

## Supreme MK 961

### Chapter 961: Testing Age?\_1

Jinling Saintess couldn't help but disbelieve. Unlike others who might not be aware of how significant this was, she, as the Saintess of Donghuang Sect, knew the geniuses under the various forces better than anyone. Even the geniuses fostered by the three super powers in the area of Changfeng County – Demon Slaying Branch, Donghuang Sect, and Huangdao Sect – only reached the first or second level of True Martial Realm in their twenties.

It was only in their thirties that they would reach the third and fourth level of True Martial Realm. A slightly more talented one might reach the fifth level. Even though the difference of one level might seem minor, each level represented the limit of a martial artist's future prospects.

To reach the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm in their twenties was simply incredible.

Fu Yunhe was also shocked. He had no idea about Yang Chen's real age. Now that he knew Yang Chen was just over twenty years old?

That was impossible. Was it a joke? If he had reached the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm in his twenties, how powerful would Yang Chen's future prospects be?

"That's impossible. If this kid named Yang were really that good, Emperor Bai Wei would not have forced him into a dragon's den and tiger's lair like this, claiming it was for training. Who would expose such a genius to such training? There must be some fake elements in it." Fu Yunhe thought to himself and immediately ordered the people he had arranged beforehand through sound transmission.

Indeed, as Yang Chen had guessed, his thoughts were just like this. Even if he could not pull Yang Chen down from the position of Sect Leader, he still had to disgust Yang Chen.

He had already arranged people among the crowd, waiting for the ceremony when Yang Chen took office to cause trouble for him and make him lose face. It would be even better if Yang Chen decided to back down.

“Later, question this kid surnamed Yang thoroughly. I don’t believe he’s really just over twenty years old!” Fu Yunhe said through sound transmission.

At the same time, the entire scene fell silent, as everyone turned to see Yang Chen’s ensuing response.

It was not unusual for a young genius to be the leader of a force, although it was not the mainstream practice. This approach was actually an early promotion to the protagonist’s position, making others bow down to him. Because the other party would eventually achieve success, it didn’t matter whether they took up the position earlier or later.

However, Yang Chen’s achievement was still too shocking.

“Reaching the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm in his twenties? You must be kidding.”

“Even the son of City Lord Qiao, who is in his twenties, is only at the First Layer of the True Martial Realm. Even that made City Lord Qiao so happy that he shows off everywhere every day.”

“Shh, speak softly. If City Lord Qiao hears you, you’ll be in trouble!”

Zhou Qing, seeing the situation, spoke loudly, “Fellow members, do you have any objections? Our Sect Leader is young and promising, so why can’t he hold the position of Sect Leader?”

“Vice Sect Leader Zhou Qing, we actually don’t care who takes the position of Sect Leader in Luosheng Gate. But when you say something like this, we don’t like it. You said that your Sect Leader reached the Seventh Layer of True Martial Realm in his twenties. Hey, I could say that I reached the Earth Martial Realm when I was three years old.”

“Hahaha!”

“This is too interesting!”

The people arranged by Fu Yunhe stepped forward perfectly on time and began to ridicule Yang Chen loudly.

“That’s right, Zhou Qing, think before you speak. Who would believe that? Can you prove your Sect Leader’s age? Zhou Qing!”

“That’s right, Zhou Qing, what can you offer to prove your Sect Leader’s age?”

Zhou Qing, listening to these words, felt a little embarrassed. He had unintentionally learned of Yang Chen’s age, and revealing it today was also his impulsive decision. However, he didn’t actually know the true accuracy of Yang Chen’s age.

“Well...” Zhou Qing was caught in a dilemma, not knowing what to say.

“Zhou Qing, actually proving the authenticity of your Sect Leader’s age is simple, as long as you use some age-measuring instruments, isn’t that going to be easy?”

“Right, just a quick measurement should clear things up.”

“You guys!” Zhou Qing was now completely trapped in a difficult situation.

If he didn’t measure Yang Chen’s age, they would probably hold the moral high ground. After all, it has nothing do with them whether Yang Chen takes the position of Sect Leader. But then, Yang Chen’s reputation would definitely be ruined. How could he face people in the future with such a disgrace today?

If he did measure the age, he himself didn’t dare to believe that Yang Chen’s real age was just over twenty years old.

When Zhou Qing had nothing to say, Fu Yunhe’s people became even more aggressive, and they started to make noise, “Fellow members, is there anyone with an age-testing instrument? We want to see what level this Sect Leader Yang is really at!”

“Fellow friends, did anyone bring an age-measuring instrument? Let us borrow it.”

Actually, everyone didn't mind stirring things up and having some fun. Besides, these age-measuring instruments were not really valuable items. However, today of all days, who would have thought of bringing them? Even the people under Fu Yunhe didn't think of it.

For a moment, no one was willing to lend an instrument, which brought a smile to Zhou Qing's face.

But just when he was starting to feel a little happy, Jinling Saintess suddenly spoke up from not far away, “I have a treasure. This treasure is called ‘Gold Blood Rod’. It's a very ordinary Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure and contains a special power. This power is a mixture of various materials and, when it comes into contact with human blood, it will transform into golden blood that seeps out from the rod!”

“Saintess, then what does this Gold Blood Rod have to do with measuring age?” Qiao Chengzhu asked with an open mouth.

He was actually very curious about Yang Chen's real age as well.

As for whether or not Yang Chen would be embarrassed, it didn't concern her.

Jinling Saintess slowly said, “It's very simple. My Gold Blood Rod is very sensitive to blood. After it merges with the blood in a human body, it can determine a person's age through their blood. Then the rod will use the blood to display the age of the person being tested. A small line of golden blood represents one year, and a large line of golden blood represents one hundred years!”

“Saintess, this treasure is wonderful!” someone praised.

Jinling Saintess calmly said, “However, if I'm going to lend this treasure, I have a condition. I want to go to an uninhabited place with Sect Leader Yang to conduct the test. Whether or not the final results are revealed is entirely up to Sect Leader Yang's mood. If he wants to reveal the results, then I don't mind. If he doesn't want to, I won't tell anyone either. As for the power of this treasure, I believe everyone doesn't have to worry about it. My little treasure is very accurate in measuring age!”

Hearing Jinling Saintess's words, everyone understood her intentions. She was saying that she wanted to conduct the test alone with Yang Chen. In reality, she was simply being generous and considerate, all while trying to preserve Yang Chen's dignity.

Such an approach was, of course, irrelevant to Fu Yunhe's subordinates. They only needed to fan the flames and embarrass Yang Chen. Why would they care about Yang Chen's real age?

As long as Yang Chen didn't dare to announce his real age publicly after the test, they could slander Yang Chen!

"As long as Saintess is willing to lend it, we have no problems!"

"There's no problem with this condition."

"Sect Leader Yang, what do you think? Do you want to accept the test?"

In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on Yang Chen.

Chapter 962: Accepting Everything on the List\_1

"Master Yang, you have every right to choose to refuse."

"Hehe, if I really refuse, it would be so embarrassing. Jinling Holy Girl has considered everything so thoroughly. If you're too afraid to test, how hypocritical would that be?"

"Nowadays, it's really unreliable to determine age by appearance. Many people use elixirs to maintain their youthful looks, it's quite common."

Jinling Holy Girl was also curious. It was precisely because of her curiosity that she chose to borrow the Gold Blood Rod. As for Yang Chen's true age, she did not know, but from the perspective of a bystander, she had already tried her best to help Yang Chen save face. If he still dared not accept, he would lose everyone's support, and that would have nothing to do with her.

After all, she had no obligation to fully consider Yang Chen's situation.

At this moment, facing everyone's questions, Yang Chen smiled and suddenly felt that the situation was becoming interesting. He glanced at Fu Yunhe and could tell that this must be related to Fu Yunhe.

Fu Yunhe had finally made a big commotion at this sect leader inauguration ceremony, and now it had reached a climax.

Good!

Only when it's noisy that there's atmosphere.

Seeing everyone questioning him, even Zhou Qing having difficulty getting off the fence, Yang Chen said: "No problem, I'll take this age test."

"This is the Gold Blood Rod!" Jinling Holy Girl threw a stick about the size of an arm to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen reached out and caught the rod!

"Master Yang, how do you choose? You can go with me alone to another place for talent detection!" Jinling Holy Girl said.

