

## Supreme MK 891

Chapter 891: Transforming Dragon Pool, Golden Armor Hall!\_1

Bai Cheng and Bai Feiying both agreed.

Under the gaze of the branch members, the four of them stepped into the high altitude and arrived at the position where the Bai Family's main family members were just now, waiting.

They were just one of the branches, with a large number of branch representatives participating. Four people from each branch, hundreds of people participated in the exam at the very least.

Such a large group standing in the air had quite an impressive momentum. When it was almost time, everyone gathered and stood high up in the sky, crowded like a swarm.

Bai Tianheng was quite satisfied as he looked at the gathering: "It's time. Everyone standing here can participate in the examination. Those who haven't sent someone to stand here will be considered forfeited. However, I believe no one would choose to forfeit. In that case, let's start the first batch of the examination. All elder martial artists aged 40 and above, step forward!"

Upon hearing Bai Tianheng's words, martial artists from various factions aged 40 and above stood up one after another.

...

Bai Yishan and Bai Cheng, as the elder martial artists from the Eastern Branch, also stepped forward. In the blink of an eye, half of the gathered crowd separated.

"Draw the lots!" Bai Tianheng waved his hand and instructed.

Others from the main family took out the tools for drawing lots and let the elder martial artists come forward to draw.

“The lot you draw will determine your order of participation in the assessment. If you draw ten, you will be the tenth to participate in the assessment.”

These elder martial artists were all experienced, having seen various situations in the world. They stepped forward without saying a word to draw their lots.

“I’m number 27!”

“Sixty-two!”

Bai Cheng and Bai Yishan quickly completed the drawing of lots. After that, the two looked at each other.

“I’m number 41!” said Bai Yishan.

Bai Cheng was a bit embarrassed: “I got number four!”

Being number four meant that he would be the fourth to enter the competition, which made Bai Cheng feel awkward, because without a doubt, it was much more advantageous to enter later. They could analyze what to do next based on the experience of the failures or successes of the front-runners.

Bai Yishan said headache-inducingly: “Well, number four it is. Take it easy, you still have two people ahead of you to learn from.”

“Right!” Now Bai Cheng had no choice but to calm his mind.

The drawing ceremony only took a cup of tea’s time. As time passed, everyone held the assigned number in their hand and looked at the people from the Bai Family’s main branch.

After the drawing was over, Bai Tianheng stood up and said, “As you just heard, your numbers determine the order in which you enter. The examination environment is in the valley ahead. Bai Hong, you remove the restrictions and reveal the true face of the examination!”

Bai Hong grinned, and immediately proceeded to remove the prohibitions one by one from the valley ahead.

From the start, everyone had noticed the multiple layers of restrictions on the valley, but no one bothered to interfere. Now that the restrictions were lifted, no one expected the valley below to be the examination ground.

The entire valley had been reshaped, with brick and tile structures resembling a palace. The interior was still filled with multiple layers of restrictions, obviously prepared for the three-round assessment.

“The first round, Talent Assessment, Transforming Dragon Pool. Do you see it? The pool under the waterfall is the Transforming Dragon Pool. The waterfall is formed by the evolution of restrictions. As long as you enter the Transforming Dragon Pool and are soaked in the water of the waterfall, different bubbles will appear in the pool. The more bubbles, the greater the resonance of the restrictions with your physique, whether it is your talent in souls or your talent in cultivation,” Bai Hong said.

Yang Chen blinked at the various detection methods. He didn’t expect to see such strange and unusual talent detection methods after reincarnation. It seemed that the Western Region is really more fun than the Eastern Region.

“What if there’s Divine Body Talent and some other special physiques?” Someone became curious.

“In that case, the color of the Transforming Dragon Pool will change. Different colors will allow us to make specific judgments based on the pool’s reaction. Don’t worry, the Transforming Dragon Pool has a history of three hundred years and has tested countless geniuses. As long as you have talent, there is nothing the pool can’t detect,” Bai Hong said confidently.

“I see...” The elder martial artists also became a little nervous.

What if they had a Divine Body Talent but didn’t even know about it? Wouldn’t that be a great fortune?

Obviously, there were quite a few people with this idea.

Bai Hong could more or less see the thoughts of these people and sneered in his heart, then continued, "The second round is the Combat Assessment in Golden Armor Hall. This Golden Armor Hall is a treasure that the Old Ancestor who founded our Bai Family, as well as our current Ancestor, Emperor Baiyu, had people create. As soon as you enter the Golden Armor Hall, restrictions will create puppets based on your strength and then test your combat ability."

Bai Hong said unhurriedly, "This is to prevent some strong-looking but weak individuals from relying on improper methods to improve their strength. Of course, you can rest assured that the Golden Armor Hall is absolutely fair!"

Many people exchanged glances with each other upon hearing this and were curious about the mysterious Golden Armor Hall. What if the hall was not fair and there was an issue? Who would they turn to for justice?

However, upon remembering that the people in charge of the examination were from the Bai Family's main branch, no one dared to speak up. After all, compared to the main family, the branches would always be lacking.

"The third round is the Miscellaneous Assessment. The Miscellaneous Assessment is much simpler. Behind the Golden Armor Hall is a grove with complete facilities, such as auxiliary alchemy, making spirit talismans, and various other auxiliary skills. As long as you are good at one of them, you can show it there," Bai Hong said unhurriedly. "Now, get ready because the assessment is about to begin!"

Hearing this, the participating elder martial artists couldn't help but take a deep breath, and it would be a lie if they claimed not to be nervous. Not to mention others, Bai Cheng, who came with Bai Yishan, was already sweating profusely by now.

"If you're ready, number one, come out," Bai Hong stepped back, and Bai Tianheng took over.

Bai Tianheng, seeing that it was almost time, directly called out the first number.

Number one, who was called, seemed a bit unwilling and only stood up a little while later. It was unknown from which branch family he came, but his strength was not bad. He had indeed reached the eighth layer of the Earth Martial Realm.

“I am Bai Qinghao from Western Cangbei County!” The elder briefly introduced himself and then walked out with apparent nervousness, his target being the first round, the Transforming Dragon Pool.

In contrast, the crowd couldn't help but sneer and sigh when they heard Cangbei County.

Because, Cangbei County was right next to Wood Dragon County, and next to Wood Dragon County and Cangbei County were the thirty-six eastern counties.

Chapter 892: Terrifying Three Rounds\_1

Often times, the Thirty-six Eastern Counties were not the only ones being ridiculed. Every place has its regional advantages, which create a sense of regional superiority in many martial artists.

For example, Cangbei County and Wood Dragon County, located in the Western Region, are ridiculed by other regions in the West because they are close to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, lack spiritual energy, and have insufficient resource supply.

Yang Chen was initially puzzled, but after thinking about it, he understood that although Wood Dragon County was classified as the Western Region, it was actually a border area. It couldn't be compared with the prosperous areas in the Western Region.

If it could be compared, then the people of Wood Dragon Main City would not have fought with the Green Lotus Sect for a vein of spiritual energy.

Yang Chen sighed as he took in everything around him. Indeed, every household had some unspeakable sorrows.

“So it's someone from Cangbei County.”

...

“Hehe, it's their branch. I heard they were humiliated at the Clan Gathering last time. I wonder if they have forgotten about it after so many years.”

“I thought the branch from Cangbei County would have forgotten about it.”

Many martial artists were like this. They often whispered gossip and ridiculed others to show off themselves and find a sense of superiority when they had nothing to do.

Of course, most people were smart when ridiculing others, but some were not.

“Hehe, Cangbei County is so close to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, it’s normal for them to be trash. It would be strange if they weren’t. I think this branch is mostly decayed. They should just be removed from the Bai Family.”

A pointy-mouthed monkey-cheeked elder sneered.

As these words fell, people looked over with interest.

The people of the Eastern Branch of the Bai Family immediately became unhappy: “What do you mean? What’s wrong with our Thirty-six Eastern Counties? It seems like you have an issue with our Thirty-six Eastern Counties?”

