qi. The Guardian wouldn’t be that easy to deceive. After several martial artists tried to take shortcuts, they quickly paid the price.

The Guardian made a move and chased several Geniuses back.

Yang Chen watched closely but still didn’t make a move.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, an hour had passed.

During this hour, many Geniuses tried their hand at breaking through. However, not a single one of them succeeded, as they all inevitably failed. One of them even suffered a tragic fate, being killed by the Guardian’s spear to the brain!

Yang Chen had been observing all of this, and by now, he was more and more confident in his speculations.

“It seems that, as I thought, there are only two ways to enter the second layer. Either rely on pure speed or repel the Stone General. It shouldn’t be too difficult!” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Neither the first nor the second method was difficult for him.

At this time, the Geniuses trying to enter the second layer reached a lull. Consecutive failures made many Geniuses unwilling to step forward and try again, coupled with the fear and lingering shadows the death of a fellow challenger had cast on those lacking confidence.

In the beginning, everyone was brave to try because they believed that the Guardian wouldn't pose any life-threatening danger.

However, reality had now denied this idea.

Seeing that no one was trying anymore, Yang Chen stopped waiting and finally took a step forward, saying casually, "Since no one is trying, I might as well."

As his words fell, all eyes turned to Yang Chen.

Chapter 789: The Origin of the Slaughter God Spear!\_1

Yang Chen may not be well-known, but he is widely recognized. As soon as he appeared, he immediately attracted the attention of many people, causing countless eyes to fall on him.

"It's him, Yang Chen!"

"The one who has broken through the twenty-layer trial tower of the Origin Martial Realm!"

"That demon is here too!"

"I wonder if he can successfully break into the second floor."

"If it's him, his chances of success shouldn't be small, right?"

"I don't think so. There were quite a few geniuses in the True Martial Realm who tried just now, and there were those who were at the same level as him, the third level of the True Martial Realm. In the end, didn't they all fail? What's so special about Yang Chen? I think the result is still more likely to be failure." As the crowd discussed, they were all curious and expectant.

Yuan Yong and Ming Changfeng did not expect Yang Chen to try the second floor. Watching this, they could not help but say: "Brother Yang Chen, are you going to attempt it?"

“Yes!” Yang Chen nodded and then looked at the disciples of the Green Lotus Sect: “Senior and junior sisters, I’m going to try the challenge first.”

“Junior Brother Yang Chen, go ahead and don’t worry about us,” said the disciples.

“Yes, Junior Brother Yang Chen, you should go too.”

These disciples were well aware that they would be burdensome under Yang Chen’s care. Although following Yang Chen gave them a warm sense of security, they did not want to hinder him from doing other things.

How could they stop Yang Chen from attempting the second floor?

Seeing this, Yang Chen nodded first and then took a step forward without hesitation. Amidst the discussion of the crowd, he came before the Guardian.

“Yang Chen is about to start!”

“I really don’t know how he’ll do it. In my opinion, the Guardian is simply flawless. As soon as you take action, it will immediately guard the entrance doorway, making it impossible for us to enter!”

“Let’s see how Yang Chen fails.”

Many people did not think Yang Chen could pass.

That’s just human nature. When they fail, they also hope others will fail too. At least then, they won’t appear incapable!

Yang Chen ignored these people, standing about thirty feet away from the Guardian without moving a step.

“Indeed, if I stand here, the Guardian wouldn’t move.” Yang Chen secretly thought: “If I take another step forward, I will enter the Guardian’s warning range. At that time, the Guardian will immediately take action to protect the path to the second floor’s door, making it impossible for me to enter!”

This was the conclusion he had drawn from watching the previous challengers. Thirty feet was the limit. As long as he was outside the range of thirty feet, the Guardian would not take action.

“In that case, I’ll use the simplest method.” Yang Chen stood motionless with his hands behind his back.

The people around him were stunned, not knowing what Yang Chen meant.

“Is Yang Chen making a joke?” Many powerhouses with a solid foundation who were not afraid of Yang Chen sneered dismissively: “He just stood there, not moving at all. What is he doing? Making me laugh?”

“Who knows what this kid is thinking!”

“He wouldn’t suddenly become afraid to take action at this step, would he?”

Yang Chen stared straight ahead with his eyes. Silently thinking: “The speed of the Guardian is very fast. To move to the entrance of the second floor, it only takes a moment’s effort. So... I have to be faster, and within a single breath’s time, I must enter the doorway!”

