

Supreme MK 791

Chapter 791: Awakening of the Demon Sect_1

Yun Lu sighed, "Young Master, it failed. This Holy Ant failed in its final mutation level."

"If that's really the case, haven't we wasted all that time and not cultivated a single mutated Holy Ant?" Yang Chen revealed a bitter smile on his face.

How could it be like this?

He had spent so much effort and resources, yet not a single one was cultivated. With the initial mutations being so difficult, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a bit overwhelmed by the thought of how challenging it would be for the Holy Ants to evolve into Sacred Spirit Ants in the future.

However, just as both he and Yun Lu were feeling disheartened, something suddenly changed.

Among the two Holy Ants, the first one that had been lively and jumping around had failed and died during the final stage of its evolution. Surprisingly, the one that was originally at its last breath had jumped up.

Its wings were vibrating at an incredible speed, so fast that Yang Chen couldn't keep track. As it vibrated rapidly, its body color began to subtly change, becoming somewhat similar to the color of Brass Sand.

Red-gold color!

The color of this Holy Ant had changed from its original gold to red-gold.

Apart from that, this Holy Ant had become more aggressive than before, buzzing and dashing around chaotically in the surrounding area. It was evident that it was in an extremely excited state!

Yun Lu hurriedly subdued the Holy Ant, while Yang Chen curiously asked, "Senior Yun Lu, has this Holy Ant succeeded in mutating?"

"I don't know yet, but it's simple. Young Master, why don't we find a few batches of Holy Ants to test it out?" Yun Lu spoke excitedly. Seeing that the Holy Ant seemed to have successfully mutated, she was of course delighted because her efforts were also part of this process.

Yang Chen quickly nodded.

The color of the mutated Holy Ant had become red-gold. So, Yang Chen and Yun Lu named it Red Gold Holy Ant!

"The strength of this Red Gold Holy Ant, if measured according to Martial Arts Cultivation, should be equivalent to the Humans' Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm. So, we need to find a few non-mutated Holy Ants at the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm to compare!" Yun Lu said as she summoned several Holy Ants that were equivalent to Human Martial Artists at the Sixth Level of Origin Martial Realm.

"One on one, fight!" Yun Lu instantly commanded.

On one side were the Holy Ants, and on the other side was the Red Gold Holy Ant.

Their strength was very similar, with the only difference being one had mutated and the other hadn't!

At Yun Lu's command, the two sides quickly tangled together, wrestling and biting each other. The result was determined quickly. It was only a moment's effort before the Red Gold Holy Ant emerged as the overwhelming victor!

Instants kill.

The ordinary Holy Ants were completely devoured, leaving not even a trace behind. The difference in combat power between them and the Red Gold Holy Ant was just too vast.

Yang Chen and Yun Lu were both left dumbstruck in amazement.

Yun Lu exclaimed in joy, “Young Master, after the mutation, the biting ability of the Red Gold Holy Ant has become even stronger. And its speed has also increased by at least twice! It seems that it has indeed successfully mutated!”

“Haha, Senior Yun Lu, I really have to thank you.” Yang Chen laughed.

There was no need to say more about whether the mutation was successful or not. The difference between the two sides was just too great.

Yang Chen also wanted to know what the Red Gold Holy Ant was like in its peak state, so he let Yun Lu control three more Holy Ants to test it. To his surprise, the Red Gold Holy Ant was still able to fend off three Holy Ants singlehandedly with ease.

Although it was a bit troublesome, in the end, the three Holy Ants were still defeated and devoured by the Red Gold Holy Ant, leaving nothing behind!

Yang Chen could not fully understand the extent of the Red Gold Holy Ant’s strength, but he knew that it was at least four times stronger than these ordinary Holy Ants, if not more.

If the number of these Red Gold Holy Ants were to increase in the future, Yang Chen took a deep breath, without a doubt, he would possess, as Yun Lu had said, a great army capable of challenging a sect.

Although ordinary Holy Ants were formidable in large numbers, they were too dependent on their quantity. A single one could not stand up against a human martial artist, and even ten or more were not enough. They needed to multiply in large quantities into trillions before being effective.

However, the Red Gold Holy Ant had overcome this problem. Even on its own, it was still ferocious like a Fierce Tiger!

“It’s a pity, Senior Yun Lu. What method can be used to mass-produce these Red Gold Holy Ants?” Yang Chen asked.

“The only way is to cultivate another male Red Gold Holy Ant using Brass Sand, and then have it mate with this female Red Gold Holy Ant. That way, it will be easier to increase their numbers. So, the fastest method now is still to cultivate another Red Gold Holy Ant.” Yun Lu said.

Yang Chen took the Red Gold Holy Ant out of the Eight Extremities Flowing River and observed it carefully. Then, with a bitter sigh, he said, “It seems we’ll have to keep cultivating slowly. There’s no use being impatient right now.”

Although the Red Gold Holy Ant was indeed formidable, cultivating it at the moment was not something that could be done in a short period of time.

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen turned his attention to Mang Ge and the other three Demonic Beasts at the Eighth Level of the True Martial Realm, asking, “Mang Ge, have there been any movements around us?”

Mang Ge respectfully replied, “Young Master, there hasn’t been any movements nearby in these past ten days or so. However, we have noticed some fluctuations in Qi from a distance, but it’s too far away to tell what is happening.”

“From a distance...” Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows.

He suddenly remembered that he had been staying here for more than ten days.

During these ten days, there must have been other people continuously entering the Second Floor. Not to mention the second group of powerful senior members who should have entered the Secret Realm through the second entrance.

Those powerful senior members had much more advanced techniques than these geniuses, making their chances of entering the Secret Realm higher.

Yang Chen secretly sighed, “I need to be even more cautious.”

“Young Master, there’s something I don’t know if I should say,” Mr. Huang hesitated.

Yang Chen looked at Mr. Huang, who was struggling to speak, and asked curiously, “Mang Ge, what do you want to say?”

“Young Master, before being imprisoned by the Tiandu Emperor, I was regarded as an outstanding existence among my clan. At that time, our Demon Beast Clan would participate in a trial called the Awakening Ceremony,” Mang Ge said.

“Hmm, go on?” Yang Chen knew that Mang Ge wouldn’t bring this up out of nowhere.

With a heavy tone, Mang Ge continued, “This Awakening Ceremony is open only to very outstanding Demonic Beasts. Once awakened, their strength will skyrocket. I was fortunate enough to participate in the Awakening Ceremony, but it’s a pity that I was one of the failures.”

“Mang Ge, you’re already pretty strong even though you failed the Awakening, so how much stronger would a successful one be?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but be surprised.

“An awakened Demonic Beast would be much stronger than I am now. Take Yun Ge, for example, it’s one of the successfully awakened ones. It could easily defeat several Demonic Beasts like me,” Mang Ge let out a sigh, feeling very inferior.

Chapter 792: The Fire Essence Beast’s Conspiracy!_1

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen nodded.

It was undeniable that Yun Ge, as the Fire Essence Beast Commander, was much stronger than any True Martial Realm peak powerhouse or other Fire Essence Beasts he had ever seen.

After all, Yun Ge had not yet entered the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, the threshold of the Earth Martial Realm. He was still at the True Martial Realm peak, yet dealing with so many demonic beasts working together was not a problem, which demonstrated Yun Ge’s prowess.

Yang Chen had always been puzzled, and now that he heard about it, it turned out to be related to the awakening of demonic beasts.

He had no idea that there were events such as the awakening of demonic beasts' bloodlines. It seemed that there was still much history about demonic beasts that he didn't know about.

"Mang Ge, I'm indeed unaware of this matter, but what does this awakening ceremony have to do with our current situation?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, as he didn't think Mang Ge would bring up these matters for no reason.

"Young Master, the environment and conditions required for our demonic beast awakening ceremony are very remote and barren. The more so, the more suitable it is for our demonic beasts to awaken. Perhaps Mang Ge is being overly cautious. However, I always feel that this place is very similar to where our demonic beasts hold the awakening ceremony, yet I also feel that something is different because the place where our demonic beasts awaken is not so open." Mang Ge murmured.

Upon hearing these words, Yang Chen suddenly lost his composure: "What did you say? That this place is like the land of demonic beasts' awakening?"

