

Supreme MK 921

Chapter 921: Clan Gathering Exchange!_1

Many people looked at Bai Yudi with envy and admiration, including Bai Yishan. This was the ancestor of their Bai family, the strongest person with the same bloodline as them!

It was because of his existence that the main family and the various branch families were greatly respected and admired.

He deserved their respect!

“Brother Yudi, you’re finally here.” Bai Zang chuckled, “You old fellow, you’re always a bit late and showing off.”

“I just got caught up in some trivial matters and arrived late.” Bai Yudi waved his hand in defense.

Bai Wei smiled and said, “Now that Brother Yudi is here, we can announce the start of the clan gathering. As the strongest of the Bai family, it is best announced by you.”

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“Well, since that’s the case, I’ll just follow orders!” Bai Yudi didn’t hesitate and stood up, saying, “Everyone, the purpose of the main family hosting this clan gathering is to strengthen the bond between the branch families and the main family.”

Hearing the talk about strengthening the bond, even those who admired Bai Yudi thought his words were superficial. Everyone wasn’t stupid, and they knew this was just a formality. If it were as nice as Bai Yudi said, there wouldn’t have been so many branch families trying and failing to return to the main family.

Bai Yudi calmly said, “Our way of connecting as martial artists is different from ordinary people. We’ll use a somewhat crude method of fighting in the ring to make this gathering livelier.”

“Fighting in the ring?”

Everyone wasn't surprised because the essence of the Clan Gathering was indeed like this. Instead of saying it was a bond between branches and the main family, it was more like the main family wanting to see the techniques of the branches that had developed over the years, and the branches wanting to show off their skills and integrate into the main family.

The reason for the main family to set up branches was due to limited resources, so many people tried their best to integrate into the main family in exchange for those valuable resources.

Fighting in the ring, undoubtedly, was the best way.

“The rules are as follows. We will divide into two groups. Our main family will send out two teams: one for martial artists below 120 years of cultivation age, and one for those below 40 years of actual age. Each team will have 32 members.” Bai Yudi said.

“What about us branch families?”

“How will we distribute our people?”

Many people started to ask.

“To all branch families, due to the larger number of people, each branch will need to select three people. There will be a selection process in the ring, and in the end, 32 martial artists under 120 years of cultivation age, and 32 martial artists under 40 years of age will be selected. The final corresponding exchanges will take place!” Bai Yudi said.

Put simply, the older generations from so many branches will fight against those from the main family.

The talented martial artists will then fight against other talented martial artists.

However, a lot of flamboyant modifiers were added, so it sounded very noble.

Bai Yudi said loudly, "So everyone, prepare yourselves. If you achieve excellent results in the exchange during the clan gathering, you will be accepted by the main family and receive other generous rewards. Someone will tell you what to do next."

After Bai Yudi finished his words, he sat down in his chair without saying anything more.

None of the branches dared to delay and quickly selected their fighters. Everyone wanted to shine in this clan gathering and make a name for themselves.

This was also the case with the Eastern Branch. Bai Yishan first locked onto the older generation of martial artists.

He directly picked out the two strongest martial artists under 120 years of cultivation, aside from himself. The other two selected were not bad compared to Bai Yishan. They had also reached the Fourth Level of the Earth Martial Realm!

As for martial artists below 40 years old, Bai Yishan chose Yang Chen, Bai Feiying, and Bai Haochen.

Bai Haochen had recovered from his injuries last time. Regardless of how he compared to the main family, he was a top genius in the Eastern Branch.

With that, the Eastern Branch had completed their selection, and the other branches had also gathered their participants.

"Look over there!"

"Those are the geniuses of the main family!"

"And the older martial artists of the main family!" Many people pointed at the front.

As the branch families finished selecting their fighters, the main family also gathered their 64 fighters, including 32 genius martial artists and 32 elder martial artists.

As if intentionally, the older martial artists and geniuses of the main family revealed their qi with a faint presence as they appeared. Although it was only a hint of revealed qi, it startled many people.

Ignoring the genius martial artists, among those martial artists below 120 years of cultivation age, some had even reached the Sky Martial Realm.

“Sky Martial Realm? You’ve got to be kidding. With 120 years of cultivation, their actual age should be just over 120 years old, right? To reach the Sky Martial Realm at that age? Is that the demonic talent of the main family? It’s too terrifying!”

“Too strong, Sky Martial Realm, how are we going to fight against that?”

Looking at the various branch families, those who reached the Half-step Sky Martial Realm were few, let alone the powerful Sky Martial Realm martial artists.

There were many older martial artists who had reached the Half-step Sky Martial Realm, but they couldn’t be completely compared to those with 120 years of cultivation.

Bai Yishan was also shocked. He was originally full of enthusiasm and ready to fight, but after seeing the competitors from the main family, he became dispirited.

There was no way to compare. The Sky Martial Realm fighters were already out, and the key was that the other fighters from the main family were also at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm. Eastern Branch martial artists had no chance of winning against them.

Not only Bai Yishan, but many other branches’ spirits had also cooled down significantly. Only a few martial artists still harbored dream-like expectations!

Compared to that, the talent of the martial artists under 40 years old had a smaller gap with the main family. Although there was still a gap, it didn’t seem as despairing.

“It’s the main family after all. Their training methods are the most top-notch. It looks like the gap between the talented martial artists and the main family is not too big now. But as the geniuses grow older, the gap between the main family and the branches gets bigger. Are they getting stronger with time?”

“That’s true, but do you really think the branch’s genius martial artists can handle the main family’s geniuses?”

“Isn’t there a Bai Yunfei in this round?”

“What sort of bullshit Bai Yunfei? Do you really think relying on him would make a difference with the main family? Don’t be ridiculous, the main family is a mountain, and it’s not easy to cross!”

Chapter 922: Age Detection!_1

Everyone saw the gap between the main family and the branch families, and many felt desperate, losing the drive to continue the competition.

The gap was too big.

“Is it possible that the main family has sent martial artists who have been cultivating for more than 120 years? After all, it’s the main family, and it’s impossible to find out the truth.” Someone whispered privately.

As this was said, it immediately sparked a chorus of agreement.

Yang Chen was also becoming interested when he heard this.

“Brother Yun Fei, what do you think of this possibility?” Bai Haochen asked curiously, “Would the main family fake it to save face?”

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“Not possible.” Yang Chen shook his head lightly, “The main family would not do such a thing just for an illusory reputation!”

If that were true, the main family would have been devoured and destroyed by various branches long ago. After all, they managed to hold their position in Nine Dragons County for so many years and make the branches jealous by their abilities. If they didn’t even have the ability to suppress the branches, they would have already been wiped out. So there was no point in considering such a possibility.

What Yang Chen found interesting, however, was that most of those who agreed and even those who raised the issue earlier were connected to the Demon Slaying Branch.

“It seems that what Emperor Bai Wei said is true; the Demon Slaying Branch has a significant ambition, but it’s none of my business. No matter what happens between the Demon Slaying Branch and the Bai Family, I know that I won’t show mercy when I face someone from the Demon Slaying Branch later.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

He had no grudge against the Demon Slaying Branch, but Emperor Bai Wei had given him orders, so he had no choice.

After the Demon Slaying Branch stirred things up for a while, a person in charge from the main family finally stepped forward.

This person said, “You don’t need to worry about the cultivation age issue. Our main family will adhere to absolute fairness and justice in this aspect!”

The person speaking was an elder in a white robe. Standing there with an incredibly imposing aura, his words immediately silenced everyone.

“Who are you?” Someone from a branch family asked.

Without showing any signs of anger, the white-robed elder calmly replied, “I am the person in charge of the Clan Gathering and also a referee. My name is Bai Luosheng, and later on, you’ll follow my instructions. In addition, you don’t need to worry about the concerns you just mentioned. During the

selection later on, you'll all be tested with instruments, which will detect your cultivation age and actual age. Likewise, members of our main family will also be tested. For those of you who have come from afar, if any of you harbor the illusion of cheating by faking your age, please leave now. Otherwise, you'll face severe punishment if you are found out later."

