

Supreme MK 821

Chapter 821: High Stakes Bet_1

Yang Chen and Li Ruoxiang walked side by side, stopping here, their eyes looking at each other.

Li Ruoxiang took a light breath, “Yang Chen, I don’t know when we will meet again after this departure, take care of yourself. If you encounter any danger outside, you can come to my Green Lotus Sect at any time. Regardless of whether the Supreme Elder protects you or not, I will try my best to help you!”

As she said this, Li Ruoxiang’s pretty face blushed slightly, as if talking about these things made her a little embarrassed.

Seeing Li Ruoxiang’s lovely and shy appearance, Yang Chen smiled, “Sect Leader Li, don’t worry, it’s not that easy for those people to harm me, Yang Chen. Speaking of which, you, Sect Leader Li, should be more careful. Zhang Huai still harbors ill intentions towards you. Be careful!”

“Yes!” Li Ruoxiang nodded heavily in response.

Yang Chen and Li Ruoxiang looked deeply into each other’s eyes.

By this time, verbal communication was no longer important.

“Farewell!” Yang Chen bowed his hand.

Li Ruoxiang opened her mouth to speak but hesitated, seeming to want to retain him, but ultimately did not. She knew that if she held back Yang Chen, it would only end up harming him.

Yang Chen could see Li Ruoxiang’s intentions, and without lingering, he turned and left.

Li Ruoxiang watched Yang Chen leave like this, silent for a long time. After a while, she bit her lip and turned her head with difficulty.

She seemed to have developed inexplicable feelings for this young man.

From the beginning in the forbidden area of the Iron Hawk Secret Realm to the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate, to Yang Chen helping her and all the events that followed...

“Yang Chen, you must survive.” Li Ruoxiang bit her silver teeth, looking resolutely at Yang Chen’s departing figure.

...

Yang Chen left the Green Lotus Sect and headed straight for the road to leave Haohai County. He planned to take advantage of this time to leave as soon as possible, hoping that Master Yunyang and other forces wouldn’t completely blockade Haohai County!

Yang Chen already had a clear plan. He had to disguise himself and revisit North Mountain County.

He still couldn’t rest assured, unsure of what the Fire Essence Beast had done in North Mountain County, and unaware of what the Fire Essence Beast had done to the Guardian Spirit Array. Even though he knew that going back would cause all sorts of trouble, he didn’t mind!

However, what Yang Chen was most worried about happened.

He felt that his speed of leaving was fast enough, but he did not expect that Master Yunyang would be one step faster. The entire Haohai County was now sealed at various intersections, and a strict inspection had begun.

From a distance, Yang Chen watched the leaving checkpoint and the tightly guarded soldiers.

“Huh? These are just True Martial Realm warriors guarding the area, and there aren’t any Earth Martial Realm warriors around. So Master Yunyang handed over the inspection to the people of Haohai Main City to create fairness. But I’m afraid it’s not that simple; various forces must have someone secretly supervising. We can’t be fooled by appearances.” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He couldn't be misled by appearances, or else he would be the one to suffer.

However, he now had to make some decisive choices.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, "No matter what, I have to try. Taking advantage of the current imperfect guarding system, this is my only chance. The longer I delay, the fewer choices I have. Let's see if I can pass the inspection by deception. If it really doesn't work, I'll have to choose to break out."

Yang Chen didn't have much hope that he would be able to pass the inspection this time.

Because this inspection was not like the last one. Last time, he was checked as Wang Zhuihe, so Master Yunyang and Zhu Hailong didn't look too closely when they saw that he had the True Martial Realm Fifth Level aura.

What about this time?

People would just need to observe a little more carefully to see through his method of disguising his aura with that of a demonic beast.

"No matter what, I can only give it a try now. I'll use Mang Ge's True Martial Realm 8th Layer aura to see if I can pass the inspection by deception!" Yang Chen thought.

With that thought, Yang Chen headed straight for the checkpoint.

Not only Yang Chen wanted to leave Haohai County, but there were also other martial artists, both young and old. However, all those in the True Martial Realm Third Level and Fifth Level had to go through strict inspections of Thunder Technique and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

Standing in line at the back, Yang Chen couldn't help feeling a little nervous.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Yang Chen saw something while standing in line.

“Lin Yunfeng?”

Yang Chen’s gaze focused on a young man on the high platform. This man was none other than Lin Yunfeng, whom Yang Chen had once helped.

Lin Yunfeng was a top genius of Haohai Main City, and although he was only at the Yuanwu Realm Fifth Layer, he was already considered one of the top talents in Haohai Main City.

Last time, Lin Yunfeng lost to a genius of another force and was later consoled by Yang Chen, thus owing him a favor.

Of course, although Lin Yunfeng had failed before, his status in Haohai Main City was still higher than the True Martial Realm elders.

“Young Teacher-in-charge!”

“Young Teacher-in-charge, how come you’re here?” These True Martial Realm inspectors asked in surprise.

Lin Yunfeng slowly said, “I’m here in response to Teacher-in-charge’s instructions to supervise you properly and make sure you don’t go easy on the inspections.”

“Yes, Young Teacher-in-charge, we will definitely manage things well and won’t go easy on the inspections!”

“Thank you for the reminder, Young Teacher-in-charge.” These True Martial Realm martial artists were mostly weak in strength and lower in status than Lin Yunfeng, they were very polite to him.

“Is it him?” Yang Chen looked at Lin Yunfeng, remembering the young man.

It was clear that Lin Yunfeng still held some authority among these True Martial Realm martial artists.

“I don’t know if Lin Yunfeng is an ungrateful person, but in any case, since he’s here, I might as well try. Betting on whether he remembers the favor I did for him is better than betting on the slim chance of passing the inspection.” Yang Chen thought.

Just as this idea crossed his mind, Yang Chen directly sent a sound transmission: “Lin Yunfeng!”

“Huh?” Lin Yunfeng was taken aback.

“Young Teacher-in-charge, what’s the matter?” The True Martial Realm supervisor next to him asked.

“No... nothing.” Lin Yunfeng fixed his gaze on Yang Chen, who was disguised as ‘Wang Zhuihe’, and sent a sound transmission: “Are you Brother Yang Chen?”

“It’s me!” Yang Chen replied, watching Lin Yunfeng intently.

Both were transmitting sound. If Lin Yunfeng’s expression changed, Yang Chen could immediately observe it and make the fastest response and countermeasures.

“Brother Yang Chen, is it really you? I had a hard time looking for you, and I finally waited for you.” Lin Yunfeng sounded overjoyed, as if he had been preparing for this moment for a long time.

Chapter 822: Returning the Favor with a Gushing Spring_1

Yang Chen was puzzled: “Are you specifically waiting for me?”

“Eldest Brother Yang Chen, ever since I was young, I’ve known that if someone has helped me, I should reciprocate. It was you who helped me stand up, it was you who made me re-establish my dignity. You also told me that the Thirty-six Eastern Counties are not remote areas, and they can produce talents like you, strongmen like you!”

Lin Yunfeng gritted his teeth: "That's why, after hearing about your troubles, I have been guarding you at various nodes, so that I may be able to help you. I didn't expect that by working hard and remaining persistent, I would be able to find you at the very beginning. It's so great."

Yang Chen blinked. It seemed that he had made the right gamble. He never thought that saving Lin Yunfeng at the beginning would have such a crucial effect on his escape.

He had originally given it his all, not knowing whether he could escape, but now he had met Lin Yunfeng, who could help him!

No matter how it is, having someone to help support from both inside and outside is much better than being alone.

Of course, Yang Chen still had some vigilance in his heart, and he asked: "Everyone wants to kill me? You're helping me just because I've helped you before?"

"Brother Yang Chen, indeed, now everyone is after you, saying that you possess treasures and that you should be killed. But I, Lin Yunfeng, don't think so. All I know is that when I was down, it was only you who helped me. I only know that when I was down, all the others remained indifferent!"

Lin Yunfeng sent a sound transmission and tightened his brows, gritting his teeth as he was unable to forget that scene.

A man becomes brave once he knows shame!

Lin Yunfeng would never forget that humiliation!

He would also never forget that when he fell, everyone else was treating him with sarcasm, and only Yang Chen chose to help him stand up. This kindness was enough for Lin Yunfeng to remember it for a lifetime.