Yang Chen had no intention of indebtedness and yawned: "It's alright, just test it here!"

As soon as his words fell, the scene became astonished. Even the Jinling Holy Girl frowned, feeling that things suddenly seemed beyond her conjecture.

Yang Chen actually dared to test his age in front of everyone.

Is it because he's desperate, or does Yang Chen really have this ability?

Before everyone had recovered, Yang Chen held the Gold Blood Rod, and in a moment, blood dripped into the rod, merging with it.

The moment blood entered the Gold Blood Rod, as Jinling Holy Girl said, a large amount of golden blood began to surge within the rod. The viscous golden blood exposed a few small lines on the rod.

In the end, the golden bloodlines stopped at twenty-one!

When the twenty-one lines solidified, everyone saw it clearly, and they couldn't help but swallow saliva, becoming extremely astonished.

"This... is the golden bloodline a big one or a small one?" Someone asked.

"Are you stupid? A small line represents one year, a big line represents one hundred years. Twenty-one bloodlines represent two thousand one hundred years. Can someone in the True Martial Realm Seventh Level live that long? Idiot!"

"..."

"That is to say, he is really only twenty-one years old!"

"This... Are you kidding me? Only twenty-one years old!"

Now that the results had fallen, those who had tried to cause trouble during the ceremony had all shut their mouths. Yang Chen's age was truly right in front of them. Twenty-one years old, if you questioned now, it would mean questioning and offending Jinling Holy Girl as well.

Looking at Jinling Holy Girl again, her red lips slightly parted in shock, and her eyes were filled with astonishment, clearly showing her current mood.

Twenty-one years old and reached the True Martial Realm Seventh Layer, where did this demon come from?

It seemed, as the old saying goes, "There is always someone better, a higher sky outside this sky." She originally thought that her Donghuang Sect's genius, even if not the strongest, would at least not be too far behind others.

But now...

Yang Chen waved his hand and returned the Gold Blood Rod directly: "Jinling Holy Girl, give this Gold Blood Rod back to you. Now, does anyone still have opinions about me?"

In fact, he was only twenty years old when he was back in Bai Family. But after crossing mountains and rivers and arriving in Changfeng County, a long time had passed, and now he was one year older, stepping into the age of twenty-one.

After a brief silence, the martial artists Fu Yunhe had invited all discreetly glanced at Fu Yunhe.

Fu Yunhe's heart was full of resentment, but he wouldn't give up so easily. He secretly communicated with his subordinates, and at the same time, he targeted Yang Chen.

"Master Yang, you do have the ability to reach the True Martial Realm Seventh Layer at such a young age, but did you achieve this through excessive growth and unorthodox means?"

"Nonsense!" Zhou Qing yelled: "If you can reach the True Martial Realm Seventh Layer through improper means, I, as the Vice-Sect Leader, will not let you take the position!"

Fu Yunhe secretly laughed.

"It seems that Zhou Qing really colluded with that kid surnamed Yang. I was wondering how the assassins I sent out died. It must be related to this kid." Fu Yunhe murmured.

At first, he thought Yang Chen had the ability, but later he thought that this was Zhou Qing's shadow. He couldn't believe that Yang Chen could really reach the True Martial Realm Seventh Layer and defeat a half-step Earth Martial Realm powerhouse.

Thus, he immediately arranged for his subordinates, even if they couldn't embarrass Yang Chen, he had to figure out Yang Chen's true ability.

"Vice Sect Master Zhou, why do you have such a big reaction? We haven't seen it, it doesn't mean it doesn't exist. Right? Besides, you aren't Master Yang Xilin, how do you know that Yang Chen didn't improve by excessive growth?"

Jinling Holy Girl's eyes were getting hotter, and she was equally curious about Yang Chen's true strength. If Yang Chen really had a deep foundation, it would mean that he indeed had the ability and relied on his true ability to reach the True Martial Realm Seventh Layer.

If Yang Chen's foundation was not strong, or even non-existent, it would mean that Yang Chen improved his strength by excessive growth. In that case, Yang Chen wouldn't be considered outstanding. However, although she was curious this time, she did not speak out, because she was Jinling Holy Girl, and it wasn't appropriate for her to get involved with these trivial matters so many times.

If no one mentioned these issues, no one would think about it today.

But now that they have been mentioned, even if they want to ignore them, they can no longer be ignored. If Yang Chen does not respond, he would appear insincere, and people may look down on him in the future.

Luosheng Gate's reputation was already tarnished, and Yang Chen didn't want his own reputation to be tarnished as well.

After thinking about it, Yang Chen laughed and murmured: "Fu Yunhe, you really know how to give me a difficult problem, but since I can't keep a low profile today, I might as well not."

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen calmly said: "Since you all think that I have improved my strength through external means, it's easy to prove it. Today, I will stand here, and anyone who wants to

challenge me can come. As long as they are martial artists below the Earth Martial Realm, I will accept them all.”

Chapter 963: I Challenge!\_1

Upon hearing his words, many people were left casting sidelong glances. What does the leader of a Sect and a force need?

They need a kind of boldness, the boldness to face any challenges, whether it’s an army or natural disasters. If a Sect Leader doesn’t even have this kind of courage, how can they lead others?

In Jinling Saintess’s eyes, she initially observed Fu Yunhe and Zhou Qing, thinking they were the candidates for Sect Leader. However, after observing them, she was left disappointed. Just by glancing at Fu Yunhe, she could tell that he lacked ambition, and his narrow-mindedness was unable to tolerate others. He was not someone who could become a leader or accomplish great things. His future was limited.

As for Zhou Qing, although he had a certain level of ambition, he lacked the charm of a leader. Such a person was destined to only conquer a few people and not many more.

Compared to their Donghuang Sect’s Sect Leader, both of them were far behind.

But what did this have to do with her? Luo Shengmen’s affairs had nothing to do with her, and she wasn’t interested in them. However, when she felt disinterested, Yang Chen came forward. Every word and action he took made her increasingly curious about the young man in front of her.

From Yang Chen, she saw the same kind of boldness that her Sect’s leader possessed, a shadow filled with the charm of a commander.

You want to challenge me? No problem, I’ll accept. Come at me.

Yang Chen calmly said, “If there are no powerful ones among you, I can expand this challenge. Anyone who participates in our Luo Shengmen Inauguration Ceremony today can challenge me. As long as you are an Earth Martial Realm warrior and can defeat me, it will prove me to be an incompetent leader.”

Since he was going to be high profile, he might as well be high profile to the end, making everyone in Hurricane City remember him.

As Yang Chen's words fell, it stirred up the entire scene.

"This kid is too arrogant! He accepts challenges from all Earth Martial Realm warriors, doesn't that mean he doesn't even consider Half-Step Earth Martial Realm warriors? What strength does he have? True Martial Realm Seventh Level, and he dares to be so arrogant!"

"Who will take down this kid's arrogance!"

"That's right, he is too arrogant, without bringing him down a notch, he won't learn what humility truly means!"

Fu Yunhe's subordinates started to fan the flames, and they didn't have any outstanding characters on their side, so they decided to set everyone's focus on the entire scene.

Fu Yunhe saw this and secretly laughed, now he wanted to see how Yang Chen would handle this situation. What was Yang Chen doing? Challenging everyone.

Didn't he know the saying 'there's always someone better out there'?

Jinling Saintess also began to feel disappointed in Yang Chen. In her eyes, Yang Chen was once full of boldness, but now his tone had changed, and he became arrogant and conceited. After all, if you don't have the strength, wouldn't you be humiliating yourself?

True Martial Realm Seventh Level challenging Eighth and Ninth Level warriors would be surprising, but still acceptable. But Yang Chen was challenging Earth Martial Realm warriors.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen remained calm, standing there with his hands behind his back, ignoring the gazes of others. He had his reasons for doing this, because if he didn't, he wouldn't be able to get rid of Fu Yunhe's intentions.

He had to let Fu Yunhe know that he was not easy to provoke.

At the same time, he also wanted to spread his fame throughout every corner of Hurricane City, and even beyond.

Zhou Qing was quite confident in Yang Chen this time. Although others didn't know about Yang Chen's strength, he was well aware of it.

Everyone was now immersed in discussions, clearly very interested in the upcoming challenge.

