

Supreme MK 981

Chapter 981: Two Choices_1

The departure of the two immediately caused a commotion.

“What a match, a beauty and a hero.”

“The Jinling Holy Girl, as the Saintess of the Donghuang Sect and the number one genius among the female descendants of the Sect, truly lives up to her name. She is also one of the top ten beauties in Long Wind Main City. However, it’s a pity that Saintess Jinling has never shown any affection towards anyone, always keeping her distance. But today, she surprisingly invited someone for tea...”

“I wonder what Lin Crazy Wind would do if he saw it. If I remember correctly, Lin Crazy Wind has been pursuing Jinling Holy Girl quite fiercely.”

“In the past, Lin Crazy Wind thought that only he was worthy of the Jinling Holy Girl. Some people used to think that the Jinling Holy Girl had high standards, but now it seems that it’s not because they have high standards, but because the Jinling Holy Girl has far-sighted vision.”

“If I didn’t observe it wrong just now, Yang Xilin has already reached the Earth Martial Realm.”

“What, you didn’t see it wrong, did you?”

“Earth Martial Realm? Are you joking? Did you see it clearly?”

“Indeed, it’s true. I also observed it. It’s normal for those of you with lower strength to not see it!”

When people learned that Yang Chen had reached the Earth Martial Realm, they were all shocked and silent for a moment. This piece of news delivered a great impact.

The most embarrassed person was Bai Hecheng. He was also one of Jinling Holy Girl’s pursuers. When seeing Yang Chen and Jinling Holy Girl leave, his face turned dark. Unfortunately, Jinling Holy Girl paid no attention to him, and he didn’t dare to challenge Yang Chen at all!

“Damn it, damn it, where did this person come from!” Bai Hecheng still couldn’t believe that a young man could be such a demon.

However, what cannot be denied is that Yang Chen indeed reached the level of a demon, leaving people in despair.

At the same time, Yang Chen’s story spread to every corner of Long Wind Main City in an instant. The news of Yang Chen and Jinling Holy Girl having tea together spread to the people in Long Wind Main City, and at the same time, it also reached the ears of Huangdao Sect.

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At the same time, in a quiet teahouse in Long Wind Main City.

Inside the teahouse, Yang Chen and Jinling Holy Girl sat face to face, while the other people from Donghuang Sect and Luo Shengmen Sect were arranged in nearby residences.

Both Jinling Holy Girl and Yang Chen were in favor of this arrangement.

It is undeniable that being with Jinling Holy Girl now is very safe. No matter where he stayed in Long Wind Main City, Huangdao Sect and the old monsters in the main city didn’t dare to touch him.

“Young Master Yang, how’s the tea?” Jinling Holy Girl asked gently, showing a woman’s tenderness.

Yang Chen tasted the tea and calmly said, “The tea is indeed top-notch, but it’s just a companion. Miss Jinling’s beauty is the main attraction.”

Ruan Jinling smiled shyly, “I didn’t expect Young Master Yang to be fond of flattery.”

“I’m just telling the truth,” Yang Chen laughed.

Ruan Jinling didn't seem to dislike it. She blinked her eyes, her long eyelashes seemingly speaking, and softly said, "Young Master Yang, I'm sure you're not too surprised by my intentions today. Since we're friends, I'll cut to the chase. Are you interested in joining our Donghuang Sect?"

Yang Chen contemplated for a moment and said, "Miss Ruan, your kind invitation shouldn't be refused. However, I am now the Sect Leader of Luo Shengmen."

Ruan Jinling frowned and asked, "Young Master Yang, may I ask, is the attraction Donghuang Sect offers not enough for you to leave Luo Shengmen? As long as you're willing, Donghuang Sect can give you too much, things Luo Shengmen can't give you!"

"Of course I understand that, but Miss Ruan, one should always finish what they started. I am the Sect Leader of Luo Shengmen, and as you know, I have only been in this position for one or two months. I cannot leave. This is my bottom line," Yang Chen said.

Ruan Jinling rolled her eyes at Yang Chen without anger. Yang Chen's way of doing things impressed her but also made her helpless. After all, she couldn't easily invite him to join Donghuang Sect.

However, having such a person join the Donghuang Sect would undoubtedly be a valuable asset that won't be easily taken away by others.

Besides, Yang Chen deserved a second invitation.

Ruan Jinling didn't want to give up. She could tell that Yang Chen was interested in cooperating with the Donghuang Sect. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here with her.

After all, Yang Chen was now a sought-after commodity, and it was only a matter of joining whichever force he chose.

Jinling Holy Girl continued, "Young Master Yang, if so, I have two solutions now. Since you don't want to leave Luo Shengmen, the first method is that you represent Luo Shengmen and merge with our Donghuang Sect as a subsidiary sect. Your sect will be dependent on our Donghuang Sect, and we will protect you, but likewise, when our Donghuang Sect issues a command, your Luo Shengmen must obey

unconditionally. Apart from that, nothing else about Luo Shengmen will change; you will still be the Sect Leader, and the members of Luo Shengmen will remain as they are.”

