

Supreme MK 951

Chapter 951: Forbidden Demon Silver Fox_1

Yang Chen returned to the courtyard arranged by Elder Wu for him. By the time he came back, he had gained a certain understanding of the situation in Luosheng Gate.

“The situation in Luosheng Gate is quite interesting,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

What’s so interesting about it?

It can be judged that Zhou Qing and Fu Yunhe are definitely not on the same side, and their goals must be different. Yang Chen couldn’t see anything from Zhou Qing at the moment, but Fu Yunhe was definitely up to no good.

He actively pushed himself to the position of Sect Leader and spoke so insincerely about many useless things. Yang Chen didn’t think Fu Yunhe was that kind, and his intentions were worth pondering deeply.

“This Zhou Qing is quite interesting, it’s hard to tell whether he is a friend or foe at the moment, I still need to observe him for some time. But these things are not important right now, neither Zhou Qing nor Fu Yunhe should be in a hurry to deal with me.” Yang Chen mumbled to himself.

As his thoughts settled, he opened the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space, and pulled out the Silver Fox, which was still unconscious.

The Silver Fox was still barely alive in its slumber, not waking up.

Yang Chen looked at the Silver Fox, narrowing his eyes, and said coldly, “How much longer are you going to pretend to be asleep?”

The Silver Fox lay flat on the table, silent, as if it was truly in a coma.

Seeing this, Yang Chen coldly snorted, directly grabbing the fur of the Silver Fox, and with a pull, the Silver Fox's fur was instantly peeled off. Unexpectedly, the silver skin of the Silver Fox separated from it instantly.

Under its fox fur, there was another face. The face was ugly, with dual horns growing on the head, and it was not tall. It was not much different from the size of the Silver Fox, and it could be seen that its eyes were blood red, showing a fierce and evil expression.

Yang Chen looked at the appearance of the monster under the Silver Fox's skin, squinting his eyes, "Oh? The Prohibition Demon Clan!"

The monster shrank back in shock, "How did you find me?"

To Yang Chen's surprise, the monster was proficient in human language, no worse than him, and he could understand what the other party was saying completely.

"Hmph, your Prohibition Demon Clan disguised themselves as foxes to infiltrate our human race but didn't learn to be smarter. There is no such species as the Silver Fox among the foxes. You didn't really think that Lady Silver Fox was called Silver Fox, so you assumed there were Silver Foxes in this world, did you?" Yang Chen reprimanded.

"What!" The monster of the Prohibition Demon Clan obviously didn't know this, and its eyes were full of confusion.

Indeed, it originally thought that Lady Silver Fox was called Silver Fox, so it disguised itself as a Silver Fox, but who knew that there were no Silver Foxes in this world.

"Prohibition Demon Clan, Prohibition Demon Clan... Hmph, although I can't control your affairs, I do need to see what your goal is." Yang Chen yelled, and his true Qi swept away instantaneously.

"Do you really think I'll just let you slaughter me?" The strange creature of the Prohibition Demon Clan suddenly exposed its bulging veins.

It displayed its strength, and suddenly its body grew larger. At its limit, it was as tall as two ordinary humans.

Black and eerie air radiated around the body of the Prohibition Demon Clan, and no one knew what the power of this aura was for. However, it could be seen that this monster was extremely dangerous.

Yang Chen was also on guard and murmured to himself, "It's equivalent to the True Martial Realm, but I've never fought against the Prohibition Demon Clan before. I really need to be cautious."

He originally thought that the monster of the Prohibition Demon Clan had been severely wounded by Golden Claw and was barely alive, without the ability to fight again. Now it seemed that he had thought too much. The Prohibition Demon Tribe possessed their own means.

However, as they were not his own kind, they wouldn't be let off easily today.

Yang Chen immediately used the Starfire technique, surrounding the strange creature of the Prohibition Demon Clan from all directions.

The strange creature from the Prohibition Demon Clan was filled with anger and said, "It's that strange fire again!"

"It seems you are very afraid of Strange Fire, huh. Well, since you dare to infiltrate our human race with such impunity, you must have a way to deal with us. Strange Fire is a force born from the world and can restrain all things, let's see how you break it!" Yang Chen said calmly.

He hadn't used all his strength right away, but was just curious about the means of the Prohibition Demon Clan. After all, he knew nothing about the Prohibition Demon Clan and had to figure out the situation first.

Surrounded by a large amount of Starfire, the strange creature of the Prohibition Demon Clan became anxious and its scalp tingled, but soon the skin of the creature turned red, as if it was burnt at high temperatures.

“Red Shura Demon?” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Although he had never fought against the Prohibition Demon Clan, he had read ancient books and knew that there was a famous tribe within the Prohibition Demon Clan. When this tribe displayed its full strength, its skin would turn red, and it would become extremely violent, exhibiting a fighting power different from its own.

The monster of the Prohibition Demon Clan in front of him was obviously a Red Shura Demon.

“The aura of this Red Shura Demon should be equivalent to the Third Layer of the True Martial Realm. Now that it has displayed its full strength, it can be compared to the Fifth Layer of the True Martial Realm. It seems that this Red Shura Demon must want to deal with me.” Yang Chen judged.

Just as he expected, the Red Shura Demon went mad and suddenly pounced on him. The other party’s choice was not wrong because he was the master of the Starfire. If they didn’t kill him, the Starfire would not disappear.

“Hmm, this is Luosheng Gate, and I don’t want to cause a big commotion. But do you really think you can compete with me?” Yang Chen said coldly, and as his words fell, he slapped out a spirit talisman.

The spirit talisman turned into a rope that wrapped around the body of the Red Shura Demon.

This was a high-level talisman that Yang Chen had refined in his daily practice, used to bind enemies. Now that it was used on the Red Shura Demon, the effect seemed pretty good.

Seeing that the situation was not good and its body had been bound, the Red Shura Demon also had to face the surrounding Starfire, it let out a furious roar and suddenly broke free from the rope with brute force, attempting to escape.

“Where do you think you’re going? Weren’t you afraid of Strange Fire? Then taste this!” Yang Chen waved his hand, and in an instant, the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire also spread out, surrounding the Red Shura Demon with thick magma on all sides.

The Red Shura Demon was horrified, letting out an unwilling roar, but it was completely blocked by the soundproofing array that Yang Chen had previously set up.

In the blink of an eye, the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire surrounded the Red Shura Demon, and the intense fire and magma burned it, making it look miserable until it finally became barely alive and fell to the ground.

“No wonder it didn’t completely lose its ability to fight after being struck by Golden Claw’s tail. This Red Shura Demon is really extraordinary,” Yang Chen muttered.

Golden Claw’s tail was not to be underestimated; it could be imagined that even the peak of the True Martial Realm might not be able to withstand it.

“Human, you won’t die well!” The Red Shura Demon said with difficulty.

“Humph, I won’t die well? Your Prohibition Demon Tribe invaded our human territories and dared to say that? Now, let me take a look at what’s in your memory.” Yang Chen said in a deep voice as his soul quickly probed out.

Chapter 952: The Purpose of the Prohibition Demon Tribe_1

Yang Chen’s divine soul penetrated into the mind of the Red Slaughter Demon. There were rules for everything, and the strength of the Red Slaughter Demon was apparent. Its divine soul could not get any stronger. Under Yang Chen’s terrifying divine soul ability at the Earthly Martial Realm, it only managed to resist for less than five breaths before its defenses completely shattered.

And thus, Yang Chen’s divine soul rampaged around inside the body of the Red Slaughter Demon, finally managing to discern the truth of the matter.

“Just as I suspected, Lady Yin Hu has been controlled by this Red Slaughter Demon,” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Lady Yin Hu was originally just an ordinary expert of the True Martial Realm. Her name, Lady Yin Hu, came from her liking for silver clothes and her cultivation in the art of seduction, in the manner of a fox. Hence, she was given the title.

However, the Red Slaughter Demon didn't know this. It thought there really was a silver fox in the world, so it transformed into a silver fox and hid beside Lady Yin Hu.

Lady Yin Hu, thinking it was a mutated fox, took it in and raised it.

From the beginning, Lady Yin Hu was not exactly a good person. After all, she had cultivated the art of seduction, but she wasn't outright evil. Ultimately, it was because Lady Yin Hu didn't have any extraordinary abilities, and overthrowing the Zhang Family Commerce Association clearly seemed difficult.