Upon hearing about the detection instrument, many people's expressions changed, and quite a few who had hoped to beat the system backed down, causing laughter from many spectators.

At least a dozen people who had hoped to cheat their way through left on their own accord.

Next, Bai Luosheng led everyone to the location of the instrument for testing.

"This instrument is called the Blood Vessel Plate. When you drop your essence blood onto it, the plate will display the owner's cultivation age and real age above it!" Bai Luosheng explained.

He pointed to a huge plate about three meters in diameter, which was clearly made of special materials and possessed the unique effect of detecting cultivation age and real age. Judging from Bai Luosheng's pride and confidence, martial artists who harbored any illusions probably wouldn't be able to conceal themselves from this plate!

Yang Chen became increasingly interested, as he had never seen many of these fascinating items of the Bai Family in his previous life. It seemed that time had changed and there were many things he hadn't seen before.

"Now, from left to right, come and test your cultivation age and real age one by one!" Bai Luosheng instructed.

The first batch of martial artists, with cultivation ages below 120 years, were tested, and the results came in quickly.

The first person's essence blood was dropped onto the plate, and it quickly displayed two lines of text. It wasn't difficult to judge that the first line represented their real age, while the second line represented their cultivation age.

“Real age: 127 years old, cultivation age: 119 years old!”

“Real age: 116 years old, cultivation age: 110 years old!”

“Real age: 121 years old, cultivation age: 115 years old!”

The gap between the ages of these martial artists varied, but even the worst ones started their martial arts cultivation journey around the age of ten. The earlier start times were at 50 or 60 years old.

The elder martial artists were tested for their cultivation age, while the younger generations were tested for their real age. This was necessary and inevitable due to the different divisions between the older and younger generations.

In the blink of an eye, the testing of the elder martial artists came to an end.

No one dared to harbor any illusions in front of the main family, and in fact, the detection of the Blood Vessel Plate was incredibly accurate and sophisticated. After the testing, there wasn't a single error, and all the results were consistent with reality.

“Now it's your turn,” Bai Luosheng pointed to the geniuses under 40 years old, “From left to right, one by one come forward!”

Yang Chen, who stood in the central area, looked at this instrument and felt somewhat amused. After all, his situation was different from ordinary people. He didn't know about the situation of others, but once his cultivation age was revealed, he guessed no one would believe it.

Soon, the first person began the test.

“Real age: 37 years old, cultivation age: 32 years old!”

“Real age: 39 years old, cultivation age: 33 years old!”

“... ..”

The results of the martial artists from the various branches appeared successively, and soon it was Bai Haochen from the Eastern Branch's turn. His test result was a real age of 34 years old and a cultivation age of 28 years old.

Bai Feiyang had a similar result, and after them, it was Yang Chen's turn.

As Yang Chen stepped forward, the attention of the whole scene gathered on him. Many people were interested in Yang Chen, not for any other reason than Yang Chen had become the focal point of many branches.

“I heard that Bai Yunfei is the biggest dark horse in this branch, and his strength surpasses the geniuses from the Demon Slaying Branch, who feel ashamed of being inferior to him. He even scored full marks in the three-exam assessment of the Clan Gathering entrance. I wonder if this is true.” Someone said.

“I think it's just a rumor. How can a genius from a branch be better than those from our main family?” Another person commented.

“Anyway, let's see Bai Yunfei's cultivation age first. Maybe he looks outstanding but has actually already exceeded the age of 40.” Some people sneered.

Yang Chen walked up to the Blood Vessel Plate and let a drop of his essence blood fall onto it.

In the blink of an eye, the text appeared on the giant plate.

As the text appeared, the entire scene fell silent for a moment.

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There will be a bonus update tomorrow.

Chapter 923: Astonishing Cultivation Age!_1

Because, everyone couldn't believe that the text floating above the Blood Vessel Plate was true.

Everyone even preferred to believe that the instrument had a problem rather than believing it.

"Real Age Twenty years old, Cultivation Age Seven years old!"

When Yang Chen's real age and cultivation age were displayed, everyone present was shocked, including Bai Yishan, who thought he knew Yang Chen very well, as well as everyone from the Eastern Branch.

Now Bai Yishan was dumbfounded. He only knew that Yang Chen was very young, definitely not over 40 years old. Where could he check Yang Chen's real age, let alone his cultivation age?

"Clan Leader, Yun Fei is so young?" Bai Haochen couldn't believe it.

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"Yeah, I didn't expect it either." Bai Yishan sighed.

Bai Haochen muttered, "I used to be proud of my achievements before, but now looking at it I can find an excuse for myself when compared to the people of the main family, feeling that my cultivation environment is inferior to others. Now when compared with Yun Fei, I am convinced. Yun Fei's cultivation environment is even worse than mine, and his age is even younger than mine. What reason do I have to be proud?"

"Bai Haochen, it's good that you can understand. In the future, practice hard. I believe with your talent, you will surely make a dazzling impact." Bai Yishan smiled, still feeling shocked in his heart.

Bai Yishan was like this, not to mention the others.

They all thought that Yang Chen should be in his thirties, and his cultivation age should also be over twenty years old. However, when it really appeared, they found that they had underestimated Yang Chen.

Twenty years old, the only one in the scene!

Because everyone tried their best to send martial artists under forty years old with high cultivation levels, the age of the sent martial artists was in their thirties. Who would foolishly send martial artists in their twenties?

Source: , updated on N0vG0.co

“Twenty years old, Bai Yunfei is too young. How did he do it?”

People who only looked at the surface saw only age, while those who looked deeper saw the cultivation age. Cultivation age was the key to determining a martial artist’s talent.

Because for a martial artist, the longer the cultivation time, the more fixed their future becomes. The first thirty years of cultivation age is the beginning, and the first one hundred and twenty years is the most important. If there is no significant achievement after this number, their strength will be set.

The most shocking thing was the expressions of the three Emperor-level strong.

Whether it was Emperor Bai Wei or Bai Zang and Bai Yudi who were also Emperors, when they saw the seven years of cultivation age, they couldn’t help but look sideways. They thought that there would be something interesting and fun at the Clan Gathering, but they didn’t expect that just the first testing session would surprise them.

“Good kid, seven years of cultivation age!” Emperor Bai Wei said.

Bai Yudi said, “Bai Wei, is this the kid you picked?”

“Heh heh, what do you think?” Bai Wei was very pleased. Anyway, Yang Chen is now nominally his subordinate, and he can rely on Yang Chen to save face, which is a good thing.

It has to be said that Yang Chen’s performance this time was indeed shocking, leaving Bai Zang and Bai Yudi speechless.

“Not bad, little guy, seven years of cultivation age, and not reaching this level in the main family’s environment. He must be a man with great opportunities, of course, opportunities are just secondary. This kid has a good talent, Bai Wei, you must cultivate him well, if you feel lack of confidence or time, I can help you with it.” Bai Yudi stroked his chin.

“Heh heh, there is no need for you to waste time, Defending Brother. It’s just a kid after all. I can cultivate him well.” Bai Wei said.

Bai Zang couldn’t conceal his envy and said, “Seven years of Cultivation Age really makes me admire him. This kid is bound to enter the Sky Martial Domain within one hundred and twenty years. Congratulations, Bai Wei, you found a seedling with the potential to become a Great Emperor. At that time, the Demon Slaying Emperor reached the Sky Martial Domain in ninety-four years and later became a Great Emperor!”

“Unfortunately, this guy has Fierce Fangs to expose. He doesn’t seem to be very submissive.” Bai Yudi narrowed his eyes: “We always have to find a way to tell this ferocious fellow that we can train him to Demonslaying, but we can also plunge him into the abyss!”