"Okay, okay, Lin Yunfeng, I didn't misjudge you." Yang Chen said with mixed feelings.

Lin Yunfeng took a deep breath: "Brother Yang Chen, it won't be easy for you to leave Haohai County. If you want to leave, you must follow my plan. You probably don't know, there are Earth Martial Realm powerhouses from various factions stationed in secret around here, who are ready to act at any moment whenever there's any sign of movement or someone trying to break through."

"As expected!" Yang Chen exclaimed. He had guessed so as well: "What should we do?"

"Later, you must emit your true Qi unreservedly. I will try to replace the management position. When I check whether you possess Thunder Technique and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, I will try to help you deceive them. But remember, you must release your true Qi unreservedly, as many eyes are watching from the shadows. They have already calculated that you might use a fake Qi attribute to deceive them." Lin Yunfeng explained.

"What?" Yang Chen's face changed suddenly.

Had all of that been anticipated by those people?

Fortunately, he found Lin Yunfeng; otherwise, today things might have been really troublesome. Initially, he had intended to use a false Qi attribute to deceive everyone.

Of course, what Lin Yunfeng said might not be necessarily true, but for now, he could only take the gamble.

"Okay, I will listen to you." Yang Chen agreed.

As they communicated secretly, nobody knew.

Most of the dozen or so martial artists before Yang Chen had already gone through the inspections, leaving only a few left.

At this moment, Lin Yunfeng suddenly stood up: "Manager Yu, you must be tired too. I am also interested in this management position, so let me take over for one hour. You can rest on the side."

The management position was exhausting, and Manager Yu was already sweating profusely. Hearing that Lin Yunfeng wanted to take over, he was delighted.

Of course, he wouldn't actually say it, but just smiled: "Young Teacher-in-charge, I'm not tired."

Lin Yunfeng knew already that he wasn't speaking the truth, and said: "Manager Yu, there's no need to be polite with me!"

"Haha, the Young Teacher-in-charge is right. In that case, I will let you take over." Manager Yu no longer insisted on anything. After all, Lin Yunfeng's position was higher than his, and Lin Yunfeng's words were commands that he had no reason to refuse.

Only then was Lin Yunfeng satisfied, and he took over the management position.

Manager Yu didn't think much of it. How could he guess that Lin Yunfeng wanted to help Yang Chen escape?

"Alright, it's your turn now." Lin Yunfeng pointed to the people behind him.

The people below were very conscious and released their Qi voluntarily.

Lin Yunfeng said seriously: "Okay, Second Level of True Martial Realm, you're ruled out as Yang Chen, you can pass now. Go ahead!"

The person's face lit up with joy and then left right after.

One by one, the people in front of Yang Chen passed the inspection, and soon it was Yang Chen's turn.

Yang Chen calmly released his Qi as Wang Zhuihe, showing the True Martial Realm Third Level.

Although Wang Zhuihe was at the True Martial Realm Fifth Level, not many people knew about it. Only Master Yunyang, Zhu Hailong, and a few high-level Green Lotus Sect members knew about it.

Only Master Yunyang and Zhu Hailong among these people would actually try to find Yang Chen, but Yang Chen didn't think that Sky Martial Realm martial artists would be in charge of secretly monitoring this place.

As he thought, his display of the True Martial Realm Third Level strength did not arouse anyone's suspicion.

But with such strength, he was already within the range of being inspected.

"True Martial Realm Third Level, you have to be checked. Come here!" Lin Yunfeng said.

Yang Chen glanced at Lin Yunfeng and ultimately decided to trust him, moving forward with him.

"Do you see this instrument? Put your hand on the instrument." Lin Yunfeng pretended to command in a harsh tone, then winked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was about to put his hand on the instrument, but Lin Yunfeng swooped in and placed his hand on the instrument first.

Their palms overlapped, making any inspection from any angle see only Yang Chen's hand on the instrument.

Yang Chen hadn't expected Lin Yunfeng to help him like this.

It seemed that this young man was full of wisdom.

"This is the instrument to detect whether you have Thunder Technique... Well, it seems you don't have Thunder Technique, you've passed. Next is to check if you have Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!" Lin Yunfeng took Yang Chen to another instrument for detecting Shapeshifting Liquid Fire.

Then, he used the same method as when checking for Thunder Technique.

Yang Chen had not only bypassed the Thunder Technique detector but also the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire detector.

“Well, it seems you’re not Yang Chen, just go ahead.” Lin Yunfeng waved his hand and said.

Yang Chen looked deeply at Lin Yunfeng, showing his gratitude and then left without saying anything further, quickly crossing the checkpoint and leaving Haohai County!

Chapter 823: Encountering Old Enemies Again_1

After leaving Haohai County, Yang Chen did not take it lightly. Only after fleeing for more than ten days did he let go of his guard.

In the following time, he used the Face Changing Technique once again to change his appearance, turning himself into a handsome young man in his early twenties.

On his way back, Yang Chen’s strength had greatly increased, and with the help of Spirit Talismans, he rushed at full speed. Five months later...

Yang Chen stood on a mountain peak, overlooking the area below together with Mang Ge and several demonic beasts.

“This is the Sun Star Region now. I chose a different route from last time, but there shouldn’t be any problems. With my current strength, I have nothing to fear from the Sun Star Region. I can enter directly into North Mountain County from here!” Yang Chen murmured.

“Young Master, we are basically safe now and are currently in the Sun Star Region. Are we heading back to North Mountain County next?” Mang Ge asked.

Upon hearing Mang Ge's question, Yang Chen pondered for a moment: "It's not appropriate to go directly back to North Mountain County. If I were the Fire Essence Beast, I would definitely target me in North Mountain County. In my current situation, where I must return there, the best way to avoid being targeted is to increase my strength!"

"Young Master, I feel that you are already strong enough." Mang Ge said with a bitter smile.

"Not enough, not enough..." Yang Chen muttered.

Mang Ge couldn't help but ask, "What do you mean, Young Master?"

"Mang Ge, help me protect the area while I have a chat with the Slaughter God Spear!" Yang Chen said.

"Yes, Young Master." Mang Ge immediately began to observe the surroundings solemnly, helping Yang Chen protect the area.

During the following time, Yang Chen took out the Slaughter God Spear.

As soon as the Slaughter God Spear appeared, it immediately lost control of itself.

"Hahaha, I'm out again. Yang Chen, what kind of enemy are we facing this time? Watch me eliminate them with a single strike, eh? Why is it so empty around here, and there is no one around? What a waste. Yang Chen, why did you bring me out this time? If it's not to help you kill enemies, it's too boring! Just put me back." The Slaughter God Spear yawned, sounding uninterested.

Yang Chen spoke slowly, "Slaughter God Spear, if you're not interested in the God Piercing Nail and those Xuan Tian treasures, you can go back. I'll satisfy you!"

"Huh? God Piercing Nail? Are you willing to let me devour the God Piercing Nail?" The Slaughter God Spear appeared surprised, "Yang Chen, when did you become so generous?"

"Aren't you planning to stay in the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space?" Yang Chen asked.

“No, I don’t mean that. When did I ever say that? Yang Chen, hurry up and let me devour the God Piercing Nail. I promise that after devouring it, my abilities will greatly increase, and that will be a huge help to you!” The Slaughter God Spear laughed loudly.

It was precisely because of considering the significant increase in the power of the Slaughter God Spear that Yang Chen was willing to give up the God Piercing Nail.

Now the God Piercing Nail was not of much use to him. If it could greatly increase the power of the Slaughter God Spear, that would be a suitable deal.

Yang Chen needs strength right now.

With his current abilities and the Slaughter God Spear in his hand, he can instantly kill people in Half-Step Earth Martial Realm. But if the power of the Slaughter God Spear becomes stronger, it might even be enough to threaten those in the Earth Martial Realm.

Now, he needed to test it!

After all, once he entered North Mountain County, he might truly encounter a Fire Essence Beast in the Earth Martial Realm!

However, even though he said so, he never forgot one principle: he couldn’t easily satisfy the Slaughter God Spear.

He could give the God Piercing Nail to the Slaughter God Spear, but he had to make the Slaughter God Spear understand that it was a gift from him. Otherwise, the Slaughter God Spear might easily get confused about the master-servant relationship and be difficult to train.