The pointy-mouthed monkey-cheeked elder wanted to say something, but he quickly remembered Yang Chen’s strength. Yang Chen had reached the sixth level of the True Martial Realm, which greatly bolstered the reputation of the Thirty-six Eastern Counties. What could he say now? Calling others trash would only slap his own face.

This made the pointy-mouthed monkey-cheeked elder mutter, “A small person getting lucky. A trash region finally produced a genius, never seeing the world before.”

The muttering was loud enough for everyone to hear clearly, but they all knew that the pointy-mouthed monkey-cheeked elder had no confidence. The Eastern Branch of the Bai Family was too lazy to argue with him.

The martial artists of other branches were at a loss for words after the pointy-mouthed monkey-cheeked elder's incident. If it were in the past, the Thirty-six Eastern Counties were indeed weak, so there was nothing wrong with ridiculing Cangbei County and Wood Dragon County. But now, a good seedling had emerged from the Thirty-six Eastern Counties.

Of course, although this was the case, no one wanted to admit it. Everyone's inherent sense of superiority had not disappeared. They just felt that the Thirty-six Eastern Counties had produced a good talent by chance.

The elder called Bai Qinghao, now somewhat grateful to the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, stepped out amidst the gossip and entered the first round of assessments, the Transforming Dragon Pool.

Bai Qinghao didn't hesitate in the slightest, inhaling deeply, knowing that hesitation would only waste his own time. He jumped into the Transforming Dragon Pool all at once.

As soon as Bai Qinghao jumped into the Transforming Dragon Pool, accompanied by a waterfall rushing down, large bubbles immediately began to emerge. The bubbling continued for more than ten breaths, and the people of the Bai Family Main Branch looked at each other and made a judgment.

"Bai Qinghao, fourth-class talent, unqualified, zero points." Bai Tianheng said indifferently.

The assessment rules were simple.

Either you qualified and scored at least five points.

If not, zero points.

Bai Qinghao obviously didn't meet the qualifications, and his fourth-class talent was still unqualified. While many people ridiculed him, some began to ponder.

What was a fourth-class talent? After all, different regions had different divisions. After all, a fourth-class talent, which was unqualified in the eyes of the Bai Family, might be considered a great talent in other regions.

Hearing that he was unqualified and scored zero points, Bai Qinghao couldn't help but feel a sense of loss. He clenched his teeth but eventually could only sigh deeply before entering the second round of assessments, the Golden Armor Hall.

Entering the Golden Armor Hall was different from the first round of assessment. In the first round, everyone could see the process. However, the outer part of the Golden Armor Hall was tightly sealed off, making it impossible to see the internal spatial environment, leaving only speculation.

No one knew what had happened inside the Golden Armor Hall when Bai Qinghao entered.

As time gradually passed, after about half an hour, a sudden bang sounded from the Golden Armor Hall.

Bai Tianheng held a mirror in his hand, which seemed to let him know what was happening inside the Golden Armor Hall. When the bang sounded, Bai Tianheng glanced at the mirror and slowly said, "Bai Qinghao failed the second round, Golden Armor Hall, unqualified, zero points!"

After Bai Tianheng's words fell, Bai Qinghao walked out in embarrassment from the Golden Armor Hall, staring around with wide eyes, obviously feeling a bit lost. Looking at his purple lips, it wasn't hard to guess that he had suffered some pain and torture in the Golden Armor Hall.

More and more people speculated and were increasingly curious about what was inside the Golden Armor Hall.

However, everyone could basically see that these three-round assessments must have some tricks. Fewer and fewer people were ridiculing and laughing at Bai Qinghao, and those who were left were mostly average themselves.

"Bai Qinghao, the third round is Miscellaneous Assessments. You have half an hour for the Miscellaneous Assessments. Within half an hour, you must show your abilities in miscellaneous skills to several of us. If you have that ability, you can use anything you want. If not, just forfeit." Someone from the Bai Family Main Branch shouted.

Bai Qinghao was full of passion, wanting to turn the tables in the third round, but unfortunately, he hadn't learned any miscellaneous skills. He had only focused on the martial arts path in his daily life, so where could he have learned those?

When it came to the third round, Bai Qinghao stared blankly for a while, and finally reluctantly muttered, "I forfeit!"

Seeing Bai Qinghao forfeit, Bai Tianheng said, "Bai Qinghao forfeits, unqualified in the third round of miscellaneous assessments, zero points. Total points for Bai Qinghao's three rounds, zero points!"

Hearing the zero-point result, Bai Qinghao's whole body shuddered, and other martial artists also shuddered, feeling cold air rushing out of their bodies.

Bai Qinghao was a pretty good martial artist, after all. Initially, everyone thought that even if he did poorly in the three rounds, one person would score at least ten points to pass. But now, it seems that ten points are not that easy to come by.

Chapter 893: Exposing Their True Colors One After Another\_1

Bai Hong saw this and laughed, "I told you earlier not to underestimate these three exams assessment, hehe. Do you believe me now?"

"Alright, Bai Hong, enough talk. Bai Qinghao, your assessment is over, come back. Next up, number two!" Bai Tianheng ordered.

As soon as he finished speaking, the warrior who drew number two stood up. This middle-aged man with a beard said with a bow, "I am Elder Bai Youwei from the Yuanchang County branch, hehe, don't confuse me with number one. You all seem to be very fearful of this assessment, don't worry, I will break your fear. What's there to fear? Isn't it just a simple three-round assessment? The trash of Cangbei County is just trash."

The bearded man stood up, exuding an air of arrogance.

His Qi was released, and he had already reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm.

When they saw such strength, the people sighed a little.

...

“No wonder he has reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm. Maybe it’s not what we thought. We were too scared just now. Bai Qinghao’s martial arts strength is nothing compared to him, and he is from Cangbei County, so it’s normal for him not to make it.”

“This Bai Youwei has achieved the peak of the Earth Martial Realm in terms of strength, so he is better than Bai Qinghao in all aspects. The chances of success are still quite high.”

However, they did not see the disdain in Bai Tianheng’s eyes.

Bai Tianheng sighed softly, seemingly reminding these people on purpose that passing this assessment had nothing to do with one’s martial arts strength. Why did none of them understand this? If there really was a relationship between the assessment and martial arts strength, there would be no need for geniuses under 40 years old to take the assessment.

The goal of their main family was to select talents.

Of course, Bai Tianheng did not feel obliged to remind them again.

If they couldn’t understand his intentions, they would just have to eat their losses.

Bai Youwei’s eyes were full of arrogance as he stepped forward and jumped into the Transforming Dragon Pool. However, just as he entered the pool, the situation became embarrassing.

Because when he entered the Transforming Dragon Pool, the bubbles that emerged were almost the same as when Bai Qinghao had entered.

Bai Tianheng said solemnly, “Bai Youwei, you have a Fourth-Class Talent from the Transforming Dragon Pool Assessment, unqualified, zero points.”

“There must be something wrong with your talent assessment in this Transforming Dragon Pool. My talent has always been top-notch in our counties even though, and I have only used a very short time to cultivate to the peak of the Earth Martial Realm! There must be something wrong with this Transforming Dragon Pool.” The bearded man could not accept this fact.

Bai Tianheng sneered, “Bai Youwei, if you don’t believe in the main family, you can take your branch and leave at any time. Don’t make a fool of yourself here. There is no problem with the Transforming Dragon Pool. If you really doubt it, you can give up at any time. Our main family doesn’t seem to beg you to come for the assessment.”

“You!” Bai Youwei was furious, but he knew he couldn’t vent his anger.

If they really went against the Bai Main Family, their branch would surely suffer in the end. How could a branch possibly fight against the main family? Wouldn’t that be like using an egg to hit a rock?

Seeing Bai Youwei so angry, many people from the branches started to laugh loudly. There has never been a shortage of people who would kick someone when they’re down.

Bai Youwei, full of hatred, entered the Golden Armor Hall, seemingly trying to regain some dignity there.

However, Bai Youwei’s thoughts were obviously naive.

