

Supreme MK 971

Chapter 971: Who Said the Spirit Stones Belong to Him?_1

“Sect Leader, we...” Zhou Qing couldn’t help but grit his teeth, as Lin Steward was clearly humiliating them. How could they accept it?

However, Yang Chen still agreed simply, even gesturing Zhou Qing to stop talking.

How could Yang Chen not see that Lin Steward was purposely demanding an excessive amount, blatantly humiliating them, and making them pay a high price? But he had his thoughts. For now, even if he got angry, it would be of no use and have no effect at all.

“Where are the Spirit Stones? This young friend here seems to be quite extraordinary, but don’t just talk and do nothing!” Lin Steward sneered.

Yang Chen directly took out a bag of Top-grade Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag, the number of which had already been accounted for.

He threw it to Lin Steward, who carefully checked the Spirit Stones and found them correct. He immediately grinned and repeatedly said, “The people of Luosheng Gate are really generous. I like doing business with all of you. In that case, come back after half a year, and I’ll take you to challenge the Trial Tower.”

“Half a year later?” Yang Chen’s tone was icy cold: “Lin Steward, what do you mean by that?”

“Sect Leader!” The disciples of Luosheng Gate couldn’t bear it anymore.

This was simply too much bullying.

Yang Chen gently waved his hand, signaling everyone to calm down, and then his gaze locked onto Lin Steward.

Lin Steward stroked his small beard and smiled faintly: "There's not much to it, young friend. You have to understand. The people in front of you have all paid 2,000 Spirit Stones. I have to arrange them one by one, and by the time I get to you, it's half a year later. It's beyond my control, you have to understand, you can't make it too difficult for me, right?"

"What if I add another 1,000 Spirit Stones?" Yang Chen asked.

"Well, of course, we'll give priority to this young friend." Lin Steward immediately smiled. "Whoever pays more Spirit Stones will go first."

Yang Chen's mouth curled, and he knew that Lin Steward was just trying to swindle them.

However, he didn't mind.

He prepared another 1,000 Top-grade Spirit Stones and handed them to Lin Steward.

Seeing that Yang Chen was still readily giving him Spirit Stones, Lin Steward was planning to squeeze more out of him. However, when he saw Yang Chen's cold eyes, he had a slight pause and withdrew the thought.

"I hope Lin Steward won't need to raise the price again this time." Yang Chen's icy tone spoke while his aura lingered, as if it could lower the temperature drastically.

Lin Steward could see that if he tricked Yang Chen again, he would really provoke his anger.

The arranged price for the Trial Tower was 100 Spirit Stones per entry, and he had already swindled 3,000 Spirit Stones, making a pure profit of 2,900. It was already quite suitable, and there was no need for further greed.

Lin Steward put down the teacup and flattered with a smile, "Oh, come on, young friend, wasn't that a joke? I'll arrange it now. You can rest here for a while, and soon you'll be able to challenge the Trial Tower."

Having said that, Lin Steward left cheerfully, apparently overjoyed to receive more than 3,000 Top-grade Spirit Stones in one go.

Seeing Lin Steward's demeanor, the people of Luosheng Gate were so angry that they couldn't help but fume.

"Sect Leader, we can't swallow this grievance silently. If he charged us 1,000 Spirit Stones, we would have accepted it. But he's clearly treating us like pushovers, swindling us of over 3,000 Spirit Stones. We can't accept this!" Zhou Qing gritted his teeth.

"That's right, Sect Leader, this Lin guy is simply asking for the sky."

Yang Chen looked at the emotionally agitated crowd and slowly said, "Do you think I don't want to fight back? It's easy to turn against him, but doing so right now is tantamount to turning against the Long Wind Main City. Not to mention whether or not we can afford to offend the Long Wind Main City, behind them is the Huangdao Sect. What can we do? In the end, we will still suffer. I want to challenge the Trial Tower now and can't afford any more complications!"

"But Sect Leader, these 3,000 Spirit Stones..." Zhou Qing thought of so many Spirit Stones and couldn't help but feel pain.

Even though the Spirit Stones weren't from Luosheng Gate but from Yang Chen's own pocket, he still felt the pinch.

Yang Chen confidently said, "Don't worry, how do you know that these Spirit Stones now definitely belong to him? Maybe in the next moment, they'll be back in my pocket?"

"Sect Leader, do you have any other plans?" Zhou Qing was curious.

"No, but we'll take one step at a time." Yang Chen didn't seem worried at all.

As if the departure of the 3,000 Spirit Stones didn't cause him any impact at all.

So, after waiting for about half a day, Lin Steward, who had a somewhat efficient working style, finally ran back panting. When he ran back, a group of people followed him.

These people were dressed in luxurious clothes and had a condescending look. Yang Chen recognized them immediately when he saw their uniforms.

“People from the Demon Slaying Branch, and there are two familiar faces.” Yang Chen touched his chin and smirked.

He was familiar with the attire worn by the people from the Demon Slaying Branch.

At the moment, Lin Steward was extremely polite to these Demon Slaying Branch members, as if he couldn't wait to be their grandson.

The Demon Slaying Branch didn't send any important figures, just some geniuses. The two leading geniuses were those he had defeated back at the Bai Family Main Branch.

These two were Bai Hecheng and Bai Jing!

At that time, the two were selected to represent the Demon Slaying Branch to participate in the Clan Gathering of the Bai Family Main Branch, which obviously meant that they were the top geniuses of the Demon Slaying Branch. Now they were leading many other geniuses from the Demon Slaying Branch to challenge the Trial Tower.

Bai Hecheng spoke arrogantly, “Lin Steward, I heard that to challenge the Trial Tower, we have to pay in Spirit Stones. Rest assured, we Demon Slaying Branch people aren't stingy. There are seventeen of us to challenge the Trial Tower. Just tell us the specific number.”

“Several young masters, don't say that. Your visit to our Long Wind Main City is an honor for us. Why would we dare to ask you for Spirit Stones? For the seventeen of you, we won't charge for it, count it as our courtesy!” Lin Steward spoke with such eloquence, his fox tail started showing.

“This guy...” The people from Luosheng Gate couldn't help but grind their teeth in anger.

“Oh? Really? Lin Steward, I like your character; I’ll accept you as a friend. Now we want to challenge the Trial Tower, so hurry up and lead the way.” Bai Hecheng said the word “friend”, but his eyes didn’t show the slightest intention of looking at Lin Steward with any respect.

Lin Steward was very happy and said, “Wait a moment, please!”

After that, he came to Yang Chen and the others, coughed twice, retracted his respectful attitude, and changed to an indifferent one: “Follow me. You have to go and challenge the Trial Tower after the Demon Slaying Branch people. It’s just a few more days of waiting anyway.”

“Are you kidding?” The people from Luosheng Gate started shouting.

Yang Chen simply raised his hand to stop them: “No problem, we’re only waiting a few more days. Let’s go.”

Chapter 972: You Call This a Genius?_1

Everyone from Luo Sheng Gate was filled with Raging Fire; it was too obvious with Steward Lin. Seeing the Demon Slaying Branch, they didn’t even collect a single Spirit Stone. More than ten people, wouldn’t this amount to tens of thousands of Top-grade Spirit Stones according to their price?

As for Luo Sheng Gate, after spending three thousand Top-grade Spirit Stones with great difficulty, they only managed to get one spot. And they still had to wait behind the Demon Slaying Branch.

Now, everyone wanted to slap Steward Lin when they saw his attitude.

They had seen opportunists, but never one like this.

However, for Yang Chen, it didn’t matter whether it was a few days earlier or later, as long as he had enough time to catch up with the Path Discussion Conference.

As he had said before, he would endure it for now and take his revenge later. There was no need to turn hostile over his current anger, as it would not benefit them.

Seeing Yang Chen's consent, Steward Lin finally put his heart at ease, fearing that these bumpkins would cause a commotion and damage his image in front of the Demon Slaying Branch crowd.

"I say, Steward Lin, we must be the first to enter the Trial Tower. There should be no problem with this, right? We come to challenge the Trial Tower for the preparations for the Path Discussion Conference, which I believe you understand the importance of." Bai Hecheng glanced at Luo Sheng Gate and the others, lost interest immediately, and began speaking to Steward Lin.

Steward Lin hastily flattered: "Rest assured, you will definitely be placed at the front. They have nothing important, so they must be put at the back."

"That's good." Bai Hecheng said lazily.