Bai Wei said, “Just wait and see. Later on, the Demon Slaying Branch people will know what the price is.”

“Oh?” Bai Zang and Bai Yudi didn’t know what was going on.

At the same time, the noise below was getting louder and louder. Everyone was shocked by Yang Chen’s test results and began to speculate.

“Could it be that there is something wrong with this detection instrument? How can it be only seven years of cultivation? How can you reach the True Martial Realm in seven years? I’m joking, I absolutely don’t believe it.” Many geniuses argued with red faces.

They thought that Yang Chen's appearance and standing there had already devalued their worth.

The ongoing discussions forced Bai Luosheng, the person in charge of the Clan Gathering, to awkwardly speak up, "Bai Yunfei, is your Cultivation Age really just seven years?"

"Yes." Yang Chen didn't say much. The fact is true. He had no cultivation foundation before his reincarnation. He lived for thirteen years in a complete vacuum, not even reaching the first layer of the Body Refining Realm, so he naturally couldn't be included in the cultivation age.

The real cultivation age is the age after entering the first layer of the Body Refining Realm, hence his cultivation age is seven years.

Although it is shocking at this time, the fact is true. If he argues further, it will only get darker, so it is better to admit this fact.

"This..." Bai Luosheng smiled bitterly, "Then Bai Yunfei, do you have anything to prove it?"

From the bottom of his heart, he also wondered if there was something wrong with the instrument.

"There is nothing to prove, I am very clear about my cultivation age, and if the main family's people don't believe it or feel suspicious, you can completely change the instrument, I will accept any means of investigation. As long as the results detected are inconsistent with the current situation, I can accept any punishment you have." Yang Chen appeared calm and composed.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, those who doubted the instrument's error couldn't help but shut their mouths.

They knew that going on would be completely futile, Yang Chen's bottom line was very solid.

Bai Luosheng received a sound transmission from Emperor Bai Wei at this time, and he didn't dare to say anything. He simply said, "Young Friend Yun Fei, you are joking. Your ability to pass the test is your ability. How is it possible to let you take the test for the second time?"

Bai Luosheng was still polite to Yang Chen. He wasn't stupid and knew that with Yang Chen's amazing talent, his position in the Bai family wouldn't be too low in the future.

"Next." Bai Luosheng continued to shout.

After that, everyone had their ages tested one after another, and no one exceeded 40 years old. Then, it was time for the elimination session.

Whoever could hold on to the end would be qualified to face the main family!

Chapter 924: The Sniper Attack Begins!_1

At this point, naturally, no one would choose to give up. Even the weaker branches from the Eastern division still hold onto this mentality. They are unwilling to choose to give up, even if the hope is slim, they still want to give it their all.

The first competition began with the older martial artists.

Bai Luosheng presided above and announced the rules of the arena.

"Do you see these thirty-two competition stages? The time limit for the contest is one stick of incense. After one stick of incense burns down, only one person can remain on each of the thirty-two stages. The remaining thirty-two will be able to exchange knowledge with our main family's representatives." Bai Luosheng slowly explained.

A large number of Bai family masters appeared, already preparing the thirty-two competition stages, fully extending their reach and showing off the grandiose display of the Bai family's prowess.

Bai Luosheng continued, "Now, we will start with the competition among the older martial artists. Light the incense, let the timing begin!"

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The incense was lit, and time started to be counted, signifying the beginning of the arena competition.

The martial artists didn't dare to hesitate. Many of them, impatient, rushed onto the arena, eager to secure a place for themselves.

As one stepped onto the stage, so did the second, and in a blink of an eye, numerous martial artists were already fighting, shedding blood in the fierce competition.

Bai Yishan and the other two martial artists from the Eastern branch were not in a hurry to take action. They chose to observe and wait. After observing for a while, Bai Yishan felt there wasn't much opportunity and said, "The two of you, let's join the fight."

The two Earth Martial Realm members from the Eastern branch had no confidence but still forced themselves to step forward.

"Yun Fei, do you think our branch leader and the two elders have any chance of winning?" Bai Haochen asked curiously.

Yang Chen didn't answer, not because he didn't want to speak, but because the result would undoubtedly be disheartening. After all, Bai Yishan and the others had a talent gap with the other martial artists, and the probability of securing a place was too small.

Source: , updated on Novgo.co

Even if they managed to secure a place, what then? There were countless people watching from the sidelines, and they would soon be defeated and removed from the arena. Out of the thirty-two who remain, only those whose personal strength ranks in the top twenty could be considered to hold a steady position.

As Yang Chen expected, the two elders from the Eastern branch were quickly defeated and returned in disgrace.

Bai Yishan engaged in fierce battles with several martial artists on the stage and endured for quite some time. Unfortunately, in the end, his true energy was completely depleted, and he couldn't hold on any longer. He was also defeated amid the cruel competition.

"Alas!" The people of the Eastern branch witnessed their older martial artists defeated and couldn't help but shift their gazes towards Yang Chen and the others.

"Bai Yun Fei, Bai Hao Chen, and Fei Ying, it's up to you. You must make us proud, attract the attention of the main family, and gain their respect."

"Yes, it's up to you."

Bai Haochen and Bai Feiying's eyes were determined as they nodded in agreement, intending to go all out.

One-stick-of-incense time was neither long nor short.

As time went on, the fights became more intense, showing no signs of slowing down. On the contrary, they were even more fierce than at the beginning. Many people saved their strength for the final stretch, which resulted in unexpected success. Four or five Earth Martial Realm Ninth Layer experts who had secured a stable position on their stages were defeated, and their positions on the stages were snatched away.

Likewise, some other positions on the stages were no longer secure and were replaced by others.

And so, an hour went by.

Out of the thirty-two martial artists, three unquestionably belonged to the Demon Slayer branch, and the remaining ones were from the strong branches of the western area. These martial artists held their positions on the stages and, even in the worst cases, were at the Earth Martial Realm peak.

"The Demon Slayer branch is truly formidable!"

“The Demon Slayer branch has three martial artists, all of them at the Half-Step Heavenly Martial Realm level. They directly swept across the stages and secured three positions!”

“With the Demon Slayer branch being so formidable, it seems that they have a chance to compete against the main family this year.”

The atmosphere around the Demon Slayer branch became increasingly dominant, not for any other reason but because their three older martial artists had achieved very prominent results.

Seeing the arrogance of the Demon Slayer branch, Bai Zang the Great Emperor was displeased, “Humph, watching the Demon Slayer branch behave so arrogantly makes me angry. I really want to go down and defeat them!”

“Hehe, Brother Bai Zang, no need to be anxious, wait for the competition among the younger martial artists!” Bai Wei replied with a grin, exuding confidence as if everything was under control.

Bai Zang didn’t understand what Bai Wei had done but still waited patiently.

With the older martial artists’ competition over, it was naturally the younger martial artists’ turn.

Bai Luosheng also felt unhappy seeing the Demon Slayer branch’s high-spirited appearance but never forgot his responsibilities.

He said solemnly, “Alright, the thirty-two martial artists who have passed the elimination round, stand to one side. Now, young martial artists under the age of forty, please step forward. From this point on, these are your arenas. The rules are the same as what I mentioned earlier. There are thirty-two arenas, and at the end, there can only be thirty-two people standing. That is when you’ll have passed the elimination round. Light the incense, let the timing begin!”

Someone ignited the incense, signaling the start of the timing!

These young martial artists were full of vim and vigor, completely different from the older martial artists. The older martial artists had hesitated to step onto the stage, but these young martial artists rushed up without a second thought.

“Ah, rush up!”

The young martial artists roared and stormed the thirty-two stages. In an instant, the arenas exploded with action, and the fights intensified far more than those of the older martial artists.