"There's no shame in losing a challenge to Luo Shengmen's Sect Leader. After all, Luo Shengmen is a top force in Hurricane City. But if you win, your fame will skyrocket, instantly surpassing Yang Xilin and becoming a well-known figure in Hurricane City."

Who wouldn't want to rise to prominence in one step?

Who wouldn't want to become famous through a single battle?

Now the opportunity lay right in front of them.

However, most people still chose to watch and wait, afraid of any possible traps.

The City Lord of Hurricane City, Qiao Chengzhu, sat in his chair, stroking his chin, deep in thought.

"Marine Guard, your Half-Step Earth Martial Realm strength should be stable now, right?" Qiao City Lord's gaze locked onto a nearby warrior.

The warrior, known as Marine Guard, hastily replied respectfully, "Reporting to the City Lord, my Half-Step Earth Martial Realm strength is indeed stable!"

“Good, not bad. Are you interested in challenging that young man with the surname Yang? This is an opportunity for you!” Qiao City Lord said with a faint smile.

He didn’t need to show any mercy to Luo Shengmen. If he could, he wouldn’t hesitate to stab them in the back, just like now.

Upon hearing this, Marine Guard didn’t hesitate, “I would like to give it a try, and I hope the City Lord will give me a chance!”

“Very well, teach this arrogant young man a lesson, and let him know that there are always stronger people out there. Don’t forget the Eight Extremities Palm technique I personally taught you!” Qiao City Lord commanded harshly.

“Yes!” The Marine Guard eagerly rushed forward.

Once on stage, he immediately let out a thunderous shout, “Master Yang, I, Zhang Dehai, challenge you today! Do you dare to accept!”

As soon as his words fell, Marine Guard instantly revealed his Half-Step Earth Martial Realm strength, exerting enough pressure on Yang Chen.

“He’s Qiao City Lord’s bodyguard, Zhang Dehai. I’ve heard he’s highly valued by Qiao City Lord, and even received the true teachings of Qiao City Lord’s signature technique, Eight Extremities Palm!”

“I’ve heard of it too. The Eight Extremities Palm is known for its ferocity and unpredictability, ranking top-notch among all cultivation methods!”

Yang Chen, however, remained calm and said indifferently, “What’s there to be afraid of!”

Seeing Yang Chen’s agreement, Zhang Dehai was excited and let out a hearty laugh, “Very good, Master Yang, you indeed have guts! Take my palm!”

As his words fell, Zhang Dehai struck out with his palm, which instantly turned purple. Then, numerous runes emerged from his palm.

The dense runes, numbering in the thousands, gathered high up in the sky and formed a giant palm. The enormous palm pressed down directly from the sky, targeting Yang Chen!

“This is the Eight Extremities Palm!”

“It’s said that the Eight Extremities Palm is unpredictable and known as the king of palm techniques among cultivation methods!”

“I don’t know how this surnamed Yang is going to deal with the Eight Extremities Palm. It’s hard to resist Qiao City Lord’s signature move. Moreover, there’s a difference in martial realm strength...”

Zhang Dehai now felt confident of his victory.

However, at this moment, Yang Chen casually waved his hand and struck out with his own palm. In an instant, his palm attack gathered together.

“Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!” Yang Chen shouted in a low voice.

As his words fell, an extremely strong oppressive force suddenly spread out, forming a huge illusory palm shadow.

You use a palm technique, I’ll use a palm technique too.

Now, let’s see whose palm technique is more powerful!

Chapter 964: He Doesn’t Have the Patience to Send Them Away\_1

The result was clear. Zhang Dehai’s Eight Extremities Palm was indeed powerful, but when compared to Yang Chen’s Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm, it fell short. The palm technique containing the bloodline of the Black Mountain Black Bear, a King Beast, immediately suppressed the Eight Extremities Palm!

Then came Zhang Dehai's collapse!

Zhang Dehai originally thought that his profound palm technique would undoubtedly defeat Yang Chen. However, when Yang Chen also showcased his palm technique, he realized how wrong his thinking had been.

His Eight Extremities Fist was crushed by Yang Chen's Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm.

The key was that the power of the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm showed no signs of diminishing, and the huge shadow of the virtual palm fiercely slapped towards him.

"Not good." Zhang Dehai reacted and wanted to escape.

However, by the time he thought of escaping, it was already too late.

"Ugh!" Zhang Dehai spat out blood and retreated in large strides.

When the onlookers saw this scene, they were all shocked, and Qiao Chengzhu's expression changed dramatically, unable to believe the scene before him. His proud palm technique was crushed even when his martial arts strength was one level higher.

Zhang Dehai was rapidly defeated, and Yang Chen seized the opportunity. When Zhang Dehai suddenly retreated, he struck out with another palm.

Following that, the crackling thunder and lightning spread out rapidly, showing Yang Chen's expertise in the Thunderbolt Style.

It was obviously still a bit difficult for a single Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm to defeat an Earth Martial Realm Warrior, so Yang Chen added another Thunderbolt Style.

This made the injured Zhang Dehai, who originally planned to get up and fight again, to give up on the idea right away after encountering the Thunderbolt Style head-on.

Looking at Zhang Dehai again, it was found that his body had already been bombed into a charred state, and he had already passed out, with no power left to continue the battle.

Such a scene stunned all the bystanders, especially Fu Yunhe, who stood in a daze, unable to believe everything that had happened before him.

In response to Yang Chen defeating an Earth Martial Realm Warrior, he could perhaps accept the help of the Xuan Tian treasure. But the fact that an Earth Martial Realm martial artist was so easily crushed was something he couldn't accept.

Even if they had the same martial arts strength, defeating an opponent wouldn't be so simple. What's more, Yang Chen's strength was quite inferior.

All people were shocked, and those who originally wanted to challenge Yang Chen for fame but complained that Zhang Dehai had robbed their limelight were now relieved that they didn't choose to step up and fight.

If they had really chosen to be the first to go up and fight Yang Chen, their present fate might have been the same as Zhang Dehai's.

At the beginning, many people didn't care much about whether Yang Chen could defeat his opponent, but now they couldn't ignore it even if they wanted to. The strength displayed by Yang Chen was too astonishing.

Among those who were amazed was also Jinling Holy Girl.

Jinling Holy Girl's eyes focused on Yang Chen. She originally planned to search for information about Emperor Bai Wei within Luo Shengmen. However, she was completely captivated by this man named Yang Chen. From the beginning to now, she was deeply impressed by Yang Chen.

At the age of twenty-one, he reached the True Martial Realm's Seventh Level, possessing outstanding strength and astonishing talent.

Not to mention, Yang Chen's foundation was solid and grounded. Otherwise, how could a person with the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm easily defeat an opponent based purely on his cultivation methods?

If he relied on the Xuan Tian treasure, it would be understandable, but Yang Chen relied completely on his cultivation methods.

"There are such geniuses in this world. The words of the ancients did not deceive the later generations. There are always people better than oneself, and there are skies beyond the sky. I always thought that the talents of Donghuang Sect were top-notch, but now I see that I am just a frog in a well." Jinling Holy Girl sighed and started thinking with her eyebrows knitted.

No matter what, she had to befriend this genius now that she had met him today. After all, when you miss an opportunity, it may never come again.

Yang Chen had now defeated Zhang Dehai with the force of thunder, and at the same time, he had overcome all the doubts of all the people. He spoke solemnly, "Everyone, who else would like to challenge me? If so, there is still plenty of time. My words still stand, I'll accept all challengers. However, next time, I may not be so merciful."

"City Lord Qiao, you don't have to worry about the medical expenses." Zhou Qing sent the unconscious Zhang Dehai away, smiling lightly.

Qiao Chengzhu was already angry and frustrated, but he had to endure it. After all, the one who went to challenge others and initiated the anger was Zhang Dehai, wasn't it?

Qiao Chengzhu clenched his teeth and said, "Of course not, the medical expenses for healing are nothing to our City Lord's Mansion."

“Thank you for your understanding, City Lord Qiao.” Zhou Qing’s smile was as refreshing as a spring breeze, as he could see the incredible talent and strength of Yang Chen, which meant that he had made a very correct choice.

When the conversation ended, Zhou Qing, representing Yang Chen, scanned the crowd and asked, “Is there anyone else who wants to challenge our Sect Leader?”

Utter silence.

Just one battle had completely conquered everyone and left them with no intention of challenging Yang Chen anymore.