"Yes, I participated in an awakening ceremony back then. Because a demonic beast can only awaken once in its life, I remember that ceremony very well, even to this day, I haven't forgotten. The environment of that ceremony is too similar to here!" Mang Ge said seriously.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, and his expression gradually became serious: "Mang Ge, are you sure?"

"Absolutely." Mang Ge replied respectfully.

Yang Chen did not question Mang Ge's words.

After all, from the very beginning when he entered this Purple Qi Secret Realm, he felt that something was wrong.

Not to mention the second floor, even on the first floor, he encountered many demonic beasts. However, these demonic beasts simply lived here as if it was their home, and the environment here, upon closer inspection, was indeed the living environment for demonic beasts.

If the first and second floors were separated, there might not be any problem.

However, when they were connected, it did feel a bit fishy.

“Maybe, this place was originally a secret realm tailor-made for demonic beasts? Those demonic beasts first lived on the first floor, and then when their strength was enough, they challenged the protector to enter the second floor to awaken. Perhaps this protector was not set up for humans at all, but solely for demonic beasts?” Yang Chen muttered: “If this is really the case, then what are the heavenly materials and earthly treasures that various forces have been observing and expecting all about?”

Yang Chen’s ominous premonition grew stronger!

“Huh?” As Yang Chen guessed, suddenly, the Red Gold Holy Ant seemed to sense something and began to bite frantically towards a certain place.

The Red Gold Holy Ant was biting at a layer of soil.

Yang Chen didn’t know what the Red Gold Holy Ant was doing and asked in confusion, “Senior Yun Lu, what’s going on with this Red Gold Holy Ant?”

Yun Lu was also quite surprised, but since she was controlling it, she quickly replied, “It seems to feel that there’s something underneath this layer of soil!”

“Oh?” Hearing Yun Lu’s explanation, Yang Chen suddenly waved his hand and lifted the ground.

As he lifted the ground, he went as deep as ten feet, but there was nothing beneath the soil.

“Young Master, go a little deeper.” Yun Lu said. Yang Chen lifted another ten meters.

“Keep lifting!”

After digging four meters deep, Yang Chen finally reached the end of the gray soil. In its place were layers of bright red soil resembling flames. The sight of these layers of red soil perplexed Yang Chen.

“What on earth is going on here?” Yang Chen wondered, surprised. “Why is the soil deep down different from the one on the surface?”

Yun Lu was also puzzled, as she didn’t know anything about this matter.

The Scarlet Golden Saint Ant flew around the red soil, behaving wildly and biting at it from time to time. No one knew what it was trying to do!

Yang Chen turned to the three Demonic Beasts and asked, “Do you have any idea what might be going on?”

One of the Demonic Beasts shook its head, saying, “Young Master, we were not eligible to participate in the Awakening Ceremony back then. You should ask Mang Ge.”

Yang Chen focused his gaze on Mang Ge and asked, “Mang Ge, do you know anything about this?”

“Well, Young Master, I’m not sure if I should speak on this matter since it might seem unfounded. However, each clan’s Awakening Ceremony is unique and tied to their characteristics.”

Mang Ge paused for a moment before continuing, “For example, our Golden Barbarian Bull Clan’s Awakening Ceremony involves applying gold paint on our bodies, which is the same color as our skin. So, if you want to figure out which clan’s Awakening Ceremony this might be similar to, you should make an initial judgment based on the surrounding environment.”

Yang Chen more or less understood the meaning of the Golden Barbarian Bull’s words.

He squatted down, grabbed a handful of the fiery red soil, and clenched it in his hand.

Yang Chen was shocked, exclaiming, "What a scorching hot soil!"

The temperature was extremely high. Holding the soil felt like holding a ball of fire.

Yang Chen felt even more uneasy. As his hand touched the red soil, he could clearly feel an intense flame burning deep underground. And this flame felt eerily similar to the one emitted by the Fire Essence Beast!

"It feels like the Fire Essence Beast... Could this be the place where the Fire Essence Beast Clan awakens?" Yang Chen's face tightened as he contemplated a terrifying possibility.

As this possibility lingered in Yang Chen's mind, he clenched his fist and muttered, "This is bad, things are really bad."

"Young Master, what's the matter?" Mang Ge asked, noticing Yang Chen's sudden change in expression.

Yang Chen sighed, "If I'm not mistaken, I'm afraid this might be the site of the Fire Essence Beast's Awakening Ceremony."

"The Fire Essence Beast's Awakening Ceremony?" Mang Ge and the other Demonic Beasts exchanged puzzled glances.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth, "If that's the case, then everything – the Slaughter God Spear, the Purple Qi Secret Realm, and all the treasures – was part of the Fire Essence Beast Clan's conspiracy, and everyone has been deceived."

"What do you mean?" Yun Lu still didn't understand.

Yang Chen looked at the red soil, "I've always had a gut feeling that the appearance of the Purple Qi Secret Realm isn't simple. Its appearance was too high-profile, making everyone think there were treasures inside. But the more it seems like that, the more things can backfire. Now that I see it, this was all part of the Fire Essence Beast Clan's conspiracy. Think about it, when everyone focuses on the Purple Qi Secret Realm, would they still pay attention to the movements of the Fire Essence Beasts? Would

people still care about a specific Earth Martial Realm or Sky Martial Realm martial artist entering the depths of the Thirty-Six Eastern Counties?”

Chapter 793: The Sudden Tail_1

If it were in the past, there were only a few Heaven Martial Realm and Earth Martial Realm powerhouses in the Eastern Thirty-six Counties. Especially in the border areas, Fire Essence Beasts had no way of deploying troops. Once a Fire Essence Beast arrived, its aura would leak and everyone would find out immediately.

However, things have changed now. There are too many Earth Martial Realm and Heaven Martial Realm powerhouses gathered here. Who would pay attention to where a Heaven Martial Realm or an Earth Martial Realm powerhouse go?

Moreover, everyone’s attention is focused on this Purple Qi Secret Realm. Who has the energy to pay attention to other matters?

The Fire Essence Beast’s only goal is the Guardian Spirit Array. If they deploy large numbers of Fire Essence Beasts towards North Mountain County at this time...

The situation would be very unfavorable.

Yang Chen took a deep breath of cold air, his heart filled with unease, and muttered, “Yuanshan Sect, Guardian Spirit Array, my older sister, and the people in the Great Wilderness!”

There was a sudden thump in Yang Chen’s heart.

Seeing Yang Chen’s worried expression, Yun Lu, who knew Yang Chen’s concerns, reassured him: “Young Master, don’t worry. Maybe you’re just overthinking it? There might still be a chance, and this place may not be the awakening site for the Fire Essence Beasts.”

“The possibility is too low. I can clearly feel the surging flames from the depths of the earth. These flames feel the same as the Fire Essence Beasts. The key question is, why have these red soils been deliberately disguised? It’s all part of the Fire Essence Beast’s scheme.” Yang Chen’s expression turned cold: “I need to find the exit and find a way out as soon as possible. There’s no time to lose!”

Yang Chen didn't dare to waste time and immediately set off.

This was already ten days later. When he got up, there were many more people on the second floor than before. Not only young geniuses, but also older martial artists.

At seeing the older martial artists coming and going, Yang Chen became more composed as he was in a hurry.

It seemed that despite his hurry to leave, he had to figure out the current situation first.

With this in mind, Yang Chen's gaze locked onto a thirty-something-year-old genius martial artist and said, "Brother, please hold on!"

The genius martial artist noticed Yang Chen and turned around, looking slightly surprised. An almost imperceptible flash of delight appeared in his eyes, and he immediately restored his composure: "So it's Brother Yang Chen. I heard you were in here already, and it seems that's true. I didn't expect to meet you here. Nice to meet you! My name is Qin Lang!"

Seeing that Qin Lang was so easy to talk to, Yang Chen also politely said, "Brother Qin Lang, did you hear about me before entering the second floor?"

"Of course, isn't your name Brother Yang Chen well-known? Haha, being one of the first martial artists to enter must have given you a lot of benefits, right?" Qin Lang replied with a friendly laugh.

Yang Chen didn't know how to explain, and he was too lazy to explain anything. He went straight to the point, "Brother Qin Lang, to be honest, since I entered the second floor, I haven't encountered any treasures. I did run into some issues and chose to go into seclusion. As for the situation on the first and second floors, I'd like to ask you about it. Don't worry about the reward, I won't let you down."