Influenced by the environment, Bai Haochen and Bai Feiyong couldn't wait to rush up to the stage, finding a suitable spot to fight their opponents.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt a bit helpless, as he originally wanted to wait a bit longer before entering the fray. Looking at the situation now, he could only abandon that idea.

“Well, since this elimination contest's target is the genius martial artists of the Demon Slayer branch, there's no difference in entering early or late. Now, where is that genius from the Demon Slayer branch...?” Yang Chen spread his spiritual senses around, looking and observing.

Searching wasn't difficult, and Yang Chen quickly found his target.

“It's him, Bai Hecheng.” Yang Chen locked onto his target, “Since that's the case, I'll start with you!”

With that thought, Yang Chen directly leaped out and stood on one of the arenas.

The stage he arrived at was the one where Bai Hecheng was positioned.

Bai Hecheng, being a genius from the Demon Slayer branch, was considered a deterrent. When Bai Hecheng stepped onto the stage, it was meant to intimidate, so other stages were filled with ongoing battles, but Bai Hecheng's stage remained empty.

That was until now when Yang Chen stood on the stage!

Chapter 925: Start Curious!_1

When Yang Chen appeared on Bai Hecheng's ring, it immediately attracted the attention of many people.

"Look, Bai Yunfei is on the ring occupied by Bai Hecheng. Are these two top geniuses going to have a clash?"

"Who do you think will win?"

"I heard that Bai Yunfei is the number one genius in this branch, with the best talent and achievements. However, talent and achievements do not necessarily mean strong combat ability. Bai Hecheng is from the Demon Slaying Branch, and his combat ability is definitely better than that of Bai Yunfei. Even if Bai Hecheng's martial arts cultivation is slightly weaker, he may not be afraid of Bai Yunfei."

"I also think that Bai Hecheng, who comes from the Demon Slaying Branch, has far better martial skills and other aspects than Bai Yunfei."

Many people subconsciously believe that Bai Hecheng, who is from the Demon Slaying Branch, has better combat ability than Yang Chen.

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Three Emperor-Level figures also noticed this.

Emperor Bai Wei showed a kind smile when he saw Yang Chen targeting people from the Demon Slaying Branch. It seemed that Yang Chen hadn't forgotten their deal and agreement.

Emperor Bai Zang said with skepticism, "I say, Bai Wei, can we really trust Bai Yunfei? Can he defeat this Bai Hecheng? As far as I know, Bai Hecheng is very ruthless when he takes action. Our main family's geniuses may not even be a match for him."

“You’ll know if you just keep watching.” Bai Wei confidently stroked his beard, without any trace of worry.

Bai Zang didn’t know where Bai Wei’s confidence came from, and watched quietly.

Seeing Yang Chen’s arrival, Bai Hecheng naturally had the most awkward expression.

Bai Hecheng noticed Yang Chen’s arrival and had a cold expression, “So, it’s you, Bai Yunfei. Who gave you the courage to come to my ring?”

Source: , updated on Novgo.co

“Your ring? Does it have your name on it now?” Yang Chen wouldn’t give any good face since Bai Hecheng looked so unfriendly.

Bai Hecheng sneered, “Bai Yunfei, it seems that getting full marks in the Three Exams Assessment outside of Nine Dragons County has given you some confidence. It seems you forgot that no matter how outstanding your performance in the assessment was, it has nothing to do with actual combat. Don’t get too attached to your achievements, or you’ll lose sight of your own level!”

Seeing Bai Hecheng say this, Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows and said, “In that case, there’s no need for any more pointless talk, let’s get started!”

“Seeking death!” Bai Hecheng didn’t think Yang Chen could beat him at all.

He was from the Demon Slaying Branch and came from this great force.

In an instant, he unleashed all his strength, using the Demon Slaying Branch’s cultivation method, a dark fog swept down from the high altitude, directly covering Yang Chen! It must be said that the speed of this black fog was very fast, and it had a powerful corrosive effect.

Wherever it passed, even the air seemed to fluctuate. Divine Soul Detection would find that the surrounding spiritual energy had been completely corroded by this technique.

“This is the top cultivation method of the Demon Slaying Branch, the Black Demon Technique. It is said that this technique was obtained by the Demon Slaying Emperor when he killed the King of Black Demons in a famous battle! Likewise, the two words ‘Demon Slaying’ of the Demon Slaying Emperor came from this.”

“This Black Demon Technique can transform True Qi into black fog, making it difficult to defend against when attacking, instantly corroding the opponent’s mind and abilities! Back then, the Black Demon King made his name relying on this technique, defeating countless powerful people and being unmatched at the same level!”

“Yang Chen, let’s see how you deal with this!” Bai Hecheng shouted.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen remained calm and used his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire immediately.

“This technique is indeed good, but it’s a pity that the gap between you and me is too big.” Yang Chen calmly said.

With True Qi transformed into black fog, the key to this technique is the range. As for the range, it was just that when it encountered his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, it had to return to its original form immediately.

Yang Chen used the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to burn it, and with his strong martial arts cultivation, he instantly crushed and scattered the fog created by the Black Demon Technique.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen clenched his palm, and the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire had already broken through all the black fog and wrapped itself around Bai Hecheng.

At this moment, Bai Hecheng was wrapped in the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, still looking somewhat unprepared. He couldn’t believe it and looked around with wide eyes, “How, how is this possible!”

“It’s over, Bai Hecheng!” Yang Chen didn’t waste any words. The Shapeshifting Liquid Fire rolled up and directly knocked Bai Hecheng off the ring.

It must be said that this Black Demon Technique is a good top-ranked technique. If Bai Hecheng was equal to him in strength, it would not be easy for him to win relying solely on the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire. However, unfortunately for Bai Hecheng, their martial arts cultivation was too far apart.

He didn’t kill him but only burned Bai Hecheng until he passed out, after all, he was only responsible for suppressing. If he were too harsh, it would be him who would attract the Demon Slaying Branch’s attention.

He didn’t know how long Emperor Bai Wei, who was behind him, could be relied upon. So he wouldn’t be so naive as to actually suppress the Demon Slaying Branch to death, and then bring trouble to himself.

At the same time, Yang Chen easily defeated Bai Hecheng, which drew the attention of many people. Not only did the people from the branch notice, but many geniuses from the main family were also finally aware of Yang Chen.

At first, they didn’t think much of Yang Chen, but now they had to change their attitude.

“He, he actually won, so cleanly and neatly!”

“Bai Yunfei is so strong. Bai Hecheng is from the Demon Slaying Branch.”

“Bai Hecheng is indeed from the Demon Slaying Branch, but don’t forget, Bai Yunfei passed the Golden Armor Hall in less than a hundred breaths. What does passing the Golden Armor Hall in less than a hundred breaths mean? It means that Bai Yunfei’s strength is unmatched at the same level.” Someone suddenly said.

As these words fell, everyone suddenly remembered.

Yes, they had been discussing earlier, but they had all forgotten about Yang Chen's feat in passing the Golden Armor Hall. Yang Chen had been invincible at that level after passing the Golden Armor Hall in less than a hundred breaths.

And Bai Hecheng's martial arts cultivation was still inferior to Yang Chen's.

Meanwhile, Emperors Bai Zang and Bai Yudi both saw everything clearly.

When they saw this scene, both emperors' expressions changed.

"It only took two moves." Emperor Bai Zang couldn't help but say.

Emperor Bai Yudi coughed lightly, "If we're being strict, it actually only took one move."

The two fell silent for a moment.

Emperor Bai Zang took a deep look at Yang Chen and didn't argue with Emperor Bai Yudi on this topic, because he knew very well that saying it was only one move wouldn't be too far-fetched.

Of course, the most crucial thing was not these.

It was that just a moment ago, he began to curiously observe Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation.