Kidding, Zhang Dehai’s background came from the City Lord’s Mansion, and his power already represented a mighty force within the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm. Having been easily defeated, who else would dare to challenge Yang Chen?

Seeing that no one else was speaking, Zhou Qing finally smiled and said, “In that case, let us begin the Sect Leader’s inauguration ceremony. Bring out the stele of our Luo Shengmen’s successive Sect Leaders!”

As his voice fell, the people below hurriedly busied themselves.

Next came the official start of Yang Chen’s inauguration ceremony. The ceremony was quite lengthy, lasting for about a day and a night. With Zhou Qing presiding over it and Yang Chen participating, the ceremony took on an air of importance.

No wonder the ceremony was so lengthy; as long as the inauguration ceremony had enough time, people could more deeply remember who the current Sect Leader of Luo Shengmen was.

Of course, by now, probably no one in Hurricane City was unaware of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen became famous in one battle, and everyone’s first thought when mentioning Luo Shengmen was a young and promising face.

So, after a day and a night, the Luo Shengmen Sect Leader's inauguration ceremony ended.

Many people chose to stay at Luo Shengmen as guests, hoping to meet and make friends with Yang Chen. However, Yang Chen kept himself aloof and declined all those who tried to befriend him, leaving Zhou Qing to handle them instead.

About five days later, Zhou Qing finally managed to send away those who were shocked by Yang Chen's performance and wanted to befriend him.

Some people could be sent away.

But some people couldn't.

Zhou Qing had come to Yang Chen's residence with a bitter smile. The reason was that someone had stayed at Luo Shengmen as well, and it had been several days. This person was not someone he could get rid of.

Chapter 965: To Become Friends or Not\_1

The unwelcome visitor was none other than Jinling Holy Girl.

What was Jinling Holy Girl's status? Representing the Donghuang Sect, with just a word from her, Zhou Qing would die a hundred times over. He couldn't possibly turn away someone like her.

The most crucial thing was that Jinling Holy Girl insisted on meeting Yang Chen specifically, and she wouldn't leave without seeing him!

Left with no choice, Zhou Qing came to Yang Chen's residence to seek an audience with him.

Yang Chen was well aware that Zhou Qing was waiting outside, and he soon opened the door. He said, "Zhou Qing, how's it going? Have all the staying guests been taken care of?"

At this point, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel somewhat guilty.

After all, he wasn't good at handling these social matters. Dealing with a one day and one night initiation ceremony had already worn him out. If he had to exchange pleasantries with guests for four or five more days, he was afraid he would go insane.

So, he had entrusted this matter to Zhou Qing, who had long been accustomed to such things and took on the task willingly.

By now, several days had passed, and everything should have come to an end.

Zhou Qing couldn't help but laugh, "Sect Leader, I have sent most of them away, but there is still one person who remains. This person, I'm not able enough to send away, nor do I dare to do so."

"What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked curiously, "Who is this person that makes you so scared?"

"It's Jinling Holy Girl!" Zhou Qing immediately replied.

"What? Jinling Holy Girl? Is she, the esteemed Holy Girl of the Donghuang Sect, addicted to staying in our Luosheng Gate? Or, does she plan to brazenly investigate the things left behind by Emperor Bai Wei?" Yang Chen couldn't help but wonder.

Jinling Holy Girl status shouldn't allow her to be so brazen, or so he thought.

Sect Leader! Your guess is wrong this time. Jinling Holy Girl doesn't want the items left by the Great Emperor in our Luosheng Gate, but she wants to meet you! She asked to see you by name!" Zhou Qing said, a helpless laugh.

"What!" Yang Chen was greatly surprised, "You're not joking with me, are you? Jinling Holy Girl wants to see me? Why does she want to see me? I've never met her before."

Zhou Qing awkwardly said, "Sect Leader, I'm not sure. But in my opinion, it's best to see her. After all, Jinling Holy Girl is from the Donghuang Sect. It's best to avoid conflict if possible. Furthermore, she explicitly requested to meet you. It would be improper to decline."

Yang Chen nodded his head.

Not meeting other people wouldn't matter much, as his status had changed, and he was now the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate, not someone everyone could meet. However, the Holy Girl of the Donghuang Sect carried a different meaning.

"You're right, we better not neglect the Donghuang Sect's Holy Girl." Yang Chen sighed helplessly. He wasn't the kind of person who cared about status, but under the circumstances, it was better to avoid unnecessary troubles.

And so, Yang Chen headed to the Great Hall of the Luosheng Gate.

Jinling Holy Girl had a different status, so she received the best treatment given to only the most esteemed guests. Luosheng Gate pulled out all the stops to entertain her.

Not only did Zhou Qing look after Jinling Holy Girl, but Fu Yunhe did as well.

Fu Yunhe constantly tried to flatter her, speaking endless compliments with the hope of forming a connection with Jinling Holy Girl.

Unfortunately for him, a person like Jinling Holy Girl wouldn't lack anyone to flatter her. She had seen plenty of people like Fu Yunhe before. Thus, no matter how much Fu Yunhe tried to ingratiate himself, Jinling Holy Girl's attitude remained unchanged.

This left Fu Yunhe silently cursing, but he was completely helpless.

Finally, when Yang Chen arrived, the usually reserved Jinling Holy Girl's demeanor suddenly changed.

Jinling Holy Girl's bright eyes quickly locked onto Yang Chen. After all, he was the person she most wanted to meet today.

"Fu Yunhe, thank you for attending to Holy Maiden. You may leave now." Yang Chen said.

Could Fu Yunhe's feelings be cheerful? After he had been attending to her for half a day, Yang Chen came and wanted him to leave? That wouldn't be so easy! He hoped that Jinling Holy Girl would let him stay since he had put in such hard effort.

Unfortunately, the harsh reality made him realize that Jinling Holy Girl had no intention of keeping him around.

Fu Yunhe had no choice but to awkwardly say, "Yes, Sect Leader!"

Departing after his words, Fu Yunhe left the scene.

Yang Chen sat in the main seat of the Great Hall, pouring tea and personally sending it to Jinling Holy Girl as a show of hospitality. Jinling Holy Girl had seen it all, realizing that sometimes those overly extravagant things could be a bad sign. Plain tea and water would suffice.

Jinling Holy Girl had plenty of fine teas and fresh fruits in front of her but didn't even taste them, showing her high standards. Now that Yang Chen had presented her with an ordinary cup of tea, she smiled and took a genuine interest.

She spun the cup, opened her pearly teeth, and laughed softly before taking a sip.

"I heard that Holy Maiden wants to see me." Yang Chen jumped straight to the point.

"Indeed." Jinling Holy Girl said with a smile.

"I wonder the reason behind Holy Maiden's visit." Yang Chen inquired.

Jinling Holy Girl's red lips quivered slightly, "Do I need a reason to meet Young Master Yang?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen pondered for a moment before suddenly asking, "Then may I know Holy Maiden's name?"

In asking her name, Yang Chen's intention was clear. If Jinling Holy Girl was here just to tease him or for something else, she wouldn't tell him her real name. However, if Jinling Holy Girl wanted to be friends with Yang Chen, she would tell him her name.

Sometimes, exchanging names could be the best bridge for communication.

Jinling Holy Girl had experienced all sorts of encounters since childhood. She understood perfectly what Yang Chen meant.

In fact, she admired Yang Chen even more for being young yet not shallow compared to those geniuses who were boastful and easily seen through.

With her red lips parting, Jinling Holy Girl revealed her name, "My name is Ruan Jinling!"

"Ruan Jinling..." Yang Chen stared at Jinling Holy Girl thoughtfully.

"In the future, Young Master Yang can call me Miss Ruan or Miss Jinling, there's no need to call me Holy Maiden. It sounds too distant. Let's just treat each other as friends. Of course, that's if Young Master Yang doesn't mind." Ruan Jinling smiled playfully.

How could Yang Chen not understand Ruan Jinling's intentions now?

Her purpose was clear – she wanted to befriend him.

This made Yang Chen laugh and cry. He had always wanted to keep a low profile, but somehow, he had formed a connection with Jinling Holy Girl. Most importantly, Jinling Holy Girl wanted to be his friend, so he couldn't reject her.

If he rejected her, wouldn't he be angering her to death?