Everything was the work of the Red Slaughter Demon. What surprised Yang Chen was that the Forbidden Demon Clan had methods to increase a human's power in a short period of time.

This method was referred to as 'Demonization' by the Forbidden Demon Race. After demonization, a human would become half-human, half-demon and their power would increase dramatically. It was hard to imagine just how powerful a demonized individual could become.

However, this process naturally had endless side-effects. One's strength would be pushed to their limit and they would be unable to progress any further in life. Moreover, they wouldn't have any genuine strengths. Crucially, once demonized, they were effectively enslaved and would forever be under the command of the Forbidden Demon Clan.

Lady Yin Hu was such an unfortunate victim who had been demonized by the Red Slaughter Demon.

The Red Slaughter Demon, transforming into a little fox, appeared to be just a fox raised by Lady Yin Hu, but in reality, was always controlling the demonized Lady Yin Hu. Lady Yin Hu's ability to successfully murder Zhang Yonglin's father, replace Zhang Yonglin, and charm such a number of experts to follow her was largely related to the Red Slaughter Demon.

"The Forbidden Demon Clan can enslave humans without their knowledge. This is too terrifying," Yang Chen muttered to himself, sensing the seriousness of the situation.

He believed that he certainly wouldn't be enslaved by the Forbidden Demon Clan if he was careful. Lady Yin Hu must have fallen into a trap to end up like this.

What worries people the most was not this, but the fact that there were no differences between a demonized human and an ordinary human.

Just as he hadn't noticed anything odd about Lady Yin Hu, even if he observed the silver fox, it was entirely because the Red Slaughter Demon had disguised itself as a silver fox, and because he had initially detected it through Golden Claw. If not for this, even he would have been deceived by the Red Slaughter Demon.

"Good lord!" Yang Chen was lost in thought. "I need to search for memories related to demonized humans. If I don't figure out the difference between normal and demonized humans, then if the Forbidden Demon Clan really goes to war with humanity, humanity will undoubtedly be defeated!"

How can you win if you don't even know how many spies are amongst your own people? What can you win with?

Searching through the memories went smoothly. Yang Chen carefully memorized the differences between demonized humans and normal humans, as well as the characteristics of members of the Forbidden Demon Clan in disguise. These things were of the utmost importance to him. At least from the surface, the Forbidden Demon Clan did not appear to be honest; this clan must have ambitions.

"Now that I know the difference between ordinary humans and demonized humans, I need to investigate further to see if there are any other clans belonging to the Forbidden Demon Clan within our human territories, and... what exactly the Forbidden Demon Clan wants to do." Yang Chen gave a cold snort, and his divine soul began to dig deeper.

However, just as his divine soul explored deeper, all of a sudden, the Red Slaughter Demon let out a strange and piercing howl.

"Human, you want to probe my memories, dream on!" The Red Slaughter Demon became extremely unstable and its head suddenly exploded, its soul scattering.

“Hmm?”

Yang Chen suddenly woke up, his divine soul returned to the Sea of Consciousness, obviously shocked by the Red Slaughter Demon’s move.

“Soul self-destruction!” Yang Chen took a deep breath. “Quite a decisive move.”

Soul self-destruction was a technique any creature could use, but it would eliminate their only chance of existence in the world, and no one would choose such a decisive move. However, the Red Slaughter Demon did.

With the soul gone, who would he probe for memories?

“That’s a pity, I was about to get more secrets about the Forbidden Demon Clan within humanity. I didn’t expect the Red Slaughter Demon to be so decisive. Well, it’s already a surprise to get this much. Let’s cremate this Forbidden Demon Clan corpse. Otherwise, if someone sees it, it might be difficult to explain.” As Yang Chen pointed out, the Blazing Holy Fire immediately wrapped around the entire corpse of the Forbidden Demon Clan. With just one thought from him, the corpse of the Red Slaughter Demon would be burned to ashes.

But just as he was about to act, he suddenly heard a call from the Black Mountain Black Bears within the Eight Extremes River Space.

Confused, Yang Chen let the two bear brothers out.

“What’s the matter?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled. “It’s just a corpse of a dying Forbidden Demon Clan member. Why are you so eager?”

Elder Brother Bear scratched his head in embarrassment, “Boss, it’s like this... I want to eat it. If I eat it, hehe.”

“What?” Yang Chen exclaimed, “Eat it?”

“Yeah, I feel like his corpse should be delicious. It seems like our ancestors had eaten it before and said it was the tastiest thing, but these things disappeared later, so we haven’t eaten much of it.” Second Brother Bear added.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen knew this wasn’t a baseless assumption. He waved his hand, sending the corpse of the Red Slaughter Demon to the mouths of the two bear brothers.

The two bear brothers immediately split up and absorbed the Red Slaughter Demon’s corpse into their bodies...

Then, the bodies of the two Black Mountain Black Bears underwent changes. A demonic aura emerged from them and their bodies began to turn a reddish-black color.

“What happened?” Yang Chen was anxious inside but didn’t know what had occurred. However, he didn’t rush to do anything, instead choosing to stand by and observe closely.

As time passed, he gradually understood what had happened.

The body of a Forbidden Demon Clan member was full of demonic aura. Other clans wouldn’t dare to absorb it because if they failed, they would likely become demonized due to the demonic aura.

Just like Lady Yin Hu...

Chapter 953: Planned in Advance!_1

After a careful examination of his memories, Yang Chen figured out how the Red Shura Demon had demonized Lady Silver Fox. The Red Shura Demon used the method of refining the corpse of the Prohibition Demon Clan on Lady Silver Fox. Having fallen into the trap set by the Red Shura Demon in advance, Lady Silver Fox refined the corpse of the Prohibition Demon Clan and became a slave for the Prohibition Demon Clan to control at any time.

However, the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan was different.

It seemed that the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan was born with the ability to purify demonic Qi, just like now, when the Red Shura Demon's overwhelming demonic Qi tried to demonize the two giant bears, their unique constitution activated, and the demonic Qi was completely purified.

After that, the strength of the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers soared rapidly, and they unexpectedly escalated by several levels, reaching the Ninth Level of the Origin Martial Realm!

"So fast." Yang Chen stared at the enhancement of the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers' strength, his eyes widened in disbelief.

It is important to know that the previous martial arts strength of the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers was only the Third Layer of the Origin Martial Realm. These two silly bears were stupid, and even when they were cultivating in the Eight Extremes River Space, they still made no progress.

However, now that they had consumed the Red Shura Demon, their strength increased so rapidly.

"Goodness, the Prohibition Demon Clan turned out to be a great tonic for these two silly bears. The things that others dare not eat are the prey of these two silly bears. It's no wonder that their ancestors thought the bodies of the Prohibition Demon Clan were delicious; with their strength increasing so quickly, it'd be strange if they didn't find it tasty," Yang Chen said helplessly with mixed emotions.

Indeed, every creature has its own natural enemy!

"I'm full."

"I'm full too." After the two silly bears finished refining, they burped, not caring about their strength increase, and seemed to care more about whether they had eaten enough.

Yang Chen couldn't help showing a wry smile on his face, saying: "You two go back to the Eight Extremes River Space first."

"Alright, Eldest Brother, if you encounter this kind of thing again, please save it for us two brothers. We're going to sleep."

“Yeah, I’m full and a little sleepy.” Bear Elder Two muttered drowsily; all he wanted to do now was to have a big sleep.

In other words, they would sleep when they were full and eat when they woke up.

Upon seeing this, Yang Chen’s face was filled with helplessness. This Black Mountain Black Bear Clan really had a racial advantage. They could sleep after eating and eat after sleeping, yet they were still so powerful. It was simply unreasonable.

With a resigned expression, Yang Chen said: “Fine, you can go and rest.”

The two giant bears then crawled back into the Eight Extremes River Space for a deep sleep.

After counting the days, Yang Chen realized that it had already been seven or eight days since he eliminated the Prohibition Demon Clan, searched their memories, and let the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers refine their corpses.

“Time passes so quickly?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, maintaining his vigilance without any negligence.

He sat cross-legged on the bed, his soul highly alert, spreading out in a defensive posture for a full day and night. Finally, Yang Chen sensed something unusual.