Chapter 926: Elimination Decided!_1

At the beginning, he didn't observe because he disdained and had no interest.

He, Emperor Bai Zang, was not someone who would care about just anyone or invest time in investigating every character. So even though Yang Chen was under Emperor Bai Wei, he still didn't bother to observe anything in a hurry.

It was only just now that he finally decided to investigate, and it was then that he realized his initial thoughts were terribly wrong.

Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation had unexpectedly reached a level he found difficult to accept...

True Martial Realm Seventh Level!

Saying that such martial arts strength makes him a leader among the younger generation would not be an exaggeration. When he recalled Yang Chen's cultivation age, he became even more shocked.

...

Seven years of cultivation age, from the lowest Body Refining Realm to this level! Where did this little demon come from? It's unreasonable.

"Bai Zang, now you know that I didn't lie to you, right?" Bai Wei said calmly. "Now I'm curious about what kind of trump card you have."

"Hmph, Bai Wei, don't celebrate too early. Bai Yunfei is indeed outstanding. I don't know where this little demon sprang from, but my trump card won't be bad either. You'll see." Bai Zang said unwillingly.

Bai Yudi then said, "Alright Bai Zang, we'll talk about your trump card later. Now I'm more curious about, Bai Wei, did you send Bai Yunfei to deliberately target the people from the Demon Slaying Branch?"

"Hehe, Defending Brother, you should be able to guess," Bai Wei looked down.

"How did you arrange for this kid?" Bai Zang asked curiously.

"Not a single genius from the Demon Slaying Branch will be able to pass the thirty-two competition platforms." Bai Wei said slowly.

Source: , updated on Nov 0.00

Hearing this, Bai Zang and Bai Yudi looked at each other and both relaxed.

If someone else had been asked to do this, they wouldn't feel secure. However, they had already seen the incredible strength of Yang Chen just now. They knew that there would be no problem letting Yang Chen do this!

This little guy's strength is outrageously strong!

...

As Emperor Bai Wei said, the deal he made with Yang Chen ultimately did not allow any member of the Demon Slaying Branch to pass the current selection assessment, eliminating all of them.

He alone was enough to do it all.

Yang Chen, after dealing with Bai Hecheng, did not stand on the precious platform he had won but jumped down instead.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this scene and could not figure out what Yang Chen was going to do.

"Bai Yunfei painstakingly took the platform from Bai Hecheng and then just jumped down. What does he want to do?"

"Painstakingly? I'd say it wasn't that hard for him..."

As many people discussed, Yang Chen had already found a new target.

The second genius of the Demon Slaying Branch, Bai Jing.

Yang Chen jumped onto the platform occupied by Bai Jing.

“Bai Yunfei has targeted another genius of the Demon Slaying Branch, Bai Jing. Bai Yunfei is clearly doing this deliberately; he’s just looking for trouble with the geniuses of the Demon Slaying Branch.”

At first, everyone couldn’t tell, but as Yang Chen resolved Bai Hecheng and now had found Bai Jing, even a fool could see that Yang Chen was looking for trouble with the Demon Slaying Branch.

“The battle has started!” Many people widened their eyes, not even blinking as they stared at the direction of the ring.

Boom.

A rumbling noise ended, and Bai Jing’s body flew out, heavily crashing to the ground. Everyone was dumbstruck, wanting to say something but not knowing what to say.

Bai Jing passed out, and his steps were almost the same as Bai Hecheng’s, both of them having a single move before being defeated.

That wasn’t all; after defeating Bai Jing, Yang Chen didn’t cherish the platform he now occupied at all and left it directly after defeating Bai Jing.

As people wondered what Yang Chen was going to do, Yang Chen took a little time to jump onto a new platform.

The host of this new platform was none other than the third genius of the Demon Slaying Branch, Bai Chen!

“Bai Yunfei is going after the Demon Slaying Branch!”

“I don’t know if Bai Chen can be spared!”

“Are you kidding? What can Bai Chen do to be spared? Bai Jing and Bai Hecheng are both stronger than Bai Chen, and both didn’t survive a single move under Bai Yunfei? Bai Chen is definitely bound to lose.”

“The Demon Slaying Branch was just overly excited, with all three elder martial artists passing the test directly. But now, all three are eliminated by Bai Yunfei.”

“The Demon Slaying Branch has really lost face this time!”

As people thought, the elder martial artists of the Demon Slaying Branch were so angry that they wanted to explode. They couldn’t believe what they were seeing. Their three genius martial artists were taken down by Yang Chen alone, all defeated.

They were quite happy at first, but now...

As expected, Bai Chen struggled briefly before showing his helplessness against Yang Chen. He was not an opponent. Just like before, Bai Chen was defeated with one move. However, Bai Chen was more aware than before and didn’t struggle too hard, so he maintained a clear-headed state when he was defeated.

Regardless, the face of the Demon Slaying Branch had been severely lost.

“Good, good, good! What a Bai Yunfei!” The elder martial artists of the Demon Slaying Branch roared, “Remember this Bai Yunfei for me. If we get a chance, we’ll make him pay!”

“Elder, we must not act impulsively. Bai Yunfei has already followed Emperor Bai Wei and is now a member of the main family. Even if he does this, we absolutely can’t provoke him; otherwise, our grand plan may be disrupted,” someone reminded.

...

In the high altitude, the three Great Emperors were completely delighted, while Yang Chen, after defeating Bai Chen, was sitting cross-legged on the platform owned by Bai Chen, not moving at all.

He had three victories in three battles and defeated some tough opponents. Naturally, no one was foolish enough to provoke him.

The remaining time passed peacefully.

Unlike the elder martial artists, the young martial artists showed their full strength at the beginning, and as time went on, they became more and more stable. This was different from the elder ones, who were cunning and only showed their true strength at the end.

The final owners of the thirty-two platforms gradually settled as one incense stick's time ended.

Bai Luosheng announced, "Those of you who are still standing on the platform, come down and gather on the side. You who have passed the elimination are the elites of the branches and now have the privilege to exchange experiences with the geniuses and elite martial artists of our main family!"

Chapter 927: The Gap Between the Main Family and the Branch Family_1

Though it was called an exchange of insights and experiences, in reality, everyone knew what was going on: a contest to see whether the main family or the branch families were stronger. If the branch families proved stronger, they could best the main family by a small margin. In turn, the main family would desperately try to absorb them. If the main family was stronger, their ruling status would go unchallenged, remaining unchanged.

The best method to determine who was stronger was through one-on-one combat in the ring.

As before, martial artists below 120 years of Cultivation Age were the first to compete.

Acting as the referee, Bai Luosheng slowly said, "Elder Martial Artists from the main family, please step forward."

The moment his words fell, the martial artists from the main family were already prepared.

“Verify your ages using the Blood Vessel Plate!” Bai Luosheng spoke.

...

The purpose of doing this was to let everyone know that the main family didn't cheat, that their chosen participants were the same as the others – having cultivated less than 120 years.

The main family had obviously not rigged the contest in their favor, as their chosen martial artists were all below the age of 120 years of cultivation.

This made the people from the branch families even more horrified because the martial artists from the main family were too strong. Looking at it from a straightforward point of view, their power almost completely crushed that of the branch families. Especially when the martial artist who emitted the aura of Heaven Martial Realm stood there, it was impossible not to feel a shiver down one's spine.

Of course, having come this far, no one would willingly back down.

Bai Luosheng said, “The inspection is over; I assume everyone from the branch families has no objections?”

“We have no objections.”

“None at all,” the thirty-two branch family martial artists said one after another.

Source: , updated on novGo.co

Upon hearing this, Bai Luosheng continued, “In that case, please come up and draw lots. There are thirty-two numbers in total, and those who draw the same numbers will be opponents. Those who draw the number ‘one’ will take the stage first, and so on. I believe everyone knows the rules!”