“Yang Chen, why are you still hesitating? Hurry up and give me the God Piercing Nail.” The Slaughter God Spear shouted.

“Slaughter God Spear, if you continue to speak to me with this attitude, I guarantee that you will never see the light of day again in your life. As for the God Piercing Nail, you better not think too much about it,” Yang Chen said coldly.

Upon hearing this, the Slaughter God Spear immediately understood the difference between their positions. With a shiver running through its body, it said fawningly, “Yang Chen, don’t be like that, I was just kidding, haha. The God Piercing Nail is useless to you now anyway, so why don’t you just let me devour it? I promise that after devouring it, I can awaken some memories and increase my strength even further!”

Listening to the rapid adaptability of the Slaughter God Spear, Mang Ge, who was standing nearby, was amazed. Was this still a Spirit Weapon? How could there be such a huge difference between weapons!

Seeing the Slaughter God Spear begging for mercy, Yang Chen finally decided to slowly take out the God Piercing Nail.

“How do you plan to devour this God Piercing Nail?” Yang Chen asked.

The Slaughter God Spear laughed loudly, “I have a way. Yang Chen, let me go!”

Yang Chen confirmed that the Slaughter God Spear couldn’t escape, so he released it.

The moment the Slaughter God Spear left Yang Chen’s hand, its tip swiftly pierced the body of the God Piercing Nail. Next, the body of the God Piercing Nail seemed to melt, and its components gradually peeled off, miraculously fusing with the Slaughter God Spear.

Obviously, the Slaughter God Spear was devouring the God Piercing Nail. However, the devouring process was extremely noisy, with powerful qi emanating and intense light. Yang Chen was indeed worried that it would attract others.

But now he had no time to think about that, and he stared wide-eyed at the scene before him, murmuring in his heart, “Incredible.”

After about the time it takes for a cup of tea, the Slaughter God Spear completely absorbed the God Piercing Nail into its body.

Feeling satisfied, it darted back and forth as if it had eaten its fill. "Refreshing and enjoyable. Although it's a damaged Xuantian treasure, it still feels pretty good. Yang Chen, why don't you take out the Purple Cloud Ruler too? You don't like using it anyway. Just let me devour it. I promise that once I devour it, I can awaken some memories and increase my strength even further!"

Yang Chen was not so easily tempted by the Slaughter God Spear. Awakening memories might just be a lie from the Slaughter God Spear.

He said lazily, "You've already devoured the God Piercing Nail, and you still want the Purple Cloud Ruler? Hmph, Slaughter God Spear, let me tell you, after devouring the God Piercing Nail, you'd better show your true abilities when I use you. If I don't feel any change in you, don't even think about devouring other Xuantian treasures in the future."

Xuan Tian treasures were indeed not as valuable as the Slaughter God Spear, but they were still excellent treasures.

As he finished speaking, Yang Chen was about to say something when Mang Ge suddenly reminded him, "Young Master, someone is coming!"

"Hmm?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and quickly put away the Slaughter God Spear.

As Mang Ge said, people indeed noticed this place, and quite a few of them had come...

What's more, he actually knew these people.

Because these people were none other than his old acquaintances from the Sun Star Main City Executive, Yuan San!

Chapter 824: Who is Looking for Trouble with Whom_1

Who is Yuan San?

He almost got killed by the Black Scorpion Envoy of the Black Dragon Sect, all because of Yuan San, and also because of him, he encountered many troubles during his time in the Black Dragon Sect.

Being one of the deacons of the Sun Star City, Yuan San targeted Yang Chen simply because he defeated the genius of the Sun Star City.

At first, Yang Chen didn't take it seriously, but Yuan San was narrow-minded and almost got him killed by the Black Scorpion Envoy of the Black Dragon Sect. How could he not remember Yuan San?

Thinking about it, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile.

What's that saying? Enemies are bound to meet each other on a narrow road – look at him meeting Yuan San here.

He wasn't surprised that people showed up, nor was he surprised that people from Sun Star City showed up. The commotion caused by the Slaughter God Spear just now was too big, there must be people who noticed it, and this Sun Star Region was Sun Star City's territory, it would be strange if they didn't come.

Seeing Yuan San and his group leading a large number of people here, Yang Chen stood with his hands on his back, calm and collected, slowly saying, "What do you all mean?"

At the same time, he sized up Yuan San and the others from head to toe.

A total of six powerful people in the True Martial Realm, but they were all hovering around the first and second layers. Only Yuan San was slightly stronger, reaching the third layer of the True Martial Realm. This is also the reason why these people can only be deacons.

It's not hard to see that the overall strength of the Sun Star Region is not much stronger than North Mountain County, but it's definitely stronger to some extent.

"Huh?" Yang Chen became more interested.

Because Yuan San actually broke an arm, not knowing who did it.

Even with a broken arm, Yuan San was restless, looking up and down at Yang Chen with greedy eyes. Since Yang Chen changed his appearance, he could not recognize him. He curiously asked, "This young man, you look very unfamiliar."

Yang Chen said lightly, "Junior Wang Zhuihe, an ordinary person, respectfully greeting senior. It's normal for senior not to recognize junior."

Yang Chen didn't bother to use another alias. Since he initially disguised himself as Wang Zhuihe, he simply showed people his name as Wang Zhuihe. It didn't matter to him now, as long as it wasn't named Yang Chen, everything was fine.

"Oh? Wang Zhuihe?" Yuan San said maliciously, "An ordinary person... tsk, tsk, kid, we seemed to have observed a huge commotion here just now, that extraordinary aura seems to be the birth of some treasures, huh."

"It was because of my practice just now, senior, you misunderstood." Yang Chen, can't you tell any ill intent from Yuan San?

He wouldn't have wanted to cause trouble if possible, but it seemed like Yuan San wasn't thinking that way.

Yuan San sneered, "You practicing? What if I don't believe you?"

"What do you want to do, senior?" Yang Chen pretended to panic.

Yuan San said coldly, "What do I want to do? I'm more inclined to believe that treasures have emerged here just now. Kid, you can only blame your bad luck. Although the probability of treasures being produced is not high, I won't give up even if there's a slight chance. So, brace an end of bitter hatred and let an old man take your life. Once you're dead, I'll search for the treasures in your body slowly. If I've wrongly accused you, I promise to leave your corpse whole."

Yang Chen laughed when he heard this.

This Yuan San really was ruthless, wanting to kill him just because of a baseless possibility.

It seemed that there was no reason to show mercy today.

Yuan San seemed to think that he could easily humiliate Yang Chen at this moment, and waved his hand, "You guys, go."

He didn't even send out the True Martial Realm martial artists, only sending out some Origin Martial Realm disciples.

These Origin Martial Realm disciples didn't take Yang Chen seriously either. They instantly attacked, intending to take Yang Chen's life ruthlessly.

Just as they were about to do so, Yang Chen's face suddenly turned cold, and at the moment his expression darkened, he suddenly made a move.

In an instant, a flash of lightning peeled off from his body and zapped at these people with a crackling sound.

A moment later, these people screamed.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

All of these Origin Martial Realm disciples were killed without exception.

“What?” Yuan San just realized that the young man in front of him was extraordinary, and shouted, “This kid has some skills! Attack together and kill him!”

Even now, Yuan San didn’t feel any sense of crisis. He simply felt that with the people in his group, it would be easy to kill Yang Chen. The group attacked in unison, with their power aimed at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen showed a sarcastic smile, and in an instant, he waved his sleeve, followed by the Thunderbolt Style and Starfire coming out together.

He didn’t use the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, because his wanted order had been posted all over the entire world. One county to another. After leaving Haohai County for half a year, Master Yunyang and the others wouldn’t be too patient after waiting for half a year, right?

The wanted order mentioned his usual tactics, both the Thunderbolt Style and the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire were among them.

Of course, although the Fire Essence Beast witnessed all his techniques, his use of the Thunderbolt Style and Shapeshifting Liquid Fire were the most common, so the wanted order described these two techniques most.

As for the Starfire and other techniques, there were some descriptions, but they were not important. Yang Chen just needed to make some slight changes, and it would be no problem.

For example, his Starfire was now denser and more aggressive.