Chapter 966: How's the Strength?\_1

As for his identity as Yang Chen, his relationship with Huangdao Sect wasn't very good, and as Bai Yunfei, he had completely offended the Demon Slaying Branch. Yang Chen didn't want to offend Donghuang Sect with his new identity as the Sect Leader of Luoshengmen now.

Since the other party wanted to be friends with him and it didn't cost him anything, he agreed.

"If Miss Ruan is willing to regard me as a friend, it would be my honor. How could I possibly disdain Miss Ruan?" Yang Chen said calmly, "By the way, how did Miss Ruan get the chance to come to Hurricane City from Donghuang Sect?"

This was also something he was curious about. Ruan Jinling had no reason to come to Hurricane City, as it was a hundred thousand miles away from Donghuang Sect.

"This is also the matter I wanted to discuss with Young Master Yang. Now that we are friends, I will not hide anything." Ruan Jinling said softly, "The reason why I came to Hurricane City is to send out invitation letters, inviting various influential sects to our Donghuang Sect to attend the Dao Discussion Conference jointly held by our sect, the Demon Slaughtering Bai Family, and Huangdao Sect!"

"Dao Discussion Conference?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be curious. The purpose behind the three of them hosting this event together must be significant.

"I've been traveling from Donghuang Sect with the elders of the sect and have already sent out many invitations. I'm not able to elaborate further on the specifics of the Dao Discussion Conference. However, since it is a Dao Discussion Conference, there will inevitably be conflicts, but the most important thing is to invite various factions to discuss one matter!" Ruan Jinling said.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Yang Chen asked.

Ruan Jinling furrowed her eyebrows and whispered, "It is about the Prohibition Demon Clan!"

Yang Chen's expression slightly changed, but he immediately composed himself and appeared indifferent: "I see."

He had thought that the Three Great Factions knew nothing about the Prohibition Demon Clan, but now it seemed that he had underestimated them. People were not stupid, and it was impossible for them not to know about the Prohibition Demon Clan. Just like now, the three factions were already cooperating and inviting forces from all over the world to discuss this matter.

As for the Dao Discussion Conference, it was probably about deciding who would be the Alliance Leader or something like that.

Of course, the specifics would only be known at the Dao Discussion Conference.

"So, does Miss Ruan mean that my Luoshengmen also has the qualifications to participate in this Dao Discussion Conference?" Yang Chen asked.

Ruan Jinling smiled and said, "Actually, when I first set out on this journey, I already had plans on which forces to send invitations to along the way. Originally, there were no more forces worth inviting on the road from Hurricane City to Changfeng County. I planned to go directly to the Bai Family Main Branch and send out the last invitation and then finish the task. I came to Luoshengmen because of rumors about some connection between Luoshengmen and Emperor Bai Wei!"

Her initial purpose was quite simple: if Emperor Bai Wei had left any contact information in Luoshengmen, she could remotely inform Bai Wei without having to travel so far.

But now it seemed that she had thought too much. There didn't appear to be anything left behind by Emperor Bai Wei in Luoshengmen.

"I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint Miss Ruan. Emperor Bai Wei has not been involved with Luoshengmen for quite some time," Yang Chen said truthfully.

“I’m not disappointed, because I met Young Master Yang. Honestly, if it weren’t for Young Master Yang, I might not have been interested in Luoshengmen at all. I hope you won’t blame me.” Ruan Jinling blinked her big eyes playfully.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile, “How could I blame Miss Ruan?”

“Glad to hear that. This is the invitation letter. In five months, our Donghuang Sect and the other two Great Factions will officially host the Dao Discussion Conference. I hope that Young Master Yang can bring the people from Luoshengmen to our Donghuang Sect on time! I also hope that Young Master Yang’s strength can reach higher levels!” Ruan Jinling handed the prepared invitation letter to Yang Chen.

Seeing this, Yang Chen hesitated for a moment before accepting it.

He had originally not wanted to accept the invitation to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference because the Prohibition Demon Clan’s matter was too big, and Luoshengmen’s power was too weak. He estimated that even if they participated in the Dao Discussion Conference, they would still be cannon fodders.

Otherwise, what would be the point of the Dao Discussion Conference?

Wasn’t it just to divide the strong and weak?

Strong people would take charge of leading positions like Alliance Leader, while weak people would directly become cannon fodders. It was impossible to achieve a balance.

However, it wasn’t Jinling Holy Girl’s fault because Luoshengmen didn’t even have the qualification to be cannon fodders at the beginning.

But in the end, Yang Chen changed his mind. Firstly, they were also humans, so it made sense for them to participate in matters concerning the Prohibition Demon Clan. Besides, since Luoshengmen was currently in disarray, participating in the Dao Discussion Conference might bring about a change in the sect’s fortunes.

Secondly, the Heishan Black Bear brothers were eager for the Prohibition Demon Clan.

So, Yang Chen readily accepted the invitation, saying, "Definitely, I will be in Donghuang Sect as scheduled in five months. I hope I will have the chance to meet Miss Ruan again by then!"

Ruan Jinling spoke softly, "In that case, I shall take my leave first!"

Ruan Jinling was very gracious and truly regarded Yang Chen as a friend. However, they were still just friends, with both of them being very proper, discussing only official matters and not mentioning anything else.

With that said, Yang Chen saw Ruan Jinling off from Luoshengmen.

After Ruan Jinling had left Luoshengmen, Zhou Qing approached Yang Chen and asked, "Sect Leader, what did Miss Ruan say to you?"

Yang Chen roughly told Zhou Qing about the Dao Discussion Conference.

Zhou Qing widened his eyes, "What? The Prohibition Demon Clan, the three Major Powers sending out invitations? It seems that this event is not trivial. In the past, the Three Great Factions rarely worked together in the true sense, and they all acted independently!"

"Oh?" Yang Chen raised his eyebrows.

Hearing Zhou Qing's words, he gained another valuable piece of information. It seemed that the situation was really not minor. Could it be that the Prohibition Demon Clan was going to reveal their fierce fangs before the Demon Beast Clan?

"Sect Leader, do we want to participate in the Dao Discussion Conference? I'm afraid we'll end up as cannon fodder. Shall we go or not?" Zhou Qing asked.

Yang Chen said slowly, "It's better to be cannon fodder than to see the Three Great Factions fall and be trampled upon. Plus, with the way Luoshengmen currently is, letting those high-ranking nobles play the role of cannon fodder is not a bad thing, is it?"

"Sect Leader, I have no objections!" Zhou Qing thought of the faces of those people under Fu Yunhe, and suddenly felt being cannon fodder wasn't something unacceptable.

Yang Chen said calmly, "There are still five months left to prepare. Before that, I have to do some other things."

"Does Sect Leader have any plans?" Zhou Qing asked curiously. He fully supported Yang Chen.

Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, "I'm thinking about breaking through the Trial Tower now. I'm curious about the strength of Long Wind Main City."

Chapter 967: Are You Not Taking Me Seriously?\_1

Thinking of the Dao Discussion Conference, Yang Chen knew without thinking that the stronger his strength, the more advantageous he would be in participating. And now, the best way to improve his strength was the Trial Tower.

However, he did not understand the situation in Changfeng County, which had three major forces – the Demon Slaying Branch, the Donghuang Sect, and the Huangdao Sect. But no one knew the strength and weakness of the forces in Long Wind Main City.

Historically, only the main city forces had access to the Trial Tower, which was a rule set by the Royal Family to consolidate their position.

Hearing Yang Chen's question, Zhou Qing thought for a moment and said, "Sect Leader, Long Wind Main City may not be strong, but behind them is the tremendous force of the Huangdao Sect. It's obviously impossible to forcibly enter Long Wind Main City and borrow the Trial Tower from them!"

"Oh? What should we do then?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

“Sect Leader, if you really want to break into the Trial Tower, there must be a way. The Trial Tower in Long Wind Main City is actually open to the public, but the conditions to borrow it are quite high,” Zhou Qing said.

Yang Chen asked, “What’s the deal? What price do we have to pay to enter the Trial Tower?”

“Well, famous forces may be charged a lower price. But for small forces like us, I guess the cost for entering once would be at least a thousand top-grade spirit stones, if not more!” Zhou Qing sighed bitterly, apparently having suffered a loss at the hands of the Trial Tower.