Martial artists from the main and branch families went up one by one to draw their numbers.

“Those who drew ‘one,’ please come up to the ring,” Bai Luosheng called out.

The martial artist from the branch families who drew the number one and the one from the main family who drew the same number both stepped up to the stage.

As the two of them stepped onto the stage, the enormous gap between them became immediately apparent. The martial artist from the main family, who drew number one, had reached the Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm. Meanwhile, the first participant from the branch families was merely at the Earth Martial Realm Ninth Layer.

Such a huge difference was simply unimaginable, and in the end, the branch family martial artist was defeated in just three moves, without an ounce of dignity remaining.

The scene of this utter defeat made the martial artists from the branch families sigh, even though they hardly knew or cared about the losing competitors. After all, they were also from the branch families, so who wouldn’t want to fight for their pride in this situation?

Next, the martial artists who drew number two took the stage.

However, the outcome remained unchanged, as the main family martial artist displayed formidable Martial Arts strength, exerting ruthless pressure on the martial artist from the branch family. And it wasn’t just that—in the next dozen or so battles, the branch family participants continued to lose, as their chances of winning were slim to none.

Many of the remaining contestants from the branch families began to lose all hope.

This was because there was no chance of defeating the main family martial artists if you were of equal level. The main family fighters possessed superior experience and Cultivation Methods, so unless your Martial Arts Cultivation was even stronger than theirs, you had no chance of winning.

However, this possibility was next to none, as even the weakest martial artist from the main family had reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm. What could the branch families do to surpass the main family martial artists in terms of strength?

After more than twenty consecutive fights, only two martial artists from the Demon Slaying Branch and one martial artist from the branch families barely managed to defeat a martial artist at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm from the main family.

In the end, after the thirty-two matches, only a mere five branch family martial artists advanced to the next round of the Knockout Competition.

Of the remaining thirty-two fighters, only five were from the branch families, further cementing the humiliation the branch families faced. All the branch families lost face, as the event had become nothing but an internal fight between the main family members.

“Hehe, people said this time the branch families were powerful, but it seems to me they’re nothing special, not much different from the previous tournaments.”

“Haha, anyway, every Clan Gathering ends up with us main family members fighting amongst ourselves – what does it have to do with the branch families? They’re just here to make up numbers and be part of the audience.”

Many main family members laughed smugly and looked down upon their branch family members.

Admittedly, the main family was still strong, outshining the branch families in both skill and stature.

Yang Chen watched all this and couldn’t help but feel helpless. He had anticipated the difficulties the branch family would encounter when facing the main family, but he hadn’t expected the results to be even more dismal. Out of thirty-two participants, only five branch family martial artists made it to the next round of the Knockout Competition.

Moreover, he estimated that in the thirty-two to sixteen round, the martial artists from the branch families would probably be eliminated entirely.

Just as he had expected, the intense battles went on for three days. Though they were exciting, the competition ultimately became a stage for the glory of the main family martial artists. The branch family martial artists who had progressed by the skin of their teeth were eventually eliminated by even more formidable main family martial artists.

Even the contestants from the Demon Slaying Branch were left red-faced.

One of them barely managed, as their Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm strength matched the main family participant's Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm. Even so, the battle was earth-shattering, causing the protective Formation on the stage to tremble slightly. Still, they ultimately lost by a small margin due to their inferior Cultivation Methods, being defeated by the main family's Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm opponent.

However, the other one was in an even more wretched situation. Of all the people they could have faced, it had to be the Demon-like talent who had reached the Sky Martial Realm.

This Sky Martial Realm genius was named Bai Qingfeng!

In less than 120 years, he reached the strength level of the first layer of the Sky Martial Realm. The instant he made his move, he demonstrated impressive strength, crushing the martial artist from the Demon Slaying Branch and defeating him.

All five of the participating branch family martial artists had been eliminated.

In the thirty-two to sixteen round, the branch family martial artists wished they could crawl into a hole, while the main family martial artists became even more arrogant, especially the geniuses among them. When they saw that the Elder Martial Artists were still as formidable as ever, they subconsciously believed that they would be the same!

They would suppress the branch family geniuses, just like the Elder Martial Artists, and then gain the love and adoration of the people.

Finally, as anticipated, the title went to Bai Qingfeng, who had reached the heights of the Sky Martial Realm. It was simply an indisputable fact – his strength was so powerful that it eclipsed an entire realm's worth of opponents. It was only a matter of time before he was crowned the champion.

Thrilled by the outcome, Bai Luosheng announced with satisfaction, "It seems like our main family has won this exchange. Congratulations to Bai Qingfeng for becoming the Champion! With that, let's begin the exchange of insights and experiences amongst our young geniuses!"

Chapter 928: Bai Jueming_1

As usual, Bai Luosheng brought out his own geniuses for a tour, then let the thirty-two geniuses from the main family test their ages and cultivation ages one after another using the Blood Vessel Plate.

These thirty-two geniuses of the main family didn't know whether it was because of their usual character or because of the previous victory of the elder martial artists of the main family against those from the branch families, but they were all arrogant. Their eyes were filled with contempt and arrogance as they looked at the martial artists from the branch families.

"Haha, our main family's martial artists are indeed superior. Although the martial artists from the branch families may encounter some opportunities outside, they are still far behind compared to the unique cultivation system and capabilities of our main family. I believe that, regardless of whether they are elder martial artists or younger ones, it shouldn't be a problem for the main family to win the first place." Bai Zang stroked his beard.

Bai Wei laughed and said, "Bai Zang, what's the hurry?"

"What, Bai Wei, do you really think that Bai Yunfei can teach our main family's geniuses a lesson?" Bai Zang said.

"Although these little guys from our main family have never left Nine Dragons County and seem flawless and perfect, they still have never left Nine Dragons County, so they should be taught a lesson!" Bai Wei said.

...

Bai Zang's idea was obviously different from Bai Wei's: "Humph, forcing an argument. Bai Wei, I admit that Bai Yunfei has some skills. It's indeed amazing that he has reached the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm at such a young age. However, in the competition on the ring, the level of Martial Arts Cultivation doesn't represent everything."

He believed that the geniuses of the main family had the ability to defeat those of the same level and could defeat Yang Chen.

Bai Wei smiled and said, "Let's just keep watching."

Bai Yudi didn't interrupt but just kept smiling, seemingly sure about the outcome. No one knew what he was thinking.

Meanwhile, the martial artists from the main family finished their age detection and obtained their results. No one had a cultivation age exceeding 40 years old.

Now, it was time for the lottery. Bai Luosheng announced the start of the lottery.

What made Yang Chen helpless was that he was the only one from the Eastern Branch to participate. Both Bai Haochen and Bai Feiyang had failed in the ring. Only he was able to secure a position and make it through.

Source: , updated on NovGo.co

In fact, he could have helped Bai Feiyang and Bai Haochen, as helping them pass the ring competition was not difficult.

However, if he did so, it would be meaningless, since their strength would have no chance of achieving victory in the upcoming competition.

"Number four!" Yang Chen looked at the number in his hand and muttered, "It's quite an early number, I'll be the fourth to compete!"

Yang Chen held the lot and stepped back, carefully observing the geniuses from the main family.

"That's Bai Zhen Nan!"

“It is said that Bai Zhen Nan is the number one genius of the main family. At a young age, he has reached the Sixth Stage of the True Martial Realm. Most importantly, Bai Zhen Nan possesses the Extreme Ice Divine Body Talent, making him invincible among the same ranks. Even if a martial artist is one level higher than him, there’s still no chance of winning!”

Yang Chen’s gaze fell on the person people were pointing at, and he found that this person was a handsome young man who looked about over twenty years old. There was no arrogant or boastful expression between his brows. However, he was obviously full of self-confidence and didn’t think anyone from the branch families could threaten him.