“Someone is coming, a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm Master.” Yang Chen smirked.

He had guessed that the people of Luosheng Gate would not be so well-behaved and would try to make a move against him. Now it seemed that his guess was correct; how could the people of Luosheng Gate let him take over as Sect Leader so easily? “Who exactly sent this person, Zhou Qing or Fu Yunhe?” Yang Chen’s thoughts raced.

It was clear that the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm master was stealthily approaching his location. However, he wasn't worried at all and never felt that this Half-Step Earth Martial Realm master could pose a threat to him.

This was not baseless self-confidence; from the very first day he had stayed at the Luosheng Gate, he had Rainbow and Yun Lu set up an almost inescapable Sky-Roaming Net formation around him.

Emperor Bai Wei had given him quite a bit, an amount that was neither small nor large, of wealth, which he used to set up these formations. They were more than enough to eliminate a First Level Earth Martial Realm opponent on their own.

With his assistance, defeating a warrior at the Second Level of Earth Martial Realm would not be difficult, and the same went for the Third and Fourth Levels. However, they wouldn't be effective against the Earth Martial Realm Fifth Stage and above. Though he probably couldn't beat them, escaping with the help of the formation should not be a problem.

"It seems that my playboy disguise has really fooled them; otherwise, why would they underestimate me so much? Sending only a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm assassin to kill me, aren't they afraid of failure?" Yang Chen sneered.

He didn't think that those people would be short on manpower. The reason they acted this way was that they felt certain of success, and if Emperor Bai Wei really traced it back to them, they could readily offer up a scapegoat.

As he pondered, the Earth Martial Realm martial artist had already unknowingly snuck under his watchful eyes.

Not realizing that Yang Chen was aware of him, the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm martial artist looked around stealthily with confidence in his eyes.

He had his face covered, so his features were unclear. He glanced furtively around, and after confirming that he hadn't been detected, he locked his gaze on Yang Chen's room and sent out his soul to observe Yang Chen cultivating.

“Hmph, little guy surnamed Yang, blame your bad luck. It’s all over.” The masked assassin prepared to make his move as soon as his words fell.

However, just as he was about to act, Yang Chen leisurely spoke from within the mist, “The brother lurking outside my house, do you wish to meet with me, the Sect Leader?”

“Not good!” Startled that Yang Chen had discovered him, the Masked Assassin didn’t hesitate and threw a glowing hidden weapon at Yang Chen.

The shining hidden weapon emitted an astonishingly powerful True Qi brightness. As it flew toward Yang Chen, it radiated a sense of danger.

“A petty trick!” Yang Chen roared and unleashed the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire along with the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire to collide with it.

In an instant, even though the masked assassin had reached the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm level, his hidden weapon was burned to ashes by Yang Chen’s fire.

“What?!” The Masked Assassin was shocked. “Our evaluation of this kid is completely wrong. Not only did he notice me at the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm level while being merely at the True Martial Realm Seventh Level, but he also countered the surprise attack I prepared in advance! This kid is not a simple character. Time to retreat!”

The Masked Assassin made a very wise decision.

However, being wise doesn’t mean he could escape.

“Where are you going?” Yang Chen said coldly, “Since you’re here, why not stay a little longer?”

As his words fell, Yang Chen didn’t move, but layers of thunder and lightning suddenly descended from all directions. The lightning turned into several Thunder Dragons with gaping mouths, ready to swallow their prey.

The Masked Assassin could have held on for a moment longer, but as more and more Thunder Dragons appeared, he finally couldn't withstand it any longer.

"It's a formation! There's a formation, and Yang, you had it all planned in advance! Ah!" The Masked Assassin was pierced by a Thunder Dragon, his vitality rapidly declining. Blood sprayed out as he fell to the ground, barely clinging to life, but it was clear that he was hanging by a thread.

Chapter 954: Returning Again_1

Upon seeing the outcome, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile: "Senior Yun Lu, the formation set up by the Fishpeople Tribe is indeed reliable. Paired with my Heavenly Thunder Origin and Supreme Grade Spirit Stones, it directly exhibited an astonishing power. The Half-Step Earth Martial Realm warrior couldn't withstand it even for a moment."

He waved his hand, withdrawing the power of the formation.

The advantage of the Fishpeople Tribe's formation is that it's not easily detectable. Unless an enemy has rich experience and carefully observes inside the formation, it's nearly impossible to sense its presence.

Thus, he was able to use the formation to kill the Masked Assassin just now.

Yang Chen went outside, took out a pill, and stuffed it into the assassin's mouth: "This pill will temporarily save your life."

The Masked Assassin was already unconscious and had no idea that Yang Chen had saved his life with a pill.

There was a reason for Yang Chen's actions.

"Now that there's such a big disturbance here, I guess everyone who should be here has arrived," thought Yang Chen.

As the words fell, suddenly, a number of astonishing Qi appeared. Yang Chen saw Zhou Qing, as well as Fu Yunhe and their respective followers.

Both parties had arrived almost simultaneously. Compared to Zhou Qing's forces, Fu Yunhe's were even stronger, though only slightly.

Whether it was Zhou Qing or Fu Yunhe, both were surprised to see Yang Chen alive.

Especially Fu Yunhe, seeing Yang Chen alive and the Masked Assassin on the ground, his pupils contracted violently, a trace of malice flashing in his expression.

Yang Chen caught a glimpse of it.

Zhou Qing seemed surprised but didn't harbor any murderous intent towards himself, while Fu Yunhe did.

However, Fu Yunhe was extremely cunning and quickly suppressed such an expression, then pretended to be perfectly normal without missing a beat.

The quick change in his demeanor almost made people feel as if they had seen it wrong and that Fu Yunhe didn't have any ill intentions.

Fu Yunhe landed and looked at the Masked Assassin on the ground, asking, "Sect Leader, what happened?"

"Nothing major. I was just attacked by an unremarkable Half-Step Earth Martial Realm assassin; however, they weren't very skilled, and I managed to subdue them," Yang Chen said calmly.

His words made many people twitch their mouths. A Half-Step Earth Martial Realm warrior wasn't strong? What was his own strength? Yang Chen's process of subduing the Masked Assassin was unimaginable and hard to believe.

"I apologize for our late arrival to protect you, Master Yang," said Fu Yunhe sincerely. "As it happens, this assassin deserves to die. He seems to have only been barely clinging on to life; shall I kill him now on your behalf?"

As his words fell, Fu Yunhe immediately prepared to take action.

However, Yang Chen stopped him in time, coldly saying, "Fu Yunhe, I don't recall allowing you to act. I'm right beside the assassin. Won't you accidentally hurt me with your actions? Or do you want to kill me?"

Fu Yunhe stared deeply into Yang Chen's eyes, then laughed heartily: "Master, I was just trying to avenge you by killing the assassin. After all, it's my responsibility that someone tried to assassinate you on your first day of being in charge!"

"Is that so? Then there's no need to bother with Fu Yunhe anymore. I have my own plans for this assassin's life. It still has its uses. You all may leave now," Yang Chen said slowly.

Why didn't he kill the assassin?

To lure the snake out of the hole.

From what he could see now, the result was very satisfying. Zhou Qing didn't seem to be interested in the assassin's life, but Fu Yunhe appeared to be worried about whether the assassin remained alive or dead, as if the assassin's survival was a huge problem for him.

In his heart, Yang Chen already had an answer. Although he couldn't be certain, it was most likely correct. To confirm his suspicions, he only needed to perform a Soul Search on the assassin to find the truth.

"Yes, let's all leave," Fu Yunhe reluctantly agreed. Realizing that Yang Chen had made up his mind, a ruthless look flashed in his eyes before he turned and left.

Upon his departure, Zhou Qing also left without exchanging a word with Yang Chen.

Looking frustrated after leaving, Fu Yunhe vented his anger only once he returned to his own territory.

“Damn it, damn it! How did this happen? The assassin I sent actually failed? A Half-Step Earth Martial Realm assassin – a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm assassin! Who can tell me what happened?” Fu Yunhe gritted his teeth, unable to comprehend the situation.

How hard could it be for a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm assassin to deal with a useless Seventh Layer True Martial Realm martial artist? It should have been as easy as reaching out to pick something up, right? So what was the outcome?