Yang Chen widened his eyes in shock, “What, why doesn’t Long Wind Main City just rob people outright?”

“Actually, it’s not Long Wind Main City’s fault. The city has long been turned into a tool for the Huangdao Sect to make money using the Trial Tower,” Zhou Qing shook his head. “If it were up to the personal power of Long Wind Main City alone, they wouldn’t dare to charge such a high price. The reason for the exorbitant price is that the Huangdao Sect controls it from behind. As long as the Huangdao Sect is in charge, who dares to question the pricing of the Trial Tower in Changfeng County?”

Yang Chen felt helpless, and the Huangdao Sect really knew how to do business, making money by exploiting the Trial Tower...

The most crucial issue was that the Emperor was too far away to control such things, and as long as no one wiped out the main city forces, it was unlikely that the Royal Family would step in to speak up.

“Are there any other ways?” Yang Chen asked.

Although he didn’t care about the Spirit Stones, if there was another way, he wouldn’t want to waste his money on this injustice.

“The only other option would be to go to other counties, but even if we go to another county, it might not be smooth sailing. Moreover, it would definitely take a long time, at least two or three months back and forth,” Zhou Qing said, lowering his voice. “The key is, if we leave now and go too far away, Fu Yunhe will definitely not stay put within the sect.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, "That's true, in that case, we can only go to Long Wind Main City and just swallow this loss."

"There's nothing we can do about it now," Zhou Qing said. "When does the Sect Leader plan to leave?"

"One month later. For this month, we have to trouble you to keep a close eye on Fu Yunhe. He must not be willing to give up easily, and many powers are still in his hands, so we cannot let our guard down," Yang Chen said.

"Sect Leader, I understand," Zhou Qing asked. "What about the Sect Leader during this month..."

"I am going to break through to the 8th Layer of the True Martial Realm," Yang Chen said, then directly entered the courtyard, "I will be in closed-door cultivation for this month!"

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Zhou Qing's face suddenly changed. Yang Chen was actually going to enter the 8th Layer of the True Martial Realm.

This was simply too incredible.

His current strength at the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm was already enough to astonish people, but now? Yang Chen was about to make a leap and break through to the Eighth Layer of the True Martial Realm.

Indeed, Yang Chen had already felt that his strength had reached a bottleneck and showed signs of breaking through. It happened so quickly because of his daily meditation combined with Elixir cultivation.

At each stage, he would concoct many Elixirs that helped to increase his strength. These Elixirs were not meant to directly enhance his strength, but rather to aid him gradually.

Of course, he also had a reserve of Elixirs that directly increased his strength.

For example, the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, which could unconditionally increase the strength of the True Martial Realm by one Layer.

“During this closed-door cultivation, I’ll first reach the 8th Layer of the True Martial Realm, then use the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill to unconditionally raise my strength by one Layer, and enter the Ninth Layer of the True Martial Realm,” Yang Chen thought to himself.

He had been prepared for this for a long time.

Yang Chen quickly entered a closed-door state.

It took almost a month for the closed-door state to end.

As Yang Chen had estimated, he spent a total of more than 20 days successfully entering the Eighth Layer of the True Martial Realm. Immediately afterward, Yang Chen consolidated his strength and refined the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill to attack the Ninth Layer of the True Martial Realm.

With the help of the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill, Yang Chen’s strength advanced rapidly, and he reached the Ninth Layer of the True Martial Realm by force.

As Yang Chen had thought before, he originally planned to reach the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm and then challenge the Trial Tower. It would have been the most perfect and appropriate time to do so. However, he didn’t have time for that now.

“My True Martial Realm Ninth Layer strength is now completely stabilized, and now it’s time to head to the Trial Tower,” Yang Chen muttered.

...

In the following days, Yang Chen once again convened a sect meeting and called the high-level members of the Luosheng Gate to attend.

At this moment, in the Great Hall of the Luosheng Gate, many high-level members of the Luosheng Gate gathered, including Zhou Qing, Fu Yunhe, and their subordinates.

“Greetings to the Sect Leader!”

“Welcome Sect Leader out of seclusion!”

Fu Yunhe looked at the change in Yang Chen’s martial arts strength and felt a storm rising in his heart. With his strength, it was not difficult for him to judge that Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation had actually improved once again.

“Does this kid cultivate by drinking water? How come he improves so fast?” Fu Yunhe gritted his teeth, unable to deny Yang Chen’s talent. Not long ago, Yang Chen was still at the Seventh Layer of the True Martial Realm, but now he had reached the Ninth Layer. It was simply incredible.

Yang Chen calmly scanned the room and said coldly, “Elder Zhu, Elder Lu, and Elder Wu, why haven’t they come?”

Fu Yunhe flinched a little when he heard this, as these three were his subordinates. He also didn’t know why they hadn’t come, and originally thought it shouldn’t be a big deal, as everyone tended to be lazy during a sect meeting.

Just like last time when Yang Chen held a sect meeting, many people didn’t show up, but Yang Chen didn’t care at all.

But this time...

Yang Chen slowly said, “Does anyone know why? If no one knows, then we might as well directly convict these three people. In the face of such an important sect meeting, they dare not to come. Do they not have any respect for me as a Sect Leader?”

“There... Sect Leader, they might have had some other matters to attend to,” Fu Yunhe forced himself to say.

“Other matters? Zhou Qing, you go and send someone to check,” Yang Chen said lazily.

Chapter 968: Establishing Prestige\_1

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Fu Yunhe’s expression became awkward instantly. What was Yang Chen trying to do?

His men, Yang Chen asked Zhou Qing to check on them, wasn’t it to prevent him from protecting them? In case his men were now doing something disgraceful and Zhou Qing caught them red-handed, the matter would not be trivial.

How could Fu Yunhe not understand Yang Chen’s intention?

Yang Chen wanted to establish authority after taking office as the Sect Leader.

Zhou Qing immediately agreed and said, “Sect Leader, please wait for a moment!”

“No problem.” Yang Chen nodded, and then said, “Fu Yunhe, you’re right. I should go see what they’re doing now. In case they’re really busy with important matters, it might not be appropriate to convict them easily.”

Fu Yunhe felt like crying. Did he not know his men better than anyone else? Doing important work? They were probably just fooling around.

He looked deeply at Yang Chen and suddenly found that this young man was the best choice for both intelligence and talent. Why does he have to be an enemy?

And so, they waited for about half an hour.

Zhou Qing's efficiency was quite high. Half an hour later, Elders Zhu, Lu, and Wu were brought over by Zhou Qing.

However, when they came over, the three elders' clothes were disheveled, their bodies half-covered, and there were several curvy women beside them. These women were all seductive in appearance, with rosy cheeks, obviously having just experienced an intimate encounter.

Seeing this, Yang Chen sneered. He knew that these three people hadn't done anything good, and as expected.

"Sect... Sect Leader!" When the three Elders arrived, they felt embarrassed. They first looked at Fu Yunhe and saw that Fu Yunhe did not look at them at all, only then did they focus their attention on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen, with no intention to be reasonable, coldly said, "Zhou Qing, what were these three doing? Instead of attending the meeting I ordered, were they doing something important?"

"Hmph, they were doing nothing but indulging in debauchery during the day, and I caught them red-handed. Sexting with six girls, Elder Zhu, Elder Lu, Elder Wu, you three were really enjoying yourselves." Zhou Qing said with an awkward expression.

The prevailing atmosphere of Luosheng Gate was corrupted by these people. He had long wanted to rectify it, but with Luosheng Gate being so fragmented, it was difficult for him to change anything by himself.

Unexpectedly, these three people had become even more arrogant now, blatantly disregarding Yang Chen and acting like they were above the law.

Yang Chen looked at the three elders and found that all three of them bowed their heads, not daring to look directly at him.

Yang Chen said in a cold voice, "Do you have any good arguments, Elders?"

“When I caught them red-handed, they didn’t even have time to put their clothes on properly. What good defense can they have?” Zhou Qing said disdainfully.

Hearing this, Yang Chen calmly said, “In that case, the charges are clear, and all of you shall be sentenced to death!”

“What!”

“Death sentence!”

Everyone in the scene was taken aback.

Whether it was the three Elders, Fu Yunhe or even Zhou Qing, they were all shocked. Zhou Qing couldn’t help but admire Yang Chen’s decisiveness, daring to execute these three people just like that. Keep in mind that these three were indeed Fu Yunhe’s trusted subordinates.