His performance was not much better than Bai Qinghao’s in terms of time. Half an hour later, after a loud bang, Bai Tianheng announced the result.

“Bai Youwei, you failed the Golden Armor Hall assessment, no points.” Bai Tianheng snorted, “I thought you were some elite martial artist. Turns out you’re just someone who relied on external means to break through to the peak of the Earth Martial Realm. Hmph, do you really think the Golden Armor Hall is that easy to pass?”

The Golden Armor Hall was designed to test this.

As time went on, more and more external means were used to enhance strength. Many martial artists started using these means, aware of their side effects, to quickly enhance their strength. This allowed them to improve their martial arts quickly, but at the cost of ruining their foundation. They were left with a shell of strength but no essence.

This was similar to the method of excessive growth promotion, just a little harder to detect. The existence of the Golden Armor Hall was to reveal the true nature of these warriors.

Bai Youwei was one of those people, but he didn't think so.

When Bai Youwei emerged from the Golden Armor Hall, his face flushed with shame and anger, he wished he could find a hole to crawl into.

"Bai Youwei, for the third assessment, the Miscellaneous Assessment, I think you don't need me to explain too much." Bai Tianheng said.

"I... I give up." Bai Youwei finally said.

Bai Tianheng watched Bai Youwei step down and then called out number three.

The third warrior took the stage, but the result was the same as for Bai Tianheng and Bai Qinghao, not a single point from the three exams assessment.

Next up was Bai Cheng from the Eastern Branch!

Bai Cheng's eyes were determined, apparently wanting to achieve something. However, many times, many things were beyond one's ability. Bai Cheng tried his best, but in the end, he still didn't score in all three assessments.

After Bai Cheng, no one could remain without pressure.

However, the difficulty of the three-rounds assessment remained unchanged. After Bai Cheng, numbers five, six, all the way to eleven, all failed without exception.

Eleven people in a row, and not a single one of them qualified.

It was quite evident that many martial artists were unable to meet the standards of the Golden Armor Hall because more or less, they had all used irregular external means to enhance their strength. The Golden Armor Hall exposed the true nature of too many of them.

Those who had been scolding Cangbei County's trash and insulting others in the beginning all closed their mouths because the current results gave everyone a painful blow.

Only when the twelfth fighter started the assessment did things pick up a bit. Finally, a Third-Class Talent appeared, barely qualified, with five points.

As for the fourteenth fighter, he was quite strong, although only at the Third Layer of the Earth Martial Realm. Compared with the many fighters who had reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm and the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm before, he was insignificant. But when he challenged the Golden Armor Hall, he unexpectedly passed.

"Bai Ling, barely passed the Golden Armor Hall, qualified, five points!"

After that, more martial artists passed the assessment, but most of them got only five points. Only some dazzling martial artists scored ten points, and no one scored fifteen points.

And so the number continued to be passed down until Bai Yishan.

When it was Bai Yishan's turn, he took a deep breath to calm his nervousness in his heart and rushed into the Transforming Dragon Pool.

"Bai Yishan, Fourth-Class Talent, unqualified, no points." Bai Tianheng said coldly.

Bai Yishan trembled slightly, seemingly unable to accept the outcome, but soon entered the Golden Armor Hall.

Chapter 894: Demon Slaying Branch\_1

Bai Yishan's process of breaking through the challenges was watched by the people of the Eastern Branch of the Bai Family, and many of them showed worried expressions. Although many people were unable to score points in these three rounds, they still hoped that their Clan Leader could gain some points in these three rounds.

Bai Cheng sighed: "I didn't expect these three rounds to be so difficult. I tried my best but didn't even get a single point. I hope the Clan Leader can achieve some results in the Golden Armor Hall and the third round of the assessment!"

"Bai Yunfei, what do you think... Can he pass the Golden Armor Hall?" Bai Feiying nervously asked.

"It's hard to say now, but there's still hope for him," Yang Chen said.

Bai Feiying didn't seem too convinced: "Those at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm, and even those at the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm may fail. Can Clan Leader really make it? It's too difficult!"

Yang Chen shook his head gently and said calmly as Bai Yishan entered the Golden Armor Hall: "I don't think so. The Golden Armor Hall isn't entirely about Martial Arts strength. If you think that a strong Martial Arts power would definitely have an advantage in the Golden Armor Hall, you may be mistaken."

...

From the very beginning, he had been observing the situation and listening carefully to every single word from the Bai Family Main Branch. With these observations, combined with the failures of all the other warriors who attempted the Golden Armor Hall, Yang Chen became more and more certain of one thing.

Martial Arts Cultivation had no advantage in the Golden Armor Hall. Although Yang Chen hadn't entered the hall himself, he learned much about it from Bai Cheng, who had ventured inside. Upon entering the hall, six puppets with the same power as the entering martial artist would appear.

The trial of these six golden armor puppets, which possessed the same Martial Arts cultivation as the challenger, was to test whether the challenger's foundation was stable.

After all, many martial artists nowadays quickly improve their strength without paying attention to their foundation. They seemed to be at a powerful stage in Martial Arts, but in reality, they couldn't even fully utilize their power at that stage.

Such occurrences used to be rare, but with the changing times, everyone began to pursue rapid cultivation, and this kind of situation became more and more common.

As long as their power wasn't forcibly raised, it was acceptable within most people's tolerance.

Many times, the reason why Yang Chen could challenge opponents of higher realms was precisely because of these factors.

"Clan Leader's foundation is very stable. Although his strength isn't the strongest among most branches, it's the most solid. Those warriors with strong Earth Martial Realm strength may not have an advantage when entering the Golden Armor Hall," said Yang Chen.

When he said that Bai Yishan had a chance to break through the Golden Armor Hall, it wasn't just random talk; he had a basis for saying it.

If strength was the only factor, many martial artists would be able to break through the Golden Armor Hall.

Through his brief understanding of Bai Yishan, Yang Chen could see that he had a steady heart, practiced diligently, and was by no means a restless person.

His Martial Arts cultivation must have been achieved one step at a time.

As it turned out, Yang Chen's judgment was correct.

Bai Yishan entered the Golden Armor Hall without hesitation, which showed his determination and firm resolve. Moreover, the speed at which Bai Yishan entered the Golden Armor Hall was much faster than that of others.

In just the time it took for a meal to be cooked, the results were in.

Bai Tianheng, holding the mirror, whispered in surprise: "Interesting. Bai Yishan has passed the Golden Armor Hall assessment, and he has gained six points!"

Soon after, Bai Yishan emerged from the Golden Armor Hall, looking quite disheveled. It was apparent that he had encountered some difficulties inside, but when he heard the results, he immediately revealed an expression of joy.

He had passed and even scored six points!

In such an assessment, no one would take these six points lightly now.

Bai Yishan's eyes were filled with happiness.

This result silenced many branches that had initially ridiculed Bai Yishan. They had been taunting Bai Yishan as a waste from the Eastern Branch of the Bai Family.

And now?

The Eastern Branch produced Yang Chen first and then Bai Yishan. Although Bai Yishan wasn't as incredible as Yang Chen, he had managed to pass the Golden Armor Hall, which not many had managed to pass, and achieved an excellent score of six points!

Bai Cheng, with his hot temper, saw Bai Yishan regain face for their branch and couldn't help but say: "Some branches were just calling our Eastern Branch weak and useless. I wonder how you all would fare in the Golden Armor Hall. I remember some of you failed miserably."

Bai Cheng glanced around, and those who felt guilty bowed their heads.

“Hmph.” Bai Cheng snorted coldly, but in his heart, he was quite happy.

Similarly, the people of the Eastern Branch felt the same way. Watching their Clan Leader regaining their face was something everyone was happy about.

“Bai Yunfei, you were right; Clan Leader really did pass the Golden Armor Hall!” Bai Feiying exclaimed excitedly.

Many martial artists had also figured out the trick by now; even if they were slow, at this point, they understood that passing the Golden Armor Hall had nothing to do with their cultivation level but closely related to their own foundation.

They all began to think of ways to respond in order to successfully pass the Golden Armor Hall.