The assassin he sent had been subdued, and Yang Chen was alive and well.

“Sect Leader, the only explanation is that this Surnamed Yang has been disguising his true strength. Or perhaps, the Great Emperor is protecting him,” said an elder beside Fu Yunhe. “However, I think the most important thing for the Sect Leader to focus on right now isn’t why Surnamed Yang can kill our assassin; no matter how powerful he is, we’ll just send an Earth Martial Realm warrior and we won’t fail to kill him this time. The key issue now is that Surnamed Yang spared the assassin’s life.”

“Your guess may not be wrong. Would a young noble think to spare an assassin’s life? Would he deliberately refrain from killing the assassin?” Fu Yunhe snarled viciously, “Damn it, this brat wants to investigate the mastermind behind the scenes through the assassin!”

“Then... then what should we do, Sect Leader? If this guy really investigates and the truth is exposed, once the Great Emperor finds out, won’t we...”

“What’s there to panic about?” Fu Yunhe replied emotionlessly, “How can a Seventh Layer True Martial Realm martial artist have the qualifications to perform a Soul Search on the soul of a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm powerful one?”

“You’re right!”

“Yes, I don’t believe that Yang Chen’s soul is powerful enough to perform a Soul Search on the Divine Soul of a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm warrior.”

In an instant, the warriors under Fu Yunhe’s command let out a collective sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Yang Chen carried the Masked Assassin's body and went back to his room.

He had thought everyone would leave, but he hadn't expected someone to return. It was none other than Zhou Qing.

Zhou Qing returned without any ill intentions; he directly released his Qi to signal Yang Chen of his presence.

"Oh? Vice Sect Leader Zhou Qing!" Yang Chen greeted him with a salute. "What brings you here in the middle of the night?"

Zhou Qing's return and his intentions were indeed rather baffling.

At this moment, Zhou Qing's demeanor had changed drastically. He stared deeply at Yang Chen: "Master Yang, I misunderstood you. You didn't show your full strength earlier, and it seems you just wanted to deal with the subsequent issues in a low-key manner. I naively thought you were really incompetent, but now it seems that it was me, Zhou Qing, who underestimated you."

Chapter 955: Zhou Qing's Purpose!_1

Zhou Qing's words left Yang Chen puzzled about his intentions.

What exactly does Zhou Qing want to do?

Yang Chen was full of caution and said, "Vice Sect Master Zhou is joking. I don't have any special abilities. It's just that the assassin seemed to have a faulty brain, so I managed to seize the opportunity. If I were to face a more powerful assassin, I'm afraid there wouldn't be a way out."

Zhou Qing was also a smart man, and he wouldn't fail to notice the caution in Yang Chen's words. He said, "Master Yang, may I speak with you in private?"

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment and went into deep thought.

After considering all the possibilities, he didn't refuse Zhou Qing. After all, everyone had some concerns about the Great Emperor, and no one would dare to stake their own life on it.

With that in mind, the other party's intentions became worth pondering.

Yang Chen, out of curiosity, said, "I would be grateful. Please, come in!"

Zhou Qing had no words on the surface, but in his heart, he secretly nodded and praised Yang Chen's boldness. He originally thought Yang Chen wouldn't have the courage to let him in, but it turned out that he had underestimated Yang Chen.

The two entered the room together, and Zhou Qing sat down with great composure.

Yang Chen sat down as well and locked eyes with Zhou Qing.

"Vice Sect Master Zhou, just tell me what you want to say. Now it's just the two of us, and there's no need to hide anything. You went back and forth like this to cover your tracks and not let Fu Yunhe find out, right? You must have a purpose in doing so," Yang Chen said straightforwardly.

Seeing Yang Chen's straightforwardness, Zhou Qing wouldn't keep holding back. He said, "Master Yang is right. The reason why I came back here today is to tell you that the assassin wasn't sent by me!"

Yang Chen found it quite interesting.

Zhou Qing went back and forth just to say this? What was his purpose?

Yang Chen didn't rush to make a conclusion, "Why should I believe you?"

"Master Yang should be able to judge right from wrong. Whether it's me or not, I think you have the ability to confirm it yourself!" Zhou Qing said.

Yang Chen's impression of Zhou Qing improved a little. At least Zhou Qing had a clear train of thought, and he was a smart and talented person.

Luosheng Gate was not just composed of the Young Nobles.

Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth, "How can Vice Sect Master Zhou be so sure that I can judge the right from wrong?"

"At first, I didn't think you had this ability, but when I saw the assassin being subdued by Master Yang, my thoughts changed. Master Yang is no ordinary person!" Zhou Qing said candidly.

"So, just because you've determined that I'm not an ordinary person, you want to come and clarify that the assassin was not sent by you? Vice Sect Master Zhou, I don't see the point in that. Even if you didn't send an assassin to kill me today, who can say you won't tomorrow?" Yang Chen's tone suddenly turned sharp.

Zhou Qing saw the situation and nodded approvingly. He then said, "That's why I came here today, to tell you my intentions and make a deal with you!"

"Tell me, what are your intentions, Vice Sect Master Zhou?" Yang Chen said.

In a strange environment, he was more likely to trust the bonds built on mutual interests. Trust could be built only when both parties were bound by each other's interests.

Zhou Qing had clearly already thought through his intentions. He calmly said, "As Master Yang sees, the current state of Luosheng Gate is fragmented. Most of the people are unified under Fu Yunhe, and they spend their days gaming and indulging themselves. Although they are a motley crowd, it is not easy for Master Yang to deal with them. After all, Fu Yunhe's rise to power is no accident. Master Yang, if you want to truly take control of Luosheng Gate, you alone won't be enough!"

"So, how can you be so sure that I want to take control of Luosheng Gate? What if I don't control it?" Yang Chen smiled.

Zhou Qing paused and hadn't considered these points. However, after careful consideration, he said firmly, "Master Yang, you will take control of Luosheng Gate. If you don't, you probably wouldn't have let me in."

"Vice Sect Master Zhou is indeed a smart man. You're right. I don't have the power to control Luosheng Gate on my own!" Yang Chen said bluntly.

"That's why you need my help. In Luosheng Gate, only I have the strength to counterbalance Fu Yunhe! Although my forces are smaller in number, those under me are utterly loyal. If it comes down to a fight, it's hard to say who would win!" Zhou Qing said with great confidence.

Yang Chen stroked his chin thoughtfully, "Vice Sect Master Zhou, to be honest, I don't think you would be so helpful without any schemes. You could have become a king on your own!"

"I could have done that, but I have never found a reason to take the risk and confront Fu Yunhe. Now I have one!" Zhou Qing said.

"The reason is me?" Yang Chen asked.

"Exactly!" Zhou Qing answered crisply. "Master Yang, if I help you, I don't ask for much. I just hope you can recommend me to Emperor Bai Wei so that I have a chance to work for the Bai Family in the future!"

"Oh?" Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, not expecting Zhou Qing's objective to be this.

Zhou Qing, fearing Yang Chen's refusal, revealed his eagerness. He said solemnly, "My ancestors were the ones who followed Emperor Bai Wei to create Luosheng Gate. I grew up within its walls, wanting to reform it. But as Luosheng Gate spiraled downwards, saving it became less and less feasible. I, Zhou Qing, am gifted and talented. How can I content myself with a mediocre life in this environment?"

"You think the Bai Family is your stage?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

"Yes!" Zhou Qing affirmed.

“Then you need to think it over carefully. One, the Bai Family is not as good as you think. Two, my recommendation may not necessarily be successful. For those Emperor-Level strong individuals, it’s very difficult for them to accept someone under their command,” Yang Chen said.

Hearing Yang Chen say this, Zhou Qing laughed.

His laughter was very bright, “Master Yang, if you hadn’t said these things, I would have had some concerns. But now that you’ve laid your cards on the table, I don’t have any worries. I have been prepared for a long time, and this is the closest I’ve ever come to the Bai Family and the Great Emperor. If I miss this opportunity, I’m afraid there won’t be a second chance!”

Why did he want to see Yang Chen’s true strength in the first place? He wanted to see what kind of status Yang Chen had in the hands of those Emperor-Level strong individuals.

From what he could see now, Yang Chen’s status wouldn’t be bad.