In his eyes, Yang Chen and the others from Luo Sheng Gate were just small interruptions, basically, people unfit to be on stage.

"Steward Lin, lead the way."

"Alright, alright!" Steward Lin hurriedly led the way.

It didn't take long, only about half an hour, before Steward Lin brought them to the Trial Tower.

On the way, Yang Chen observed the many talented individuals of the Demon Slaying Branch. Although they were excellent compared to others, they were not impressive enough to catch his eye.

When they arrived at the Trial Tower, it was completely empty, which was completely different from the situation that Steward Lin had mentioned before, about having to wait for half a year.

However, after they arrived, more and more onlookers started to gather at the entrance of the Trial Tower. Since the Trial Tower in Changfeng Main City was open to the public, anyone could enter the vicinity of the tower.

Of course, if they wanted to enter, they had to pay with Spirit Stones. Otherwise, the two Earthly Martial Realm guards in front of the Trial Tower were not there just for show.

The two guards were spirited and ready for battle, with an impressive aura.

Perhaps it was because of the Demon Slaying Branch that many people began to gather and discuss the event.

“It’s the talents of the Demon Slaying Branch.”

“The talents of the Demon Slaying Branch are challenging the Trial Tower, how coincidental. I remember the talents of the Imperial Tao Sect had come not long ago. They might have been separated, but it doesn’t seem like a coincidence.”

“Of course, the talents of the Three Major Powers have always been very competitive. It is said that Lin Kuangfeng, the number one talent of the Imperial Tao Sect, achieved an impressive result of reaching the 14th floor in the True Martial Realm Trial Tower this time. With such a brilliant performance, the talents of the Demon Slaying Branch can no longer sit still, and they definitely don’t want the talents of the Imperial Tao Sect to overshadow them.”

“It’s said that the talents of Dong Huang Sect will also arrive here soon.”

Yang Chen heard the crowd’s discussions, and obtained a lot of useful clues.

He had some impression of the talents of the Imperial Tao Sect. After all, Yuan Yong, the second-ranked talent, had died at his hands. He guessed that the Imperial Tao Sect was well aware of this matter, which was one of the reasons why he didn’t dare to reveal his identity. After all, even though he had come to the Western Region, he would never lack enemies.

Now it seemed that among the Three Major Powers, the Demon Slaying Branch and the Imperial Tao Sect both had a grudge against him...

While Yang Chen couldn't help but smile bitterly, he looked at the Demon Slaying Branch and murmured, "It seems that the rumors were true. The talents of the Demon Slaying Branch are here to compete with Lin Kuangfeng. The 14th floor is indeed not a bad achievement."

Thinking about this, Yang Chen started to make his own plans.

Last time, he stopped at the 16th floor...

"This time, I've prepared a lot of Talismans, which should come in handy." Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows.

Unfortunately, throughout the journey, including the Spirit Stones given to him by Emperor Bai Wei and his own accumulated Spirit Stones, they were all used up.

As he pondered, the surrounding onlookers had already reached their peak. It was only after Changfeng Main City mobilized personnel to put some pressure that the spectators became more organized.

At this point, the people from the Demon Slaying Branch finally started to challenge the tower.

The first person to enter the tower was a relatively unknown genius from the Demon Slaying Branch, who was about twenty-three or twenty-four years old and was clearly the vanguard.

He appeared with great momentum and quickly entered the Trial Tower.

However, as fast as he entered, he came out just as fast.

After about four hours, he returned defeated, only making it to the 7th floor of the Trial Tower. This showed the incredible difficulty of the Trial Tower.

"Sigh." The man sighed with disappointment, clearly not satisfied with the result.

Next, the second person took over.

Soon, the results were identical to the first person, stopping at the 7th floor.

Then the third person, the fourth person...

In the blink of an eye, it had been two days, and half of the talented members of the Demon Slaying Branch had entered the Trial Tower. As for their results, they were relatively mediocre, without any amazing performances. Most of them maintained a record of reaching the 7th or 8th floor.

Some of the better ones managed to reach the 10th floor.

This was naturally nothing for the talents of the Demon Slaying Branch, but it was enough to make the surrounding onlookers stare in awe, as this result was quite rare for them.

“It’s incredible that they can reach the 7th or 8th floor of the Trial Tower at such a young age.”

“The True Martial Realm Trial Tower is very difficult, even for me, who is just at the Half-step True Martial Realm, barely making it to the 7th or 8th floor.”

“The talents nurtured by the superpower are truly monstrous!”

However, the people of the Demon Slaying Branch were not particularly satisfied with this result.

Bai Jing was the first to step forward and say, “Bai Hecheng, I’ll challenge the Trial Tower first. Hmph, Lin Kuangfeng has reached the 14th floor and has become a bit arrogant. Let’s see if I can beat his record!”

As Bai Jing spoke, he immediately displayed the powerful strength of the True Martial Realm Tier 4.

“So young and already reached True Martial Realm Tier 4!”

“Bai Jing is truly worthy of being from the Demon Slaying Branch.”

“This is nothing, in the end, Bai Hecheng is the number one talent of the branch...”

The people of Luo Sheng Gate listened to the discussions around them and felt odd. If it were in the past, they would definitely admire the skills and talents of these youngsters. But now...

Chapter 973: This Is Your Fate!_1

Ever since they saw the demon-like qualities of Yang Chen, and now with Yang Chen right next to them, they suddenly felt that those so-called geniuses they once admired were nothing more than farts in comparison.

What about the True Martial Realm Fourth Stage or the True Martial Realm Fifth Level?

Upon careful thought, Zhou Qing realized that their Sect Leader had already rushed to the True Martial Realm Ninth Layer in one breath, displaying a trend of crushing other geniuses of his generation.

After inhaling deeply, Zhou Qing became more convinced that Yang Chen was the top genius personally cultivated by Emperor Bai Wei. Otherwise, there would be no other explanation for why Yang Chen could be so strong.

Of course, it's not to say that being personally cultivated by the Great Emperor means that one will definitely be outstanding. Among the generations, only one person has ever crushed other geniuses of the same generation. Over these years, he never heard of anyone else who could even crush the geniuses brought up by super forces, apart from Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen remained low-profile, not promoting himself, not showing off, and always keeping a calm demeanor towards everything. As a result, no one noticed him, and everyone even treated Yang Chen and the people from Luosheng Gate as if they were air.

They all focused their attention on Bai Jing. Many onlooking girls screamed or shouted their own cheers in an attempt to please Bai Jing, hoping that he would glance at them.

Seeing his popularity so high, Bai Jing smiled and entered the Trial Tower.

As soon as he entered the Trial Tower, Bai Jing immediately displayed all his strength, resulting in an unobstructed crushing. The First Floor, Second Floor, Third Floor...

Even when it came to the Fifth Floor, Bai Jing passed at a rapid pace.

However, when he reached the eighth floor, Bai Jing's speed slowed down. Then the ninth floor, the tenth floor, eleventh floor, twelfth floor...

Bai Jing's speed gradually slowed down, and in the end, he only managed to reach the twelfth floor, unable to enter the thirteenth floor.

Such achievements instantly set the scene ablaze.

"The True Martial Realm's twelfth floor! Bai Jing really lives up to his reputation. The difficulty of the Trial Tower in the True Martial Realm is well known to everyone. It's surprising that Bai Jing can achieve such a level!"

Bai Jing was not satisfied with this result, as he wanted to beat Lin Crazy Wind. After all, reaching the twelfth floor was normal for him.

"It's not a big deal; leave it to me." Seeing Bai Jing walk out, Bai Hecheng confidently said.

He was the number one genius of the Bai Family!

Although Bai Jing was unwilling to accept this, he indeed failed to diminish Lin Crazy Wind's prestige at the moment and could only leave it to Bai Hecheng.

Bai Hecheng took a step forward, his aura diffusing, and it was a terrifying aura of the True Martial Realm Fifth Level. As it spread out, all those around were shocked, their eyes widening.

“Bai Hecheng’s strength has improved again, reaching the True Martial Realm Fifth Level.”

“Lin Crazy Wind is also at the True Martial Realm Fifth Level. It seems that for this generation of geniuses, these two stand out from the crowd.”

“Now only Lin Crazy Wind and Bai Hecheng have reached the True Martial Realm Fifth Level, the Eastern Emperor Sect’s Jinling Saintess and their top geniuses are falling short.”