“What is this?” The deacons of Sun Star City hadn’t taken it to heart at first, but when their moves were played out and they truly confronted Yang Chen, they realized what a foolish choice it was to not take Yang Chen seriously!

“Ah!”

The moment a deacon of Sun Star City came into contact with the Starfire, his body was instantly corroded!

Some were hit by the Thunderbolt Style and surrounded by the Starfire. The several powerful True Martial Realm fighters who had come to kill had instantly fallen by more than half!

At the beginning, Yuan San didn't think much of it. But when he saw this scene, his expression changed drastically, and he began to fear, "Who are you?"

The other True Martial Realm deacons also started to back off.

Instant killing...

With so many True Martial Realm powerhouses attacking together, they didn't even touch the man in front of them. As a result, they either died or were injured!

Yang Chen yawned, "Who am I? I made it very clear just now, I'm just an ordinary person, but you insisted on not letting me go. Now why do you blame others when things have gone wrong?"

"Brother, we have underestimated you. On behalf of Sun Star City, I apologize to you. We'll leave now, right now!" Yuan San gritted his teeth.

At first, Yang Chen didn't think about doing anything to these people, but suddenly, he changed his mind.

Out with it, either way.

Since Yuan San had provoked him, he had to make a big hit.

"Leave? Did I let you go?" Yang Chen crossed his arms, his tone ominous.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Yuan San and the others shuddered, knowing that Yang Chen was about to go berserk, and instantly tried to escape!

Their choices were very decisive, but unfortunately, they met Yang Chen!

Chapter 825: Breaking into Sun Star Main City_1

Escaping from Yang Chen was evidently a difficult task.

To be precise, it was not an easy thing to escape from Yang Chen's Starfire.

Starfire was known for its ability to hunt down targets. As the remaining few True Martial Realm deacons of Sun Star City tried to escape, Yang Chen had already placed his Starfire at every possible escape route.

Moments later, screams filled the air, followed by a torrent of blood. The True Martial Realm martial artists had almost been entirely annihilated.

The word 'almost' is used because Yuan San had survived.

Of course, it was not that Yuan San had a strong ability to survive, nor was it due to his capabilities. It was because Yang Chen deliberately spared Yuan San's life.

As Yuan San fled in a sorry state, Yang Chen suddenly rose to his feet and displayed the Lightning Movement Technique.

Whoosh.

In an instant, when Yang Chen reappeared, he had already blocked the escape path of Yuan San.

"You, you... You!" Yuan San stammered in shock, "Who are you? We have no grievance, why do you want to kill us all?"

“No grievance? Are you sure? Just now, you all seemed intent on killing me and then claimed that we have no grievance. Are you joking with me, senior?” As Yang Chen spoke, his aura burst forth.

A True Martial Realm Third Level aura!

The aura made Yuan San gulp nervously.

He could not deny Yang Chen’s words. Indeed, wasn’t the hostility just born? But he always felt that his enmity with Yang Chen was not just because of these incidents. Yang Chen seemed completely disinterested in all these.

But apart from these incidents, what other grudges did Yang Chen have with him?

He couldn’t understand.

But now, he was undoubtedly filled with regret. If he had known Yang Chen was so powerful, why would he have provoked him? His intestines were practically green with regret. He had bitten off more than he could chew.

Yuan San trembled in fear, “Brother, please spare me. It’s my own fault for not recognizing Mount Tai and provoking you!”

“Spare you? Hmph, it’s simple. Judging by your attire, you are from Sun Star City,” Yang Chen said.

“Yes, that’s right!” Yuan San replied.

“Well, then take me to Sun Star City,” Yang Chen ordered.

This was his take-no-prisoners approach!

Since Yuan San had already provoked him, simply killing Yuan San would let him off easy.

Yuan San heard that Yang Chen wanted to go to Sun Star City and, although he didn't know what Yang Chen was planning, he was overjoyed. In his mind, Yang Chen was seeking his death. Although several True Martial Realm martial artists had fallen in Yang Chen's hands, Sun Star City had more than just these True Martial Realm martial artists!

There were even stronger people in the main city, especially their former ancestor of Sun Star City!

Yang Chen was as good as dead!

Yuan San was filled with happiness, as he encountered a village when least expected. He had thought he was a goner, but it turned out he had met a fool.

Although Yang Chen did not look at Yuan San, he could guess what Yuan San was thinking. He was well aware of Yuan San's thoughts. However, unfortunately, since he was going to Sun Star City, Yang Chen had made thorough preparations and had the capability to cause a ruckus in the city.

Of course, Yang Chen would not just cause a meaningless ruckus. He had his objectives, which had crossed his mind at the last moment. It was a plan to increase his strength.

Under Yuan San's guidance, Yang Chen and Yuan San arrived at Sun Star City in less than a few hundred breaths.

Without further ado, Yang Chen led Yuan San into Sun Star City.

"Huh? We have intruders, and one of them is holding Deacon Yuan San captive!"

"Attack, we have invaders! Activate the Great Formation!"

The people of Sun Star City immediately locked onto Yang Chen and deemed him as an enemy. In an instant, numerous True Martial Realm martial artists took action, surrounding Yang Chen.

Yuan San, who was now bound by a prohibition and unable to move, shouted out to his fellow martial artists provocatively, "Fellow deacons, save me quickly, and kill this brat!"

He was confident because he was surrounded by over twenty True Martial Realm martial artists, including some who were even more powerful than Yang Chen, such as Fifth Layer and Sixth Layer fighters.

These martial artists combined forces to kill Yang Chen. They did not believe that Yang Chen could achieve much.

Yang Chen saw Yuan San's behavior and remained calm. With arms crossed, he looked at the True Martial Realm martial artists before him with a harmless smile on his face.

"Kid, no matter who you are, daring to mistreat a Sun Star City deacon like this means you deserve to die. Leave your life behind!"

The twenty or so True Martial Realm martial artists didn't take Yang Chen seriously at all, thinking him as good as dead, while they held the winning cards. In an instant, they took action, unleashing a powerful force to strike at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen grinned. Indeed, dealing with twenty-odd True Martial Realm martial artists without resorting to the Slaughter God Spear would be quite troublesome.

However, he never said he would personally take action.

"Mang Ge, it's your turn," Yang Chen ordered.

The Golden Barbaric Bull leaped out from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

"Moo!" Mang Ge immediately entered battle mode upon emerging.

“Huh? A True Martial Realm 8th Layer demonic beast, is this his reliance? Attack and defeat this 8th Layer demonic beast!”

Even in the face of a True Martial Realm 8th Layer demonic beast, the twenty or so True Martial Realm martial artists remained confident and had no fear. They believed that they could defeat the beast with their combined power.

Besides, with the help of the array, their disdain for the enemy was quite normal.

However, unfortunately, they overlooked one thing.

That was, not only was the True Martial Realm 8th Layer demonic beast difficult to deal with, but Yang Chen wasn't harmless either.

“What kind of formation is this?” Yang Chen glanced around and noticed flying snowflakes in the sky. These snowflakes seemed harmless as they fell, but the moment one's skin came into contact with them, an intense chill would invade the body!

“This is the Flying Frost and Snow Formation. Once the snowflakes enter the body, one's mind will be corroded, and the fighting spirit will be taken away by the formation,” Yun Lu explained, as she was more knowledgeable about formations than these Sun Star City residents.

“Oh, I see. Not a bad formation,” Yang Chen murmured. “They must have a way to avoid having their minds corroded and fighting spirit plundered, right?”

“Yes, they take a corresponding Elixir before the formation is activated,” Yun Lu replied.

Yang Chen quickly used the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to shield his body. With no other methods at his disposal, he had to resort to using the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire!

After all, staying in the Flying Frost and Snow Formation for an extended period would be troublesome. It was essential to protect himself!

“Senior Yun Lu, have you found the Formation Eye?” Yang Chen asked.

Chapter 826: The Ancestor Takes Action_1

“Young Master, please give me some more time!” Yun Lu said meticulously while quickly searching for the location of the Formation Eye of the Flying Frost and Snow Formation.

The Formation Eye is the core and hub of a Great Formation, gathering all the essence of an entire Formation. This is inevitable, as every Great Formation has a Formation Eye. Once the Formation Eye is broken, the Formation will collapse on its own.