As Yang Chen finished his thought, he whispered: “Thunder Movement Technique Fifth Level... Begin!”

Immediately following, thunder and lightning surged from the bottom of his body, wrapping around every part of him.

Then, Yang Chen’s speed soared to the extreme!

Whoosh.

Everyone only heard a faint sound.

When they looked at Yang Chen again, they only saw a lightning figure flash by. Yang Chen had vanished from his position and directly disappeared into the big gate inside the second floor.

Yang Chen entered!

“How, how is this possible!”

People couldn't imagine that there was such a way to enter the second floor. Yang Chen didn't even clash with the Guardian but relied on his incredible speed to enter the second floor.

Only Yang Chen could do this. Even the masters who went in before him, like Wu Sheng and Han Zheng, used different methods, shortcuts, and powerful techniques such as the Xuan Tian treasure.

There was no one like Yang Chen.

When they looked at the Guardian again, they saw it standing there quietly. Its long spear was raised just for an instant, and Yang Chen had already entered the second floor.

Unable to sense Yang Chen's Qi, the Guardian had no choice but to withdraw the spear and remain motionless.

“Yang Chen relied on his absolute speed to break into the second floor!”

“This is too fast, he was gone in a flash. I didn't know it was possible to enter the second floor like this. I want to try too!”

Immediately after Yang Chen, others attempted to follow suit and use the same method to break into the second floor. However, it was a pity that many of them who hastily followed suit also failed.

In just a short moment, those who tried the same method as Yang Chen all ended in failure. None of them managed to taste success and actually break into the second floor.

This wasn't surprising as Yang Chen had been planning for his attempt for a long time. It wasn't until he was confident that the fifth level of the Thunder Movement Technique was sufficient that he dared to launch his attempt.

How could others, blindly following the trend, achieve the same results as him?

At the same time, Yang Chen arrived on the second floor.

When Yang Chen stepped onto the second floor, he smelled a gloomy scent. He stood high in the sky and looked around. This place was an underground cavern, where the edge was invisible to the eye. The smell of earth and rocks permeated the entire space, making it feel strange.

Yang Chen gazed at every corner of his surroundings, gently moving forward and then opening the spatial connection of the Eight Extremities Flowing River.

"Senior Yun Lu, help me keep an eye on the surroundings!" Yang Chen said.

"No problem!" Yun Lu replied.

After that, the Slaughter God Spear immediately started crying out: "For fuck's sake, is this the place where that bootleg Slaughter God Spear is found? This shabby place is an insult to my dignity!"

Yang Chen saw the Slaughter God Spear making a fuss, looked around and found no one behind him before saying: "Slaughter God Spear, I have a question."

"What question?" the Slaughter God Spear asked.

“Are you sure that you have nothing to do with the second floor of this Purple Qi Secret Realm? For example, will you have any kind of resonance with this place when you come here?” Yang Chen asked.

Chapter 790: Mutation Failure?\_1

“What a joke, why would I resonate with this place? Yang Chen, no offense, but are you underestimating me? After all, you’ve used me several times, don’t you know what kind of power I possess? With me, I can withstand the downfall of the heavens. In my opinion, you’d be better off being my lad...” The Slaughter God Spear became more and more arrogant with each word, and it seemed like it couldn’t stop talking soon.

Yang Chen didn’t say anything, but Yun Lu quickly chimed in with annoyance, “Hey, stinky spear, did the removal of your restrictions make you addicted to shouting? Don’t make me call in Rainbow and the others to seal your mouth with prohibition!”

The thing that the Slaughter God Spear feared the most was others sealing its mouth and not allowing it to speak. It immediately wilted, “Don’t! Sister Yun Lu, let’s talk peacefully. I’ve only come out to shout a few times, and you want to seal my mouth already. Can’t you let me talk a bit more before sealing it?”

“Hmph, calling me sister, Slaughter God Spear, how old are you, aren’t you embarrassed?” said Yun Lu fiercely.

Yang Chen listened to their bickering without surprise. Slaughter God Spear and Yun Lu had been bickering in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space every day.

What he heard from the Slaughter God Spear reassured him of one thing.

Initially, he suspected that the Slaughter God Spear might have originated from this place and later found its way into his hands. However, everyone could still sense the aura of the Slaughter God Spear here, leading them to believe that it belonged here.

But the answer he got was obviously not the case.

If the Slaughter God Spear was lying, he could tell. Frankly, the Slaughter God Spear has not the sharpest of minds, he didn’t know how old it was, but due to its race, its mind was still like that of a child.