Yang Chen was also quite surprised. It seemed that Bai Hecheng’s strength had improved again after leaving the Bai Family Main Branch. He broke through the True Martial Realm Fourth Stage and reached the True Martial Realm Fifth Level.

The breakthrough of his strength made Bai Hecheng full of confidence. He set foot into the Trial Tower and, like Bai Jing, revealed his absolute strength right away.

Then came the breakthroughs of the floors. Bai Hecheng had an even more intense start than Bai Jing. He broke through eight floors in a row, and his speed didn’t slow until he reached the ninth floor.

Then, the tenth floor, the eleventh floor, the twelfth floor...

“Bai Hecheng has broken through the twelfth floor and entered the thirteenth floor. Now it remains to be seen whether Bai Hecheng can break through the thirteenth floor and achieve the same results as Lin Crazy Wind!”

“If that’s the case, then this generation will belong to Bai Hecheng and Lin Crazy Wind.”

Everyone was curious about how far Bai Hecheng could go.

Soon...

The light on the thirteenth floor went out, and Bai Hecheng entered the fourteenth floor!

“Bai Hecheng has entered the fourteenth floor!”

“Bai Hecheng did it!”

“My God, Bai Hecheng achieved the same feat as Lin Crazy Wind!”

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim and admire. Fourteenth floor, an extremely impressive achievement! This was a height that many people might not be able to reach in their entire lives.

Of course, although Bai Hecheng managed to enter the fourteenth floor, he ultimately failed to break through it, like Lin Crazy Wind. He did not break the myth of Lin Crazy Wind, stopping within the fourteenth floor.

Afterwards, Bai Hecheng emerged from the Trial Tower. His appearance caused a wave of screams and cheers from the onlookers.

Bai Hecheng's face showed some unwillingness. He had been given a powerful treasure by his father, but he didn't expect that even so, he would only reach the fourteenth floor and not break Lin Kuangfeng's myth.

Such a pity.

Of course, being able to achieve this result, he was also satisfied with his performance. After all, he did not disgrace the Demon Slaying Branch!

In this way, the people of the Demon Slaying Branch gradually completed the Trial Tower after Bai Hecheng.

A few days was not a long time for martial artists, although waiting was dull and boring, for Yang Chen, this small problem was harmless given his state of mind.

“Members of the Demon Slaying Branch have finished their challenges. Lin Steward, is it my turn now?” Yang Chen slowly said.

Lin Steward, deep down, wanted to be more ruthless, but after weighing the pros and cons and considering the various onlookers, he reluctantly agreed and said, “Of course, young friend, go ahead.”

People from the Demon Slaying Branch also noticed Yang Chen, but who could recognize him disguised as he was now? They all regarded him as an ordinary person and lost interest at a glance.

Yang Chen didn’t expect them to be interested either. All he wanted now was to legitimately complete the Trial Tower to enhance and solidify his own strength.

But even this small request seemed quite difficult. Just as Yang Chen thought he could smoothly enter the Trial Tower, a harsh scolding voice suddenly emerged.

“Hold on, Lin Steward, give our Eastern Emperor Sect some favor and let us go first?” A few figures suddenly appeared in everyone’s line of sight, all wearing the same Eastern Emperor Sect attire, appearing young and easily identified as the geniuses of the Eastern Emperor Sect.

These young geniuses of the Eastern Emperor Sect appeared and blocked Yang Chen’s progress to the Trial Tower.

At the forefront of these figures stood a young man, aged around 27 or 28, with sword-like brows full of heroism. He spoke while folding his arms, “Lin Steward, what do you think?”

As the saying goes, even the clay figurine has a temper. Seeing this person being so dismissive of him and being repeatedly hindered from entering the Trial Tower, Yang Chen’s anger flared up as he argued, “Excuse me, what about first come, first served?”

The leading talent of the Eastern Emperor Sect glanced at Yang Chen indifferently, “Child, I don’t want to crush your dreams, but what’s the point of you entering the Trial Tower? In the end, you can only break through the third or fifth level. What’s the hurry? Starting early or late doesn’t seem to matter much to you, does it?”

“It’s the number one genius of Donghuang Sect, He Xiaofeng!”

“I knew the geniuses of Donghuang Sect wouldn’t be able to hold back. As expected, they’ve come as well.”

“Of course, Lin Kuangfeng set the record in Long Wind Main City and the Demon Slaying Branch disciples have come too. Donghuang Sect can’t just sit still. The key is that Bai Hecheng just reached the same height as Lin Kuangfeng. We don’t know what He Xiaofeng will do.”

“Who is this guy? Let He Xiaofeng through to the Trial Tower already.” Many people were discontented, wanting to watch the excitement.

It was obvious that the person talking to Yang Chen was He Xiaofeng himself.

Yang Chen laughed in anger, wanting to say something but quickly gave up the idea because he knew there was no point in saying anything now. The Donghuang Sect was powerful, and he estimated that Administrator Lin would eventually compromise.

He simply shrugged: “I hope you remember what you said and don’t forget!”

Originally, he just wanted to quietly complete the Trial Tower. However, now, there was no chance for him to keep a low profile.

When He Xiaofeng saw Yang Chen speak like this, he thought it was Yang Chen backing down and snorted coldly, not taking it seriously.

Administrator Lin, naturally putting the priority on pleasing the Donghuang Sect, immediately laughed and said, “Everyone from the Donghuang Sect, please don’t say such things. Since you’ve asked, you’ll certainly have priority here. Please go ahead.”

“He Xiaofeng!” Bai Hecheng locked his gaze and spoke coldly.

He Xiaofeng and the other Donghuang Sect members looked at the Demon Slaying Branch disciples, proving the saying that enemies are extra hostile when they meet. It seemed that there were some grudges between them, and they lost their tempers upon seeing each other.

He Xiaofeng seemed to have some resentment, wanting to surpass Bai Hecheng and Lin Kuangfeng's achievements, so he quickly entered the Trial Tower.

At the same time, his Qi spread out.

"True Martial Realm Fourth Stage!"

"He Xiaofeng is just a bit behind Bai Hecheng!"

"It's meaningless to say this now; we must look at the results of the Trial Tower. The power of Martial Arts doesn't matter in the Trial Tower. Only those at Half-Step Earth Martial Realm have an absolute advantage. What if He Xiaofeng really becomes powerful?"

Everyone held a watch-the-show attitude, and Yang Chen was inevitably forgotten by everyone.

When He Xiaofeng entered the Trial Tower, he quickly exerted his strength and directly rushed to the seventh floor, then his speed began to slow down.

Compared to Bai Hecheng, He Xiaofeng seemed to fall short, both in terms of martial arts foundation and preparation.

Yang Chen could see that Bai Hecheng was well-prepared, clearly ready for this, while He Xiaofeng seemed hasty and unprepared.

He Xiaofeng was destined to fall short of Bai Hecheng, and in the end, just as Yang Chen had expected, he stopped at the thirteenth floor without reaching the fourteenth.

When He Xiaofeng came out of the Trial Tower, his face was full of disappointment.

How could Bai Hecheng and the others from the Demon Slaying Branch not watch the show till the end before leaving? Now looking at the revealed outcome, Bai Hecheng immediately sneered, "He Xiaofeng, you might as well not try so hard. What's the point? You'll never be my match anyway. You're inferior to me in terms of talent, you're still not as strong as me, and you don't even think about the Trial Tower!"

"You!" He Xiaofeng shouted angrily.

Everyone could see that He Xiaofeng must have suffered at the hands of Bai Hecheng.

Bai Hecheng laughed proudly, "What about the remaining disciples from your sect? Will they try? Why don't they all go? Perhaps a miracle might happen. What if they surpass me?"

Administrator Lin asked curiously, "He Xiaofeng, what about the others from Donghuang Sect?"

He Xiaofeng waved his hand: "Not for now."

He came here today to break the record, and the disciples he brought with him in a hurry were not prepared to participate in the Trial Tower. After all, there was no reward for challenging floors they had already completed.

"In that case, it should be my turn now, right?" Yang Chen slowly stepped forward.

He Xiaofeng looked at Yang Chen, feeling displeased, thinking that Yang Chen was just a clown. Many spectators had originally planned to leave, but seeing He Xiaofeng and Bai Hecheng still engaged in a war of words, they stayed to watch the excitement for a while.

Lin Steward was also very interested in the commotion and didn't give Yang Chen any more trouble, allowing him to enter the Trial Tower smoothly.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a bit amused.