With him recommending, Zhou Qing would certainly have a chance!

A chance, for him, was enough!

As for Yang Chen, after seeing the sincerity in Zhou Qing’s eyes, he fell deep into thought!

Chapter 956: Extending an Invitation to Hurricane City!_1

Now that he thought about it, Zhou Qing’s previous indifference towards Yang Chen might not necessarily have been harmful to him. On the contrary, it was helping him. If he didn’t have the strength to be Sect Leader, he could at least save his life.

As Zhou Qing said, the prerequisite for being the Sect Leader was to have the strength.

Bitter medicine cures illness.

Yang Chen thought it over in his heart. He indeed needed Zhou Qing's help, and recommending Zhou Qing wasn't a difficult task for him. However, first, he needed to figure out if the person who tried to assassinate him today was Zhou Qing or not.

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen said, "Vice Sect Master Zhou, at noon tomorrow, I will convene a meeting of all the people of the Luo Shengmen Sect. Tomorrow, I will give you my answer!"

"I understand." Hearing Yang Chen's reply, Zhou Qing didn't hesitate and left.

Seeing Zhou Qing leave, Yang Chen reached out and grabbed the unconscious masked assassin.

Then, he sent his soul directly in and began searching.

"It's not Zhou Qing... As I thought, it's an assassin sent by Fu Yunhe." Yang Chen murmured to himself.

Fu Yunhe thought that with his strength, he couldn't perform a Soul Search on a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm assassin, but he didn't know that it was an easy task for Yang Chen.

Conclusively that Fu Yunhe was behind it all, Yang Chen had a plan and result in his heart, and he coldly said, "It seems that you can never truly know someone. Fu Yunhe pretends to be respectful to me, but actually, he wants to stab me in the back. Hmph, he really takes me for a soft persimmon?" Yang Chen's expression was cold and fierce.

He began to plan in his heart.

If the initial plans were just about how to deal with his personal issues, now he had to include his new ally Zhou Qing.

...

The second day, at noon.

Yang Chen spread the news and summoned all the high-level members of the Luo Shengmen Sect to the Great Hall, intending to hold a Sect Meeting.

Zhou Qing's people were the first to arrive, with dozens of high-level individuals sitting in chairs, varying in strength but all had reached the Earth Martial Realm.

When Zhou Qing arrived, his eyes immediately locked on Yang Chen, waiting for Yang Chen's answer.

He simply exchanged a glance with Yang Chen, understood Yang Chen's intentions, and knew his own position.

"From now on, you all must obey Master Yang. Master Yang's orders are my orders, understand? Remember, keep these thoughts hidden in your heart, and don't say anything. Just remember my words." Zhou Qing told every confidant beside him.

As he said, his subordinates were few, but each was an elite, and none would betray him. His words would be followed unconditionally.

Zhou Qing's subordinates heard his orders and were all confused, not quite understanding what Zhou Qing meant. They looked at each other in bewilderment, but still remembered Zhou Qing's words.

After Zhou Qing and Yang Chen established their ally relationship, Fu Yunhe brought a group of people to the Great Hall. Seeing Yang Chen, Fu Yunhe hypocritically said, "I pay my respects to the Sect Leader!"

As soon as Fu Yunhe finished speaking, the people behind him followed suit, "We pay our respects to the Sect Leader!"

It was obvious that the people behind Fu Yunhe still regarded Fu Yunhe as the leader, and didn't take Yang Chen as the Sect Leader seriously at all.

How could Yang Chen not see this? But he didn't make it clear nor explained it.

“Please, sit down,” Yang Chen said slowly. If the Sect Leader didn’t have some scheming, he might as well not be the Sect Leader.

Fu Yunhe and his subordinates sat down one after another, and Fu Yunhe asked, “Sect Leader, why have you called us here so early?”

“Why? It’s very simple, Fu Yunhe. Do you acknowledge me as Sect Leader?” Yang Chen asked.

Fu Yunhe didn’t understand what Yang Chen meant, but because yesterday Yang Chen defeated the assassin he sent, Fu Yunhe knew that Yang Chen was not ordinary and carefully said: “Of course!”

“Very well, I’m now the Sect Leader, but there’s no inauguration ceremony, no invitations sent to other forces. I don’t need to advertise that I’m the Luo Shengmen Sect Leader to the world, but I think at least all the forces in Hurricane City should be informed, right? Have you prepared the ceremony for me?” Yang Chen said with a smile.

Did he really think he could fool him with this?

With just a word, they let him be the Sect Leader.

Is that a joke? Which Sect Leader doesn’t send out invitations and festivities when they take office? This is necessary face and protocol, otherwise, if others don’t know that you’re the leader, what are you leading?

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Fu Yunhe was completely choked and speechless.

“This...” Fu Yunhe’s expression became awkward.

“What’s wrong, Fu Yunhe?” Yang Chen asked assertively.

“Sect Leader, this ceremony is just superficial, there’s no need to pay so much attention to it. We can just ignore it. As long as we all treat you as the Sect Leader, isn’t that enough? Why bother informing others and doing these unnecessary steps?” Fu Yunhe said with a forced smile.

Yang Chen coldly said, “Fine, I don’t want the ceremony, but I want all the economic rights, elixirs, Spirit Stones, and distribution rights of Luo Shengmen.”

Fu Yunhe was completely dumbfounded.

He felt as if today’s Yang Chen was completely different from a few days ago in terms of aura and speech. Each sentence was a sharp point, leaving him unable to retort.

“Uh, uh...” Fu Yunhe didn’t know what to say.

Yang Chen sneered, “Hehe, what’s the matter, Fu Yunhe? You keep saying you want me to be the Sect Leader, but now you don’t agree to the inauguration ceremony and hesitate over the distribution of powers within Luo Shengmen. Do you not acknowledge me as Sect Leader?” Yang Chen said coldly.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Zhou Qing was amused.

He now felt that he had made a very correct choice. Every word of Yang Chen’s was right. He first discussed the inauguration ceremony for the Sect Leader and then talked about the issues of power. Fu Yunhe, do you want to give neither of them? That would be more severe than not wanting Yang Chen to be the Sect Leader; it would be openly causing trouble for Yang Chen.

Fu Yunhe obviously wasn’t ready to do that yet.

Fu Yunhe now felt like crying. At first, he thought Yang Chen was a hothead, and thought of keeping up appearances and letting him be a nominal Sect Leader.

In practice, Fuyunhe would still be the Sect Leader in the eyes of outside forces and everyone else, just as if Yang Chen was just a shell for a few days, and it would be harmless.

But now, Yang Chen actually wants an inauguration ceremony and to advertise to the entire Hurricane City. Once that happens, who wouldn't know that Yang Chen is the Sect Leader? It won't be easy to move against Yang Chen then!

Chapter 957: Another Attack!_1

Of course, he didn't agree!

Nevertheless, Yang Chen immediately asked for the real power of Luosheng Gate.

Most of the power indeed was in his hands, with only a small part controlled by Zhou Qing. If he really gave this power to Yang Chen, he would be utterly finished.

Therefore, he was now in a dilemma, facing two conditions, he had to choose one. If he chose neither, it would be blatantly presenting a difficult problem to Yang Chen. If Yang Chen were to make a big fuss about it, he could directly pin the label of opposing the Great Emperor on him and then he would be in big trouble.

After all, Yang Chen represented the Great Emperor.

"Fu Yunhe, or do you want to be the Sect Leader yourself? If you really want to, you can tell me, I can apply to the Great Emperor for it." Yang Chen lowered his voice, looking straight at Fu Yunhe.

By mentioning the Great Emperor, he genuinely frightened Fu Yunhe.

Fu Yunhe despised Yang Chen to his core, clenched his teeth and thought for a long time. Finally, he said, "Master Yang, I, Fu Yunhe, am nowhere near qualified to be a Sect Leader. You are the most suitable candidate. I am just an assistant."

"Humph, since you also think that I am suitable to be the Sect Leader, did you already forget what I just said?" Yang Chen scolded.

“Sect Leader, the power of economic distribution is far-reaching, and it’s not easy to make a decision. But for the inauguration ceremony, Zhou Qing and I can organize it together for you, and give you a glamorous ceremony!” Fu Yunhe had no choice but to directly involve Zhou Qing as well.