So most Formations would hide their Formation Eyes, or heavily guard them. Destroying a Formation Eye is never an easy task.

Obviously, the Formation Eye of this Flying Frost and Snow Formation is not easy to find.

The reason why Yang Chen hasn't helped the Golden Barbaric Bull Mang Ge yet is also because of this. He has to destroy this Formation Eye first!

Nowadays, he has truly experienced the unique effects of the Flying Frost and Snow Formation in corroding the mind and grinding the will to fight.

Yang Chen just got in touch with a few snowflakes of the Formation just now, and he already feels the fighting intent dissipating, and his entire body feeling somewhat listless!

Luckily, he is a Dan Medical practitioner, understands the human body structure, and knows the cause of this effect. He took two elixirs that he prepared beforehand, and he was fine after that.

Of course, this was only because the Formation's effect on him was very mild. If he were to stay in the Formation for an extended period of time, it would probably be difficult to use elixirs to remove the effect.

“Young Master, I found the Formation Eye.” Yun Lu was ecstatic. “It's in that direction. Can you see the stone bead being held in the dragon's mouth on that Great Hall? That stone bead is where the

Formation Eye is! No wonder I couldn't find it at first. The people of Sun Star City are clever to have hidden the Formation Eye within this stone bead!"

"So that's the case, then we just need to destroy this stone bead." Yang Chen aimed directly at the stone bead.

The people of Sun Star City probably never imagined that Yang Chen would be able to find the Formation Eye and easily destroy it despite being heavily surrounded.

That's because the Golden Barbaric Bull Mang Ge is very strong as a demonic beast. With the strength of the 8th Layer of the True Martial Realm, it can fight against several people without losing any ground.

However, as time went on, the corroding effect of the Flying Frost and Snow Formation started to affect it as well.

Just then, there was a loud bang.

Yang Chen suddenly destroyed the Formation Eye.

Following that, the Flying Frost and Snow Formation was instantly destroyed.

"What?!"

"The Flying Frost and Snow Formation has been destroyed."

"How did this kid find the Formation Eye?!"

Over twenty True Martial Realm martial artists were shocked, and Yuan San's brows furrowed deeply, as a sense of foreboding surged within him. Yang Chen was too calm, even eerily calm, as if he was always confident in facing the many powerful warriors of Sun Star City.

What exactly made him remain so calm?

Yuan San couldn't figure it out!

"It was this kid who destroyed the Formation Eye. Forget about this demonic bull for now, let's kill this kid first!" These True Martial Realm martial artists obviously considered the Golden Barbaric Bull to be a difficult opponent, and didn't take Yang Chen seriously at all.

Yang Chen smiled, and as he looked at the True Martial Realm martial artists rushing towards him, he gathered a large amount of Starfire with a wave of his hand.

Whoosh...

In the blink of an eye, the Starfire devoured a True Martial Realm martial artist!

"Mang Ge, pull yourself together!" Yang Chen instructed.

Mang Ge trembled all over, as the constitution of demonic beasts was ultimately much stronger than humans. After a brief moment of mental corrosion, it actually managed to endure it with its body. It let out a loud moo and used its two bull horns to charge at these martial artists.

Yang Chen and the Golden Barbaric Bull worked together; their attack might not be flawless, but their power was undeniable!

In an instant, blood was spilled. These True Martial Realm martial artists fell one after another, which scared Yuan San, who swallowed his saliva nervously and became increasingly disheartened. In just a short time, more than a dozen of the twenty-odd True Martial Realm martial artists had died!

"This!"

For the remaining True Martial Realm martial artists, saving Yuan San was no longer a concern. They quickly retreated when they saw the corpses of their partners.

Yang Chen and Mang Ge stood together with corpses lying under their feet!

“It’s your turn now.” Yang Chen’s hand hovered above the Starfire, and with a faint wave of his sleeve, the flames spread out in all directions.

“Ah!” Another scream of misery.

Following this, another True Martial Realm martial artist had fallen!

Yang Chen still didn’t stop his attack, continuing to kill. He had never shown mercy to those who wanted to kill him indiscriminately.

At the moment when he planned to continue his killing spree, a sudden roar rang out.

“Stop!” This voice, like a thunderous roar, echoed in all directions and lingered.

After a loud howl, an elderly man appeared, stepping through the void and staring intently at Yang Chen, his expression cold.

“The Great Executor!”

“It’s the Great Executor who has come out!”

“With the Great Executor appearing, this kid is doomed.” In an instant, the originally frightened True Martial Realm martial artists all filled with excitement.

With this elder appearing in front of them, they would be saved.

Similarly, the despondent Yuan San’s hope was rekindled.

“What’s your name!” Great Executor Lu Yunsong asked in a low voice.

“Wang Zhuihe!” Yang Chen replied calmly.

It was clear that the real person in charge of Sun Star City had appeared.

Just now, his blatant killing was to force the person in charge of Sun Star City to come out because he wanted to speak with the other party.

It was undeniable that the Great Executor Lu Yunsong was a ruthless character. His strength had reached the standard of a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, which surprised Yang Chen a little. No wonder Beishan Main City was always suppressed by Sun Star City; the reason was actually here.

If it had been before, he would have turned and fled from such a character as a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm.

But now it was different; he had the means to deal with powerful ones in the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm!

Lu Yunsong was furious: “You, Wang Zhuihe, although I don’t know where you’re from, Sun Star City has no grudges against you. Is it true that you think Sun Star City is easy to bully?”

He was still suppressing his anger. No one could say how many resources Sun Star City had spent to cultivate a large number of powerful True Martial Realm martial artists, and now they were easily killed by Yang Chen. How many had died at once?

“No grudges? Great Executor, are you joking with me? Which door has no grudges? Yuan San from your Sun Star City wants my life, and then turns around and says there are no grudges? How ridiculous!” Yang Chen retorted angrily.

Lu Yunsong’s face darkened, and he asked, “Yuan San, is this true?”

Yuan San was silent for a moment, not knowing what to say.

Lu Yunsong already had a clear idea of who was right and wrong, and said, "Wang Zhuihe, this Yuan San has already been detained by you, so what do you want? What else do you want to do?"

Although Lu Yunsong was angry, he was temporarily calm, considering whether or not to take action, as well as the extent of Yang Chen's methods.

If it was appropriate, he wouldn't mind killing Yang Chen.

Chapter 827: Sun Star Main City Submits_1

He never thought of negotiating with Yang Chen. Are you kidding me? They killed so many people in Sun Star City? Talk about peace?

But before that, he needed to make sure how confident he was in killing Yang Chen. Otherwise, if this kid escaped, the trouble would be even greater.

Hearing Lu Yunsong's words, Yang Chen replied directly: "I want to borrow the Trial Tower of Sun Star City for a while."

"This..."

"Great Executor, you must not agree to him. This kid..."

"Shut up!" Lu Yunsong stopped his people from speaking and immediately looked at Yang Chen: "Do you have any other conditions? Just list them all. We can speak openly, there is no need to hide anything."

A mere Trial Tower meant nothing to him. It was something given by the Royal Family, and many outsiders had borrowed it before.

“Good, Senior Great Executor is really straightforward. What Junior wants is very simple. In addition to borrowing the Trial Tower of Sun Star City, I must take Yuan San’s life!” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“How presumptuous!”

“Wang Zhuihe, you really consider yourself something. In front of our Great Executor, you still dare to be so presumptuous and want to kill Yuan San?”

Yuan San, hearing that Yang Chen still insisted on taking his life, immediately shed tears of fear. He had none of the momentum and dignity of a True Martial Realm martial artist, and shouted, “Great Executor, Great Executor, you must save me!”

Lu Yunsong had never planned to let Yang Chen live, and now that he heard this unreasonable request, he was even more furious: “Kid, you’re courting death. Do you really think that with an Eighth Level Demonic Beast in the True Martial Realm, you can do whatever you want in Sun Star City? Take this move from Old Man!”

As soon as his words fell, Lu Yunsong’s Half-Step Earth Martial Realm aura suddenly unfolded, and in the next instant, a torrent of powerful True Qi... was swept away like a dragon’s bite!