Getting into the Trial Tower this time was really not easy for him.

“After spending three thousand top-grade spirit stones and going through so many twists and turns, I finally got in. I wonder if I have a chance to reach the top this time!” Yang Chen thought to himself.

Regardless, now that he had entered the Trial Tower, he was going to make a big effort.

The easiest way was to use the Holy Ants!

With the Holy Ants, Yang Chen’s breakthrough in the levels was simply a crushing rampage. From the first to the tenth floor, everything was smooth sailing for him.

In just a cup of tea’s time, he had broken through the tenth floor in an instant!

Originally, everyone had been focusing on the war of words between Bai Hecheng and He Xiaofeng, but at this moment, everyone’s attention was caught by the Trial Tower because Yang Chen’s speed at breaking through the first ten floors was too fast!

Neither Bai Hecheng nor He Xiaofeng was that fast.

“What’s going on?” He Xiaofeng and Bai Hecheng were both shocked.

Everyone’s gaze once again focused on the Trial Tower.

Then, he passed the eleventh floor!

And the twelfth floor, also passed.

Thirteenth floor, fourteenth floor, fifteenth floor!

He did it all effortlessly and in one breath!

Everyone was dumbfounded, including the dispirited He Xiaofeng and the previously triumphant Bai Hecheng.

Lin Steward was so shocked that he didn't know what to say.

Just a moment ago, he had said that Bai Hecheng and Lin Crazy Wind had set a new record in the Tower. But now, that record had been broken so easily and casually.

Sixteenth floor...

Now this guy had entered the sixteenth floor!

"What's his name?"

"No, who is he!"

"Where does he come from!"

The same question arose in everyone's mind. However, nobody knew who Yang Chen was, not even Lin Steward. Everyone instinctively kept their eyes on the Trial Tower, extremely curious about which level Yang Chen would reach.

After all, reaching the sixteenth floor didn't seem too difficult for Yang Chen.

Indeed, getting to the sixteenth floor was not particularly difficult for Yang Chen. He had reached this level back when he was in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties.

But now, he was much stronger than he was back then. His strength wasn't solely based on his martial arts cultivation anymore.

"I can't help but feel nostalgic, coming to this level for the second time. But the real challenge is up ahead." Yang Chen stretched lazily.

He knew better than anyone else that the hard part was about to begin beyond the sixteenth level.

Chapter 975: The Target Isn't the Seventeenth Floor_1

The difficulty between levels above the 16th floor and those below has a huge gap, making them hardly comparable.

It is precisely because of this that it carries more significance in terms of challenge.

Once passed, the rewards are even more abundant!

Yang Chen was fully focused, facing 16 silver-armored puppets possessing the combined attack formation. Whether it's offense or defense, or their lethality and defensive power, silver-armored puppets are top-notch. Combined with their combined attack formation, the 16 silver-armored puppets were nearly flawless.

Yang Chen spent a long time cultivating the Holy Ants, which could now withstand ordinary True Martial Realm peak martial artists. However, it was still not enough to stand against 16 silver-armored puppets.

In a brief clash, Yang Chen withdrew the Holy Ants because they suffered heavy losses in the fight with the 16 silver-armored puppets.

But the 16 silver-armored puppets wouldn't stop attacking just because Yang Chen retracted his means. After the retreat of the Holy Ants, they aggressively charged towards him.

Their moves stirred strong winds, rolled their True Qi, and made the entire 16th floor subtly tremble.

"Hmph, do you really think I can't do anything to you?" Yang Chen shouted angrily.

With the sound of his shout, Yang Chen instantly utilized his means.

“Mountain Collapsing Style!”

Boom...

When his spear went down, it thoroughly displayed an earth-shaking power. The entire 16th floor was trembling, and the 16 silver-armored puppets unconsciously entered the most destructive center of the Mountain Collapsing Style’s explosion. They felt the full power of this technique!

Before the 16th floor, Yang Chen was able to resolve everything with just Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, Starfire, and Thunderbolt Style.

However, it’s obvious that using only these three methods wasn’t enough at this level.

After the Mountain Collapsing Style was unleashed, the 16 silver-armored puppets began to retreat one by one; their Combined Attack Formation was instantly broken. Their bodies were being shattered with a tendency of collapse!

Under the powerful assault of the Mountain Collapsing Style, only seven of the 16 silver-armored puppets remained!

These seven scattered silver-armored puppets wouldn’t pose any difficulty to Yang Chen!

He made another move, spent a few tricks, and passed the 16th floor!

Splash...

A large amount of Creation Divine Aura fell, and Yang Chen sat down cross-legged, quickly refining this precious resource.

...

Meanwhile, the outside world was already in an uproar.

Everyone thought that the 16th floor was already the limit for Yang Chen, as he had already opened up new heights that all geniuses looked up to.

Even He Xiaofeng, Bai Hecheng, and Lin Crazy Wind, who did not show up today, were no exception.

They all had to look up to this height!

However, now everyone found out that measuring Yang Chen with their own eyes had been a terrible mistake. The 16th floor wasn't at all his limit!

"Who on earth is he?"

"I just asked, and they said they are from the Luosheng Gate. The one who just broke through the tower was their Sect Leader Yang Xilin, who is very young!"

"Luosheng Gate? Never heard of it before. Could it be a genius in disguise?"

"Which genius is that powerful? Do we have such a powerful genius in our Changfeng County?"

"This..." It's undeniable that there are no such geniuses in their Changfeng County. To be precise, Yang Chen had already reached heights that all the other geniuses could only look up to. No one was unaware of the value of the Trial Tower. The higher one went, the more Creation Divine Aura they gained, and the further one could distance themselves from other geniuses!

"He has gone to the seventeenth floor..."

"What do you guys think, can he pass the seventeenth floor and enter the eighteenth?"

“That’s a bit far-fetched, isn’t it? I heard that even Wu Sheng, the royal genius from the Royal Family, only reached the fifteenth floor at the Sixth Stage of the True Martial Realm. Maybe Wu Sheng would be qualified to challenge higher levels in the future, but ... we haven’t heard any word of Wu Sheng reaching even higher floors from the Central Region.”

Since their location was close to the Central Region, they could receive news from there anytime. For example, the achievements of the royal genius Wu Sheng as of now.

If Wu Sheng couldn’t reach that height, then this young man in front of them...

Many people couldn’t help but swallow their saliva, starting to regret why they didn’t learn more about this young man just now.

Lin Steward and the people of Luosheng Gate were equally dumbfounded. Lin Steward was surprised that he had unknowingly deceived an unparalleled genius.

The surprise of Luosheng Gate, on the other hand, came with a touch of joy.

Now everyone in Luosheng Gate felt a sense of relief, seeing their Sect Leader reach such a height and witnessing Lin Steward’s shocked appearance, they couldn’t help but feel elated.

...

At the same time, Yang Chen arrived on the seventeenth floor.

The seventeenth floor represented seventeen silver-armored puppets, and the increase in power was not as simple as one plus one. Yang Chen constantly reminded himself that each additional floor represented a new height!

“Here they come.” Yang Chen was extra cautious, seeing the seventeen silver-armored puppets appear and charge towards him!

“Mountain Collapsing Style!”

Yang Chen decisively used the Mountain Collapsing Style without any hesitation.

The mighty power erupted and spread, causing destruction for about ten kilometers around, and the distance was even still widening.

No doubt, the seventeen silver-armored puppets entered the most potent destructive power of the Mountain Collapsing Style. However, the result was different from the sixteenth floor!

When the power of the Mountain Collapsing Style fell, the Combined Attack Formation of the seventeen silver-armored puppets was only cracked open but not completely broken.

“What?!” Yang Chen’s face suddenly changed in shock: “The Combined Attack Formation isn’t broken!”

The seventeen silver-armored puppets were stopped, hesitated for a moment, then wielded their weapons again and attacked Yang Chen.

Yang Chen sighed helplessly in his heart: “The Mountain Collapsing Style won’t work, it looks like I’ll have to use other means!”

With that idea in mind, Yang Chen raised his palm.

“Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation!”

With the crackling sound and flashing light.

In an instant, twenty-four terrifying thunderbolts fell at an incredibly fast speed. By the time the seventeenth thunderbolt fell, the Combined Attack Formation was already broken by Yang Chen.