However, he didn’t know that Zhou Qing had already joined forces with Yang Chen.

Zhou Qing just pretended to be very reluctant with a cold snort.

Yang Chen knew that letting Fu Yunhe hand over real power wouldn’t be that easy. The other party chose to let him become the Sect Leader in the true sense, which also exposed Fu Yunhe’s intentions. This Fu Yunhe’s ambition had not stopped, and the other party would definitely try to attack him again.

He knew that becoming the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate smoothly wouldn’t be easy.

“Sect Leader, we will retire first and prepare for your inauguration ceremony!” Fu Yunhe said.

“Very well, I want you and Zhou Qing to complete this matter within a month. I think there should be no problem with that,” Yang Chen smiled.

Fu Yunhe agreed very simply: “No problem, no problem. One month is more than enough.”

“Very good!” Yang Chen waved his hand. “You can go.”

Fu Yunhe looked at Yang Chen’s arrogant and commanding manner, wishing to skin Yang Chen and drink his blood. What qualifications did Yang Chen have to order him around, and what ability did he have to command him?

After returning to his own territory outside the great hall, Fu Yunhe finally vented his anger with a roar.

“Damn it, damn it!” Fu Yunhe’s Qi swirled, making the earth tremble and the mountains shake, displaying his strength at the peak of the Earth Martial Realm.

People under Fu Yunhe's command were also scared and sweating, they didn't dare to ask until Fu Yunhe calmed down, "Sect Leader, are we really letting this kid become the real Sect Leader? If the news spreads widely and invites various major forces in Hurricane City, then this kid will really become the Sect Leader. It will be much harder for us to move against him afterward."

"Do you think I will let this kid live successfully for another month?" Fu Yunhe said coldly, "I just temporarily agreed to him, there is a saying that a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake on the ground. A little grasshopper like him dares to show off its might in front of us snakes. He really doesn't want to live."

"Sect Leader is right, let this kid dream of being the Sect Leader. Kill him before he takes his post!"

"Yes, kill him. Once he's dead, he won't be able to become the Sect Leader. This inauguration ceremony will never occur."

Fu Yunhe ordered, "What are you waiting for? Kill this kid! This time send three men, arrange a few Earth Martial Realm Third Layer masters, and do it quickly. Don't give this kid any chance, lest there are more troubles."

Fu Yunhe's henchmen hurriedly took action.

...

Yang Chen had guessed that Fu Yunhe wanted to kill him, but he didn't panic. In fact, he initially intended to be a puppet sect leader for a while, at least not to provoke Fu Yunhe enough to want to kill him.

But now, with Zhou Qing's help, he no longer needed to be a polite puppet sect leader. He directly demanded real power. Fu Yunhe, if you have the ability, come and kill me.

Just like that, Yang Chen continued with his cultivation.

On the tenth day, when Yang Chen had hardly heard any news about the preparation of the inauguration ceremony, he was attacked by three assassins.

These three people were the masked assassins Fu Yunhe had sent. Their strength reached the Earth Martial Realm Third Layer without exception, and the leader even reached the Earth Martial Realm Fourth Layer.

With this lineup, killing a martial artist at the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm could be considered overkill.

Yang Chen had already observed them using the formation, but he did not move or speak. He just let the three assassins approach him slowly.

The three assassins were also quite interesting, despite being nearly overwhelming in strength, they remained extremely careful. It took almost a cup of tea's time before they came to Yang Chen's room and suddenly broke in.

Yang Chen appeared calm and composed, looking at the three assassins coming in as if he had expected it.

"Huh?" The leading masked assassin looked at Yang Chen and said in a low voice, "You don't seem to be surprised at all!"

"What's there to be surprised about? You were sent by Fu Yunhe, right?" Yang Chen raised the corner of his mouth, "Not wanting me to be the sect leader, you sent these little tricks to kill me."

"We don't know who Fu Yunhe is, but Master Yang, you are quite talented. You're not afraid when you see us. However, that won't save your life. Die!" The leading masked assassin was about to strike.

According to Fu Yunhe's words, it was better to kill him sooner to avoid any unforeseen incidents in the future!

Yang Chen's Qi suddenly turned cold: "You want to kill me?"

He did not make a move, and if he did, it wouldn't be against these three. However, he had someone to do it for him.

Just at the moment when the three masked assassins were about to attack, a powerful Qi emerged.

As the Qi appeared, it directly suppressed the three masked assassins who were about to make their move, like a giant hand.

"Who is it?!" The three masked assassins all felt the fear of the sudden Qi's master.

Just the Qi alone suppressed the three of them from moving. This person's martial arts strength far exceeded theirs.

"Hmph, Fu Yunhe is really up to no good, sending you to kill our Sect Leader Yang!" The figure that appeared, once seen clearly by the three masked assassins, widened their eyes, "It's you, Zhou Qing. You've joined forces with Master Yang!"

Chapter 958: Accepting the Invitation_1

The person who appeared and had been protecting Yang Chen all along was none other than Zhou Qing.

Anyone with a bit of intelligence could guess Fu Yunhe's intention to take action. It's not just Zhou Qing, even Yang Chen himself couldn't find a reason for the enemy to let him live.

Zhou Qing was no exception, so he discussed with Yang Chen and decided to protect him. Zhou Qing's strength was no weaker than Fu Yunhe's, and he also reached the peak of the Earth Martial Realm!

With such strength to protect Yang Chen, unless Fu Yunhe came to sneak attack directly, there was no possibility otherwise. But did Fu Yunhe have the courage to come? Obviously, Fu Yunhe didn't have the guts.

If the other party cherished their lives, they would hide themselves tightly.

“Now that you know, the three of you can die too,” Zhou Qing said coldly at this moment.

As his words fell, Zhou Qing waved his hand, and his True Qi turned into a huge golden fist with many strange runes. The fist seemed to contain immense power, and it crushed over, killing the three masked assassins on the spot.

It wasn't hard to see the unwillingness revealed after the death of the three masked assassins.

“Zhou Qing, your methods are indeed powerful. You casually dealt with three masters of the Earth Martial Realm Third Layer and Fourth Layer without much effort. I suppose you rarely find opponents within the same level,” Yang Chen laughed.

Zhou Qing was modest, “How can I claim to have good methods? I can show off my abilities in Luosheng Gate, but if I encounter a tough character, I'll be no match. For example, those elite masters of the Bai Family, any one of them is far beyond my reach.”

Yang Chen could see Zhou Qing's longing for the Bai Family. He was a straightforward person who would rather be a common chicken in the Phoenix Nest than a phoenix in the chicken coop.

“I will do my best to fulfill your dream of going to the Bai Family,” Yang Chen said, and then casually produced Shapeshifting Liquid Fire that bubbled up and incinerated the three corpses directly.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Qing felt a surge of emotion and looked at Yang Chen's methods with even more incredulity, “Master Yang, are your methods considered extraordinary in the Bai Family, or is everyone in the Bai Family as powerful as you?”

He indeed longed for the Bai Family. Before, it was just pure longing, but now after seeing Yang Chen's methods, he was even more eager to have a goal to pursue. He could see that Yang Chen's moves were out of the ordinary.

Not to mention Yang Chen could easily defeat a Half-Step Earth Martial Realm powerhouse far beyond his own strength, but just the ability to casually incinerate three corpses was something he had rarely seen before.

Listening to his words, how could Yang Chen not know Zhou Qing's yearnings? Initially, he was a low-key person and didn't want to show off anything, but after thinking carefully for a while, he smiled slightly, "Have you heard of the Bai Family Clan Assembly?"

"I know a little about it. I heard that it is a contest between the strongest elites of the Bai Family," said Zhou Qing.

"Would you believe me if I said I placed first in the Bai Family Clan Assembly?" Yang Chen said.

Zhou Qing was suddenly startled. The Bai Family was a sacred place he yearned for, and he naturally knew more about its Clan Assembly. If Yang Chen had achieved a level where he could qualify to participate in the Bai Family Clan Assembly, he would believe it. But claiming he had placed first was simply shocking.

Yang Chen laughed heartily, "Zhou Qing, whether you believe it or not, I tell you this simply because I think you're an ambitious and idealistic person. You need to believe that, by cooperating with me and helping me, you will definitely benefit greatly."