After finishing his words, Yang Chen immediately took out a storage bag from his waist.

Pinching the storage bag, Yang Chen handed it directly to Qin Lang.

Qin Lang took a closer look and was astonished to find that it contained more than ten top-grade spirit stones. Yang Chen was quite generous, offering more than ten top-grade spirit stones just for asking a few questions.

This made Qin Lang feel even more like Yang Chen had something valuable to offer.

Of course, he didn't show this on the surface and just smiled, "Brother Yang Chen truly is generous. What would you like to ask? Don't worry, I've been on the second floor for a few days now, and I know the situation on both floors quite well!"

Yang Chen could see that Qin Lang seemed to be insatiable, but he didn't say anything. All he needed was the answer to his question.

Qin Lang's Martial Arts Cultivation didn't exceed the second level of the True Martial Realm, so facing Yang Chen, he should have self-awareness.

Yang Chen asked, "Brother Qin Lang, I'd like to know if any other people from the Green Lotus Sect have entered the second floor?"

"Not many, besides Saintess Qingyin, only a handful of seniors from the Green Lotus Sect have entered. The number is too small." Qin Lang replied.

Yang Chen looked into Qin Lang's eyes and found that he wasn't lying and nodded.

Qingyin had also entered the second floor?

"What about the other forces? Are there many people who entered?" Yang Chen asked.

"There are quite a few, probably hundreds!" Qin Lang took a deep breath and spoke in a serious tone.

"That many!" Yang Chen was surprised.

Qin Lang nodded, "It's mainly because everyone has figured out how to deal with the guardians and learned how to enter cleverly. While not everyone can enter, the probability of entry has indeed increased significantly. Out of a hundred people, there should be one person who can enter."

With that, Qin Lang's tone held a hint of pride.

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully, then clasped his hands and said, "In that case, thank you, Brother Qin Lang!"

With most of the information he needed about the situation already obtained, there was no need to ask further questions.

It seemed that he needed to find a way to reunite with the few seniors from the Green Lotus Sect who had entered, as well as with Qingyin. In particular, the seniors of the Green Lotus Sect could not be ignored. If they reached the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, they could assist him no matter what.

Seeing this, Qin Lang's eyes flashed with a touch of satisfied scheming as he spoke, "If that's the case, Brother Yang Chen, I shall take my leave first!"

"No problem." Yang Chen got up and he and Qin Lang went in opposite directions.

After leaving, Yun Lu voiced her concern, "Young Master, can we trust this Qin Lang? I always feel like he's unreliable!"

"Qin Lang is not someone to put one's mind at ease. I don't know which force he's from, but he's definitely not a good person. However, I can confirm that everything he said is true, and that's good enough for me." Yang Chen said, looking ahead.

"So, what are we going to do now?" Yun Lu asked.

"First, find Miss Qingyin and the other seniors of the Green Lotus Sect." Yang Chen said decisively, "Our top priority now is to regroup with them!"

Immediately, Yang Chen did not hesitate to go straight for the distance, planning to search while moving.

Time passed, one hour, two hours.

At first, it was fine as Yang Chen chose to lay low and avoided everyone he encountered. However, later he increasingly felt that he seemed to be targeted.

Yun Lu could confirm this, as she warned, “Young Master, that tail behind us has been following us for at least a cup of tea’s time. However, it’s still impossible to discern their cultivation level. That person has a rare treasure that my divine soul detection cannot determine their strength. There’s no doubt, though, that they’re fast. If you don’t activate Lightning Movement Technique, they’ll catch up with us quickly.”

Chapter 794: The Black Dragon Sect’s Attack!_1

Yang Chen frowned and said, “Who followed me for so long? Forget it, I’ll find a place to wait for them to show up. If they are too strong to fight against, I can still use the Lightning Movement Technique. I’m curious who is trying to target me.”

As his thoughts faded, he stood high in the sky, gazing into the distance.

Within just a few dozen breaths, two people appeared in Yang Chen’s line of sight. Both were familiar to him!

One of them was an Envoy of the Black Dragon Sect, with a strength that reached Half-Step Earth Martial Realm!

And the other one was none other than Qin Lang, whom he had just met recently!

“Yang Chen, I thought I would have to spend some effort to catch up to you. Haha. I didn’t expect you to stop halfway on your own. It seems that the saying is true: ‘The higher the talent, the bolder the person.’ But it’s a pity, this phrase is not a compliment, it’s derogatory.” This Black Dragon Sect’s Envoy

said: "I am the Black Dragon Sect's Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. Yang Chen, it's your blessing to die under this seat!"

Yang Chen didn't respond to the Envoy's question but looked at Qin Lang with a sudden realization.

He was sure that Qin Lang was not a genius of the Black Dragon Sect.

It wasn't difficult to judge that Qin Lang had colluded with the Hidden Tiger Envoy now that they appeared together.

"Qin Lang, it seems that after we parted ways, you leaked my information and told the people of the Black Dragon Sect." Yang Chen said solemnly.

Qin Lang showed no shame, but instead laughed shamelessly, "Haha, Yang Chen, it seems you really don't know about the situation on the second floor. Indeed, what I told you was true, but there was one crucial piece of information I didn't tell you: all the seniors of the Black Dragon Sect are searching for you all over the place. You thought you could bribe me with just a few dozen top-grade Spirit Stones? Yang Chen, do you think I'm a beggar? You don't know that your information is worth much more than those Spirit Stones!"

By now, Yang Chen had basically guessed the situation.

From the beginning, he knew Qin Lang was a greedy person. He just didn't expect that the Black Dragon Sect was actively hunting him down on the second floor!

This caused Qin Lang to reveal his information to the Black Dragon Sect the moment they separated, and then teamed up with them to kill him.

"It seems I was too lenient." Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, his killing intent rising.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger laughed, "Little friend Qin Lang, you did a good job this time. Yang Chen has been a thorn in the side of our Black Dragon Sect, and we have tried several times to eliminate him

but failed. I never expected that because of you, I would be able to catch this kid alone. Haha, once I've taken this kid's life, I'll reward you greatly."

"Haha, Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, you're too kind, this is all I should do." Qin Lang said amiably, "By the way, I think it's best to finish off this Yang kid first to avoid any uncertainties. I've been annoyed by him for a long time; he's too high-profile for my taste. The nail that sticks out gets hammered down, so he deserves to die!"

At hearing this, the Hidden Tiger Envoy echoed his agreement: "Great minds think alike. You just watch, little friend Qin Lang. I will take the life of this Yang boy right now!"

As soon as his words fell, the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was about to charge towards Yang Chen!

Seeing this, Yang Chen sighed slightly, "Qin Lang, do you really think this is a good idea?"

"Yang Chen, begging for mercy from me now is useless, haha. You have to beg for mercy from Senior Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. Of course, if you really want to beg me for mercy, I can do that too. I can definitely put in a good word for you with Senior Envoy at that time." Qin Lang looked like a smug villain.

Yang Chen shook his head, "You misunderstood. What I mean is, do you really believe that if you stand behind someone else, I can't touch you?"

The Hidden Tiger Envoy sneered maliciously, "Yang Chen, don't joke around. You should take care of yourself first!"

Yang Chen's expression was indifferent, and as the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was about to make his move, he whispered, "Thunder Step Technique Third Layer...Activate!"

In an instant, he moved at an extremely fast speed!

"Hmph, Yang Chen, do you really think you can bypass me and injure Qin Lang?" The Hidden Tiger Envoy roared and directly chased after Yang Chen, blocking him.

Yang Chen was surprised. Indeed, he hadn't thought about confronting the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger head-on. The gap in Martial Arts strength was too great, and he had no chance of winning. There was no need for an unwise move like that. But it seemed that the power of the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm was truly extraordinary, almost on par with that of the Cloud Ge Commander. He caught up to Yang Chen in the blink of an eye, making it impossible for him to bypass the Envoy and hurt Qin Lang.

This further boosted Qin Lang's arrogance, causing him to laugh disdainfully, "Yang Chen, I know you hate me, but if you want to bypass Senior Envoy of the Hidden Tiger to kill me, you're too naive. Do you really think the Senior Envoy is nonexistent?"