“The peak of the Sixth Level of the True Martial Realm, this Bai Zhen Nan does have some strength!” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Although he had strength, Yang Chen didn’t feel threatened by Bai Zhen Nan.

If Bai Zhen Nan, being the number one genius of the Bai Family, was like this, then Yang Chen didn’t bother to pay attention to the others. However, just as he finished this thought, suddenly, Yang Chen’s soul felt some strange fluctuations.

“Huh?” Yan Chen’s expression turned cold: “What’s going on? That young man...”

Yang Chen carefully observed and found that the main target of the fluctuations was an ordinary-looking, pale-faced man. The man was slightly older than Bai Zhen Nan, but he definitely wasn’t over forty years old and was within the normal age range.

What made Yang Chen feel strange was that he actually felt a sense of threat from this thin and pale man.

Yes, this thin and pale man made him feel threatened.

Most importantly, he couldn’t detect the man’s Martial Arts Cultivation level. It should be known that his Divine Soul Power had become strong enough to detect Earth Martial Realm experts. But he couldn’t figure out the details of a young man, which was really puzzling.

It seemed that the other party most likely had treasures on him. It was strange for an obscure genius of the Bai Family to have such treasures that could guard against divine souls detection.

“It seems that agreeing to Senior Bai Wei to teach the geniuses of the main family a lesson is not an easy task.” Yang Chen said with a wry smile.

Immediately, he asked the brawny man beside him, “Brother, do you know who that person is? What is his position in the main family, and what is his name?”

The asked martial artist, seeing that it was Yang Chen who asked the question, was originally going to get angry but immediately smiled ingratiatingly.

“Oh, it’s Brother Yun Fei. You’re talking about the thin, pale-faced martial artist?” the brawny man said with a flattering smile.

“Yes, that’s him.” Yang Chen said.

The brawny man rubbed his chin, “To be honest, based on my investigations, that guy doesn’t seem to be very capable. His name is Bai Jueming and his strength is only at the Fourth Stage of the True Martial Realm. He doesn’t have any special treatment in the main family. Of course, he may still be considered strong in the eyes of us from the branch families. However, it should still be quite difficult for him to enter into Brother Yun Fei’s radar. Brother Yun Fei, why are you observing him?”

The brawny man looked at Yang Chen with admiration, apparently thinking that Yang Chen was aiming even higher. After all, Yang Chen was the hope of the numerous branch families in this competition.

The key was that Yang Chen had eliminated all the people from the Demon Slaying Branch, so everyone had no choice but to place their hopes on him.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “I’m just curious, it’s nothing.”

He didn't continue observing Bai Jueming, as he had a feeling that if he continued to probe, Bai Jueming might discover something.

As they spoke, the competition had already begun.

The first martial artists from both sides were called out and went up on the ring after a brief introduction.

"Bai Chong from the main family!"

"Bai Linghe from the Haina Branch!"

After a brief introduction, the main family and branch family martial artists immediately started fighting.

As soon as the fight started, the gap between them was immediately apparent. Soon, Bai Linghe from the branch family showed signs of inferiority!

"Lose!" Bai Chong from the main family sneered with a big shout, "Trash, get off the ring!"

With his loud shout, Bai Linghe instantly collapsed and his body flew out!

Chapter 929: Then Try This!_1

After Bai Chong defeated Bai Linghe, his confidence seemed to have greatly increased, and he coldly said, "Sub-branch members are just sub-branch members, a bunch of useless trash, they can't withstand a single blow. They are really embarrassing themselves by coming onstage."

After he said this, Bai Chong arrogantly walked off the stage. Even after stepping off, his True Martial Realm Tier 5 cultivation was not retracted, as if he was deliberately showing off his strength.

His words not only angered Bai Linghe, who had been defeated, but also many people from the sub-branches. The geniuses from the sub-branches gritted their teeth and glared at the people from the Zong family with hostility, wishing they could fight them to death.

The Zong family members did not show any fear, as many of their geniuses displayed disdain towards the sub-branch geniuses.

The competition continued.

The first match ended, and the second match began.

...

It appeared that the sub-branch Martial Artist in the second match was furious due to Bai Chong's earlier words and showed strong combat strength on the stage. However, even though he had already surpassed his True Martial Realm Tier 2 level, he was still slightly weaker compared to the Zong family genius who had True Martial Realm Tier 4 strength.

In the end, the sub-branch genius reluctantly failed.

This fueled the Zong family geniuses' arrogance further and increased their confidence, causing them to look down on the sub-branch geniuses even more.

Several sub-branch geniuses also lost confidence as a result of a series of failures. The Zong family geniuses were mostly between True Martial Realm Tier 4 and Tier 5. The slightly stronger ones even reached True Martial Realm Tier 6.

As the number one genius of the Bai family, Bai Zhen'nan had reached the peak of True Martial Realm Tier 6 and was only one step away from Tier 7!

Even the weakest of them possessed the strength of the True Martial Realm Tier 3 peak.

Looking at the sub-branch geniuses, the strongest ones reached True Martial Realm Tier 4, and there were very few at Tier 5. Most of them hovered between Tier 1 and Tier 3. Coupled with the Zong family's astonishing combat strength, the chances of the sub-branch winning were even slimmer.

Source: , updated on novGo.co

In the third match, the sub-branch Martial Artist tried their best but still failed!

It wasn't until the fourth match...

Yang Chen, realizing it was his turn to perform, stood up with his hands behind him and came onto the stage.

"It's Bai Yunfei!"

"Bai Yunfei is taking action in the fourth match. I wonder if Bai Yunfei can defeat the genius of the Zong family!"

"Haha, you guys are treating Bai Yunfei as your last straw. Unfortunately, Bai Yunfei is up against our Zong family's elite genius Bai Xiaoming in this match. Bai Xiaoming has reached True Martial Realm Tier 5!"

"These sub-branch people are treating Bai Yunfei as their savior, but they don't know how foolish this idea is!"

With their confidence soaring, the Zong family members all sneered, not believing their geniuses would lose.

Even the sub-branch people were not very confident now.

In the beginning, the older generation of Martial Artists were all defeated, followed by three consecutive losses. Many Martial Artists who hadn't taken the stage yet felt that the Zong family was invincible and were living under the shadow of the Zong family's dominance.

Yang Chen didn't feel any of this pressure, though. He stepped onto the stage and saw his opponent, Bai Xiaoming!

Bai Xiaoming also seemed to have gained a significant boost in confidence from the previous consecutive victories. He said slowly, "Bai Yunfei, if I were you, I would see the situation more clearly. Your fame was not easy to come by, why not cherish it? Don't oppose us Zong family geniuses, admit defeat and save yourself some face. It's better than losing miserably."

"You're saying I should admit defeat?" Yang Chen laughed.

"You sub-branch people always foolishly dream of beating us Zong family members to make a name for yourselves. Don't you ever think that the gap between the Zong family and the sub-branch is not so easily crossed by individuals?" Bai Xiaoming shook his head, looking down on everyone.

Yang Chen touched his chin, "Sorry, I didn't quite understand what you said. If you came here to chat with me, then I apologize, but I don't have time!"

Admit defeat?

How could he? He came to teach these Zong family geniuses a lesson and suppress their arrogance. He wouldn't give up easily until he completed his transaction with Bai Wei!

Bai Xiaoming narrowed his eyes, "It seems like you're really not going to take my advice. Well then, let me be the one to crush your ridiculous confidence!"

As his words fell, Bai Xiaoming immediately made his move, with a surge of Qi forming into a giant python! When the python appeared, it was nearly 15 meters tall, dominating the entire stage!

Bai Xiaoming seemed to merge with the giant python as they moved in unison.

"So that's how it is, a skill combining humans and Demon Beasts, the Demon Imitation Skill. This technique is quite different from other Demon Imitation Skills. It seems that the Bai family's cultivation

methods are truly extraordinary.” While Yang Chen was thinking about this, Bai Xiaoming had already made his move.