Zhou Qing pondered for a while, then said, "Master Yang, I will wholeheartedly help you!"

This time, he was not only cooperating with Yang Chen, but also planning to genuinely help Yang Chen. Whatever Yang Chen needed, he would do it. All for taking a gamble!

...

The death of the three masked assassins soon alerted Fu Yunhe that something was wrong. The people he had sent out hadn't returned for so long, even a fool would know that something must have gone wrong.

"What's going on? Has there been no news from the three people sent out yet?" Fu Yunhe demanded.

“Master...Master Fu, there hasn't been any news yet!” Several of Fu Yunhe's trusted subordinates replied fearfully.

Fu Yunhe was furious, “Useless, all of you are useless! Tell me, why did three Earth Martial Realm Third Layer, even one Earth Martial Realm Fourth Layer martial artists who went to lead the team, all get wiped out?”

Three assassins had gone missing for five consecutive days. If it wasn't a complete wipeout, there was no other explanation.

But what Fu Yunhe couldn't believe was how the Earth Martial Realm Third Layer assassins were completely annihilated. What kind of strength did Yang Chen have to achieve this?

“Master, there must be something strange about this. What should we do now? Do we investigate or continue to kill Yang? We don't have much time left. It's been fifteen days already,” said a few of his trusted subordinates, steeling themselves.

Fu Yunhe said solemnly, “Kill, kill that kid for me! He's now the Sect Leader but without a sect. What does it make me, Fu Yunhe?”

“But, Master, who should we send to kill Yang again?” his trusted subordinates asked cautiously.

The question was like a bucket of cold water pouring down on Fu Yunhe's head.

Yes, who else should go?

It's not that he had no more martial artists under his command, but those above the Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer were his elites. If they were sent out and failed or exposed their identity, it would be tantamount to revealing him. By then, openly opposing Emperor Bai Wei and trying to kill Yang Chen would be suicide!

Who could he send? There was no one left.

Martial artists below the Earth Martial Realm Fifth Layer were no match for Yang Chen, and those above that layer couldn't be sent out.

Now Fu Yunhe suddenly found that he had no way to deal with Yang Chen.

"Master, what should we do...?"

"Send out the invitations," Fu Yunhe said hatefully, but in the end, he could only sigh, "Start discussing with Zhou Qing about the preparations for the inauguration ceremony. Remember, I must split the cost of the Spirit Stones with Zhou Qing. Absolutely don't let him take advantage!"

"Master, I understand," said the subordinate.

"What's the point of you still calling me Master?" Fu Yunhe snapped.

"..." Several of Fu Yunhe's trusted subordinates dared not say more and left one after another.

And so, the preparations for the inauguration ceremony began quickly. Although fifteen days were wasted, Fu Yunhe and Zhou Qing still managed to complete the preparations and send out the invitations to all major powers and factions in Hurricane City in no time.

"Interesting..."

"Luosheng Gate is about to have a new Sect Leader, and it's not Zhou Qing or Fu Yunhe. What's even more important is that the inauguration ceremony is so grand, which means the new Sect Leader must be more than just a puppet. Let's go see it!"

"Let's go! Luosheng Gate sent the invitation, and there's no reason for us not to go!"

Chapter 959: Jinling Saintess_1

Luosheng Gate is undoubtedly the top force in Hurricane City. With the invitations sent out, numerous forces had prepared to attend.

Luosheng Gate internally was also gathering its strength and preparing to make this event glorious. Now that Fu Yunhe had no alternative, he wanted to just get by casually, but Zhou Qing was not the same. Zhou Qing was now helping Yang Chen, dedicating himself to the preparations for the inauguration ceremony and making it extraordinarily dignified.

Soon, the time had come for Yang Chen to take office as the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate.

Today, the whole of Luosheng Gate was brightly lit and festively decorated. Although it was only on the surface, the ceremony was indeed dignified, and the personnel from major powers were all cordially invited to Luosheng Gate.

Yang Chen, Zhou Qing, and Fu Yunhe sat together in a central position, allowing everyone to see him well and know that he was the new Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate.

Yang Chen also had a clear view of the situation at the inauguration ceremony. After scanning the crowd, he transmitted a message to Zhou Qing: "Zhou Qing, does Luosheng Gate hold such prestige in Hurricane City? So many people have come to the inauguration ceremony?"

This was something he found very strange.

It should be known that although Luosheng Gate is strong in Hurricane City, it doesn't mean it has prestige. Strength and prestige are two different concepts. Only if Luosheng Gate ruled Hurricane City would it be able to make the big and small forces in the city submit. However, Luosheng Gate couldn't even handle its internal affairs, let alone rule Hurricane City.

Logically speaking, half of the invitations sent out might not have been attended. Creating a lively atmosphere would have been difficult enough. Yang Chen did not expect such a bustling scene, with many big and small figures coming to show their support, which made him feel baffled.

Zhou Qing replied with a sound transmission: "Sect Leader, did you forget? Luosheng Gate was created by the Great Emperor. Although Emperor Bai Wei is no longer involved, the word Great Emperor still has extraordinary significance. Everyone wants to connect with the Great Emperor, even if the hope is slim, they still want to try. This is human nature."

Yang Chen suddenly realized that he had indeed forgotten this matter, and he had underestimated the power of the Great Emperor. Luosheng Gate had almost no connection with Emperor Bai Wei anymore, yet it could still create such a momentum.

“City Lord Qiao, you have arrived! Please, take a seat.” Suddenly, Zhou Qing stood up and focused his gaze on a middle-aged man in a wide robe among the crowd.

The middle-aged man in the wide robe had thick eyebrows and an extraordinary demeanor. When he arrived, he said, “Haha, Brother Zhou Qing!”

“City Lord Qiao, I’m honored by your presence! It’s wonderful!” Zhou Qing couldn’t stop smiling.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Lord Qiao asked, “By the way, I don’t know who the new sect leader of your esteemed sect is...”

“It’s me.” Yang Chen stood up and said, “City Lord Qiao!”

“This is our new Master Yang!” Zhou Qing said with a smile.

City Lord Qiao, with his dark face, looked a bit baffled and unable to figure out the situation. He stared straight at Yang Chen. It was not difficult to discern the color of doubt in his eyes. After all, no one would have thought that such a young martial artist could be the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate.

City Lord Qiao, who couldn’t make heads or tails of it, found it increasingly difficult to figure out what the people of Luosheng Gate were thinking.

However, Lord Qiao was a man of great city after all, and he laughed, “Oh haha, it turns out to be Master Yang! It’s a pleasure to meet you!”

Without saying much more, Lord Qiao took his seat. Yang Chen asked, “City Lord Qiao seems to have an extraordinary status.”

Zhou Qing and Yang Chen returned to their seats, and he said, "He certainly does. City Lord Qiao is the City Lord of Hurricane City, and his surname Qiao represents the power of the City Lord's Mansion. His faction has repeatedly tried to eliminate Luosheng Gate, but has always failed. Although he seems to be all smiles, he has always regarded Luosheng Gate as a thorn in his side. Sect Leader, you should be cautious of him. This Lord Qiao's strength is stronger than both Fu Yunhe and me, and he has already reached the height of Half-step Heavenly Martial Realm."

Yang Chen couldn't help but sigh. The power of Changfeng County was truly extraordinary. Even the City Lord of a mere city had such a standard.

"I understand. You should introduce the noteworthy people below to me." Yang Chen said, knowing that as Sect Leader, he must recognize some things.

"No problem, Sect Leader. Look, that plump man is the Sect Leader of Wind-Evil Sect in Hurricane City, although his strength is average, only at Earth Martial Realm Fifth Stage. He is a smooth talker and an expert at flattery. He is not very reliable, but his ambition is not great, so there's no need to take him seriously."

"That tall and thin man is from the Cloud Tiger Faction..."

"And also..."

In this way, Zhou Qing introduced the noteworthy people from various major forces to Yang Chen one by one. Yang Chen didn't claim to have an eidetic memory, but his memory was not bad, and he quickly memorized the appearances and titles of these people in his mind.

As Yang Chen was observing the situation, suddenly a sharp voice fell.

"Jinling Saintess has arrived!"