After that, the remaining thunderbolts, each representing a heavy blow, inflicted heavy casualties on the seventeen silver-armored puppets. The once intact silver-armored puppets were now shattered, leaving only eleven left.

Although the silver-armored puppets without the Combined Attack Formation were still very strong, they were much weaker as compared to when they possessed it.

“It’s over!” Yang Chen thought to himself.

The outcome was already settled.

Next was to finish up and proceed to the eighteenth floor.

He wasn’t very surprised or delighted by this result because his original goal to challenge the Trial Tower was not merely to reach the seventeenth floor.

Chapter 976: The Reappearance of the Spirit Talisman_1 However, for others, the meaning was completely different.

When Yang Chen’s light on the seventeenth floor went out and the light on the eighteenth floor lit up, the whole scene fell into a moment of silence. Then, the sounds of discussion surged like a tide, and everyone’s eyes and mouths were fixed on Yang Chen and the Trial Tower.

Even Bai Hecheng and He Xiaofeng were completely shocked. They originally wanted to settle their grievances and accounts, but now their attention was all drawn away.

Especially Bai Hecheng, who was quite familiar with the records of most geniuses, which was why he immediately challenged Lin Kuangfeng after he had just broken through to the fourteenth floor.

However, he had never felt this kind of suffocating feeling that he couldn’t surpass.

If that person had stopped at the fifteenth floor, he wouldn’t have felt desperate because he believed he could surpass him in the future. But now, the height Yang Chen had reached was something he couldn’t cross.

“Who is this person!” Bai Hecheng’s heart was filled with shock and turmoil.

He had rarely felt that kind of invincible despair from others.

In his life, there were only two such people.

One was the royal family genius, Wu Sheng.

And the second was Bai Yunfei from the Bai Family Main Branch.

He could understand Wu Sheng coming from the royal family, but as for Bai Yunfei, he assumed that he was a demon born from some branch of the Bai Family secretly receiving the protection of an emperor-level power. But now another one appeared.

Bai Hecheng was on the verge of collapse. How come these genius suppressors keep coming one after another in this period of time?

If he knew that Yang Chen and Bai Yunfei were the same person now, he would wonder what his expression would be.

Yang Chen didn’t know the situation outside, and he didn’t care to pay attention to the outside world either.

After Yang Chen absorbed the Creation Divine Aura, his strength steadily reached the peak of the True Martial Realm Ninth Layer, only one step away from the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm!

He believed that if he could pass the eighteenth floor, he would have the strength of the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm.

Now, when he arrived at the eighteenth floor, Yang Chen first refined a few elixirs and restored his true qi, then locked his gaze on the front.

Eighteen Silver Armored Guards were born and appeared, displaying the Combined Attack Formation, ferociously killing towards Yang Chen.

The power was formidable, detectable from far away.

“It’s getting more and more tricky.” Yang Chen thought helplessly.

He could no longer use the Twenty-four Thunder Annihilation, so he had to think of something else.

“No matter, let’s use the Mountain Breaking Style to disrupt their formation first!” Yang Chen held the Hongyan Spear, true qi gathered at the spear’s tip, displaying a dazzling color.

Subsequently, the true qi exploded in an instant.

Mountain Breaking Style, go!

The deafening sound instantly spread out, and the eighteen Silver-armored Puppets were hit by the power of the Mountain Breaking Style head-on. Their Combined Attack Formation attempted to resist, and the two astonishing forces fought against each other.

After about dozens of breaths, the aftermath of the Mountain Breaking Style finally passed.

Unfortunately, as Yang Chen expected, the Combined Attack Formation used by the eighteen Silver-armored Puppets was indeed astonishing in power. His Mountain Breaking Style only created tiny cracks.

This made Yang Chen’s face become more serious. He didn’t want to fall on the eighteenth floor.

“Gududu!”

Yang Chen was no longer hiding his abilities, holding the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire in his hand, the thick magma bouncing around in his palm. Its heat made Yang Chen's surroundings feel like they were being roasted.

At this moment, Yang Chen held the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire in his left hand and the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush in his right hand.

With brush and ink ready, Yang Chen dipped the brush into the ink and waved it. The power of both the ink and the brush unleashed together, combined with the unique spatial tearing effect of the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush, maximized the power of the entire set of moves.

Wherever the Sacred Fire Ink passed, everything was in disarray. The combined attack formation of the silver-armored puppets was unable to withstand Yang Chen's brush and ink for more than a dozen rounds before showing signs of faltering.

"Defeated!" Yang Chen shouted as he swung the Spirit Brush infused with Blazing Sky Sacred Fire down.

Space seemed to tremble faintly, and Yang Chen's current strength was now able to initially display the true unique effects of the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush. Although he couldn't truly tear space apart, shaking it was still a piece of cake.

Space is an absolute thing, and even just shaking it, the power is still extraordinary!

Combined with the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire, the attack formation of the eighteen silver-armored puppets was broken.

With the combined attack formation shattered, the following process was slightly more complicated and laborious, but it was not a difficult task for Yang Chen. He spent half an hour defeating the eighteen silver-armored puppets completely and successfully passed the eighteenth floor.

A large amount of Creation Divine Aura flowed down, and Yang Chen quickly refined it.

During the refining process, his strength progressed in leaps and bounds. A large amount of the Creation Divine Aura was converted into True Qi, and as Yang Chen predicted, his strength reached from the peak of the True Martial Realm to the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm!

“Success!” Yang Chen’s eyes shone brightly.

Reaching the Half-Step Earth Martial Realm, he now had an additional chance of success for the nineteenth and twentieth floors. After all, he now possessed some characteristics of the Earth Martial Realm!

Without the slightest pause, Yang Chen immediately entered the nineteenth floor.

On the nineteenth floor, nineteen silver-armored puppets stood ready, seemingly waiting just for his arrival.

Yang Chen used his own moves right away this time.

“Mountain Collapsing Style!”

He wanted to test the result with Mountain Collapsing Style.

But soon, he saw the power of the nineteen silver-armored puppets on the nineteenth floor. After his Mountain Collapsing Style fell, the formation of the nineteen silver-armored puppets did not even change, let alone breaking their combined attack formation.

“So powerful!” Yang Chen was extremely shocked. “Then I’ll try the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire and the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush again!”

He instantly took out the brush and ink and fought with the nineteen silver-armored puppets. It had to be said that the power of the brush and ink was indeed extraordinary, and he was able to put a lot of pressure on the puppets during the fight!

However, Yang Chen's expression didn't show any signs of relief.

It seemed that he could profit from a long-term fight using the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire and the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush. But in reality, he couldn't afford to keep fighting like this. Yang Chen had to admit that if it went on like this, he would likely be defeated by the terrible True Qi consumption before he could even defeat the nineteen silver-armored puppets.

Therefore, Yang Chen had no choice but to change his strategy!

Clearly, the Blazing Sky Sacred Fire and the Blazing Fire Spirit Brush were not the solution.

At this moment, Yang Chen quickly retreated and took back all the brush and ink. He had already consumed about half of his True Qi.

"I originally planned to use the reserve of so many Spirit Talismans on the twentieth floor, but it seems that now I don't have a chance at all. Well, let's use some of them first!" With a wave of his hand, Yang Chen took out all the Spirit Talismans he held in his hand.

Chapter 977: Seems to be the Sect Leader of Luosheng Gate_1

Yang Chen had never stopped making and accumulating talismans, which is the charm of Spirit Rune Martial Arts. The more talismans he created, the more helpful it was for making even more profound talismans in the future.

Furthermore, because of the Blazing Spirit Pen, Yang Chen's talisman production was highly efficient. Where others couldn't make one in a day, he might be able to complete one in a few dozen breaths.

Traveling through mountains and rivers on his way to this place from the Eastern Thirty-Six Counties, he rarely utilized his full strength, thus saving up his talismans.

Now, he had accumulated more than 18,000 talismans!

A terrifying number!

“First, use 6,000!” Yang Chen’s tone was cold, and without a second word, he threw out more than 6,000 talismans.

“Explode!”

More than 6,000 talismans flew out in unison, instantly entering the heart of the nineteen Silver Armored Puppets, and then under Yang Chen’s control. After a stern shout, they all exploded with a rumble.

It goes without saying that the explosive power of more than 6,000 talismans would instantly shatter the joint attack formation of the nineteen Silver Armored Puppets.

“Huh? It’s not broken yet, impressive!” Yang Chen shook his head and had to take out another 2,000 talismans and throw them out.