Bai Yishan then entered the third round. However, it was a pity that Bai Yishan’s knowledge was similarly limited and not diverse enough, causing him to fail the third round assessment regrettably. He only scored a total of six points in the three rounds.

Nonetheless, the assessment went on.

Later on, those participating in the assessment began to take advantage of the situation as they had experience and strategies. At this point, some participants managed to pass two rounds.

It must be said that although most branches that ridiculed the strength of the Eastern Branch had no real strength themselves, some branches did possess outstanding power.

For example, as Yang Chen observed, the ‘Demon Slaying Branch’ had produced an Emperor-Level figure in the past, who was known as the Demon Slaying Emperor.

As for the Demon Slaying Emperor's current survival status, no one knew, but there was no denying that the Demon Slaying Branch's power was astonishing.

The two martial artists they sent, who had both reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm, each obtained a high score of fifteen points for their branch. Combined, they gained a total of thirty points. Even before the second round of tests, they had already passed the assessment and could return to the main family.

Not all branches were as heaven-defying as the Demon Slaying Branch, but there were still quite a few with real power.

Chapter 895: Good Talent?\_1

As the assessments continued, they gradually reached a climax, with various martial artists entering the public's view. All the branches also displayed their subordinates' strength, and those who achieved excellent results in the three exams were filled with pride and confidence.

However, those who didn't pass the three exams and did not achieve outstanding results were feeling disheartened.

Yang Chen estimated that there were probably over thirty branches that were certain to score thirty points and could enter the main family for the Clan Gathering, while over forty branches had a chance.

In summary, about sixty to seventy branches could enter the main family. The elimination rate wasn't high, but it wasn't low either.

What worried Yang Chen was that at least for now, the probability of the Eastern Branch scoring thirty points wasn't particularly high. It couldn't be helped; compared to other branches, the Eastern Branch's strength was indeed not outstanding.

It was obviously not enough to rely solely on the six points Bai Yishan had earned to allow the Eastern Branch to pass the assessments and qualify for the Clan Gathering hosted by the main family.

...

Now, the first batch, the assessments for martial artists over 40 years old, was coming to an end.

There were still more than ten martial artists left to take the test. Bai Tianheng called their numbers, and the corresponding martial artists stepped out.

“Number two hundred twenty-seven!” Bai Tianheng called out.

The martial artist with the number 227 stepped forward and immediately entered the Transforming Dragon Pool without waiting for instructions.

The Transforming Dragon Pool test results came quickly, and the number of bubbles in the water was neither too many nor too few. Bai Tianheng was somewhat disappointed and said, “Fourth-class talent, unqualified, no points.”

The martial artist who took the assessment sighed, unable to cheer up, and went on to assess in the Golden Armor Hall.

“Captain, what do you think of the assessment results for various branches this time?” Bai Hong asked from the side.

“Ah, I’m not satisfied,” Bai Tianheng shook his head and sighed.

“It seems that there are not a few branches that can pass the 30-point assessment. What’s there to be unsatisfied with?” Other members of the main family couldn’t help but ask, not understanding why Bai Tianheng was still so worried.

Bai Tianheng said, “What do you all know? Most of these martial artists who passed the assessments actually only scored a few points from the Golden Armor Hall. Even if they passed the Transforming Dragon Pool assessment, they only got third-tier talents at best, with the best being second-class talents. Although there have been a few Divine Body Talents, they are not worthy of being on the big stage, not even a single first-class talent has appeared!”

With that, Bai Tianheng sighed heavily, “Do you know the meaning of this clan selection assessment? It’s for selecting talent. Each time the Clan Gathering is held, the branches return for this purpose. The Golden Armor Hall is secondary, and it is only to remove those martial artists who have increased their strength by relying on unworthy means. What’s important is the Transforming Dragon Pool and the third round of miscellaneous assessments. The clan values talent the most. With talent and potential, it takes only a few methods to cultivate them. This is what the main family wants to see, and it’s also the reason why our Bai Family has always flourished in the Western Region!”

Upon hearing this, several main family members came to a sudden realization and understood what was going on. It turned out that their main family’s high-level members had such profound strategies.

“With hardly any remarkable talents among these martial artists, there are also very few outstanding performers in the miscellaneous assessments. How can they contribute to our main family?” Bai Tianheng said helplessly.

Suddenly, he looked at a mirror and said, “Passed the Golden Armor Hall assessment, qualified, five points!”

This assessed martial artist quickly entered the third round of assessments, but he didn’t create any waves and soon began the next martial artist’s assessment.

“I am Bai Minghui from Cangbei County!” The old man spoke courteously, clasping his hands together.

Yang Chen glanced at Bai Minghui, whose strength had reached the Earth Martial Realm Ninth Layer, but who seemed to have aged quite a bit. Even by cultivation age, he was already at the level of an old antique.

“Alright Bai Minghui, we know you’re from Cangbei County, don’t dawdle, hurry up and take the assessment. Everyone is still waiting for the second batch.” As soon as someone heard the words “Cangbei County,” they immediately uttered a disdainful call, filled with contempt for Cangbei County.

Bai Minghui sighed in his heart, knowing that the Cangbei County he belonged to was looked down upon and knowing that talking wouldn’t do any good. He went straight down and entered the Transforming Dragon Pool.

When he entered the Transforming Dragon Pool, Bai Minghui hadn't expected much in terms of results. However, who would have thought that bubbles would quickly rise, and even seemed to be about to break free from the pool.

The gurgling sound and this anomaly even startled Bai Minghui himself.

"What's going on?" Bai Tianheng also exclaimed in surprise from high in the sky. Looking at the Transforming Dragon Pool, he, who originally had no hope for the talent assessment, suddenly emitted a strange radiance.

"It's...really?!" Bai Hong was also completely shocked on the side.

Bai Tianheng laughed heartily, "Good, very good. Bai Minghui, you performed exceptionally well in the Transforming Dragon Pool assessment. With first-class talent, you've done a great job. I'll give you eight points!"

"What, I... I have a first-class talent?" Bai Minghui couldn't believe he actually had eight points, he was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

Everyone knew that with his eight points, the Cangbei County Branch, which had originally no hope of passing the assessment and attending the Clan Gathering, suddenly had hope again.

"How could I be lying to you!" Bai Tianheng waved his hand and said, "Alright, go to the next round of assessments!"

Bai Minghui didn't dare to hesitate. With excitement in his heart, he rushed into the Golden Armor Hall, thinking only about his score.

"First-class talent!"

"It's actually a first-class talent! A first-class talent has emerged from Cangbei County!"

“Hehe, just now you guys were mocking Cangbei County, but now a first-class talent has appeared. This Bai Minghui will definitely be selected by the main family for cultivation. By then, those who mocked Cangbei County, I guess you’ll have your share of humiliation.”

The faces of those who had mocked Cangbei County changed slightly, as they knew what it meant to have a first-class talent discovered.>

Chapter 896: Is it Possible?\_1

“Now we can only rely on those young martial artists under 40 in the second batch. Hopefully, we can find some promising ones to recommend to the higher-ups so that we can also benefit from their apprenticeship,” Bai Hong said with a flattery smile.

Bai Tianheng said, “I don’t know if we will be so lucky. First-class talents are extremely rare.”

While the two were whispering, Bai Minghui’s challenge continued.

Though Bai Minghui had revealed first-class talent, it did not ensure his advantage in the Golden Armor Hall. Eventually, Bai Minghui failed at the Golden Armor Hall.

Of course, although he failed, Bai Minghui’s failure did not provoke any ridicule. Those who should have laughed at Bai Minghui all obediently closed their mouths and kept their distance, not daring to provoke him in the slightest.

That’s because they were all well aware that regardless of whether Bai Minghui passed the assessment or not, and regardless of whether the Cangbei County Branch could enter the main family gathering, one thing was certain: Bai Minghui’s talent would certainly receive relative attention from Bai Family Main Branch.

...

Having a connection with the main family... Now, who dared to provoke Bai Minghui? They all tried to stay as far away as possible.