Surprisingly, the giant python opened its mouth and spewed a large amount of flames, aiming directly at Yang Chen.

If possible, Yang Chen would have used the Golden Claw to fight against Bai Xiaoming. However, unfortunately, the Golden Claw involved too many people. Three Emperor-Level powerhouses were present, and if they discovered his secret, it would eventually hurt him.

He didn’t need to rely on the Golden Claw. His own strength was enough to deal with the situation.

“Hahaha, Bai Yunfei, all you know how to do is dodge. It seems that you’ve never seen this kind of technique before. You are so ignorant, how could you have seen such a powerful technique? Just obediently come over!” Bai Xiaoming laughed heartily.

When he laughed, the giant python laughed as well.

Indeed, such a Demon Imitation Skill was rare, and many sub-branch Martial Artists were dumbfounded, not knowing what kind of skill this was.

After a brief dodge, Yang Chen came to a stop.

“What? You’re not dodging anymore? Have you given up?” Bai Xiaoming sneered.

“No, I was just observing your technique earlier. Now that I’ve seen it, I can make my move.” Yang Chen raised his hand, and the Transforming Liquid Flame emerged in large quantities.

“Hmph, do you think I don’t know anything about you? Did you really think it would be so easy to defeat me?” Bai Xiaoming suddenly opened the giant python’s fangs, and a fan appeared on its tongue.

He held the fan with his human body and shook it vigorously. Astonishingly, he managed to dispel a large portion of Yang Chen's Transforming Liquid Flame.

Seeing this, Yang Chen clicked his tongue twice, "Xuantian Spiritual Treasure, now I understand. So, it can disperse physical flames. In that case, taste this!"

...

Chapter 930: Defeating Them One by One!_1

He originally did not intend to use so many means. However, it seems that the Zong Family Genius does have some tricks, at least this Xuantian Spiritual Treasure is indeed somewhat tricky.

It's unavoidable. After all, the Zong Family Genius is a member of the main family, so it's normal for him to have such a powerful Xuantian Spiritual Treasure in his hands.

With this in mind, Yang Chen said nothing more and immediately struck out with his palm.

"Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!"

With his current strength, the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm he used was huge, covering an area of about 30 feet. The oppressive power and immense force it radiated were absolutely chilling to the bone.

The giant serpent occupied more than half of the competition stage, flaunting its size as if showing off. In that case, Yang Chen believed that his Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm was enough to make Bai Xiaoming completely disoriented and unable to escape.

Bai Xiaoming was indeed taken aback because he felt the suppressive force of the bloodline from the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

He practiced the Demon Imitation Skill, so there was demon beast blood flowing in his body. However, as soon as he saw the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, he could clearly perceive that the demon beast blood in his body was trembling violently, as if it were afraid or in awe.

In short, Bai Xiaoming had only one thought in his mind—that he was no match for the attack.

But where could he hide?

Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm had completely restrained Bai Xiaoming and pushed him to the edge.

"I don't believe this!" Bai Xiaoming gritted his teeth and unfurled the giant serpent's body. Seeing that he couldn't escape, he braced himself and opened his fangs, hurtling straight towards the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

With this collision, Bai Xiaoming immediately realized the gap between himself and Yang Chen.

It was too vast – an absolute gap!

The Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm crushed down, and Bai Xiaoming's giant serpent body was directly slapped away. Bai Xiaoming's body fell to the competition stage while the giant snake's shadow dispersed, leaving him spitting out blood.

The power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm that Yang Chen had used was at True Martial Realm Tier 7 level, which was far beyond the capabilities of a Tier 5 martial artist like Bai Xiaoming.

At this point, everyone saw Yang Chen's victory over Bai Xiaoming with their own eyes. Seeing this, the martial artists of the sub-branch couldn't help but shout in excitement. They needed a victory to ignite the fire in their hearts and find a sense of self-confidence to restore the dignity of their family members.

And now, they had found it in this match.

It would have been difficult for the sub-branch to regain confidence from just one match, but Yang Chen had defeated Bai Xiaoming using only two moves, showing him what it meant to be crushed and overwhelmed.

In front of Yang Chen, Bai Xiaoming was completely feeble.

“What do you from the main family have to say now?”

“Did you think we from the sub-branch don’t have any talents?”

“We are not weak. Just you wait.”

Many people from the Zong family were initially arrogant, but after Bai Xiaoming’s defeat, they had nothing to say. Only a few martial artists from the main family were still unconvinced, cursing and shouting, “What is there to be happy about? Just wait, in the next round our main family elites will make Bai Yunfei, who you’ve been so proud of, taste the despair and humiliation of defeat!”

But of course, their words couldn’t change the fact that they had lost this round. Bai Xiaoming was left covering his wound, his face full of pain and unwillingness.

After Yang Chen’s victory, as he returned to the team, it was inevitable that other sub-branch members would come to talk and exchange with him. Some even crazier female martial artists directly blocked his way, wanting to talk to him about something.

Though all of them belonged to the Bai family, the bloodline relationship between the different branches is distant, so they wouldn’t worry about any taboos.

Yang Chen’s patience, however, was wearing thin. He saw the sub-branch members’ insincere politeness and exchanged a few perfunctory words with them. He didn’t harbor any good feelings towards these people, the root cause being that it’s rare for anyone to help when others need it the most but common for them to only help when it’s convenient.

It was just like Zhang Xuelian, the girl who had helped him when he needed it despite having no direct relationship with him.

Thus, Yang Chen’s victory attracted the attention of many people from the Zong family.

Bai Zhen'nan, as well as Bai Jueming, who Yang Chen had noticed, all focused their gazes on him. As for Yang Chen, he remained calm and collected, not revealing any of his true strength to others.

Although he was confident, keeping a low profile was his principle in life. He would never reveal all his techniques in front of others unless absolutely necessary.

Because of Yang Chen, the morale of the sub-branch geniuses rose, and though it couldn't reverse the absolute gap in strength, it boosted the confidence of many martial artists, effectively improving their abilities.

However, cruelly enough, even after Yang Chen had raised morale, the following matches still resulted in more losses than wins for the sub-branch members.

To be precise, the number of victories for the sub-branch was simply unbearable to look at!

Over twenty matches later, including Yang Chen's victory, the sub-branch had only won two rounds. By the thirty-second round, only four people from the sub-branch had won. Compared to the older martial artists, the younger generation was faring even worse.

Such a high elimination rate filled the Zong family members once again with confidence and arrogance.

"Tsk, tsk. It's just that Bai Yunfei had a lucky win earlier, and the sub-branch members got excited. But in the end, didn't we from the Zong family still end up fighting amongst ourselves? Only four people made it to the top 32. Haha, what's the difference between this and our internal strife?"

"Don't say it like that, four people are still people, after all. They're still treating Bai Yunfei as their last lifeline, hahaha!"

"What can one Bai Yunfei accomplish?"

The Zong family members sneered at and mocked the sub-branch, leaving them furious but unable to retort.

Bai Luosheng announced after a brief break, “Next up is the round of 32 to 16. The method is still drawing lots. There will be a total of 16 numbers, 1 to 16. The two people who draw the same number will be each other’s opponents. The two who draw number one will take the stage first!”

As the Zong family geniuses drew their lots, Yang Chen and the other three sub-branch geniuses also went on stage to draw.

Soon, Yang Chen saw the number he got in the draw.

“Eight!” Yang Chen’s eyes were fixed on the number, which meant that he would be the eighth to take the stage.

He didn’t really have any thoughts about it, because it didn’t matter whether he went first or last—it was all the same to him. He had only one goal in coming here today: to defeat all the Zong family geniuses in his way.

He would take down every single one of them, only stopping when there were no more Zong family geniuses left.

That was his thoughts.