This made it impossible for the Slaughter God Spear to deceive him.

In other words, the Slaughter God Spear doesn't belong here.

"So, Slaughter God Spear, if your birthplace is not here, then where is it?" asked Yang Chen.

The Slaughter God Spear was having a great time bickering with Yun Lu. Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, it blinked, "Ah? I don't know that either. Many of my memories are intermittent. I can only regain them when my strength returns to its peak. It's simple, Yang Chen, just feed me that God Piercing Nail and some other Xuan Tian treasures. With my power restored, my memories may be unlocked."

Yang Chen didn't entirely trust what the Slaughter God Spear said. Although he could judge whether the other party was telling the truth or not, it would be a headache if the Slaughter God Spear talked nonsense.

"Let's look around first." Yang Chen had no choice but to start exploring.

There was no one in sight as they proceeded along the way.

The underground cavern was enormous, not to mention the boundless expanse. This area can't be thoroughly studied in a short period.

"What is this place, exactly? Is it really a Secret Realm?" Yang Chen became increasingly doubtful, "What treasures and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures? I'm afraid people are deceived. This second layer is just a barren wasteland, with nothing at all!"

At least there were some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures on the first layer, although not rare, at least they existed.

This second layer was worse than the first. It was a place where birds wouldn't even poop, and there were no treasures at all!

The treasures that Zhu Hailong asked him to search for were even more ridiculous, as there wasn't even a shadow to be seen.

Yang Chen felt that the high-level forces of many sects would instruct their respective geniuses to search for treasure, believing that there were hidden treasures in the second layer.

As such, Yang Chen felt that everyone had been deceived. The second layer was completely empty with nothing in it.

Because of this, Yang Chen felt increasingly surrounded by conspiracy, and he gritted his teeth, "What exactly are these Holy Ants connected to? First, they made everyone believe that the Slaughter God Spear was here, then, they made everyone crazily enter the Secret Realm to search for treasure, and in the end, there's nothing!"

Yang Chen was puzzled.

He had to figure it out.

However, plans couldn't catch up with changes, just when Yang Chen was about to think about it, the next moment, Yun Lu said anxiously, "Young Master, something has happened!"

"Senior Yun Lu, what's wrong?" asked Yang Chen with confusion.

"It's like this, the two sleeping Holy Ants are starting to stir. Young Master, we must find a suitable place quickly and see how the mutation process of the Holy Ants goes!" said Yun Lu.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but take it seriously. He had spent too much effort on the Holy Ants. The mutations of these two ants were crucial to him. If he didn't pay attention, all his previous efforts might go in vain.

He had to put aside observing the surroundings and figuring out the situation for the time being, finding a suitable open space to land.

Yang Chen waved his hand and released the three demonic beasts from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space. These three beasts were specially brought with them, three True Martial Realm 8th Layer demonic beasts that could provide assistance to him.

Now that the second layer was full of hidden dangers, Yang Chen couldn't guarantee its safety. There must be a few guards for him when he devoted himself to the affairs of the Holy Ants.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

The three demonic beasts respectfully said in response.

Yang Chen nodded, "Keep an eye on the surroundings. If anyone comes, make sure you notify me immediately!"

"Understood, Young Master, we will keep that in mind!"

After the three demonic beasts had agreed, Yang Chen focused his attention on the only two unconscious Holy Ants in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

"Young Master, look quickly! The reactions of these two Holy Ants are different now!" Yun Lu said.

Yang Chen naturally saw the details. The two Holy Ants gradually awakened from their unconscious state, their reactions, as Yun Lu described, showed starkly different changes. One was jumping around and bumping about wildly while the other was barely breathing and lying in place, looking weak as if it could die at any moment.

Seeing this, Yang Chen frowned.

At this point, there was still a considerable difference between the two Holy Ants.

This fact also confirmed Yun Lu's words that the mutation process of the two Holy Ants was not over yet. The path of mutating Holy Ants was fraught with danger.

After all, if both successfully mutated, then the mutated Holy Ants would breed after their coupling. Therefore, it's not easy for the mutation process to succeed.

Yang Chen subconsciously felt that the probability of successful mutation was higher for the lively Holy Ants because it had at least a lot of vitality.

But soon he realized he was wrong.

After jumping and bumping around for about half an hour, the lively Holy Ant suddenly stopped. It then abruptly fell from mid-air, its aura plummeting from heaven to the depths of despair, and no one knew what had happened.

"This... did it fail to mutate?" Yang Chen's heart sank.