As everyone expected, Bai Minghui only passed the Transforming Dragon Pool assessment; he was unqualified in the Golden Armor Hall and the third round of miscellaneous assessments, scoring no points.

After Bai Minghui, the remaining people began their selections. While some of them showed astonishing performance, they were still a bit behind Bai Minghui.

Thus, the assessment of the first batch of martial artists over 40 years old came to an end.

While some branches were satisfied with their assessment results, others were not. For instance, Bai Yishan of the Eastern Branch was very dissatisfied with the current results.

Keep in mind, with a total of 30 points, they only had six points now.

Bai Yishan said solemnly, "Feiyong, you must do your best and not let down Yun Fei's expectations of you!"

"Yes!" Bai Feiyong nodded, already filled with passion and determination to make a great effort.

As Bai Yishan said, since Yang Chen chose him, how could Bai Feiyong disappoint Yang Chen's expectations?

Yang Chen, however, remained calm and composed as usual, without any change in expression.

When the first batch of assessments had ended, Bai Tianheng said with his hands behind his back, "Next, all martial artists under 40, step forward!"

The contestants from various branches who were under 40 years old stepped forward. Yang Chen and Bai Feiyong were among them, neither noticeable nor conspicuous.

"The rules were just demonstrated. Now, come and draw your lots," Bai Tianheng announced.

Yang Chen and Bai Feiying naturally knew the rules and went forward to draw their lots.

Soon, everyone got their lot numbers.

“I’m the seventeenth,” Bai Feiying said. This ranking was neither good nor bad. Since the first batch of elder martial artists had set the pace, the order of assessments for the second batch didn’t matter much now.

Yang Chen looked at the number he had drawn and murmured, “I’m sixty-ninth.”

The other talents also checked their lot numbers.

After all the talented martial artists finished drawing lots, Bai Tianheng announced, “Alright, since the drawing is over, let’s start the assessment. Number one, step forward!”

The first martial artist was a handsome young man with a modest appearance. After stepping forward and reporting his name, he eagerly began the assessment.

Although eager, his performance was mediocre. He failed all three rounds which led to much ridicule.

Then came the second, third, and fourth, and so on down the line.

The assessment results were rather regular. Comparatively, young martial artists had a higher probability of passing the Golden Armor Hall than the elder ones, because the younger ones had a shorter cultivation time and couldn’t use many external resources.

Compared to the elder martial artists, the younger ones had a more solid foundation. Also, with the practical treasures bestowed by the elders within the family, the chances of successfully passing the Golden Armor Hall were much higher.

Of course, there were no lack of flashy but mediocre individuals who seemed strong but failed miserably during the actual challenge.

Soon, it was the seventeenth's turn.

"Number seventeen!" Bai Tianheng shouted.

Bai Feiyong, who had been nervous for quite some time, hurriedly stepped forward upon hearing this and reported his name according to the rules.

When the crowd heard Bai Feiyong's introduction, they didn't show any ridicule on their faces, because the Eastern Branch's performance had been impressive so far. Besides, seeing the example of Cangbei County just now, what if Bai Feiyong shocked everyone and soared to success? Provoking him now would be digging their own graves.

Bai Feiyong, on the other hand, didn't let others' respect make him arrogant. He was well aware that this respect was hard-earned by Yang Chen and Bai Yishan.

With determination in his eyes, Bai Feiyong stepped forward and entered the Transforming Dragon Pool.

The waterfall in the Transforming Dragon Pool poured down, rapidly irrigating Bai Feiyong's body. The pool bubbled as usual.

"Bai Feiyong, fourth-class talent, unqualified, zero points!" Bai Tianheng looked at the bubbles and gave a definite answer.

This verdict was a heavy blow to Bai Feiyong's heart, causing serious damage to his spirit. Fourth-class talent and no points!

Bai Feiyong took a deep breath but wasn't defeated, entering the Golden Armor Hall.

However, half an hour later...

"Bai Feiyong, Golden Armor Hall, failed!" Bai Tianheng announced.

Yang Chen slightly narrowed his eyes and sighed. Bai Feiying had failed two consecutive rounds. He didn't feel disappointed or happy; he just felt that Bai Feiying hadn't transcended himself and surpassed his limits.

Bai Feiying, who came out of the Golden Armor Hall, looked dejected and disoriented. He found it difficult to accept the outcome, especially after being so passionate and ready to make a great effort.

"Bai Feiying, the next round is the miscellaneous assessment. If you lack confidence, you can choose to withdraw. If you have other miscellaneous skills, you can try it!" Bai Tianheng said.

Bai Feiying's body trembled, and after a long while, he reluctantly said, "I withdraw!"

He was well aware that not withdrawing would only be a waste of time. He had no extraordinary skills to rely on. Continuing would be nothing more than deceiving himself!

With a mix of disbelief and resentment, Bai Feiying faced his failure.

Now that he had failed, everyone was happy about it.

People initially didn't dare to ridicule or provoke him for fear that the Eastern Branch would successfully complete the assessments and participate in the Clan Gathering.

But now that Bai Feiying had failed completely...

In other words, for Yang Chen, who was next, to lead the Eastern Branch to success, he would need to single-handedly score 24 points!

Could one person possibly get 24 points all by themselves?

Chapter 897: Yang Chen Stands Out\_1

Tales of the Arabian Nights.

Even if Yang Chen was outstanding and powerful, what could he do? Could he alone reverse the current situation?

“Hehe, this is getting interesting. I told you the Eastern Sub-branch is full of trash. They made some progress just now, and they got carried away. Now let them reveal their true nature, an impoverished wild family!”

“Actually, Bai Yunfei is quite aggrieved. With his abilities, I think getting ten points should be no problem. Unfortunately, what’s that saying? Don’t be afraid of godlike opponents, be afraid of pig-like teammates!”

“Now the top three combined only got six points. How could Bai Yunfei be so excellent? I don’t believe he can get twenty-four points. To get twenty-four points by himself is simply a joke.”

“So Bai Yunfei is wronged, right? With his talent, if he were just born a little better, he could lead the family to the Clan Assembly with no problems. But now?”

...

“I think you guys are overestimating Bai Yunfei’s talent. Maybe it’s the power of external means to enhance his strength. This kind of means, once tested in the Dragon Change Pool and assessed in the Golden Armor Hall, will be exposed immediately. The talent we see now is just superficial talent. The main family’s assessment will tell us everything.” Several people spoke with disdain, starting to question Yang Chen.

When someone began to kick them when they’re down, others quickly joined in questioning.

Yang Chen also sighed at this result, but he was not surprised or puzzled. The reason he chose Bai Feiyang was that Bai Feiyang had a chance to score points. Having a chance did not mean it was a certainty. So Bai Feiyang’s failure now is completely within his acceptable range.

After all, Bai Feiyang’s failure also means that the other Eastern Sub-branch geniuses are definitely not up to it, and there’s no reason to blame its loss.

However, Bai Feiyong could not accept such a thing, let alone other people's ridicule, which hurt his mentality and made him like a walking dead body.

Bai Yishan's mentality was calm, patting Bai Feiyong's shoulder: "Bai Feiyong, winning or losing is a common occurrence for a soldier, don't take it to heart. One failure doesn't mean anything."

"But, but I!" Bai Feiyong's teeth clenched, filled with self-blame.

Bai Yishan waved his hand: "You go down first, don't be too self-blaming!"

Bai Feiyong, filled with disappointment, clenched his teeth and left.

Bai Yishan was now worried and helpless, not knowing what to do. He looked at Yang Chen, sighing: "Nephew Yunfei, don't feel pressured in this situation, just do your best. If you really lose, and don't get any points, it's all the responsibility of our Eastern Sub-branch, and it has nothing to do with you!"

He knew that now all their fate was tied to Yang Chen, and he absolutely could not let Yang Chen have any pressure.

"Haha, Bai Yishan still has high hopes for that Bai Feiyong."

"He doesn't know how terrible the difficulty of the three tests is, especially the Dragon Change Pool. It's not like if you think your talent is good, it will definitely think the same. I used to think my talent was not bad, but in the end, I got a fifth-class talent and no points!"