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger shouted, "Yang Chen, prepare to die!"

Yang Chen remained calm, and in an instant, he summoned the Holy Ants. In the blink of an eye, countless Holy Ants rushed towards the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger.

The Hidden Tiger Envoy's face suddenly changed, "What is this?!"

While he was astonished, he quickly countered. The power of the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm couldn't be underestimated, as countless Holy Ants were killed in just a blink of an eye.

Yang Chen knew that the time the Holy Ants could buy for him was limited and rushed towards Qin Lang.

With the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger now entangled in battling the Holy Ants, Yang Chen's path was unobstructed. Qin Lang's face finally changed drastically as he sensed the murderous aura from Yang Chen. Panicked, he shouted, "Senior Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, save me!"

Never in a million years did the Hidden Tiger Envoy think he would be stalled like this, and he was furious. There was no way he would allow Qin Lang to be killed in front of him; it would be a disgrace.

It should be known that Qin Lang had agreed to help the Black Dragon Sect. If Qin Lang died, word would get out, and who would be willing to help the Black Dragon Sect in the future?

“Yang Chen, die!” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger roared in fury.

In an instant, a wave-like layer of yellow True Qi enveloped Yang Chen. The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger clenched his teeth, convinced that Yang Chen was doomed.

After all, with his Half-Step Earth Martial Realm attack, there was no reason for Yang Chen to be able to defend against it. Moreover, this was one of his stronger moves; otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to bypass the Holy Ants to deal with Yang Chen!

But just at this moment, Yang Chen suddenly raised his hand, and a ruler appeared. This ruler was the Purple Cloud Ruler that he had borrowed from Zhu Hailong!

Yang Chen used the Purple Cloud Ruler to protect himself and directly clashed with the yellow True Qi wave.

With a bang, the layers of yellow True Qi were directly deflected by the Purple Cloud Ruler. The remaining power was dissolved by the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire surrounding Yang Chen’s Thunderbolt Style.

“What?!” The Hidden Tiger Envoy’s expression changed drastically.

Yang Chen didn’t pay any attention to the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, and with the latter now entangled with the Holy Ants, he turned his gaze on Qin Lang!

Chapter 795: Involving the Human Race!_1

Qin Lang panicked, sweating profusely, and looked nervously at Yang Chen. His mouth was inarticulate.

How is that possible?

Yang Chen could actually circumvent the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, who is at the Half-step Earth Martial Realm, to deal with him? How did Yang Chen do it?

He always knew that he was no match for Yang Chen, but he was full of arrogance because he was hiding behind the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. He knew very well that Yang Chen couldn't hurt him with the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger there.

But now, he realized how wrong his thoughts were!

Yang Chen did it.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was also extremely infuriated; he never thought that he would be entangled by these insects.

Qin Lang saw the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger's situation, and knew that the Envoy would not be able to solve this problem for the time being. In this time, it would be too easy for Yang Chen to deal with him.

Qin Lang gulped nervously and said, "Yang Chen, you must stay calm. Actually, there is not much deep hatred between us. The main grudge is between you and the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. I'm just a runner!"

He regretted it now. Because he knew one thing clearly, he was no match for Yang Chen. Yang Chen had defeated Yuan Yong, who was at the Second Level of True Martial Realm, when he was at the Half-step True Martial Realm. Now, Yang Chen's martial arts strength is even more superior to his. What could he use to fight against Yang Chen with?

Yang Chen coldly said, "A runner? Sometimes people like you who act as runners are even more hateful! Qin Lang, I originally had no grudges with you, but you wanted to harm me. Do you really think that I, Yang Chen, have a good temper? It's too late for you to say anything now, die!"

As Yang Chen's voice fell, Thunderbolt Style and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire were simultaneously launched.

His methods were difficult for even more powerful opponents to defend against, let alone Qin Lang, whose martial arts strength wasn't superior to his.

“Yang Chen, I will fight you to the end.” Qin Lang knew that he couldn’t avoid it, so he gritted his teeth and roared.

But even roaring was futile. He tried everything he could, using every available method. Yet, in the face of Yang Chen’s moves, there was no doubt that it was akin to striking a rock with an egg.

Boom!

Qin Lang’s attempts were shattered by Yang Chen’s Shapeshifting Liquid Fire and Thunderbolt Style.

Qin Lang regretted bitterly in his heart. Originally, he had options. He could have not only obtained Spirit Stones but also gained Yang Chen’s favor. However, he chose to collude with the Black Dragon Sect and tried to kill Yang Chen for more benefits.

And now, as things stood, he didn’t know what the final outcome for Yang Chen and the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger would be, but he was left with no way out!

The Shapeshifting Liquid Fire engulfed him, and Qin Lang let out a miserable scream!

After a scream, Qin Lang’s voice disappeared completely, and he was burned to ashes by Yang Chen using Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!

“Yang Chen, I want you dead!” The roar of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was like the roar of a wild lion, echoing in all directions.

At the moment Yang Chen killed Qin Lang, the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger also dealt with Yang Chen’s tens of thousands of insects and directly stepped out, walking above the sky. He was enveloped in strong and powerful True Qi, rushing towards Yang Chen at an extremely fast speed.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was furious. He didn’t care about Qin Lang’s life, but he felt that he had lost face!

Why did the Black Dragon Sect want to kill Yang Chen?

It was because, on the First Floor, the Black Dragon Sect was targeted by Yang Chen, and a large number of disciples died at his hands. How could they not be enraged by this scene? Naturally, they wanted to settle the new and old scores with Yang Chen within the Secret Realm.

After coming to the Second Floor, they issued a manhunt.

He had the help of Qin Lang and thought that he could smoothly kill Yang Chen and receive a reward when he returned to the sect. However, what was the outcome? Qin Lang died! He was killed by Yang Chen right under the eyes of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger.

With the anger of someone at the Half-step Earth Martial Realm, the astonishing True Qi came, and scared Yang Chen's soul to tremble.

"So powerful!" Yang Chen couldn't help but whisper.

The tens of thousands of Holy Ants were easily wiped out by the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. He killed Qin Lang with the speed of a thunderbolt and lightning. Even so, it was only on par with the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger dealing with his tens of thousands of insects!

He increasingly confirmed that he was definitely no match for the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, and without thinking, he decided to leave.

With the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger now full of rage, how could he let Yang Chen leave? He roared, "Yang Chen, where are you trying to escape to!"

"Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, I have important matters to attend to now. This matter has great implications, even involving the entire Human Race. I hope you can temporarily put aside our past grievances!" Yang Chen said solemnly.

Now, he just wanted to leave the Secret Realm as soon as possible and expose the truth. He knew clearly that revealing this matter would be pointless, as no one would believe it. The only way was to race against time and make everyone pay attention to the problem of the Guardian Spirit Array.

However, it was quite obvious that he was still a bit too naive.

Because the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger did not believe him at all and even thought he was joking.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger shouted, "Yang Chen, do you think I will believe your childish excuse? Die!"

Yang Chen looked at the unreasonable Envoy of the Hidden Tiger and felt a burning anger in his heart.

The Guardian Spirit Array was now at stake, but he was being delayed by the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger!

If something really happened to the Guardian Spirit Array, not only the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger but also the entire Black Dragon Sect would not be able to afford it!

Of course, Yang Chen knew that there was no point explaining any further to the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger at this point.

"You want to kill me? With just you?" Yang Chen threw down those words, and then whispered, "Thunder Movement Technique Fifth Level, activate!"

In an instant, he directly activated the limit of his Thunder Movement Technique.

Rolling thunder and lightning flashed, and his speed instantly soared to its limit. Yang Chen took a step forward, and the next moment, he had disappeared from the spot.

No matter how much True Qi the Fifth Layer consumed, he had no time to worry about it. He had to shake off the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger first.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger widened his eyes. He could not believe that a martial artist like Yang Chen, who was only at the Third Level of True Martial Realm, could escape so fast.

“Yang Chen, stop running!” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was furious with embarrassment.

He immediately chased after him, but only after chasing for a while did he realize that Yang Chen had disappeared.

Vanished without a trace!

“Yang Chen!” The anger of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger surged, and he wished he could grind Yang Chen’s bones and scatter his ashes.