“The ability of the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm is truly extraordinary.” Yang Chen took a step back and summoned all his two Eighth Layer Demonic Beast guards from the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

With Mang Ge gathered, all three Eighth Layer Demonic Beast guards in the True Martial Realm arrived!

“Release!” The three demonic beasts joined forces to defend themselves, and with a loud bang, they broke through Lu Yunsong’s attack.

“What!” Lu Yunsong suddenly turned pale. “Three Eighth Level demonic beasts in the True Martial Realm? Well, well. Wang Zhuihe, is this where your confidence lies? But you are a bit too arrogant. Old Man, as a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm expert, do you really think that I can’t do anything about you and your mere three Eighth-Level demonic beasts in the True Martial Realm?”

Yang Chen grinned: "Senior Great Executor is indeed very skilled, and the power of the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm is extraordinary. My three demonic beasts are indeed no match for you. But what about this one?"

With that, Yang Chen shouted: "Golden Claw, come out. Today, you are the protagonist!"

"Chi chi!"

A subtle sound was born, but what appeared was a Demonic Python that almost occupied half of the empty space in Sun Star City.

No, to be precise, Golden Claw could no longer be called a Demonic Python, but a Demon Serpent!

As Yang Chen said, today Golden Claw is the protagonist.

He didn't plan to take action today. Firstly, he still wants to save his energy for the Trial Tower, and secondly, most of his moves are written on the Wanted Order, so Yang Chen plans to let his demonic beasts go into action.

Not many people know about Golden Claw!

As Lu Yunsong said, the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm is not trivial. It's not a problem for the three Eighth Level demonic beasts in the True Martial Realm to deal with a martial artist at the peak of the True Martial Realm, but it's still a bit of a stretch to deal with the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm.

The ability of demonic beasts to challenge higher levels is not so heaven-defying; they can barely handle a Ninth Level in the True Martial Realm when fighting alone.

However, with Golden Claw, it's different.

"Golden Claw, show him how powerful you are," Yang Chen smiled.

Lu Yunsong laughed loudly: "Ridiculous, ridiculous. Old Man is not afraid of your three Eight-Level demonic beasts in the True Martial Realm, so can a mere Fifth-Level demonic beast in the True Martial Realm still show its power...?"

"Hmph, old man, let me show you my strength now." Golden Claw raised his head, opened his mouth wide, and spurted out a burst of fire.

"Insignificant skill..." Lu Yunsong was about to say 'insignificant skill,' but suddenly, he felt the strong power coming from this flame!

This flame is very powerful, not an ordinary fire spear, and it is not any flame he has ever seen, but seems to belong to Golden Claw alone.

"Not good!" Lu Yunsong regretted that he underestimated this Demonic Python.

Since this Demonic Python can serve as Yang Chen's trump card with its Fifth Level ability in the True Martial Realm, it must be extraordinary.

Moreover, once Golden Claw releases this flame, it seems to be unstoppable. When it opens its mouth and the flames burn Lu Yunsong into a frenzy, it opens its mouth again and burns in other directions!

"Evil creature, how dare you!" Lu Yunsong saw that the magnificent and luxurious hall of his residence was covered in fire, and the dignified purple-gold hall was burning. He roared out!

He was enraged and finally launched his move, with a rumbling sound. It was actually a power that gathered the strength of the earth. Immediately after, chunks of earth lifted and gathered into a huge palm.

The entire palm rose from the ground into the sky, and then rapidly fell from the high altitude!

It aimed directly at Golden Claw.

Golden Claw was indeed excited about spitting fire, but did not notice these moves from the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm expert, which were by no means negligible.

“Hmph, old man, do you think we three are air?” The three demonic beasts of the Eighth Level in the True Martial Realm instantly stepped forward.

With the combined efforts of the three monsters, the gathered palm was smashed into pieces.

“Many thanks.” Golden Claw threw down a word of gratitude, then snorted, and opened his mouth again. This time, it was a combination of water and fire, creating a scene of both water and fire.

Golden Claw is different now, its power of water and fire has greatly increased. After some destruction, the entire Sun Star City has lost its original appearance.

Seeing this, the Great Executor Lu Yunsong couldn't bear it any longer. He shouted, “Stop, stop!”

Yang Chen had no intention of letting the four demonic beasts stop.

As long as Yang Chen didn't speak, the four demonic beasts naturally wouldn't stop.

The Great Executor was about to cry. Now he realized that with the four demonic beasts joining forces, although he wouldn't be defeated, he couldn't do anything about these four beasts. The most critical thing was that with these four beasts, Sun Star City was almost ruined beyond recognition.

“Alright, my Sun Star City admits defeat. Wang Zhuihe, I'll give you everything you want. Isn't it enough for Old Man to give you everything?” Lu Yunsong roared anxiously.

Hearing this, Yang Chen clapped his hands leisurely: “Golden Claw, you guys stop now!”

Golden Claw's four demonic beasts naturally obeyed Yang Chen, and as soon as his words fell, they stopped destroying Sun Star City.

Chapter 828: Showcasing Skills_1

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Senior Great Executor, you should remember the terms I mentioned at the beginning."

Lu Yunsong gritted his teeth in hatred and said in a low voice, "Wang Zhuihe, do you think I would forget? I will satisfy all your demands, you can use the Trial Tower as you wish. If you want to take Yuan San's life, you can take it. But the moment this is over, you must leave immediately, not staying for a single moment. Otherwise, I would fight you to the death even if it cost me my life!"

Lu Yunsong was feeling helpless now, wondering what kind of bad luck he had to run into this kid.

Right, Yuan San.

It was all because of this Yuan San!

Yuan San was simply a bad omen who first provoked that Black Scorpion Envoy.

The Black Scorpion Envoy said it was because of Yuan San that he had just been scolded by the Sect Leader. With his mere Half-Step Earth Martial Realm strength, how could he provoke the Black Scorpion Envoy?

As a result, the Black Scorpion Envoy came to their Sun Star City to demand an explanation. Two years after the Black Scorpion Envoy left, Yuan San had provoked an even bigger evil star.

Such a bad omen, why would he need it?

"Good, Senior Great Executor is indeed straightforward!" Yang Chen smiled slightly.

At this time, those True Martial Realm martial artists who were initially clamoring had nothing to say. They did have basic discernment abilities.

What discernment abilities?

That is, even with their Great Executor Lu Yunsong present today, it would be a piece of cake for Yang Chen to kill them.

Of course, the most sober person wasn't these True Martial Realm martial artists, but Yuan San.

Yuan San was sober because he heard it clearly. Lu Yunsong, the strongest Great Executor in Sun Star City, had given him up!

This made Yuan San terrified, shouting, "Great Executor, Great Executor, you cannot give up on me."

He didn't even know what he had done wrong.

Two years ago, he had just lost an arm to the Black Scorpion Envoy, and now he was about to die here.

Not only Lu Yunsong, but also the other True Martial Realm fellow disciples didn't care about Yuan San anymore. They were hoping for Yang Chen to quickly kill Yuan San, this bad omen. Who to blame? If it weren't for Yuan San, such a big incident wouldn't have happened.

On the contrary, they also lost many fellow disciples because of this bad omen.

Yang Chen said, "Senior Great Executor, can I kill him now?"

"Kill him!" Although Lu Yunsong agreed, Yang Chen was still killing one of his own Sun Star City people, so he couldn't be happy about it. He waved his hand and turned away.

Yang Chen looked at Yuan San expressionlessly, then smiled and said, "Yuan San, you must be very curious, right?"

Yuan San was startled, not knowing what Yang Chen meant.

Yang Chen switched to sound transmission and said, "Yuan San, let me tell you as an enlightened ghost, the one who killed you was not Wang Zhuihe, but Yang Chen!"

"You, you are..." Yuan San finally understood, but just as he was about to speak, the next moment, a cluster of corrosive Starfire directly covered him.

After the scream, Yuan San's body was turned into nothingness by the Starfire, completely disappearing from the world.

After Yuan San was killed by Yang Chen, Lu Yunsong finally said, "Now, can we go to the Trial Tower?"

"Of course, my time is precious too," Yang Chen said slowly.

Lu Yunsong had lost count of the number of times he wanted to kill Yang Chen. He swore that if he had the ability, he would do so. Unfortunately, he didn't have that ability, so he could only submit.