"Isn't that the same for me? Let alone twenty-four points, even the fifteen-point threshold is difficult."

"It seems that those who have reached fifteen points in the three tests combined are just people from the Demon Slaying Branch!"

Speaking of the Demon Slaying Branch, not long after Bai Feiyang, a person stood out. This person was dressed in black with a black dragon painted on his clothes. His outfit was unmistakably that of the Demon Slaying Branch's people.

"It's the genius of the Demon Slaying Branch, Bai Hecheng!"

"It is said that Bai Hecheng is the most outstanding genius of the Demon Slaying Branch, and he has reached the True Martial Realm Tier 4 at a young age!"

"True Martial Realm Tier 4? So amazing, truly worthy of being a person from the Demon Slaying Branch."

Many people looked at Bai Hecheng admiringly, but no one dared to say any sarcastic words, because everyone knew that the overall strength of the Demon Slaying Branch was strong, who would dare to provoke them?

However, Bai Hecheng's talent was undeniable. He faced the challenges with calm and determination, displaying the bearing of a top-class family, and went straight into the Dragon Change Pool.

As soon as he entered the Dragon Change Pool, it began to bubble and gurgle.

The speed and frequency of the bubbles rising were obviously stronger than those of others.

Seeing this, Bai Tianheng said, "Bai Hecheng, second-class talent, qualified, awarded seven points!"

"Second-class talent!"

"It's really the people of the Demon Slaying Branch, their talent has reached such a high level!"

Many people immediately exclaimed, hoping to use these complimentary words to get closer to Bai Hecheng's relationship.

It's a pity that Bai Hecheng didn't even give them a glance before entering the Golden Armor Hall.

"Captain, how about Bai Hecheng? He's young and talented. He seems to have some real strength. If we recommend him to the higher-ups, they will be happy." Bai Hong said.

Bai Tianheng rolled his eyes: "Humph, are you stupid? Recommending him?"

"Captain, why not? Can't we recommend him?" Bai Hong was taken aback.

Bai Tianheng coldly said: "Have you forgotten, Bai Hecheng is from the Demon Slaying Branch. The last time the Demon Slaying Emperor led the Demon Slaying Branch to the Main Family Assembly, he already showed his ambition. The Demon Slaying Branch is very close to the southern area, and we, the main family, are somewhat unable to control him anymore."

"What, this situation exists? In that case, why keep this Demon Slaying Branch?" Bai Hong couldn't help but ask.

"Shh!" Bai Tianheng raised his finger and continued, "Do you think it's easy to exterminate the Demon Slaying Branch? Although our Bai Family Main House is powerful, it's mostly based on relationships with the sub-branches. It's best not to move the Demon Slaying Branch if we don't have to. Even if their relationship with other forces is close, their surname is still Bai, and they still have our Bai family's blood! Of course, although we don't want to move them, people from the Demon Slaying Branch shouldn't be expecting any attention from our main family!"

"So that's how it is..." Bai Hong suddenly realized: "The people of the Demon Slaying Branch really have endless ambitions. Do they really think that they can get out of our main family's control just because they have an Emperor-Level character?"

Bai Tianheng sneered: "The main family just doesn't plan to take action for now. When the main family takes action, they will have a taste of the consequences!"

At the same time, Bai Hecheng finished the Golden Armor Hall challenge.

It was undeniable that Bai Hecheng had real skills. After passing the Golden Armor Hall challenge, he indeed came out with an excellent result and got seven points.

However, on the third miscellaneous test, Bai Hecheng was somewhat weak. Although he tried, he did not achieve any significant results in the end!

Even so, Bai Hecheng still achieved a high score of fourteen points!

After Bai Hecheng finished, other martial artists began the assessment one after another. Some of the young martial artists who followed achieved outstanding results, but obviously, no one could surpass Bai Hecheng's results!

This made Bai Tianheng and others from the main family sigh.

Until Bai Tianheng called the number sixty-nine.

Yang Chen stood up!

Chapter 898: The Birth of the Innate Divine Body!\_1

When it was Yang Chen's turn to enter the stage, he instantly became the focus of everyone's attention.

Yang Chen becoming the focus wasn't solely because he had once defeated Bai Qingmo, but rather it was due to the dilemma he now faced.

Twenty-four points!

The top scores at the moment were held by strong martial artists from the Demon Slaying Branch and their genius subordinates, with fourteen and fifteen points respectively, all of which belonged to the Demon Slaying Branch!

Even if Yang Chen could reach the same height as them, there was still no way to make up for twenty-four points, unless Yang Chen could score high on all three rounds.

Was such a thing even possible?

...

At least no one felt it was possible, because so far, no one had managed to score in all three rounds.

Many people felt quite regretful for Yang Chen now.

“It’s a shame, Bai Yunfei could have actually overshadowed the top genius Bai Hecheng of the Demon Slaying Branch, but the problem lies in his origin, being born in the Eastern Branch!”

“I guess the people in the Demon Slaying Branch are the happiest now.”

As everyone had predicted, the Demon Slaying Branch was indeed the happiest party.

Originally, Yang Chen’s existence had posed a threat to the Demon Slaying Branch in terms of grabbing the spotlight, but now that things had unfolded this way, it was difficult for Yang Chen to even steal the limelight. It was all due to the Eastern Branch not pulling their weight and causing such a drama, making it impossible for Yang Chen to save face.

“He Cheng, now, it’s impossible for that kid Bai Yunfei to steal your spotlight, unless he can get twenty-four points, but the odds of that happening are almost zero.” A high-ranking member of the Demon Slaying Branch said.

Bai Hecheng slowly replied, “I wasn’t afraid of him stealing my spotlight in the first place!”

Although he said that, deep down he was relieved as he had been quite worried about Yang Chen taking his spotlight at the beginning.

Everyone was discussing the current situation and giving their opinions.

Not to mention the opinions of the crowd, the people from Eastern Branch were already full of guilt. They were originally confident about participating in the Clan Gathering. However, as a result of their own incompetence, even Yang Chen, who was the final trump card for the Eastern Branch, could not be saved.

“Captain, what do you think of this Bai Yunfei?” Bai Hong asked Bai Tianheng.

Bai Tianheng spoke with his hands behind his back, “He should be considered a pretty good talent. If the Eastern Branch had performed better, it wouldn’t have been difficult for him to lead the Eastern Branch through the assessment and get thirty points. It’s just a pity that the Eastern Branch didn’t do their part, and the three of them only scored six points. No matter how hard this kid tries to save the situation, it’s already beyond redemption.”

“But what if this kid is extraordinarily talented...” Bai Hong asked with a hint of surprise.

“Extraordinarily talented? I don’t think so. I think this kid’s strength is very likely gained through means that are not above board. He is too young to have reached the sixth level of the True Martial Realm at such an age. Apart from the demons from the Zhongdu District and the geniuses cultivated by our main family’s extraordinary training methods, I can’t think of anyone who can break through the barriers of the True Martial Realm fifth layer at such an age. If this kid had used other methods to improve his strength, he would not have been able to pass the Golden Armor Hall, and his true colors would be exposed, and the main family would never accept a useless person.” Bai Tianheng shook his head and said.

Suddenly, he murmured, “Now, let’s see what this kid’s assessment results are.”

Bai Hong sighed lightly, not expecting that their captain held such a low opinion of Bai Yunfei. He was very interested in this dark horse.

Yang Chen, in accordance with the rules, introduced himself with clasped hands to everyone, and then slowly descended into the Transforming Dragon Pool.

As soon as he entered the Transforming Dragon Pool, Yang Chen felt a cool sensation enveloping his entire body. This coolness spread rapidly as if it could penetrate his body through his pores.

Yang Chen knew this was the process of talent detection and didn't resist it.

"What do you think Bai Yunfei's talent will be like?"

"The Golden Armor Hall's incident tells us not to focus too much on external martial arts strength, because the seemingly splendid martial arts cultivation might be achieved through methods that are not kosher." In the crowd, Bai Fu spoke coldly.