Just think about it, the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, a powerful figure at the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, came to kill Yang Chen, but not only was the one who reported the information killed by Yang Chen, but the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger also failed to eliminate Yang Chen!

If this were to spread out, wouldn’t people laugh their heads off?

Shame!

It was shame!

“I will tear you to pieces!” The roar of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger lingered.

Although the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was hunting Yang Chen, neither he nor Yang Chen knew that they were not the only ones who knew about this scene. There were others secretly watching from behind.

The watcher hid in the shadows and saw everything!

No, to be exact, they were not humans, but...Demonic Beasts!

These two demonic beasts, were they not the Fire Essence Beasts?

Chapter 796: Ninety Percent Correct!_1

Two Fire Essence Beasts didn't know why they were there, secretly watching the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, not letting a bit of their Qi leak out. They observed the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger's frustrated appearance and spoke in a cold voice, "Never thought that the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger would be such a useless trash, unable to kill Yang in such a golden opportunity!"

'Humph, relying on humans is just not reliable. If this kid Yang were so easy to kill, our people would not have all failed one after another.'" The two Fire Essence Beasts were discussing with each other.

A slightly taller Fire Essence Beast, full of killing intent, said, "Actually, in my opinion, it's not that troublesome at all. The two of us, being Half-Step Earth Martial Realm Fire Essence Beasts, can just secretly guard this place. Would it not be easy to kill Yang Chen? Why do we have to go through all this trouble? Besides, it's obvious that this Yang kid seems to have already noticed something about our affairs. I think it's better to kill him as soon as possible!"

"No, although this Secret Realm is ours, the Fire Spirit Beast Group's, don't forget our bigger plan. Our bigger plan is the Guardian Spirit Array. Right now, the other members haven't sent any news regarding that side of the Guardian Spirit Array. If we take action now, though it may relieve our frustration for the time being, but if it is discovered by humans from the outside world, it would affect our people's bigger plan, do you understand?" The shorter Fire Essence Beast was named Jin Ke, and it continued in a gloomy tone. "The reason why the Tribe doesn't send Heaven Martial Realm individuals here is that you understood, in case humans have a way to transmit the news from the Secret Realm. And let outsiders know about the presence of Fire Essence Beasts in the Secret Realm; all our efforts would be in vain."

"That's true... these humans are cunning like foxes; even some trivial clues can easily become their leads. Right now, we must focus on the Guardian Spirit Array. What I'm worried about is that Yang Chen might reveal our connection to this Secret Realm. Wouldn't that also put us at risk of being exposed?"

Fire Essence Beast Jin Ke shook his head and said, "You can rest assured that humans are the kind of people who won't cry until they see the coffin. The only thing in their eyes is their own interest. If Yang Chen just randomly said these things without a reason, who would believe him? By the time they believe

him, it would be who knows when, and our plan at the Guardian Spirit Array would have already been completed.”

“I see, that’s true. These humans are so naïve. Slaughter God Spear, huh, taking every bit of news as the truth. They won’t stop until they find it. Do they really think that the Slaughter God Spear is so easy to obtain? If our Fire Essence Beast Tribe really had such a divine weapon, we would have seized it long ago. Who knows where that divine weapon is right now.”

“That’s not something we can manage at our level. That’s for the higher-ranking members of the Tribe to consider. For now, let’s just focus on our own tasks.”

“So what do we do now?”

“Of course, we should get rid of Yang Chen!” Jin Ke said.

“Killing him? How do we kill him? Aren’t we not supposed to take action ourselves?” The tall Fire Essence Beast was puzzled.

“Why does it have to be us that take action? Although the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger is useless, he is still a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm human. The gap between him and us is indeed not small. But he still has the ability to kill Yang. It’s just that Yang is too slippery, and he couldn’t catch him. Just remember, the entire second floor of the Secret Realm is our Fire Essence Beasts’ territory. The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger doesn’t know, but with our understanding of this place, finding Yang Chen is a simple task, right? By the time we tell the news to the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, letting him stay hot on Yang’s tail, how many times do you think Yang Chen can escape?” Jin Ke confidently said.

The taller Fire Essence Beast suddenly realized, “That’s right, we can totally do that! We’ll tell the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger about Yang Chen’s whereabouts and let Yang die without even knowing how!”

...

Yang Chen didn’t know that his guess was almost the same as the actual situation. The entire Purple Qi Secret Realm was indeed a conspiracy of the Fire Essence Beasts, and their goal was nothing else but the Guardian Spirit Array.

Yang Chen wasn't considering such distant things right now because, for him, he had to leave the Purple Qi Secret Realm first and foremost.

He was heading towards the entrance to the second floor where he had first arrived, planning to go back the same way!

Yang Chen didn't dare to linger, pushing his speed to the limit.

Along the way, everything was peaceful...

However, after flying for about an hour, Yun Lu suddenly warned, "Young Master, it's that Envoy of the Hidden Tiger! The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger is right in front of you, and it seems like he's specifically waiting for you!"

Yun Lu had already memorized the aura of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. The moment she detected him with her divine soul, she recognized who he was and immediately warned Yang Chen!

Yang Chen was shocked, "What's going on? Why is he blocking my way?"

"I don't know, it's like he knows we're going to take this route back, Young Master. We have to turn back now," Yun Lu anxiously said.

Yang Chen sighed heavily, clenched his fists, filled with anger.

Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, Envoy of the Hidden Tiger!

He was on the brink of unraveling a widespread conspiracy, but he was being held back by the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. He couldn't use the Heavenly Capital Divine Country's Teleportation Artifact to return either. Otherwise, not only would he not solve the Fire Essence Beasts issue, he himself would be doomed.

“It’s still that lack of strength... My current strength is simply too insignificant!” Yang Chen closed his eyes, deeply aware of his own shortcomings.

He had no other choice. He didn’t know why the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was blocking his path, and he couldn’t find a reason. He could only turn around and leave!

“Huh?” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, blocking Yang Chen’s necessary route, naturally noticed Yang Chen’s arrival too. He was quite excited, “I really didn’t expect that those two mysterious people were correct! They said Yang Chen would definitely return the same way, and it’s true!”

Those two who told him the news were, of course, the Fire Essence Beasts.

At first, the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was also puzzled about who the people giving him the news were. But now, seeing that the news was correct, he was too lazy to think deeply about it.

No need!

“Yang Chen wants to escape?” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger’s voice was gloomy as he shouted, “Yang Chen, where do you think you’re going!”

As soon as the words fell, he immediately used his true Qi, and chased after Yang Chen again.

This time, he pursued in a very timely manner, so he didn’t immediately lose track of Yang Chen. However, he was still too late in taking action. When he tried to interrupt Yang Chen’s speed, Yang Chen had already disappeared from his sight.

“Damn it!” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger’s face changed instantly.

Yang Chen had escaped once again!

Chapter 797: Forced Helplessness!_1

Yang Chen's speed was too fast, impossibly fast. Although being a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, he was stronger than Yang Chen, but his speed was not his forte. This was also the reason why he lost Yang Chen for the second time.

"Next time I chase him, I must start the moment I see him and not give the kid any chance. Only then his lightning speed can't be manifested. I want to see how that kid would escape then." The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger gritted his teeth.

He thought so, but now it was an issue how to get Yang Chen's whereabouts.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger was somewhat helpless. After wandering aimlessly for about an hour, he was on the verge of giving up.

But just as he was about to give up, a sudden muffled voice said, "Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, are you giving up just like that?"

"It's you!" The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger's voice was gloomy.

The last time he got the news about Yang Chen, it was also these two.

However, he couldn't see where the two were, he could only listen to their voices but not see their faces.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger coldly said, "The two of you should also be enemies of that thief Yang Chen. If that's the case, the enemy of the enemy is a friend. Why don't you both appear and have a pleasant discussion in detail!"

"Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, there's no need to test us. Although we are enemies with Yang Chen, we won't appear for now. You just need to know that we will help you. Now we'll tell you, Yang Chen is not far to the east. You can search for him, and you'll definitely find him. That Yang Chen's display of strange speed has already exhausted much of his True Qi, now is your chance." Fire Spirit Beast Jin Ke spoke.