The explosion of more than 2,000 talismans finally managed to break the joint attack formation of the nineteen Silver Armored Puppets. Accompanied by the cracking sounds of the formation breaking apart, the remaining nineteen Silver Armored Puppets had become lambs to the slaughter for Yang Chen.

It might not be the case for others because each of the nineteen Silver Armored Puppets was an elite of their level, but it was different for Yang Chen. His strength exceeded his peers by far too many levels, and these so-called elites couldn’t withstand him.

Using the Blazing Holy Fire and Blazing Spirit Pen, Yang Chen easily defeated the nineteen Silver Armored Puppets without their joint attack formation.

A large amount of Creation Divine Qi surged out, which Yang Chen quickly refined.

Now, he was ready to break through to the Earthly Martial Realm, but Yang Chen was not in a hurry. It wasn’t too late to break through after passing the twentieth floor! Otherwise, entering the Earthly Martial Realm now would result in him being immediately expelled from the Trial Tower.

“Now, it’s time to enter the twentieth floor...” With that thought, Yang Chen took a step forward without any hesitation and entered the twentieth floor.

When Yang Chen entered the twentieth floor, the whole scene boiled over. Everyone’s emotions were completely driven by him. The twentieth floor, the twentieth floor!

This was definitely a history-making, lasting achievement. It was a record that was rarely seen in a hundred years.

If it was in the Yuan Martial Realm and Spiritual Martial Realm, it would be passable because the difficulty of their Trial Towers wasn’t nearly as high. However, Yang Chen was now challenging the True Martial Realm’s Trial Tower.

A Trial Tower publicly recognized to be several times more difficult than the previous two realms.

“Twentieth floor, am I seeing this right?”

“Wasn’t the protagonist today supposed to be Bai Hecheng and He Xiaofeng?”

“Those two must be embarrassed to be the protagonists of the day now.”

“Obviously, they’re not! This mysterious genius has achieved something they both couldn’t!”

“How do you know he’s a genius? What if he’s an old monster who’s lived for who knows how long!”

“I just asked someone from Luo Sheng Gate, and they said their Sect Leader is very young.”

“Pfft! You’re listening to what his own people say? They’ll tell you the truth? Bai Hecheng and He Xiaofeng are genuine geniuses, as for the one in the Trial Tower now, I doubt.”

Many people were green with envy.

As everyone's attention was focused on the Trial Tower, a woman appeared quietly.

Actually, it couldn't be said that she appeared quietly here. It was just that in the past when she appeared, without her trying or doing anything, everyone's attention would be drawn to her.

But today was different.

Everyone was focusing on Yang Chen, and no one noticed her arrival.

She stepped out of her palanquin, revealing her delicate and beautiful face. If Yang Chen wasn't in the Trial Tower, he would certainly recognize this woman.

Because she was the Jinling Saintess.

Ruan Jinling looked in astonishment at everyone around her, her eyebrows furrowed, completely taken aback. She had spread news of the Path Discussion Conference throughout her journey, ultimately returning from the Bai family. With Dong Huang Sect's connections, she quickly arrived in Changfeng Main City.

Upon learning that her people were near the Trial Tower, Ruan Jinling thought of coming to take a look, only to find the place packed and no one paying attention to her arrival.

It was an undeniably disheartening event. Wherever Ruan Jinling went, she was the center of attention, but today she was completely ignored.

Ruan Jinling was very curious about what was going on and looked at He Xiaofeng with a smile at the corner of her mouth.

"He Xiaofeng!" Ruan Jinling descended from the sky and stood in front of He Xiaofeng.

The two of them were from the Dong Huang Sect and naturally knew each other.

Seeing Ruan Jinling, He Xiaofeng was first taken aback, then immediately respectfully said: "Saintess Lord!"

"Jinling Saintess!" Bai Hecheng and He Xiaofeng had different reactions. He Xiaofeng genuinely respected Jinling Saintess, but Bai Hecheng's eyes flashed with imperceptible greed.

Obviously, he had other intentions toward the Jinling Saintess.

However, Bai Hecheng didn't reveal his intentions. Instead, he showed a refined and elegant demeanor and stepped forward: "Miss Jinling, long time no see."

"It turns out it's Bai Hecheng, Young Master Bai!" Ruan Jinling maintained her cold demeanor.

"Humph, Bai Hecheng, just now I remember you seemed to have a problem with our Dong Huang Sect!" He Xiaofeng said viciously.

Bai Hecheng waved his fan and clapped his hands: "He Xiaofeng, you're wrong. I only have a problem with you, and I don't have any problem with Dong Huang Sect!"

Jinling Saintess wasn't interested in the enmity between the two, she just said: "He Xiaofeng, what's going on? Why is everyone gathered here so lively? What happened in the Trial Tower?"

"Saintess Lord, please look up..." He Xiaofeng said bitterly.

At first, he felt envious when he saw Yang Chen reaching the sixteenth and seventeenth floors.

But now, he couldn't even be jealous. You compare yourself to someone you can compete with, but for people you can't compete with, all you can think about is looking up to them.

He could only look up at Yang Chen now.

At first, Jinling Saintess didn't pay attention to these things, but when she looked up, she knew what had happened.

"Hmm?" Jinling Saintess's face suddenly changed.

"Fifteen, sixteen, two... twenty." Counting the layers, Jinling Saintess's mouth opened in surprise, looking cute and lovely: "The twentieth-level light of the True Martial Realm Trial Tower actually lit up! How did that happen? Who is in the Trial Tower?"

He Xiaofeng didn't know what to say, then looked at the people from Luo Sheng Gate.

"Well, Saintess Lord, I don't know where to begin. This person is from a place called Luo Sheng Gate, and it seems like he's the Sect Leader of Luo Sheng Gate!" He Xiaofeng said.

Chapter 978: Using the Slaughter God Spear Again_1

Jinling Holy Girl listened to these words and exclaimed, "You mean the person who broke through the tower is named Yang Xilin?"

"Ah, it seems, it seems to be someone surnamed Yang." He Xiaofeng was somewhat embarrassed.

After all, he initially said that Yang Chen was the kind of person born to break through five or six floors, but now where is Yang Chen? He broke through to the Twentieth Layer in one breath, swelling He Xiaofeng's face. However, he wasn't a petty person. Yang Chen was stronger than him, and he submitted.

Seeing that she couldn't get any answers from Jinling Holy Girl, she gently turned her head and looked at the people from Luosheng Gate.

"Holy Maiden..." Zhou Qing and the others said awkwardly.

When they first met Jinling Holy Girl, the person who had the best relationship with her was Yang Chen, so they didn't dare to approach her.

Jinling Holy Girl frowned, "Is Young Master Yang of your sect inside the Trial Tower?"

"Indeed!" Zhou Qing replied truthfully.

Upon hearing this, Jinling Holy Girl's pupils violently contracted, as she found it difficult to suppress the shock in her heart. She looked up at the height of the Twentieth Layer of the Trial Tower and covered her mouth, completely taken aback.

She originally thought she could accept Yang Chen's excellence and had already seen all of it. However, she now realized her mistake- she had seen only the tip of the iceberg of Yang Chen's excellence.

Jinling Holy Girl's heart was pounding. She didn't expect that Yang Chen would surprise her again when they met by fate again.

Of course, Jinling Holy Girl's emotions now caused two people to be unhappy.

One of them was Bai Hecheng.

Bai Hecheng loved Jinling Holy Girl from the bottom of his heart. He dreamt of winning her over, but the Holy Maiden didn't even care about him, always maintaining a lukewarm attitude. He wanted to impress her and make her look at him in a new light.

Of course, it's normal for a beauty to love a hero.

However, his spotlight was completely stolen today!

Jinling Holy Girl's attention was now focused on Yang Chen, completely forgetting about his existence.

And the second person who found it hard to be happy was Steward Lin.

The reason for Steward Lin's unhappiness was ultimately due to the fact that Yang Chen knew Jinling Holy Girl. Wouldn't this mean that Yang Chen had a relationship with Donghuang Sect?

Don't underestimate Jinling Holy Girl. When she's outside, she represents Donghuang Sect, something other geniuses of Donghuang Sect cannot achieve!

"I..." Steward Lin felt like crying. Imagine if Yang Chen wanted to retaliate against him through Jinling Holy Girl's connections, it's possible to destroy him.