Fortunately, this bad omen Yuan San was dead, and his death was somewhat satisfying for Lu Yunsong.

"Follow me," Lu Yunsong said viciously.

With the four demonic beasts following behind, Yang Chen didn't give Lu Yunsong any chance to launch a sneak attack!

In the blink of an eye, everyone had arrived inside the Trial Tower.

Yang Chen looked at the Trial Tower, his destination, and nodded. The reason why he decided to go all out after encountering Yuan San was also because of the Trial Tower. He planned to use the Trial Tower to greatly increase his strength. In the time he had returned, he had often used the Linglong Dream Mirror to temper his state of mind, making his current state of mind nearly reach the True Martial Realm 8th Layer.

Of course, he couldn't reach the level of True Martial Realm 8th Layer through the Trial Tower in a short period.

But certainly, his strength could be improved, and that was true.

"It's better to be safe and improve my strength before returning to North Mountain County," Yang Chen thought, and then put the four demonic beasts into the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space and entered the Trial Tower step by step.

Looking at Yang Chen's incredible methods, Lu Yunsong couldn't help but want to take action for a moment, but ultimately held back.

The people of Sun Star City saw Yang Chen entering the Trial Tower and asked one by one, "Great Executor, are we going to let this go? Our Sun Star City was turned upside down by this kid today. We can't just let it go like this."

"If not, can you deal with this kid? Can you think of a way to kill him? If you have a way, go ahead, I won't stop you!" Lu Yunsong scolded immediately.

The person being scolded immediately wilted, knowing that he had no means.

Lu Yunsong gritted his teeth and said, "If I had a way, would I not do anything? Humph, you people are always arrogant and domineering in Sun Star County, thinking that no one is as good as you, just because Sun Star City dominates Sun Star County. This time serves you right, you kicked an iron plate? Let me tell you, from now on, you better restrain yourselves. Otherwise, don't blame me for not helping you if you cause trouble in the future!"

"Yuan San is a lesson for you all!"

Thinking of Yuan San's miserable death, everyone couldn't help but swallow nervously, fear lingering in their hearts. If they said they were not afraid, that would be a lie. No one wanted to be the second Yuan San, and they promised to be more careful in the future and not to cause any more trouble.

“Now, just keep an eye on this kid while he completes the Trial Tower, and then send him away from our Sun Star City. This kid is now a plague, the sooner he leaves, the better,” Lu Yunsong sighed helplessly.

He looked up at the Trial Tower and then suddenly moved.

“Huh!” Lu Yunsong was shocked, “This kid is really at the True Martial Realm Third Level, right?”

“Yes, that’s the case, Great Executor!” someone replied.

Lu Yunsong’s pupils contracted sharply, “The four demonic beasts can’t help him, and if they did, the Trial Tower would immediately expel him. He actually passed the seventh floor of the True Martial Realm Trial Tower in such a short time. Who on earth is this kid!”

Young, strong, and protected by demonic beasts, he didn’t know where this demon Yang Chen had come from. But he knew that it was better not to provoke such a demon if he could!

Chapter 829: Silver-armored Puppets_1

It has to be said that the True Martial Realm’s Trial Tower is much more difficult than the Primal Martial Realm’s Trial Tower. Even now, Yang Chen has only reached the seventh floor.

Indeed, for people like Lu Yunsong in Sun Star City, reaching the seventh floor in such a short time is an impressive feat. But for Yang Chen, it still falls short of satisfying him.

That’s because he had smooth sailing before the seventh floor, but he encountered some minor troubles at the seventh floor. This suggests that his limit may be far from reaching the perfect height in the True Martial Realm Trial Tower like he did in the Primal Martial Realm Trial Tower.

“Huh, it really is troublesome.” Yang Chen sat cross-legged in the seventh floor, absorbing the majestic Creation Divine Aura emanating from it.

Gradually, he absorbed the Creation Divine Aura into his body, and his Martial Arts Cultivation had advanced to the late stage of the True Martial Realm Fourth Level.

Naturally, the credit for this achievement goes to the miraculous effects of the Trial Tower.

At this moment, he had already overcome all the troubles on the seventh floor, and the next step was the eighth floor.

Yang Chen finished absorbing the Creation Divine Aura, and murmured, "It's time for the eighth floor. I need to take this seriously, or else passing the eighth floor might not be easy!"

As his words fell, Yang Chen took a step forward and entered the eighth floor.

The True Martial Realm's Trial Tower doesn't differ much from the Primal Martial Realm and Spirit Martial Realm's Trial Towers. The main difference lies in the trial monsters of the True Martial Realm, which are more formidable than those in the Primal Martial and Spirit Martial Realm's Trial Towers.

In the Spirit Martial Realm, the trial monsters are Sand Soldiers, while in the Primal Martial Realm, the monsters are Stone Monsters. In the True Martial Realm, the trial monsters become silver-armored Puppets.

These Silver-armored Puppets are fully armed, holding a silver saber as a weapon. Their entire body is covered in spikes, making it a foolish choice to attack them. Moreover, if you let them get close to you, the spikes on their body, made of special materials, will cause you unbearable pain.

The key point is that the Silver-armored Puppets wear silver armor, which offers strong defense and is very difficult to break. Even if you manage to break their armor, the puppet body underneath remains undamaged.

In short, these Silver-armored Puppets have two lives.

You must first destroy their silver armor before killing them to completely eliminate them.

This is the challenge of the True Martial Realm Trial Tower; the Silver-armored Puppets possess fighting capabilities that are a level higher than the Stone Monsters and Sand Soldiers.

Yang Chen smacked his lips and said, "Fortunately, I have the Starfire technique. There isn't much difference between having two lives or one in the face of Starfire. However, the real problem lies in the combined attack formation, and it isn't easy to break their armor even with Starfire."

Yang Chen had already stepped into the eighth floor at this time.

The entire eighth floor's environment resembled an ancient city. Upon entering, Yang Chen was faced with eight Silver-armored Puppets.

The eight Silver-armored Puppets stared at Yang Chen without blinking.

The next moment, under the sunlight, their shining silver sabers suddenly fell, instantly stirring the surrounding sand and stone and releasing layers of terrifying power.

With one Silver-armored Puppet attacking, the other seven joined in simultaneously.

Yang Chen felt his scalp tingling as all eight attacked together!

"It seems that relying solely on Starfire won't solve the problem. Let's use the Holy Ants technique!" Yang Chen waved and summoned his Red Gold Holy Ants.

With the Red Gold Holy Ant leading, a large number of Holy Ants appeared and charged towards the eight Silver-armored Puppets. Yang Chen didn't hesitate either. Controlling the Starfire and working with the Holy Ants, they began trying to break the combined attack formation of the Silver-armored Puppets. The key is still this combined attack formation.

However, in the end, although the Silver-armored Puppets' combined attack formation was powerful, it was still somewhat inferior to the cooperation between the Holy Ants and Yang Chen.

Along the way, Yang Chen fed the Holy Ants a large amount of materials, and they didn't disappoint him. When gathered together, their strength could rival an opponent at the True Martial Realm 8th Layer, and under the leadership of the Red Gold Holy Ants, their power would only be stronger!

It was because of this that, with the cooperation of Yang Chen and the numerous Holy Ants, the combined attack formation of the Silver-armored Puppets on the eighth floor was quickly broken, and they successfully passed through the eighth floor.

Yang Chen was delighted in his heart: "Next is the ninth floor!"

After absorbing the Creation Divine Aura, Yang Chen headed straight for the ninth floor.

With the cooperation and help of the Holy Ants, the ninth floor didn't take much effort for Yang Chen, followed by the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth floors.

Yang Chen's progress never stopped, as he continued to advance upward.

This already made the True Martial Realm experts in Sun Star City, including Lu Yunsong, dumbfounded. It should be known that even he only reached the thirteenth floor. The reason he made it this far was because he was at the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm.

Because he was a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm expert, he had the advantage and thus barely stopped at the thirteenth floor!

However, now Yang Chen was already approaching his height.

The most important thing was this young man, his Martial Arts Cultivation, was not at the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm. He wasn't mistaken; he remembered very clearly that Yang Chen was only at the True Martial Realm Third Level.

"Where did this unlucky Yuan San provoke such a terrifying figure? Young and powerful. It seems that the Thirty-six Eastern Counties are becoming more and more unstable!" Lu Yunsong murmured in his heart.