Upon hearing this, the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger squinted his eyes and looked around, finding that he couldn't search for anything. He had no choice but to give up.

"I wonder what your names are..." The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger asked one more question.

"You only need to know to kill Yang Chen. If you're really not interested, we won't force you. Later, when others leave, it'll be too late to kill him!" Jin Ke shouted.

The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger's heart clenched; he certainly wanted to kill Yang Chen, and the thought was about to blow his mind!

It was because of this, that he finally no longer considered the identity of these two people. It didn't matter to him; the two of them didn't intend to harm him. He only needed to know the news was true.

"In that case, thank you both." The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger said slowly, and then left at an extremely fast speed.

"Jin Ke, do you think this Envoy of the Hidden Tiger is reliable? He has been escaped by Yang Chen twice!" The tall Fire Spirit Beast spoke, and it seemed that he was following Jin Ke's lead.

Jin Ke was shrewd, and he spoke bluntly, "From what I can see now, this Envoy of the Hidden Tiger is indeed unreliable."

"What should we do? To kill Yang Chen, we need to think of other ways."

"There are many other ways. It's not uncommon for people in the human race to have grudges against Yang Chen. We just need to spread the rumor that Yang has found treasures, and there won't be a shortage of people willing to kill him." Jin Ke's eyes revealed a cunning taste.

"Brilliant! This idea is completely feasible!"

Jin Ke said, "Don't delay, the chances of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger killing Yang Chen is too low, we need to act ourselves. Let's go spread the news!"

...

After escaping the pursuit of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, Yang Chen found a place to rest and recover quietly. He sighed and felt helpless.

Being pressured by the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, it was hard for him to go out now; he could only stay within the second layer of the Secret Realm.

"So be it, everything is up to fate. If the fate of the Guardian Spirit Array is truly like this, where can I, Yang Chen, stop it?" Yang Chen shook his head helplessly and frowned, "But..."

He was very puzzled about one thing.

How on earth did the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger find him?

It didn't make sense. If the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger had left any tracking prohibition on him, the Fishpeople Tribe with their understanding of prohibitions would have detected it and dismantled it early.

But that didn't happen.

Moreover, he didn't show any signs of being affected by any secret art. It seemed that the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger knew his whereabouts without any warning.

This was something he couldn't understand at all.

Just as his thoughts faded away, Yun Lu suddenly reminded, "Young Master, be careful!"

Yang Chen felt a cold chill on his back, which quickly turned into a murderous intent. It rose rapidly, followed by a yellow True Qi coming from the sky.

This True Qi condensed into a huge palm, which struck directly at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had no time to ponder other matters, so he instantly activated the Lightning Movement Technique.

“Fourth Level!” Yang Chen gritted his teeth, having to admit that his True Qi consumption was enormous at this moment. He couldn’t use the Fifth Level any longer.

Whoosh!

Yang Chen’s speed unfolded, barely avoiding the dangerous attack.

But without saying a word, he turned and ran away. Undoubtedly, this was the pursuit of the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, and Yang Chen had already understood the other party’s methods.

“Yang Chen, where are you running to!” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger laughed loudly, “Your speed has indeed slowed down a lot!”

What those two people had said was true – Yang Chen had used up most of his True Qi. After all, it was extraordinary for someone at the Third Level of the True Martial Realm to surpass the speed of someone at the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm. Yang Chen must have used some heaven-defying means.

This method could not last long and would eventually reveal its true form!

Yang Chen was now using the Fourth Level of the Lightning Movement Technique. His speed was much slower compared to the Fifth Level and resulted in him not being able to shake off the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger. His speed could only keep up with the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger.

Indeed, he had consumed too much True Qi!

“What’s going on?” Yang Chen couldn’t figure it out.

Why did the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger find him again?

“Where is the problem? The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger didn’t use any secret techniques or prohibitions on me. He just didn’t have the chance,” Yang Chen pondered deeply, ultimately without results!

“Wait!”

Suddenly, Yang Chen thought of something: “If the whole Secret Realm is the work of the Fire Spirit Beasts, how could this Secret Realm not have any Fire Spirit Beasts? I get it. It must be that there’s a Fire Spirit Beast in the dark passing on information. Since the Fire Spirit Beasts don’t have the means to confront me directly, they are afraid of exposing their big secret, so they chose this method!”

Everything became clear!

After all, this was the territory of the Fire Spirit Beasts, so it was natural for them to be aware of his whereabouts.

“Yang Chen, I’d like to see where you’ll escape this time!” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger said coldly. He increased his speed, surpassing Yang Chen’s Fourth Level Lightning Movement Technique speed.

“Oops!” Yang Chen’s heart clenched.

He didn’t have the time to use the Fifth Level of the Lightning Movement Technique, so he had to think of another way!

“It seems I can only use the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman!” Yang Chen sighed gently. He had no intention of using it unless it was a critical moment!

...

Chapter 798: I will leave your corpse intact! _1

But right now, given the situation, he had absolutely no choice.

“Yang Chen, you’ve reached the end of your rope, right? You’ve got no tricks left, have you? Just submit to your death obediently!” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger shouted, like a sudden thunderclap on a clear day.

Yang Chen’s heart was determined, and he didn’t hesitate anymore. With a hissing sound, he decisively tore the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman apart.

Immediately, the Spirit Talisman burned, and Yang Chen’s body disappeared in place.

“Humph!” The Envoy of the Hidden Tiger’s expression turned cold, only realizing that something flashed before him, and when he looked back, Yang Chen had vanished.

Where was the person?

Not only was the person gone, even his Qi couldn’t be detected, and nothing could be found. It was as if Yang Chen had suddenly vanished, evaporating into thin air.

Naturally, the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger didn’t think Yang Chen had evaporated. The other party must have used some means!

When they couldn’t find Yang Chen, the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger felt an overwhelming anger, with rage surging in his chest like a tidal wave. He roared in fury, “Yang Chen, I swear I’ll kill you!”

Time and again, Yang Chen had escaped, which made him feel ashamed.

How could he not be furious? He longed to disembowel Yang Chen with a thousand cuts!

As for Yang Chen, after using the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel talisman, he appeared directly at a location thousands of miles away, just like the name of the talisman suggested.

Yang Chen felt somewhat dazed and confused himself. This was his first time using the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman, and he was only half-knowing about its effects and didn't understand it thoroughly.

Looking at it now, the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman didn't disappoint him, and it had a very good effect.

His current location should be thousands of miles away!

"Although a thousand miles is nothing for a martial artist at the True Martial Realm, and it would only take about a hundred breaths of time, teleporting thousands of miles away in an instant is still no ordinary feat. As long as I'm not facing an especially powerful Earth Martial Realm, this Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman can save my life." Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Of course, even though he knew the Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman could save his life, Yang Chen hadn't lost his basic calmness.

"I need to change my location quickly and not let the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger catch up with me again." Yang Chen quickly left the area.

He was well aware that the crisis was not yet over.

As Yang Chen walked, he stared at the path ahead with a solemn expression and deep thoughts, "My whereabouts might be closely monitored by the Fire Essence Beast. The fact that the Fire Essence Beast hasn't taken action means they still have concerns and dare not make a move. That's the only good news for me so far. If the Fire Essence Beast takes action, my chances of survival will be slim, and my only option would be to go to the Tiandu Divine Country."

Yang Chen sighed quietly. Things hadn't reached the worst point yet, but he knew that his current situation was far from ideal.

He only had one Thousand Miles Instant-Travel Talisman left. Without it, even he would be at a loss for what to do.

“Although the Fire Essence Beasts won’t show themselves, it’s clear that they will try their best to expose my location. Going anywhere is unsafe for me now.” Yang Chen clenched his fist, “Moreover, my Face Changing Technique might not be effective, either. Even if I were to change my appearance now, I’d be doing it right under the eyes of the Fire Essence Beasts, and it wouldn’t make a difference.”

For the first time, Yang Chen was so troubled.

In the past, whenever he encountered an enemy, he could calmly deal with and respond to them.

However, this time his opponent was too strong, and many things caught him off guard!

“The root of all this lies in the Fire Essence Beast. My best course of action right now is to leave the Second Floor. Whether I’m successful or not, I have to give it a try.” Yang Chen wasn’t confident in his heart, but he had no other choice, so he headed straight for the Second Floor.