Having passed the Golden Armor Hall, he had a strong sense of confidence in discussing the topic of whether one's foundation was stable or not.

Everyone's gaze was locked onto Yang Chen and the Transforming Dragon Pool.

Even the people from Bai Family Main Branch were watching intently.

Out of nowhere, the originally silent Transforming Dragon Pool suddenly produced bubbles after briefly contacting Yang Chen. The bubbles became more and more numerous, and even seemed to be on the verge of jumping out of the pool as if boiling.

The key was that the water in the Transforming Dragon Pool began to change color at an extremely fast speed.

No, to be precise, it wasn't changing color, but rather becoming thicker. The water in the entire Transforming Dragon Pool seemed to have a much higher density.

The water was still water, but there was definitely a change.

"The water's density in the Transforming Dragon Pool has changed significantly."

"What exactly is going on? Bubbles signify talent, representing the speed with which martial artists absorb True Qi and are closely related to one's Physique and Qualification. So, why does the water suddenly become so thick?"

Bai Hong couldn't understand, "Captain, what... what's going on with him? There hasn't been such a case before!"

Bai Tianheng was equally shocked, but he quickly realized something, "I remember now, it's too familiar. This is the change in the Transforming Dragon Pool caused by the integration of Innate True Qi. It's because of the Innate True Qi..."

"Innate True Qi!" Bai Hong's face suddenly turned pale. "Does that mean he has...?"

Bai Tianheng stared at Yang Chen without turning his eyes, straining with tension and excitement, "Yes, this kid has an Innate Divine Body, there's no doubt about it. One of the extraordinary qualifications found within the Divine Body Talent, this kid possesses an Innate Divine Body Talent!"

Excitement filled Bai Tianheng's eyes as he was well aware what kind of significance an Innate Divine Body held.

Other branch martial artists heard Bai Tianheng's words loud and clear, learning the reason why the water within the Transforming Dragon Pool had become thicker – it was because Yang Chen possessed an Innate Divine Body Talent!

"What kind of talent is an Innate Divine Body?" Many young people from the branches couldn't help but ask.

An elder from the clan explained solemnly, "The True Qi that we cultivate is all acquired and assimilated into our bodies, known as Acquired True Qi. What an Innate Divine Body gets is innate, capable of absorbing and refining the True Qi from the heavens and earth and producing one's own True Qi, which is actually indistinguishable from Innate True Qi. Such talent enables its possessors to cultivate at a speed as fast as lightning, and it's rare to find an opponent among their peers..."

This explanation was not only given within a single branch.

Other branches also explained the significance of the Innate Divine Body Talent, and after the explanation, the high-ranking people within those branches warned their clan members about another matter that needed attention.

That was...

“In the future, never provoke this Bai Yunfei!”

Chapter 898: The Birth of the Innate Divine Body!\_1

When it was Yang Chen’s turn to enter the stage, he instantly became the focus of everyone’s attention.

Yang Chen becoming the focus wasn’t solely because he had once defeated Bai Qingmo, but rather it was due to the dilemma he now faced.

Twenty-four points!

The top scores at the moment were held by strong martial artists from the Demon Slaying Branch and their genius subordinates, with fourteen and fifteen points respectively, all of which belonged to the Demon Slaying Branch!

Even if Yang Chen could reach the same height as them, there was still no way to make up for twenty-four points, unless Yang Chen could score high on all three rounds.

Was such a thing even possible?

...

At least no one felt it was possible, because so far, no one had managed to score in all three rounds.

Many people felt quite regretful for Yang Chen now.

“It’s a shame, Bai Yunfei could have actually overshadowed the top genius Bai Hecheng of the Demon Slaying Branch, but the problem lies in his origin, being born in the Eastern Branch!”

“I guess the people in the Demon Slaying Branch are the happiest now.”

As everyone had predicted, the Demon Slaying Branch was indeed the happiest party.

Originally, Yang Chen’s existence had posed a threat to the Demon Slaying Branch in terms of grabbing the spotlight, but now that things had unfolded this way, it was difficult for Yang Chen to even steal the limelight. It was all due to the Eastern Branch not pulling their weight and causing such a drama, making it impossible for Yang Chen to save face.

“He Cheng, now, it’s impossible for that kid Bai Yunfei to steal your spotlight, unless he can get twenty-four points, but the odds of that happening are almost zero.” A high-ranking member of the Demon Slaying Branch said.

Bai Hecheng slowly replied, “I wasn’t afraid of him stealing my spotlight in the first place!”

Although he said that, deep down he was relieved as he had been quite worried about Yang Chen taking his spotlight at the beginning.

Everyone was discussing the current situation and giving their opinions.

Not to mention the opinions of the crowd, the people from Eastern Branch were already full of guilt. They were originally confident about participating in the Clan Gathering. However, as a result of their own incompetence, even Yang Chen, who was the final trump card for the Eastern Branch, could not be saved.

“Captain, what do you think of this Bai Yunfei?” Bai Hong asked Bai Tianheng.

Bai Tianheng spoke with his hands behind his back, “He should be considered a pretty good talent. If the Eastern Branch had performed better, it wouldn’t have been difficult for him to lead the Eastern Branch through the assessment and get thirty points. It’s just a pity that the Eastern Branch didn’t do their part,

and the three of them only scored six points. No matter how hard this kid tries to save the situation, it's already beyond redemption."

"But what if this kid is extraordinarily talented..." Bai Hong asked with a hint of surprise.

"Extraordinarily talented? I don't think so. I think this kid's strength is very likely gained through means that are not above board. He is too young to have reached the sixth level of the True Martial Realm at such an age. Apart from the demons from the Zhongdu District and the geniuses cultivated by our main family's extraordinary training methods, I can't think of anyone who can break through the barriers of the True Martial Realm fifth layer at such an age. If this kid had used other methods to improve his strength, he would not have been able to pass the Golden Armor Hall, and his true colors would be exposed, and the main family would never accept a useless person." Bai Tianheng shook his head and said.

Suddenly, he murmured, "Now, let's see what this kid's assessment results are."

Bai Hong sighed lightly, not expecting that their captain held such a low opinion of Bai Yunfei. He was very interested in this dark horse.

Yang Chen, in accordance with the rules, introduced himself with clasped hands to everyone, and then slowly descended into the Transforming Dragon Pool.

As soon as he entered the Transforming Dragon Pool, Yang Chen felt a cool sensation enveloping his entire body. This coolness spread rapidly as if it could penetrate his body through his pores.

Yang Chen knew this was the process of talent detection and didn't resist it.

"What do you think Bai Yunfei's talent will be like?"

"The Golden Armor Hall's incident tells us not to focus too much on external martial arts strength, because the seemingly splendid martial arts cultivation might be achieved through methods that are not kosher." In the crowd, Bai Fu spoke coldly.

Having passed the Golden Armor Hall, he had a strong sense of confidence in discussing the topic of whether one's foundation was stable or not.

Everyone's gaze was locked onto Yang Chen and the Transforming Dragon Pool.

Even the people from Bai Family Main Branch were watching intently.

Out of nowhere, the originally silent Transforming Dragon Pool suddenly produced bubbles after briefly contacting Yang Chen. The bubbles became more and more numerous, and even seemed to be on the verge of jumping out of the pool as if boiling.

The key was that the water in the Transforming Dragon Pool began to change color at an extremely fast speed.

No, to be precise, it wasn't changing color, but rather becoming thicker. The water in the entire Transforming Dragon Pool seemed to have a much higher density.

The water was still water, but there was definitely a change.

"The water's density in the Transforming Dragon Pool has changed significantly."

"What exactly is going on? Bubbles signify talent, representing the speed with which martial artists absorb True Qi and are closely related to one's Physique and Qualification. So, why does the water suddenly become so thick?"

Bai Hong couldn't understand, "Captain, what... what's going on with him? There hasn't been such a case before!"