As soon as the voice had fallen, a dazzling, purple-gold structure carried horizontally by several people appeared in the sky – a palanquin. As soon as they had arrived, the palanquin bearers stopped in their

tracks, and then a gentle-faced woman adorned with gold and silver stepped out of the palanquin with grace.

She was dressed modestly, with fair skin and beautiful features, and a top-notch appearance and temperament. As she appeared, she stepped lightly, exuding the gentle charm and grace of an elite.

Her appearance caught the attention of the entire audience, leaving them dumbstruck, as if their eyeballs were about to pop out.

“Who is she?”

“Jinling Saintess? Is there such a person in Hurricane City? I’ve never heard of her before.”

“Don’t underestimate her just because you haven’t heard of her. Just look at the Qi emanating from the palanquin bearers, most of them are around Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, serving as bearers with Earth Martial Realm strength...”

Although Half-Step Earth Martial Realm was not considered strong, but in most regional forces, it was not difficult to get by. At the very least, they would never do such hard work. But now, they were serving as palanquin bearers.

“I remember now! Jinling Saintess... it is said that the Saintess of Donghuang Sect is called Jinling!”

“You guys, look quickly, there is the symbol of Donghuang Sect on the palanquin...”

“She is really Jinling Saintess, I have seen the portrait of Jinling Saintess, this woman is indeed identical to Jinling Saintess.”

“She is really Jinling Saintess.”

Many people were completely dumbfounded. Although Jinling Saintess's strength was not strong, she had only reached the True Martial Realm Third Level. However, she represented the Donghuang Sect, one of the three superpowers in the Changfeng County region.

Why would such a superpower attend the inauguration ceremony of a Sect Leader in such a remote place as this?

What were Jinling Saintess and Donghuang Sect thinking?

Chapter 960: Remarkable Achievement!_1

Yang Chen couldn't see through it either. By all logic, how could his Luosheng Gate, a third-rate sect, be worthy of receiving congratulations from a super power like Donghuang Sect?

As everyone was guessing the purpose of Jinling Saintess, she took out a purple-gold chair from her sedan and sat down, saying, "This little girl is passing through Hurricane City and heard that Luosheng Gate once had some connection with Emperor Bai Wei of Bai Family. So I came here to sit down. You all shouldn't have any objections, right?"

"No objections!"

"How could we have any objections? Jinling Saintess' visit to our Luosheng Gate is an honor for us," said Fu Yunhe with a fawning smile, revealing his sycophantic face. Clearly, he wanted to ingratiate himself with the Saintess.

But Jinling Saintess didn't show any intention to acknowledge him. She just glanced around and asked, "Who among you in Luosheng Gate is about to assume the position of Sect Leader?"

"Me," Yang Chen replied calmly.

Jinling Saintess saw that Yang Chen had no intention of flattering her, and his expression remained wooden and indifferent. Seeing his composure, she frowned.

Is he a deliberately deceptive clown?

She had seen too many people and all kinds of behavior. Some would flatter her with smiles while others would put on a deliberately cool attitude. In the end, they were all the same. She did not need to befriend weaklings, and as the Saintess of Donghuang Sect, she couldn't afford to associate with them either.

There was no need to talk to weaklings.

Jinling Saintess did not examine Yang Chen closely. She thought he was just an ordinary person. The only difference was his youth. She said, "Alright, carry on with the ceremony. I will sit here and leave as soon as it's over."

"No problem," Yang Chen replied succinctly.

Everyone understood Jinling Saintess's intention, which was to target Emperor Bai Wei. She was just passing by and wanted to find something related to Emperor Bai Wei in Luosheng Gate.

At first, everyone thought that Luosheng Gate had such capabilities. Now, after taking a closer look, they completely understood. What kind of capabilities did Luosheng Gate have?

"Sect Leader, the status of Jinling Saintess is extraordinary. If we can befriend her, then..." Zhou Qing couldn't help but say.

Yang Chen replied decisively through sound transmission, "No need. What is a Saintess? She is a symbol of a sect and represents the absolute purity of a sect's power. If the Saintess of Donghuang Sect were so easy to befriend, countless people would have already taken advantage of her. With a woman like this, if you're not up to her standards, she won't even talk to you. So there's no need to humiliate ourselves and just proceed with our respective roles. We all have something to gain!"

It's not that Jinling Saintess was arrogant, but rather it was due to the nature of Donghuang Sect. If Jinling Saintess could casually chat with anyone, what would be the significance of her position?

Of course, since Jinling Saintess didn't care about him, he had no use for her either. So he wouldn't flatter her like Fu Yunhe did.

Now, he focused on his own duties.

“I understand, Sect Leader,” Zhou Qing said after pondering for a moment.

That’s right. Yang Chen had worked under Emperor Bai Wei and had seen all kinds of situations. How could he be intimidated by a Saintess from Donghuang Sect?

At this moment, Zhou Qing stepped forward and said, “Everybody, please be quiet. I am the Vice Sect Master of Luosheng Gate, Zhou Qing! This is Elder Yunhe of our Luosheng Gate!”

Fu Yunhe had an awkward expression on his face. He was originally the Acting Sect Master, but now he had been demoted two levels to become an Elder.

Fu Yunhe said resentfully, “I, Fu Yunhe, represent Luosheng Gate and pay my respects to you all.”

Zhou Qing smiled amiably, “It’s our great fortune that you all could come to Luosheng Gate and attend our new Sect Leader’s inauguration. Therefore, everyone who comes to Luosheng Gate today is welcome to enjoy our spiritual tea and spiritual wine, and those who drink our tea will become friends of Luosheng Gate. In the future, Luosheng Gate will not be vague in our dealings!”

It seemed like a generous offer, but everyone knew it was just pleasantries. Who would take them seriously?

Next, Zhou Qing said, “Now, let us welcome our new Sect Leader, Yang Xilin.”

Yang Xilin was naturally Yang Chen’s alias.

When it was time to call out his name, Yang Chen simply made up a false one.

Yang Chen stood up from his chair and approached Zhou Qing and Fu Yunhe, showing a different demeanor. He said, “I, Yang Chen, am grateful to everyone who came to support Luosheng Gate. I also

want to thank the friends from Hurricane City and the outlanders who have accepted me as the new Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate!”

“This...”

“Is this the new Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate?”

“Isn’t he too young?”

“Are you joking? He’s so young!”

“Elder Fu, Vice Sect Master Zhou, I want to ask you, did you choose a Sect Leader too hastily? To be a Sect Leader, one should have the abilities of a Sect Leader. What abilities does this kid have? Is he just a paper tiger?” Many martial artists laughed heartily.

Yang Chen glanced down at those who were mocking him and then at Fu Yunhe, a plan forming in his mind.

It seemed that Fu Yunhe was unable to reverse the situation of Yang Chen becoming the Sect Leader, and since he couldn’t compete with Yang Chen, he wanted to humiliate him. He deliberately found some troublemakers, trying to make Yang Chen make a fool of himself.

After all, who else would care who the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate was?

“This Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate seems to be a puppet,” someone whispered.

“Isn’t that normal? The real power is controlled by a few people. Although the superficial power seems glorious, it’s actually meaningless. This kid claims to be a Sect Leader, but he’s most likely just a puppet.”

Jinling Saintess saw all this and nearly figured out what was going on when she heard the word “puppet.” She wasn’t interested in the affairs of this small sect, and she began to look around, searching for some connection between the Sect and Emperor Bai Wei of that year.

“I must say, Zhou Qing, it seems the Sect Leader of your Luosheng Gate is a puppet,” someone taunted.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Qing released his aura, angrily reprimanding, “My friend, we welcome guests at Luosheng Gate, but not those with sharp tongues!”

“Am I not stating the facts? What qualification does this young boy have to be the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate? We’re not here today to watch a waste of time taking up the position of Sect Leader,” said the martial artist confidently, as if he had prepared his lines beforehand.

Without speaking, Yang Chen only watched while Zhou Qing coldly snorted, “You said our Sect Leader is garbage. Well, let me tell you, our Sect Leader, at just over twenty years old, has already reached the seventh layer of the True Martial Realm. I don’t know if such ability counts as garbage in your eyes!”

“What?!”

“Over twenty years old and already at the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm?!”

Jinling Saintess, who had been focused on her search, was also shocked and turned her gaze to Yang Chen. To have achieved the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm at such a young age was indeed an impressive feat!