“By doing this, we could ensure that you are on the same side as our Donghuang Sect. This alone is enough, as I believe our Donghuang Sect will give special care to Young Master Yang. After all, your excellence is clear for all to see.”

Yang Chen didn’t let the benefits that Jinling Holy Girl offered cloud his judgment. Instead, he calmly asked, “What’s the second method?”

Jinling Holy Girl pursed her lips and said, “The second condition is that you be a Guest Elder of our Donghuang Sect in name only. We won’t restrict you with anything, and all we want is for you to stand with us. However, likewise, we won’t give you anything or ask anything from you! What do you think, Young Master Yang?”

Without much thought, Yang Chen immediately replied, “Miss Ruan, I naturally choose the first method. If there’s no problem, I’m willing to represent Luo Shengmen and be affiliated with the Donghuang Sect.”

Although the second condition appeared to be more unrestricted, Jinling Holy Girl made an equally clear point that if you were just a Guest Elder of Donghuang Sect, the Sect wouldn’t ask for your help, but they also wouldn’t protect you. Anything that happens to you will have nothing to do with the Sect.

It’s quite normal. You should never expect to reap benefits without putting in any effort. Whatever you get depends on how much effort you put in. It’s pure nonsense to think that the Donghuang Sect would protect you without you putting in any effort.

Comparatively, the first condition is more practical, so Yang Chen chose it after careful consideration.

Not for anything else, but because he’s now the Sect Leader of Luo Shengmen and will have to leave sooner or later.

Before leaving, it’s like finding a good attachment target for Luo Shengmen.

Chapter 982: Reunion with the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey!_1

With the protection of the Donghuang Sect, even if he left Luosheng Gate one day, the security of Luosheng Gate would no longer be a problem.

Hearing Yang Chen say this, a joyous expression emerged quickly in the eyes of Jinling Holy Girl. Her goal was to win Yang Chen over, and she didn't expect the process to be so smooth. This was a good thing for their Donghuang Sect.

"In that case, let's settle this matter. I will report this to the higher-ups, and I believe that Donghuang Sect will be more than happy to accept Luosheng Gate. By the way, how much longer do Young Master Yang and the others from Luosheng Gate plan to stay in Long Wind Main City?" Jinling Holy Girl blinked her big watery eyes.

After thinking for a moment, Yang Chen said warmly, "I just reached the second level of the Earth Martial Realm, so I might need to stay in Long Wind Main City for a few days to stabilize my realm."

"If that's the case, I'll stay in Long Wind Main City for a few more days." Jinling Holy Girl said with a smile. She was now worried that Yang Chen would be snatched away by other forces. In Long Wind Main City, she had to keep an eye on Yang Chen.

As long as she stayed with Yang Chen in Long Wind Main City, following him wherever he went, it would show the other forces that Yang Chen had already joined the Donghuang Sect, leaving them with no opportunity to approach him.

However, if she left, the situation would be different. She had to watch Yang Chen closely now, not because she didn't trust him, but because the temptation of the various sects was too great to ignore.

So, Yang Chen settled down in Long Wind Main City, and the people from Donghuang Sect, including Jinling Holy Girl, stayed nearby, giving off the impression that they were close to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen knew the intentions of Donghuang Sect, but he was happy with the arrangement.

He told the others at Luosheng Gate about his plan to rely on the Donghuang Sect. How could they object to such a good thing? After all, joining the Donghuang Sect meant having a powerful backer.

Usually, such good fortune wouldn't come their way. It was something that the top-tier forces sought after. Their third-rate force, which was not even considered as one, might not receive any attention from the Donghuang Sect even if they cried and begged.

But now that Yang Chen stepped in, Donghuang Sect actually took notice and accepted them.

They were well aware that it was all thanks to Yang Chen's efforts.

And so, Yang Chen entered seclusion.

Although he said he was in seclusion to stabilize his realm, it was actually just an excuse Yang Chen made up for himself. The reason why he chose to enter seclusion now was to go to Tiandu Divine Country.

Long Wind Main City wasn't very safe, but Yang Chen had his own methods. He had the Fishpeople Tribe set up a Great Formation to guard his surroundings, preventing even Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists from infiltrating with their divine souls. They could only see the internal situation by force.

However, with the people from Donghuang Sect around, those Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists wouldn't dare to act recklessly. Even if they did dare to break in forcefully, Yang Chen would be able to detect them and return from the Tiandu Divine Country in time to ensure that nothing went wrong.

Feeling confident that nothing would go wrong, Yang Chen decided to go to the Tiandu Divine Country.

After all, his visit to the Tiandu Divine Country this time held great significance.

After setting up various protections, Yang Chen finally opened the teleportation gates to the Tiandu Divine Country and entered.