Steward Lin suddenly regretted it and tried to strike up a conversation with Zhou Qing and the others, but unfortunately, the people of Luosheng Gate would not entertain Steward Lin.

Thus, the scene became more and more intense...

On the Twentieth Layer, many were waiting for the result.

At the same time, Yang Chen was inside the Twentieth Layer, facing his final enemy.

His opponent was a huge silver-armored puppet. The entire silver-armored puppet stood tens of zhang tall, and its eyes were larger than Yang Chen himself.

This kind of height and size represented power.

With a fierce stomp of the huge puppet's foot, the earth shook and the mountains trembled. Yang Chen had to admit, even if he used the Mountain Collapsing Style, its power was just on par with the giant puppet's.

"Nice one." Yang Chen clenched his teeth and quickly retreated, knowing that fighting in close quarters against this huge puppet was a foolish choice.

However, as soon as he thought he was safe after creating distance, the huge puppet suddenly lifted its hand, holding its immense long spear, sweeping horizontally.

This sweep produced a blue crescent-shaped True Qi. The air within dozens of zhang seemed to go silent in an instant.

Immediately after, the blue crescent-shaped True Qi rapidly spread out, reaching hundreds of zhang and even thousands of zhang!

Yang Chen reacted just in time, quickly descending to dodge the spreading crescent, avoiding being hit.

If he were hit, Yang Chen was sure he would have been crushed to nothingness.

There had always been danger of life in the Twentieth Layer!

“Good guy, it seems that neither getting close nor staying away is effective. His remote and melee attacks are perfect and seamless. Well, it’s also my fault for holding on to hope. Hasn’t the final opponent of the Twentieth Layer always been a perfect foe?” Yang Chen took a deep breath.

“I still have more than ten thousand Spirit Talismans left. Let’s give them a try first.” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes!

More than ten thousand Spirit Talismans scattered, and under Yang Chen’s control, they approached the huge puppet.

Although the huge puppet had no consciousness, it obviously wouldn’t let Yang Chen get close to it with so many Spirit Talismans. It swept its long spear in an attempt to break the talismans.

But Yang Chen had already anticipated this, effortlessly dodging the spear with the talismans!

“It’s in the perfect position now.” Yang Chen moved and then shouted, “Explode!”

After the explosion, the entire space of the Twentieth Layer was instantly filled with brilliant colors. The reason for this was, of course, the tens of thousands of Spirit Talismans. With the power of nearly ten

thousand Spirit Talismans spreading out, Yang Chen found it difficult to estimate how strong they would be.

In any case, his ability to make talismans was becoming stronger, and they were becoming more and more exquisite.

He had to break through the giant puppet's defenses. Yang Chen stared intently at the giant puppet in front of him.

Suddenly, the smoke cleared.

Yang Chen stood in the high altitude and exhaled.

After tens of thousands of Spirit Talismans exploded, the body of the huge puppet had become ragged, and the armor had deep cracks. However, unfortunately, the puppet still functioned as a whole.

It was because of this that Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

"If I could, big guy, I wouldn't have wanted to use this move!" Yang Chen laughed helplessly.

As he said it himself.

But now, he didn't want to use it, but he had no choice.

He must pass the Twentieth Layer.

He must succeed.

"Slaughter God Spear, come out!" Yang Chen took out his final trump card, the Slaughter God Spear.

The long spear emerged, accompanied by an astonishing aura, sweeping and spreading all around.

“Wahahaha, it’s been a long time since I’ve smelled such fresh air! Delightful, delightful ah hahaha!” The Slaughter God Spear released all its pent-up emotions.

Next, a sinister killing intent emerged.

Chapter 979: Second Level of Earth Martial Realm_1

Since the trial tower of Changfeng Main City is open to the entire Changfeng County, geniuses from all major forces come to challenge the trial tower. Therefore, Yang Chen believes that there won’t be any forbidden devices that can observe the interior situation within this trial tower.

Otherwise, even though there is the imperial sect behind Changfeng Main City, Yang Chen believes that all the major forces would inevitably confront the imperial sect. After all, when it comes to privacy matters, no one would give in.

Who doesn’t have some secrets they are not willing to share?

It was with this confidence that Yang Chen dared to take out the God-Slaying Spear on the twentieth floor!

The God-Slaying Spear, his trump card.

“Be serious,” Yang Chen shouted sternly to the God-Slaying Spear, which had now been taught a lesson and no longer argued with him.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, the spear chuckled: “Don’t worry, there’s no problem. Though this guy looks huge, it’ll be quick for me to defeat him.”

Yang Chen didn’t pay attention to the God-Slaying Spear as he held it in his hand and descended suddenly!

Still, it was a black parallel line.

The entire black parallel line rushed forward at an astonishing speed and collided directly with the giant puppet.

As they collided, the entire twentieth floor became quiet.

Yang Chen looked ahead and could finally see the condition of the giant puppet after the power of the God-Slaying Spear dissipated. The giant puppet could no longer maintain its stance, its armor shattered completely.

It kneeled on one knee, as if still trying to resist, but soon, its arm mechanically propped itself against the ground, and then, with a clatter, its whole body scattered.

Once a puppet disintegrates, it's as good as dead.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen heaved a sigh of relief. With the power of his spear now, he could easily kill a master at the fifth level of the Earth Martial Realm. He didn't expect that it would be just enough to kill the giant puppet. The creator of this twentieth floor didn't plan to let anyone pass through at all.

Fortunately, Yang Chen possessed the God-Slaying Spear. Without it, even he would face great difficulty in breaking through the twentieth floor.

Splash splash.

A large amount of divine energy gushed out like water.

Yang Chen sat down cross-legged and quickly began to absorb the abundant divine energy, considering it to be treasures for him.

"Entering the Earth Martial Realm is now practically guaranteed for me. Once I absorb all this divine energy, it will be enough for me to break through to the second level of the Earth Martial Realm in one go. Once I reach the second level, I will have some self-protection capabilities," Yang Chen thought to himself.

The Earth Martial Realm, although not an absolute powerhouse.

But under the Great Emperor level and Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists, the Earth Martial Realm is already quite powerful.

Yang Chen thoroughly absorbed the divine energy, focused and determined, not slackening at all.

While this happened, the outside world had already erupted in commotion. When the light on the twentieth floor went out, the entire scene became quiet. No one knew whether Yang Chen had passed the twentieth floor or not. Such a number stirred everyone's heart.

"Chief Steward Lin, did Yang Xilin really pass the twentieth floor?"

"Yeah, has he passed the twentieth floor or not?"

As the person in charge of the trial tower, Chief Steward Lin understood the tower better than anyone else. That was why everyone present was unsure how to judge whether Yang Chen had passed the twentieth floor of the True Martial Realm trial tower or not.

Even the Golden Holy Maiden couldn't help asking curiously, "Chief Steward Lin, what's the result? Has Young Master Yang passed the twentieth floor?"

Chief Steward Lin was very clear about the situation. He gulped down saliva and said, "This... Young Master Yang Xilin has successfully passed the twentieth floor!"

Once his words fell, despite many people having guessed the result, it still caused uncontrollable excitement. Everyone couldn't help but start discussing and debating. The name Yang Xilin was on everyone's lips.

The records created by Baihe Chong and Lin Kuangfeng were merely temporary. Although they could cause a brief sensation, they could not lock people's hearts for long and make others remember them forever.

With the birth of the next generation, they would eventually have to follow the rule of the old being replaced by the new.

The records they created would inevitably be broken by others.

But as for the record created by Yang Chen-

“I often hear people say that in the True Martial Realm trial tower, it is rare for someone to achieve a perfect result in hundreds of years. I never thought that someone would do it today.”

“Didn’t someone say that some time ago a guy named Yang Chen, an exceptional evildoer, completed the perfect score in the Primary Martial Realm trial tower? Now another perfect performance appears in the True Martial Realm trial tower, also with the surname Yang. You think there might be some connection between them?”

“Definitely not. That Yang Chen is the number one genius in the East, how could he compare to our Western region’s geniuses?”

“Besides, what was Yang Chen’s martial arts strength back then? In just a few years, I can’t believe he could pass the twentieth floor of the True Martial Realm trial tower!”

“Exactly...”

Many people inevitably speculated about Yang Chen, but they quickly denied their coincidental thoughts. They felt that it was impossible because the time gap was too short.