Yang Chen knew that under the surveillance of the Fire Essence Beasts, the chance of him leaving the Second Floor was slim. His actions could only be considered a gamble, and clearly, just as he initially thought, there was no way the Fire Essence Beasts would let him leave the Second Floor so easily when they had such a great opportunity to kill him!

On his way to the Second Floor, Yang Chen encountered an acquaintance.

This acquaintance was none other than Han Zheng from Ling Nvzong!

The refined young man was standing there, confronting Yang Chen directly. Both of them stopped in their tracks and stared at each other.

Although Yang Chen didn’t have a good impression of Han Zheng, he didn’t have the time to argue with him now. He could only say, “So it’s Brother Han Zheng, what a coincidence.”

“A coincidence? I don’t think so. I’ve been looking for you for a long time, Brother Yang Chen!” Han Zheng said calmly.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, his expression suddenly turning cold: “What do you mean?”

“Don’t you know, Yang Chen? Haha, I don’t know who you’ve offended, but someone’s been spreading your whereabouts all over the Secret Realm now. Yang Chen, Han Zheng has no grievances against you, so I’m not very interested in your life or death. Just hand over the treasures you got from the Second Floor obediently, and I’ll spare your life!” Han Zheng said coldly, as if he could control Yang Chen’s fate.

To that, Yang Chen replied with a puzzled look: “I didn’t get any treasures from the Second Floor.”

“Yang Chen, do you think I’ll believe that? Everyone knows about this, so what’s the point of you hiding it? The biggest beneficiary of the Second Floor should be you, Yang Chen!” Han Zheng said in a deep voice.

As Yang Chen furrowed his brow in confusion, he began to wonder what was going on.

With his intellect, he quickly figured out what was happening.

“So that’s how it is. The Fire Essence Beasts are spreading my whereabouts everywhere, and they have pinned the blame on me, making me a target for all the martial artists on the Second Floor. This rumour has spread like wildfire, and by now, everyone probably believes it. Indeed, that’s how people are. The Fire Essence Beasts are the troublemakers behind all this. As soon as they hear about a treasure, they forget even the most basic skepticism.” Yang Chen had more or less figured out what was happening.

He felt chilled to the bone.

That humans could be played by a few demonic beasts was simply astonishing; especially in the case of Han Zheng, who didn’t even bother to verify the accuracy of the news before obstructing him.

Yang Chen’s heart burned with anger.

He couldn't defeat the Envoy of the Hidden Tiger, but did Han Zheng think the same?

Did they all think they could treat Yang Chen like a pushover?

At this point, Yang Chen didn't want to argue anymore. His eyes filled with coldness, he said, "So, Brother Han Zheng, are you saying you can kill me anytime?"

"Yang Chen, I admit you are cunning. At least accomplishing something like completely conquering the Trial Tower at the Origin Martial Realm is something that even I find hard to do. However, what's the point of that? You've entered the True Martial Realm for too short a time, and there's still a gap between us. What's more, your background and mine have significant differences, causing you to be inferior in many ways. Face the reality and hand over the treasure obediently, I can at least leave you a whole corpse!" Han Zheng spoke from a high position, filled with contempt.

Chapter 799: Defeat you in just ten moves!_1

Hearing this, Yang Chen burst into laughter, staring unwaveringly at Han Zheng with wide eyes.

"Han Zheng, do you know something?" Yang Chen asked.

"What is it?" Han Zheng looked puzzled.

Yang Chen said coldly, "Han Zheng, actually, I was originally worried about something. Because I don't need to hold a grudge against you because of Ling Nvzong. But now, your appearance makes me feel that everything has become justifiable. I can easily kill you!"

First, Han Zheng was stunned. Then he laughed, "Yang Chen, it seems that you won't shed tears until you see your coffin. Kill me? With what will you kill me with?"

"I'm really curious, how as a Ling Nvzong genius, you'll handle this situation!" Yang Chen's face instantly darkened.

The gap between them?

Heh, what piece of Hua Wanru's study didn't he know about? This unknowing disciple of countless generations from the Ling Nvzong dared to talk about the difference in front of him, Yang Chen?

Ridiculous!

A confident expression covered Han Zheng's face, the kind of disdain a powerful person has toward a weaker one, and the kind of disdain that feels like he is absolutely not going to fail!

He waved his hand: "Yang Chen, to deal with you, I don't even need to do it myself. Let these three puppet dolls under my command play with you!"

As the words fell, three human-shaped puppets appeared in front of Han Zheng. Although these puppets were humanoid, you could clearly distinguish them from real people.

There were cracks on their skin, and indentation in the middle of their bare bodies to place the top-grade spirit stones needed for energy.

Yang Chen naturally knew what this thing was.

Puppet Manipulation Technique, this high-level secret art could only be found in the Central Region, and was very rare in other regions. What's the biggest advantage of the Puppet Manipulation Technique? It could help martial artists fight against their enemies. Just like these three puppets, they probably had the strength of the True Martial Realm Sixth Stage.

With the three combined, it would be more than enough to deal with a martial artist at the True Martial Realm Seventh Level, no wonder Han Zheng felt there was no need for him to do it himself.

Theoretically speaking, these three puppets would be enough to deal with him.

Of course, all of this was just in theory, because, Han Zheng was facing him.

At this moment, Han Zheng felt that everything had already been decided, and he said slowly: “Yang Chen, have you seen it? These three puppets, this is the difference between you and me. I am a disciple of Ling Nvzong, and Ling Nvzong has provided me with these protectors. Although I can kill you without these protectors, it’s not necessary for me to do it personally and dirty my hands.”

After finishing speaking, Han Zheng waved his hand, directly controlling the three puppets to attack Yang Chen.

His mouth curled up in a disdainful sneer.

“Hmph, a perfect pass in the Trial Tower? Yang Chen, be a smart ghost in your next life. So high profile, overpowering me? Hmph, do you think I, Han Zheng, would keep you alive? Your kind of demon better goes to the underworld, you’re not fit to stay in the world of the living!” Han Zheng sneered in his heart.

Actually, he wasn’t particularly interested in the treasures on Yang Chen’s body. What treasures hadn’t Han Zheng seen? Would he care about the belongings of a boy who came from a remote place?

He was here just to kill Yang Chen. If Yang Chen didn’t die, his heart wouldn’t be at ease.

Han Zheng thought he just had to wait on the sidelines for the result, but in the next moment, something unexpected happened to him!

Boom!

The bodies of the three puppets suddenly retreated.

“Han Zheng, do you really think only you have helpers? Sorry, I have them too. But my helpers are alive!” As Yang Chen’s voice fell, suddenly, there were three more demonic beasts by his side.

These three demonic beasts were none other than the Golden Barbaric Bull and their group, each possessing the strength of the True Martial Realm 8th Layer.

“What?!” Han Zheng’s expression changed dramatically, never expecting Yang Chen to have this means.

True Martial Realm 8th Layer demonic beasts. Han Zheng wouldn’t say he’s not shocked.

As the Imperial Scion of Ling Nvzong, it’s natural for him to use puppets. But why would Yang Chen have such powerful demonic beasts to protect him!

“What’s the matter, Han Zheng? Are you surprised?” True Qi rolled in Yang Chen’s hand, and no one knew what he was doing.

“Yang Chen!” Han Zheng gritted his teeth: “You really hid your strength well!”

Yang Chen didn’t answer, just looked at the three monsters and said, “I’ll leave these three puppets to you!”

“Young Master, what about this guy...” The Golden Barbaric Bull worriedly said.

Yang Chen could have just assigned two of them to deal with the puppets, and that would be enough. If he kept another monster by his side, wouldn’t his chances of defeating Han Zheng greatly increase?

But Yang Chen had no intention of agreeing, only slowly saying, “No need, I can handle Han Zheng by myself.”

If it were another enemy, Yang Chen wouldn’t refuse the help of these demonic beasts.

But Han Zheng was different.

This was just a small token of interest born from the hatred between him and Hua Wanru from back then. Naturally, Yang Chen himself had to collect it, and it wouldn’t be the same if someone else helped.

Seeing Yang Chen's firm commitment, the three demonic beasts did not dare to defy him and said in unison, "Yes, Young Master!"