“What, didn’t hear it clearly? I don’t think I need to repeat the words ‘death sentence’ a second time.” Yang Chen said coldly.

Seeing the three Elders doing such things during the day and disrespecting his orders, he felt it necessary to rectify the Luosheng Gate.

Although it was a bit troublesome to rectify Luosheng Gate, it was of no harm to him. The longer the Luosheng Gate remained unregulated, the more troubles he would encounter.

What advantage did he have now? It was the advantage of his position as the Sect Leader!

“No, Sect Leader, Sect Leader. This matter can still be discussed again.” The three Elders finally became scared.

Fu Yunhe quickly stood up and explained, "Sect Leader, this matter can still be negotiated. Look, it's okay to convict them, but there's no need to kill them directly. That's too harsh, these three are important forces of our Luosheng Gate!"

"So you mean, I'm not strong now, I don't count as an important force, and if I cause a little trouble, I can be sentenced to death?" Yang Chen said coldly.

"This..." Fu Yunhe was suddenly speechless.

Yang Chen said expressionlessly, "Do you think the death sentence is a problem? Well, you can go back and review the rules of Luosheng Gate. Article 42 of Luosheng Gate's sect rules states that those who do not obey the orders of the Sect Leader, if they have a valid reason, will not be punished. If they do not have a valid reason, they shall be sentenced to death! Fu Yunhe, tell me if the actions of these three people can be regarded as valid reasons? Or have you already forgotten about the sect rules."

Yang Chen's words were like sharp needles, striking where it hurt.

Not to mention Fu Yunhe, even Zhou Qing had almost forgotten what the rules looked like.

Indeed, the rules left by the Old Ancestor of Luosheng Gate had almost become a piece of waste paper. Nobody paid special attention to the rules.

Zhou Qing didn't expect that Yang Chen not only had thoroughly read the rules but also used the rules to restrain Fu Yunhe completely.

Fu Yunhe didn't know what to say anymore. He had nothing to say. If he continued to speak, it would be tantamount to making groundless accusations, and he would be digging a pit for himself. Perhaps he would fall into that pit tomorrow.

Moreover, in a situation where their strengths were equal, he could only be rational.

There were two major forces in Luosheng Gate, one was Zhou Qing, and the other was Fu Yunhe. However, apart from some neutral forces, the people under him were not completely loyal to him.

Many people were watching, if he dared to protect the three at this time, he himself would be implicated.

“So, does anyone else have any objections?” Yang Chen’s tone was cold.

“I don’t,” Zhou Qing replied first.

“Nor do I!”

Then, Zhou Qing’s subordinates also echoed one after another.

In the blink of an eye, the three guilty Elders seemed to be completely isolated.

Elders Zhu, Lu, and Wu looked at Fu Yunhe as if clutching at a lifesaving straw and shouted loudly, “Sect Leader, Sect Leader, save us! You must save us!”

“What Sect Leader, nonsense, I am not the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate anymore, do not talk nonsense! Sect Leader, I also recommend that the three be sentenced to death and executed now!” Fu Yunhe hurriedly said, seeing the three Elders calling him Sect Leader, feeling a sudden shock in his heart.

He could no longer care about protecting these three at this point. If these three were still alive, they might even drag him down.

“Oh?” Yang Chen looked at Fu Yunhe, sneering inwardly. Fu Yunhe was really decisive; he betrayed his own people without even batting an eyelid.

“Very well, anyone else have any objections?” Yang Chen said.

There was silence.

No one dared to say anything more.

At this time, looking at Elders Zhu, Lu, and Wu, they were already completely desperate.

Chapter 969: Deadly Sin!\_1

At this moment, the three of them were sitting there like wooden chickens, desperate in one moment, feeling like immortals in another, and now, they had fallen to rock bottom in an instant, wishing they could start over.

But at the last Sect meeting, many people actually skipped it, and nothing happened. Why did Yang Chen suddenly take this matter seriously this time?

If they could, how they wished to start over. There were so many happy times to choose from, but why did they choose this moment!

Their eyes were filled with regret. They thought that Yang Chen was just an ordinary stumbling block, but they didn't expect that this stumbling block could easily kill them!

"Fu Yunhe, you dare to betray us! How could we have been so loyal to you?" Elder Wu couldn't bear it any longer and stood up, cursing Fu Yunhe.

Seeing that they couldn't live anymore, the other two elders also stood up, pointing at Fu Yunhe's nose and shouting, wanting to drag Fu Yunhe down with them.

Upon seeing this scenario, Yang Chen was not in a hurry to deal with the three of them. First, he wanted to watch the dogfight unfold, and second, he was curious to see what interesting information these three elders could reveal. Maybe it would be beneficial to him to take down Fu Yunhe.

This was human nature, and it was also the price Fu Yunhe paid for bringing together a group of disunited people.

These people would share blessings with him, but when faced with difficulties, they might not necessarily support him. They could drag him down at any time, making him feel the same unbearable pain as them.

Fu Yunhe saw that the three elders targeted him, and wanted to expose his dealings. He couldn't bear it and shouted, "Sect Leader, these three people are disgraceful. During the day, they did such things against you. I don't need anyone else's help. I'll kill them myself!"

As his words fell, Fu Yunhe acted without waiting for Yang Chen's consent. Instantly, True Qi turned into fierce winds, like knives, cutting into the bodies of the three elders.

He acted so quickly that Yang Chen didn't have time to stop him.

Yang Chen's goal was to prevent Fu Yunhe from silencing the three and let them expose more of Fu Yunhe's wrongdoings. But it was clear that Fu Yunhe wouldn't let them reveal anything, so he swiftly took their lives.

It was a pity that the three elders died at the hands of the person they followed in the end.

In their next life, they should be more careful when choosing someone to follow.

Overall, Yang Chen was still very happy. He spoke slowly, "Elder Fu is truly a role model for our Luosheng Gate. I heard that these three were the close followers of Elder Fu. For Elder Fu to be so righteous and kill them, I don't have to worry about him in the future. As long as there's guilt, everyone will be treated the same!"

Upon hearing these words, it felt like a knife stabbing into Fu Yunhe's body, making him want to fight Yang Chen to the death.

What was the meaning of Yang Chen's words?

It was a clear warning to his subordinates: If Fu Yunhe could kill Elders Zhu, Wu, and the third today, he could kill them in the future too. They should think clearly.

Yang Chen was not afraid of these people's hearts wavering.

That was what made him the happiest. Although he didn't get any useful information from the mouths of the three elders, their deaths still pushed Fu Yunhe into the limelight. His subordinates were unreliable to begin with, and now after this incident, Fu Yunhe's prestige was further reduced.

At this moment, though Fu Yunhe was filled with rage, he had to say, "Sect Leader, you are joking. These three people committed grave mistakes. It's only right that they were eliminated, otherwise, they would have caused harm within the sect. By the way, Sect Leader, what is the purpose of convening the Sect meeting today?"

He hurriedly changed the topic, not wanting to dwell on this matter any longer.

"It has been almost a month since Jinling Saintess left. I presume Elder Zhou Qing has already mentioned a thing or two about the Dao Discussion Conference. I hope you all are prepared so that when I return from my trip, we can smoothly head to the Donghuang Sect," said Yang Chen.

"Sect Leader, where are you going on this trip?" Fu Yunhe quickly asked.

Yang Chen looked at Fu Yunhe with great interest, knowing the old fox's intention, and said, "I'm planning to go to the Long Wind Main City. On this trip, I'll be accompanied by Vice Sect Leader Zhou Qing and others. I hope Elder Fu can stay in the Luosheng Gate, take care of the sect, and handle the internal affairs properly, without any hiccups."

Upon hearing this, Fu Yunhe was overjoyed.

No matter what Yang Chen was doing in Long Wind Main City, Yang Chen's departure with Zhou Qing and a few others was an opportunity bestowed by heaven.

He could act unbridled within the Luosheng Gate, do many things, and wait for Yang Chen's return. By then, he didn't believe that he couldn't kill Yang Chen with all the preparations he made.

Yang Chen was digging his own grave. He really took Fu Yunhe as a soft persimmon to be easily squeezed.

“Elder Fu, you seem very happy,” Yang Chen said with a half-smile.