Although Baihe Chong was resentful in his heart, he could only remain silent. He had to accept Yang Chen’s achievement, as it had indeed reached a limit!

There had never been such a genius in Changfeng Main City’s history!

Chief Steward Lin had already contacted the higher-ups in secret. Now it depended on Yang Chen's actual age when he came out of the trial tower. If Yang Chen was indeed very young, then this matter must be quickly reported to the Imperial Sect. Yang Chen's appearance was definitely enough to make all major forces scramble for him.

At this moment, Chief Steward Lin turned his gaze to the Golden Holy Maiden, planning to ask her some questions first.

"Holy Maiden, it seems that you know Yang Xilin. How old is he? You should know, right?" Chief Steward Lin asked with a smile.

The Golden Holy Maiden knew Chief Steward Lin's intentions, but this matter couldn't be kept a secret anyway. So she simply told the truth, "Young Master Yang has just turned twenty-one this year!"

"What!"

As soon as the words fell, the whole scene once again fell into silence. The little remaining sense of superiority among Baihe Chong and other geniuses present vanished.

Whether they admitted it or not, Yang Chen's extraordinary talent had already made others look up to him.

Meanwhile, the people of Changfeng Main City also became busy in an instant, knowing that they needed to quickly report this matter to the Imperial Sect!

At the same time, Yang Chen had completely absorbed and refined the divine energy in the twentieth floor, successfully entering the second level of the Earth Martial Realm!

Chapter 980: Yang Chen and Jinling Saintess_1

"So this is the Earth Martial Realm..." Yang Chen stood up, feeling the changes within himself since the True Martial Realm period.

As he casually demonstrated his moves, his True Qi rolled out like a sea current, causing Yang Chen to sigh in his heart. He had become far stronger, incomparably so compared to his time in the True Martial Realm!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was at least ten times stronger.

Now, if he were to use the Slaughter God Spear technique against a martial artist in the Ninth Layer of the Earth Martial Realm or even against someone in the Half-Step Heavenly Martial Realm, a one-shot kill might not be impossible. This also meant that to some extent, he had gained a lot more self-preservation power.

“Unfortunately, my state of mind is still not enough; I’ll have to put the Earth Martial Realm’s Trial Tower out of my mind for now. Speaking of which, if I pass the Trial Tower now, there should be an uproar outside.” Yang Chen shook his head.

If possible, he did not want to be too high-profile, but this was something he had no choice over. High-profile or not, he had to face the situation. Unless he didn’t want to challenge the Trial Tower.

“Anyway, let’s go out and have a look first.” Yang Chen left the Trial Tower with his hands behind his back.

No matter what difficulties he faced, he had to face them head-on.

When he came out of the Trial Tower, he could see countless pairs of eyes converging on him, both openly and secretly.

“There’s a vague Heavenly Martial Realm martial artist lurking in the shadows...” Yang Chen instantly sensed something, but the vague feeling quickly faded.

His observation was solid; with his current strength, he possessed a divine soul power strong enough to sweep effortlessly across the Seventh Layer of Earth Martial Realm. Under such divine soul power, detecting the presence of a Heavenly Martial Realm martial artist unprepared for him wasn’t a difficult task.

Unfortunately, the moment that the Heavenly Martial Realm martial artist sensed Yang Chen's detection, he became cautious and concealed himself, preventing Yang Chen from observing any further details.

However, just being aware of a Heavenly Martial Realm martial artist lurking in the shadows was already enough for Yang Chen.

"A Heavenly Martial Realm martial artist!" Yang Chen muttered in his heart: "It seems that my actions have alarmed the entire Long Wind Main City. The Huangdao Sect is behind Long Wind Main City, and they are my enemies rather than friends. Whether they are trying to win me over or become my enemies, I have to think of some ways."

After all, it would be impossible for him to truly be friends with the Huangdao Sect.

"It's Yang Xilin!"

"He's out."

"Let me see... He is indeed very young. I'm sure he isn't one of those who change their appearance through some means after becoming powerful in martial arts!"

"He's indeed very young, there's no doubt about it."

Although young faces created by various means may appear real, at the end of the day, it's still quite easy to spot the differences. Unless someone was an unparalleled genius who reached a realm that others could not attain at a very young age!

Judging by the naked eye was not absolute; however, it was enough to see many things. Everyone had more or less defined Yang Chen's age by now, at least what Jinling Holy Girl said was accurate.

"Jinling Holy Girl didn't lie..."

“Yang Xilin is too young.”

“Jinling Holy Girl?” Yang Chen heard someone mention her.

In his heart, his divine soul recognized a familiar face.

It was a woman, who happened to be close to Luosheng Gate. Judging by her beautiful and calm appearance, she was Ruan Jinling, with whom he had once had a brief encounter.

Ruan Jinling stood close to Luosheng Gate in order to attract Yang Chen’s attention as quickly as possible. Now that she had succeeded, her choice had proven correct. Seeing that Yang Chen’s gaze had finally fallen upon her, Ruan Jinling smiled and said, “Young Master Yang, I didn’t expect our fates to be so intertwined. It has only been around two months since we last parted, and yet we meet again.”

As Yang Chen saw Ruan Jinling acting this way, he walked over and courteously replied, “Indeed, all of this is due to fate.”

Ruan Jinling smiled slightly and said, “Speaking of which, it seems that He Xiaofeng of our Donghuang Sect came off as quite disrespectful just now and caused some friction with Young Master Yang. It was all just a misunderstanding. He Xiaofeng, you should apologize to Young Master Yang quickly—this matter is completely your fault. Now you know what it means when they say ‘there are always people better than you out there’, right?”

He Xiaofeng was now utterly convinced by Yang Chen. Setting aside the matter of reaching the twentieth floor, even Yang Chen’s elusive Earth Martial Realm strength was enough to astonish everyone, leaving no chance for comparison.

How would anyone not feel overwhelmed when confronting a 21-year-old Earth Martial Realm martial artist? It was absolutely daunting just to think about it!

With that in mind, He Xiaofeng naturally had no more hesitation and promptly apologized, “Master Yang, it was my fault earlier. I shouldn’t have underestimated you, nor should I have spoken rudely. I hope you can overlook my mistakes on account of Holy Maiden’s face. Please don’t take it to heart.”

Seeing He Xiaofeng apologizing so sincerely, Ruan Jinling gently said, "Young Master Yang, as you can see, He Xiaofeng has already apologized. Please don't bear any grudge against him."

"Yes, yes, I was just confused at that time. Hehe." He Xiaofeng scratched his head, slightly embarrassed.

Yang Chen gave a wry smile: "Jinling Girl, do you think I'm such a petty person? I've almost forgotten what Young Master He said earlier. Where is the grudge? Even if there is any, it's all in the past."

Ruan Jinling saw that Yang Chen didn't mention anything about grudges with He Xiaofeng and felt relieved. She was worried that Yang Chen would have a conflict with the Donghuang Sect, which would affect his impression of them.

It was no wonder she attached great importance to Yang Chen.

If Yang Chen was just an ordinary genius, it would be a different story.

But what kind of genius was Yang Chen? He was a super-genius who had swept through the three super powers with an unparalleled crushing force.

With a gentle and amicable demeanor, Jinling Holy Girl said, "Young Master Yang, since you have just passed the Trial Tower, you must be quite tired. I have prepared a tea house for us, so why don't you join me for a drink?"

Seeing Jinling Holy Girl's earnest invitation and recalling the incident with the Heavenly Martial Realm martial artist earlier, Yang Chen thought for a moment before agreeing: "Since Jinling Girl has invited me so warmly, where do I have the heart to refuse? It's only the people of my Luosheng Gate that I'm concerned about."

"Don't worry, it won't hurt to let them come along too." Ruan Jinling smiled sweetly.

"That's good." Yang Chen was reassured. "In that case, I shall heed your invitation."

He had no reason to refuse.

Right now, he was in need of someone to shelter and help him with the trouble he was about to face. Jinling Holy Girl was one such person, and Donghuang Sect, whom she represented, would be one as well!

Originally, Yang Chen didn't know Jinling Holy Girl's intentions, but her invitation was as clear as day.

Since it was so, he naturally had no reason to refuse. Comparing the Huangdao Sect, with whom he had no real rapport and could not possibly turn from foe to friend, he obviously chose Donghuang Sect instead.

And so, under the gaze of everyone, Yang Chen, the members of his Luosheng Gate, and the Donghuang Sect members left the scene swiftly.