In an instant, the three demonic beasts left and started fighting the three puppets. These three demonic beasts were stronger and had the significant advantage against puppets, so it only took them a moment to gain the upper hand against each opponent.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen fixed his gaze on Han Zheng.

At first, Han Zheng was taken aback by the sudden appearance of three demonic beasts by Yang Chen, but what surprised him was that Yang Chen didn't let any of the demonic beasts help him.

Han Zheng sneered, "Yang Chen, you really are confident. Fighting me all by yourself, do you really think you're my match?"

As soon as the words fell, Han Zheng directly released his Qi.

Boom.

The Qi spread rapidly, and Yang Chen felt it very clearly. True Martial Realm Sixth Stage, a full True Martial Realm Sixth Stage.

This was Han Zheng's full strength!

"Yang Chen, can you feel it? I will make you realize what a fatal mistake you made by fighting me. At the same time, I will shatter all your dignity praised as a genius!" Han Zheng laughed wildly and suddenly made a move.

As soon as he made a move, he pointed out sharply.

With this finger, he sent out a red blast wave, transforming it into a huge dragon. The dragon opened its fierce fangs and lunged at Yang Chen!

Yang Chen didn't even look at the huge dragon; he just raised his hand and sent out layers of Thunder Rush like lightning, along with the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

With a booming sound!

His Shapeshifting Liquid Fire and Thunderbolt Style directly broke through the power of Han Zheng's finger attack.

"Transforming Dragon Finger, huh... Hehe, Han Zheng, you haven't mastered it yet!" Yang Chen was very familiar with it, too familiar.

Because this technique was one he had collected before!

How nostalgic!

Yang Chen leaped forward, his gaze fixed on Han Zheng, and then his voice echoed in all four directions, "Han Zheng, I will defeat you in just ten moves!"

Chapter 800: The White Feather Fan_1

Arrogant!

Such arrogant words! At least that's what Han Zheng thought. Defeat him in just ten moves? Ridiculous! This remark enraged Han Zheng, his icy gaze fixed on Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen, if you were trying to provoke me, you've succeeded! So, you think breaking my Transforming Dragon Finger is enough to inflate your ego to the point where you think you can defeat me?" Han Zheng's voice was filled with murderous intent. "It seems I have to crush your baseless confidence with my absolute strength. Otherwise, your foolishness would really upset me."

However, Yang Chen didn't pay any attention to Han Zheng.

As soon as Han Zheng finished speaking, Yang Chen's fighting spirit surged, and his killing intent was determined!

He said ten moves, and he meant ten moves.

"Thunderbolt Style!"

"Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!"

The two techniques were unleashed simultaneously, rolling towards Han Zheng.

This was the first move!

Seeing the two techniques, Han Zheng's killing intent surged as well. He shouted, "Break them!"

As his words fell, Han Zheng's fists were suddenly enveloped in a magnificent purple color. These purple fists were wrapped in illusory shadows that grew larger and larger.

With these two shadowy fists, Han Zheng smashed down viciously.

One fist, two fists, ten fists!

Each punch was mixed with terrifying force, and every punch seemed to cause endless gales to howl. After more than a dozen punches, one could not deny the incredible strength behind them.

After more than a dozen punches, he had genuinely broken both Yang Chen's Thunderbolt Style and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

"Purple Shadow Heavenly Gang Fist?" Yang Chen suddenly remembered as he saw this technique.

When he was collecting his Cultivation Methods, this technique was among them. Now, the Ling Nvzong's disciples were using it for their cultivation. It seems that Hua Wanru had indeed emptied his treasures. These techniques were the ones he was familiar with.

"Unfortunately, it still hasn't been fully mastered!" Yang Chen shook his head.

Han Zheng, however, didn't know what Yang Chen was thinking. After breaking Yang Chen's techniques, he was overjoyed and laughed heartily, "Yang Chen, how do you feel now? Your trump cards have no effect on me, and I've easily broken them. What other tricks do you have? Ten moves? Humph, Yang Chen, you're overestimating yourself! I don't even need ten moves to defeat you!"

Having gained the upper hand, Han Zheng's confidence soared. He roared as he used the Purple Shadow Heavenly Gang Fist to attack Yang Chen from high altitude.

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged, watching the incoming Purple Shadow Heavenly Gang Fist, and coldly shouted, "Second move!"

Whoosh, clusters of Starfire appeared, floating around the surrounding environment.

The floating flames carried an aura of chilling coldness that seemed to cause the air temperature to plummet. This was precisely Yang Chen's Starfire.

When Yang Chen unleashed Starfire, he used it as a shield, instantly dissolving Han Zheng's Purple Shadow Heavenly Gang Fist.

The corrosive power of Starfire could dissolve anything. If Han Zheng had fully mastered the Purple Shadow Heavenly Gang Fist, he could have put up some resistance. However, it was evident that Han Zheng's understanding of the fist technique still fell short.

In the blink of an eye, a vast amount of Starfire surged towards Han Zheng!

"Strange Fire!" Han Zheng finally realized the terrifying power of Starfire and identified it as a Strange Fire. Upon realizing that it was a strange fire, Han Zheng's face suddenly changed. He quickly launched a

few more punches which were transformed from the Purple Shadow and collided with Yang Chen's Starfire.

Unfortunately, the corrosion of the Starfire prevented the power of the Purple Shadow Heavenly Gang Fist from being fully utilized!

Han Zheng's expression changed drastically as he finally sensed the terrifying power emanating from Yang Chen.

His Thunderbolt Style and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire had already been matched. It was only because his martial arts strength was stronger than Yang Chen's that he broke free with the help of his top-notch cultivation methods like the Purple Shadow Heavenly Gang Fist.

But who could have thought that Yang Chen would unveil a new technique shortly after?

The power of the strange fire was not to be underestimated!

Han Zheng gritted his teeth; his original plan was to kill Yang Chen in a short time, but now, it seemed impossible to do so. With three demonic beasts at the Eighth Level of the True Martial Realm closing in, it was not wise to stay here for long.

Without a second thought, Han Zheng suddenly sprouted a pair of wings from his back and prepared to leave!

It was not difficult to determine that these wings were a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure. When attached to Han Zheng's back, they moved swiftly, disappearing with Han Zheng in an instant.

"Want to run?" Yang Chen fiercely struck out a palm.

Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

The third move.

With astonishing suppression from the bloodline, a giant illusory palm shadow emerged from Yang Chen's hand and became increasingly larger. Then, it swiftly flew towards Han Zheng.

That was not all; Starfire attempted to intercept him from various paths. Escaping from Yang Chen's Starfire was no easy task.

Han Zheng felt it too. The Starfire was blocking his escape in all directions, covering an area of more than ten kilometers. Combined with the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm from behind, Han Zheng felt goosebumps in an instant.

He suddenly didn't know how to deal with it.

He, a dignified expert at the Sixth Stage of the True Martial Realm...

As the top genius of Ling Nvzong, he was actually at a loss under Yang Chen's tactics!

He felt goosebumps all over and roared, "Yang Chen, it won't be that easy to kill me!"

Han Zheng waved his hand, and in an instant, a pure white Feather fan appeared in his hand. He swung it fiercely, and immediately, a powerful and indescribable force emanated from the fan.

This force rolled out, and instantly, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm disintegrated into nothingness.

With another swing, the incoming Starfire was extinguished in a flash.

"My Starfire was extinguished by this fan... Is it an Intermediate Mysterious Heavenly Treasure? Han Zheng really has an endless supply of treasures, first the wings that allowed him to move as fast as lightning, and now this Feather Fan. Hua Wanru has indeed collected quite a few treasures over the years," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

"Young Master, let us help you!" Mang Ge had already dealt with his puppet opponent at that moment.

He didn't understand why they had to go through all these complicated and troublesome processes when the three of them could easily defeat Yang Chen's opponent.

However, Yang Chen shook his head, "You guys just watch from the sidelines. I said ten moves, so it will be ten moves!"

As his words fell, Yang Chen once again directed his Starfire towards Han Zheng!

Han Zheng watched as the Starfire approached him again. No longer as fearful as before, he coldly said, "Yang Chen, how many more times are you going to use this technique before you're convinced? Can't you see that with my White Feather Fan, your Strange Fire is useless?"