Fu Yunhe’s heart jolted, fearing that Yang Chen had discovered something. He hurriedly turned serious, “Sect Leader, you’re joking. I’m just happy that you entrusted this important task to me. It shows that you still value me very much.”

“Really? Then Elder Fu, you must complete the mission I entrusted to you,” said Yang Chen.

How could he not know Fu Yunhe’s thoughts? However, since he dared to leave, he would naturally not be afraid of these things.

“Alright, I will set off tomorrow. Elder Fu, be prepared,” Yang Chen said as he left the scene.

...

Just as he said, at noon the next day, Yang Chen and Zhou Qing, along with their close subordinates, left the Luosheng Gate. They had no choice but to do so. After all, he couldn’t leave Zhou Qing’s subordinates in the Luosheng Gate. That would put them directly in harm’s way.

“Sect Leader, are we really leaving like this? Aren’t you afraid that Fu Yunhe will set up an ambush in the sect to attack us when we return?” Zhou Qing worriedly said, “That Fu Yunhe is cunning and treacherous. It’s highly likely that he would do such a thing.”

“Yes, Sect Leader, how can we not be on guard against this person?”

“Don’t worry, I have a plan,” Yang Chen said with a slight smile. How could he not have thought of these things?

Having said that, he began to communicate with Yun Lu in the depths of the Eight Extremities Flowing River Space.

“Senior Yun Lu, are you sure that it’s not a problem to control the Holy Ants without using your soul?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

“Young Master, rest assured. I have already trained the Holy Ants. Now, the Holy Ants will obey commands unconditionally. As long as you leave a divine sense in their souls, they will not act out of line. They will do their best to help you collect all the valuable information!”

Yun Lu laughed, “When you return, all you need to do is to probe their souls to collect the information gathered by the Holy Ants during their time in the Luosheng Gate.”

Chapter 970: I Will Humiliate You!\_1

“In total, you have placed more than 3,000 Holy Ants in various corners of the Luosheng Gate. Anything that happens within the Luosheng Gate will be recorded by the Holy Ants. Fu Yunhe’s attempt to secretly scheme against you is simply delusional!” Yun Lu said kindly.

“With this assurance, I can rest easy,” Yang Chen replied.

He has placed Holy Ants in every corner of the Luosheng Gate, with more than 3,000 ants in total. The ants are very well-hidden when they lie low, and when combined with his Earth Martial Realm Third Layer Divine Soul Power and the help of the Fishpeople Tribe, even Fu Yunhe would not notice anything.

Even if one or two ants were exposed, it wouldn’t matter much.

...

Thus, Yang Chen traveled with Zhou Qing and others to Long Wind Main City. Their departure from Hurricane City caused quite a stir, as Yang Chen had made quite a name for himself in Hurricane City during this time, drawing everyone’s attention to his actions.

However, this incident did not cause much upheaval; just a few days later, calm was restored to Hurricane City, as if a storm was brewing.

Half a month later—

Long Wind Main City was bustling with activity, with the Huangdao Sect as its backbone. Clearly being a main city force, it had become a trading center filled with various chambers of commerce and passersby. It was hard to imagine how many Spirit Stones entered the city on a daily basis.

“Long Wind Main City has become more prosperous than before. The Huangdao Sect is treating it like a puppet. The city is all too willing,” Zhou Qing said in a low voice.

“Well, since we’re here, let’s not badmouth Long Wind Main City. Let’s find an inn first, then start asking about the Trial Tower!” Yang Chen instructed.

Being the Sect Leader of the Luosheng Gate had its benefits.

Without having to get his hands dirty, his subordinates arranged everything – they found an inn and gathered information. In the blink of an eye, they had everything ready.

One of Zhou Qing’s trusted men, Luo Zhun, returned in haste, saying, “Sect Leader, I’ve got the information — the Trial Tower is located within the city, open 24 hours a day for outsiders. However, to enter, you’ll have to find someone from Long Wind Main City to guide you.”

“Oh? A guide?” Yang Chen understood the implication.

What they called a guide was actually just a way to make it clear that you have to agree on a price first. Who would show you the way if you didn’t feed them enough?

Zhou Qing asked, “Luo Zhun, did you find out everything? Who should we find? It’d be useless if you only got half the information.”

“Don’t worry, Vice Sect Leader, I have all the information. To enter the Trial Tower, we have to find Lin, the Steward of Long Wind Main City. I have also found out where he usually resides. However, the entry fee might be a bit high...” Luo Zhun said awkwardly.

“How many Spirit Stones?” Yang Chen asked.

“One hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones,” Luo Zhun replied with a bitter smile.

Zhou Qing could not help but curse angrily, “Long Wind Main City is just trying to squeeze people dry! They charge so much money just to see someone. How is this any different from robbery? Aren’t they just robbing people with that amount of Spirit Stones?”

“They’re just exploiting people for Spirit Stones covertly. People with the ability to afford the subsequent fees won’t care about the hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones. Those without the ability naturally won’t enter,” Yang Chen shook his head. He disagreed with this approach, but when faced with such shameless tactics, he had no choice but to abide.

“Alright, there’s no use complaining. Let’s settle in Long Wind Main City for a day and rest. Tomorrow, follow me to see that Lin Steward!” Yang Chen ordered.

...

Thus, a group of travelers weighted down with the fatigue of their journey rested in Long Wind Main City for a day, and recovered their vitality. The next day, they proceeded to Lin Steward’s residence according to their plan.

As they had found out beforehand, when they arrived at the courtyard, the gatekeeper immediately asked for Spirit Stones.

“One hundred Top-grade Spirit Stones. Once you’ve paid, you can enter and see Steward Lin. You need to understand that Steward Lin is a very busy and important person. There are many people who want to see him, so you have to pay a little price,” the guard said with a smile, reciting his lines fluidly as if he had said them many times before.

Without arguing, Yang Chen gave the guard the Spirit Stones.

After receiving the Spirit Stones, the guard did not cause any trouble for Yang Chen and his companions. Instead, he made way for them to enter.

As they entered the courtyard, an elderly steward came to greet them. The old man, with an air of authority, said, "You must be here to see Steward Lin. Please wait, as he is currently meeting with others, but he will be available shortly!"

"I understand," Yang Chen nodded.

The group quickly settled down in the courtyard and, after waiting for half an hour, the old steward left and a middle-aged, obese man appeared in their line of sight. As the man walked, his flesh jiggled. His face was flushed with satisfaction, evidently having engaged in intercourse not long ago — a far cry from the old steward's report of him being in another meeting.

"Steward Lin," Yang Chen greeted, rising to his feet.

"Please be seated, be seated," said Lin Steward, shaking his fat and pouring tea with a smile. "I assume you're all here about the Trial Tower?"

"Indeed," Yang Chen replied, not wasting words with Lin Steward.

Gently stroking his chin, Lin Steward said, "In that case, may I ask what background you all have? Do you have any referrals?"

Yang Chen understood what he was getting at, and as Zhou Qing had said, Steward Lin was going to evaluate whether they were easy to bully. If they were easy targets, he would charge them more; if not, he would not be so aggressive with Spirit Stones.

After some thought, Yang Chen replied, "We are from the Luo Shengmen Sect in Hurricane City."

“Oh? Luo Shengmen?” Lin Steward rubbed his eyebrows before breaking into hearty laughter. “It’s an honor to meet you! I won’t waste any more words. As the cost of opening the Trial Tower is very high, you’ll each need to pay 1,500 Top-grade Spirit Stones if you wish to enter.”

“What?!” Zhou Qing could not hold back any longer, slamming the table angrily.

“It seems that you’re not particularly satisfied with the price?” Lin Steward asked with a grin. “If not, you can always leave. I, Lin, never force anyone.”

Zhou Qing was burning with rage, feeling that they were being blatantly ripped off.

However, Yang Chen remained calm and waved his hand, “1,500 Top-grade Spirit Stones it is.”

“Because of this guy’s rudeness earlier, I’m not happy. I’ve changed my mind: 2,000 Top-grade Spirit Stones,” Lin Steward yawned. “If you can’t handle it, just leave!”

In other words, ‘I’m bullying you just because I can. What can you do about it?’

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen chuckled.

He spoke calmly, without a hint of anger, “Alright, 2,000 Spirit Stones it is!”