The other True Martial Realm experts were also dumbfounded, with most of them not even passing the tenth floor.

Witnessing Yang Chen's performance in the Trial Tower, they suddenly realized how foolish it was for them to provoke Yang Chen.

Slap!

Swiftly, the light of the twelfth floor went out, and Yang Chen entered the thirteenth floor.

"This kid." Lu Yunsong wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"Great Executor, can this kid pass the thirteenth floor? Where did this demon-like figure come from? Such young age has reached this level, unheard of. Even with the Black Dragon Sect and those Superpowers from Outer Regions, he wouldn't be that powerful, right?" The other True Martial Realm martial artists hurriedly said.

Lu Yunsong sighed: "The only ones who can achieve this level at such a young age with the True Martial Realm strength that I can think of are those demon-like geniuses in the Central Region! Anyway, this kid reaching the thirteenth floor should be his limit."

As his words fell, suddenly, the light of the thirteenth floor went out, and then the light of the 14th floor lit up.

In an instant, Yang Chen passed the thirteenth floor and entered the 14th floor.

"What!"

"Too fast! Great Executor, he's passed the thirteenth floor, he—he's surpassed your achievement!"

How could Lu Yunsong be happy about this? He shouted: "Shut up!"

Chapter 830: True Martial Realm Sixth Stage_1

How could Lu Yunsong feel happy now? In Sun Star City, he had always been proud, the pinnacle of existence that people admired. And now? The legend he created, the history he had built, was so easily broken by this kid named Wang Zhuihe.

How absurd!

However, even though he was angry, Lu Yunsong quickly lost his temper. No matter how angry he was, could he do anything to Wang Zhuihe?

There was indeed a reason why Yang Chen could make such a huge leap from the thirteenth to the fourteenth floor.

When he was on the thirteenth floor, he threw out more than half of the Spirit Talismans he had created at once, which allowed him to instantly defeat the silver-armored puppets and enter the fourteenth floor.

At this level, his three major techniques – the Starfire Shapeshifting Liquid Fire and the Thunderbolt Style – were not very useful anymore.

The Holy Ants could still be effective, but facing these silver-armored puppets, the loss would be too heavy. He was just challenging the Trial Tower and didn't need to sacrifice so many Holy Ants. That's because it's not easy for high-level Holy Ants to recover.

In the end, Yang Chen revealed his first trump card on the thirteenth floor.

On the fourteenth floor, he would use his second trump card.

"Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation!" With his eyes closed, Yang Chen summoned the power of the Sky Thunder Pool, which had already gathered completely. At that moment, the twenty-four thunders roared down at his command.

Yang Chen's strength had now reached the mid-stage of the Sixth Level of the True Martial Realm!

All of this was naturally due to the miraculous effects of Creation Divine Aura.

With the strong force of the Sixth Stage Early Phase of the True Martial Realm, Yang Chen directly guided the power of the Sky Thunder Pool toward the fourteen silver-armored puppets on the fourteenth floor.

Rumble...

Twenty-four thunders fell rapidly.

After a series of crackling sounds, the once majestic silver-armored puppets had become extremely ragged. Not only were their armors shattered, but their Combined Attack Formation was also destroyed by Yang Chen.

This was precisely what Yang Chen wanted to see. He waved his hand and shouted, "Senior Yun Lu, command the Holy Ants to clean up the mess!"

"No problem, Young Master." Yun Lu had been prepared and controlled the Holy Ants to attack the silver-armored puppets.

Without the Combined Attack Formation, the silver-armored puppets were quickly defeated by the Holy Ants. In just a short time, they were torn apart and annihilated.

"Next is the fifteenth floor." Yang Chen looked pale and a little weak.

Fortunately, the Creation Divine Aura arrived just in time. After absorbing it, Yang Chen's strength broke through to the peak of the Sixth Level of the True Martial Realm, and his physical strength and True Qi were also greatly restored.

"Next is the fifteenth floor..."

Yang Chen stepped forward and entered the fifteenth floor.

As soon as he set foot on the fifteenth floor, fifteen silver-armored puppets with Combined Attack Formation appeared as expected. The silver-armored puppets stared at Yang Chen without being in a hurry to make a move.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, “Unfortunately, I don’t have many techniques left. The only one remaining is the Slaughter God Spear.”

He was considering whether to use the Slaughter God Spear or not.

If he used it, passing the fifteenth floor would undoubtedly be a piece of cake, and the next floor would be the sixteenth.

However, after thinking it over, Yang Chen gave up on this option. It would be better not to use the Slaughter God Spear unless it was absolutely necessary. He couldn’t forget that this was his ultimate means of survival. The most crucial thing is to suppress the arrogance of this Slaughter God Spear and not let them think that I can’t do without them!

“Chirp...”

As Yang Chen was lost in his thoughts, the fifteen silver-armored puppets finally made their move on him, their expressions fierce.

Yang Chen immediately used all the means at his disposal. However, unfortunately, without the help of the Slaughter God Spear, he eventually ended up like Wu Sheng, stopping within the fifteenth floor of the True Martial Realm.

This wasn’t a strange occurrence; he had his means, and Wu Sheng had his. It was expected that Wu Sheng, as a royal genius, wouldn’t be far behind him in terms of means. Their elders would definitely have ways to help them reach their limits within the Trial Tower.

Just like Han Zheng, who was stuck at the 14th floor within the Trial Tower. Why was that?

It was because Han Zheng had three True Martial Realm Sixth Level puppets helping him. Puppets lacked souls and could be used freely within the Trial Tower. With the help of three True Martial Realm Sixth Level puppets, it would have been a joke if Han Zheng couldn't make it to the 14th floor.

Yang Chen hadn't seen Han Zheng's process of going through the Trial Tower, but he knew that it was all thanks to the puppets that Han Zheng had made it to the 14th floor.

Sometimes, those geniuses from the outer domain always felt that they had better talent than those from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, but Yang Chen didn't think so. They weren't necessarily more talented than the geniuses from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties; they just had better conditions.

Put Lin Yunfeng in the same cultivation environment as them, and it was unclear if Lin Yunfeng would fall behind.

Yang Chen sighed lightly and ultimately left the Trial Tower after failing.

His Martial Domain had reached the peak of the Sixth Level of the True Martial Realm!

At this point, Yang Chen's strength had increased significantly compared to before!

"He's out!"

"That Wang Zhuihe is out!"

"His strength has reached the peak of the Sixth Level of the True Martial Realm. Oh my God, it's terrible. This kid's strength increased too quickly."

"He was just at the Third Level of the True Martial Realm. Has he never been in the Trial Tower before? How can he be so powerful without ever going through it?"

"Shut up." Lu Yunsong quickly scolded and stopped his subordinates from discussing Yang Chen's matters.

Are you kidding? When Yang Chen was at the Third Level of the True Martial Realm, he had already caused chaos in Sun Star City. Now that he's reached the Sixth Level of the True Martial Realm, what would happen?

If this kid really changed his mind, who could stop him?

Sweat dripped from Lu Yunsong's forehead in fright as he watched Yang Chen without blinking, "Young friend Wang, now that everything is settled, the Trial Tower has been used by you, and Yuan San's life has been taken... Isn't it time for you to fulfill your promise?"

Yang Chen looked at the uneasy expression on Lu Yunsong's face. How could he not know that Lu Yunsong was afraid that he would reap the benefits and not leave?

He grinned, "Great Executor, don't worry. When Wang Zhuihe says something, he means it. Yuan San's life has been taken, and I've used the Trial Tower. Naturally, I have no other requests. Farewell!"

Seeing Yang Chen leave, Lu Yunsong wiped the sweat off his forehead, breaking out into a cold sweat.

Fortunately, Yang Chen had left.

"Great Executor, should we investigate this Wang Zhuihe kid?" someone asked, "He's too mysterious."

"Investigate? What's there to investigate? You all just keep this a secret! The less we meddle with this kind of demonic level matter, the better! Remember that! Today's losses in Sun Star City and the course of events must be kept tightly sealed!" Lu Yunsong scolded.

He was very clear that no matter who 'Wang Zhuihe' was, getting involved would bring no benefits to Sun Star City.