Bai Tianheng was equally shocked, but he quickly realized something, "I remember now, it's too familiar. This is the change in the Transforming Dragon Pool caused by the integration of Innate True Qi. It's because of the Innate True Qi..."

“Innate True Qi!” Bai Hong’s face suddenly turned pale. “Does that mean he has...?”

Bai Tianheng stared at Yang Chen without turning his eyes, straining with tension and excitement, “Yes, this kid has an Innate Divine Body, there’s no doubt about it. One of the extraordinary qualifications found within the Divine Body Talent, this kid possesses an Innate Divine Body Talent!”

Excitement filled Bai Tianheng’s eyes as he was well aware what kind of significance an Innate Divine Body held.

Other branch martial artists heard Bai Tianheng’s words loud and clear, learning the reason why the water within the Transforming Dragon Pool had become thicker – it was because Yang Chen possessed an Innate Divine Body Talent!

“What kind of talent is an Innate Divine Body?” Many young people from the branches couldn’t help but ask.

An elder from the clan explained solemnly, “The True Qi that we cultivate is all acquired and assimilated into our bodies, known as Acquired True Qi. What an Innate Divine Body gets is innate, capable of absorbing and refining the True Qi from the heavens and earth and producing one’s own True Qi, which is actually indistinguishable from Innate True Qi. Such talent enables its possessors to cultivate at a speed as fast as lightning, and it’s rare to find an opponent among their peers...”

This explanation was not only given within a single branch.

Other branches also explained the significance of the Innate Divine Body Talent, and after the explanation, the high-ranking people within those branches warned their clan members about another matter that needed attention.

That was...

“In the future, never provoke this Bai Yunfei!”

Chapter 900: Unable to Repay a Great Favor, Feeling Uneasy Inside\_1

“This Bai Yunfei is quite a demon. If he establishes contact with the main family, it will undoubtedly be an endless trouble.” A few high-level members of the Demon Slaying Branch whispered secretly.

“We must act according to the circumstances and not disrupt the ancestor’s plan. Who would have known that such a powerful demon would appear halfway? In any case, we should act more low-key in front of the main family.”

As the members of the Demon Slaying Branch discussed matters, the other branches were also deeply shocked, unable to regain their senses!

“This Bai Yunfei is too much of a demon, isn’t he?”

“Can anyone tell me what concept it is to pass the Golden Armor Hall in a hundred breaths? It’s simply unreasonable. How could anyone possibly pass the Golden Armor Hall in a hundred breaths!”

Many people could hardly believe what they were seeing.

...

The height that Yang Chen had reached was shocking and awe-inspiring.

Not long ago, many people wanted to see Yang Chen make a fool of himself, so they could compare their talents with him. But now, such thoughts had completely vanished.

Not only had the Demon Slaying Branch shut their mouths, Bai Fu was also shocked. After a moment, he whispered, “Remember, later, prepare a big gift to be sent to the Eastern Branch!”

“But Great Elder, Qingmo, our top genius, is still unconscious because of that kid!” someone said, unconvinced.

Bai Fu coldly said, “Are you all ignoring my words now? If something goes wrong with our branch just because of a mere Bai Qingmo, I’ll be the first to make you answer for it!”

Seeing Bai Fu angry, everyone below realized the seriousness of the situation and hurriedly left.

Watching them go, Bai Fu took a deep breath, relaxing somewhat. He was only hoping that their gift would ease their relationship with Yang Chen and the Eastern Branch.

After all, given Yang Chen's current performance, it was almost certain that he would join the main family in the future. Even if the Eastern Branch couldn't join the main family, Yang Chen could enter on his own.

The abilities that Yang Chen had displayed were enough to make the main family grant him special privileges.

He wasn't foolish; if he didn't apologize in time and Yang Chen really held a grudge, it would give their branch all sorts of trouble. The support of the main family would be more than enough to handle that.

Compared to Yang Chen, Bai Qingmo's injuries were nothing.

At the same time, high above, Bai Hong, who had watched the situation below, exclaimed excitedly, "Captain, Bai Yunfei must have definitely passed, right?"

Bai Tianheng clenched his fists: "Bai Hong, you go and get ready. Later, I'll go to meet Ancestor Bai Wei!"

"What, Captain, are you actually going to...?" Bai Hong asked in surprise.

"Yes, I'm going to recommend him directly to one of our main family's three great old ancestors." Bai Tianheng's eyes were resolute, and he had obviously made up his mind after careful consideration.

As everyone knew, the Bai Family's main branch had three great emperors ruling in plain sight! These three emperor-level powerful ones were one of the reasons the Bai Family could dominate the Western Region and even intimidate other regions.

It was worth noting that many superpowers could barely have one emperor-level strong at most. For example, the declining superpowers like the Black Dragon Sect didn't even have any emperor-level strong.

In the Bai Family's main branch, there were three emperor-level strong in plain sight. Apart from that, in their branches, there were also heroes like the Demon Slaying Emperor. Regardless of the relationship between the Demon Slaying Emperor and the main family, it was enough to have a strong deterrent effect, so people didn't dare to provoke the Bai Family!

Within the Bai Family, the highest-ranking managers were these three emperor-level strong ones.

One of them was named Bai Wei!

Usually, even if something significant happened, nobody dared to disturb these emperor-level strong. Instead, they would talk to the emperor's direct subordinates who were already considered high-ranking.

However, Bai Tianheng had made a crazy decision this time – he was going to recommend Yang Chen directly to Emperor Bai Wei!!

"Captain, have you decided?" Bai Hong asked.

"Yes, I have decided. You go and make the arrangements as soon as possible. Once the assessment is over, I'll go find the ancestor!" Bai Tianheng said.

"Alright!" Bai Hong immediately nodded and disappeared from the spot.

Bai Hong's actions were naturally clear to everyone. Although no one knew what he was doing, everyone knew that his departure was definitely related to Yang Chen.

They looked at Yang Chen, who had already entered the third round of miscellaneous assessments.

What surprised many people was that Yang Chen hadn't chosen to give up!

Giving up might be a strange thing for other assessments, but it wasn't so for the third round of miscellaneous assessments. This was because most martial artists had exhausted all their energy practicing martial arts alone, and had no time to specialize in other sidelines.

In addition, there were the first two rounds of assessments to consider. Therefore, each main branch wouldn't usually allow those who specialized in various sidelines to participate in the assessments. After all, the scores of the first two rounds were also very important.

As a result, a concept emerged – giving up upon reaching the third round of miscellaneous assessments.

It wasn't that there were no successful cases, but those who succeeded either had poor results in the first two rounds, or were old and aging. Yang Chen's age, however, didn't seem to be like that of a widely knowledgeable person.

“What does Bai Yunfei want to do?”

“He didn't give up!”

No one dared to mock him, but instead carefully observed Yang Chen.

Soon, everyone came to a conclusion.

Yang Chen was...

Alchemy!

Everyone was shocked, with their eyes wide and mouths agape, as they watched Yang Chen skillfully taking out the alchemy furnace and entering the alchemy environment prepared in advance for the miscellaneous assessment. He placed the materials skillfully into the alchemy furnace, followed by the flames for the alchemy process.

“This kid!” Bai Tianheng’s eyes widened: “He can actually do alchemy?”

He wasn’t the kind of person who could be fooled easily. It wasn’t just some trickery that could deceive him. He could confirm that Yang Chen was genuinely skilled.

Everyone was shocked.

The third round of miscellaneous assessments was just a method used by the Bai Family’s main branch to prevent the loss of talent in other areas. However, Bai Tianheng never thought that they would actually get an all-around genius through this method!

Yang Chen was now focusing on alchemy, not daring to slack off in the slightest.

He had no choice but to bring out his alchemy skills today, because there were too few previous examples of passing the miscellaneous assessment, making it impossible for him to judge where the passing criteria were.

With a score of twenty points, Yang Chen couldn’t afford to be careless, so he used his alchemy skills.

No matter what, he had to help the Bai Family’s Eastern Branch to solve the current problem.

Otherwise, he would not be able to repay Bai Yishan’s life-saving grace, and his conscience would be uneasy.