It was a long-lost space, but as soon as Yang Chen arrived, he felt a familiar sensation. As his strength improved, his control over the Tiandu Divine Country became more and more powerful. With a thought, he summoned Yu Ban.

Yu Ban quickly arrived and said respectfully, "Young Master!"

"Elder Yu Ban, long time no see!" Yang Chen said with a smile.

Seeing Yang Chen safe and sound, Yu Ban couldn't help but sigh, "Young Master, as long as you're safe, I can be at ease."

He had been worried about Yang Chen ever since he left last time, but now that he saw Yang Chen was safe, he finally felt at ease.

"Huh?" Yu Ban's eyes widened, and he said incredulously, "Young Master, have you reached the Earth Martial Realm?"

Yang Chen laughed heartily, "Haha, indeed I have!"

Yu Ban's mouth fell open, "This... This is amazing, Young Master! The Great Emperor didn't see you wrongly. You truly are a rare genius! You deserve to have the Tiandu Divine Country! You deserve to have me, Yu Ban, serve you as my master!"

"Elder Yu Ban, you're too kind. If not for reaching the Earth Martial Realm, how else could I make the Demon Monkey submit?" Yang Chen said.

"Young Master, have you come here today to make that monkey submit?" Yu Ban asked.

Yang Chen nodded, "Yes, without that monkey, it won't be easy for me to contend with the Fire Essence Beast and my other enemies. So, one way or another, I must make it submit."

"In that case, Young Master, I'll take you to see the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey now!" Yu Ban said.

"Alright." Yang Chen replied, and the two of them disappeared from the spot, using the space restrictions to teleport to the Beast Servant Palace.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey lived in the depths of the Beast Servant Palace, where it was imprisoned as one of the terrifying demonic beasts. In order for Yang Chen and the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey to meet, Yu Ban had made special arrangements.

For the sake of safety, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey was once again bound by multiple layers of restrictions, being completely trapped in a chair.

Even so, the malice of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey remained unabated. Its blood-red eyes and sharp claws were enough to instill fear in anyone.

It couldn't be denied that having a face-to-face confrontation with it was a tense affair.

Yang Chen also tried to calm himself down, as the opponent he faced was someone who could contend with Great Emperor powerhouses. If he didn't remain calm, there would be no other way.

"Senior Zi Jing." Yang Chen said at a leisurely pace, "We meet again."

"It's you, kid..." The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said coldly, "I took a nap, and you're here again."

"Senior Zi Jing, you should still remember the agreement between us, and, moreover, your nap shouldn't have lasted three years." Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Suddenly remembering something, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey stared straight at Yang Chen, its pupils contracting violently. Then, it clenched its fists and exclaimed, "You've reached the second level of the Earth Martial Realm?"

"I did not disappoint Senior. Although more than half of the three years have passed, I've finally reached the second level of the Earth Martial Realm!" Yang Chen said calmly.

The reason why he was so eager to challenge the Trial Tower and come to the Tiandu Divine Country was because the three-year deadline was approaching.

However, fortunately, everything had gone smoothly. He had reached the Earth Martial Realm within three years and had arrived here.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey looked deeply at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen then said, "Senior Zi Jing, if you still remember our agreement, do you have anything else to say now?"

"If you only increased your strength through some shady means, don't expect to pass!" The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey bared its teeth menacingly.

Chapter 983: Are You Qualified?_1

Yang Chen showed no fear or concern towards the fierceness of the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey. On the contrary, he calmly smiled and said, "Senior Zi Jing, with your Purple Eye Divine Power, I believe you can judge more accurately than others whether I have reached this level through unconventional means or conventional ones." Yang Chen said casually.

The reason why the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey is called so is because of its divine power in its pair of eyes. In its eyes, any disguise is useless, and any conspiracy becomes meaningless.

That is the power of Purple Eye Divine Power. Sometimes, Yang Chen admires the Tiandu Emperor, for he cannot imagine how the Tiandu Emperor managed to capture the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey back then.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's expression remained indifferent. Its purple eyes suddenly shone with great brilliance, lasting for several breaths before the light in its eyes abruptly receded. Then, it said gloomily, "Kid, it's hard to believe, and I still can't believe it now, but you have indeed reached the Second Level of the Earth Martial Realm within three years."

"Senior's choice is..." Yang Chen spoke calmly, "Rest assured, I can accept any choice made by Senior Zi Jing."

If Yang Chen had eagerly asked it to admit defeat, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey would have been disdainful.

However, Yang Chen appeared extraordinarily calm, and even his words put himself in control.

This made the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey's expression even colder, and it said coldly, "Kid, although there are not many of us in the Purple Eye Demon Monkey Clan, each of us is formidable and stands tall. Since I promised you, I will not go back on my word. Rest assured, I said I would help you once when you enter the Earth Martial Realm, and I will not regret it!"

"Good!" Yang Chen showed a smile, "Senior Zi Jing is indeed straightforward! Elder Yu Ban, release the restriction on Senior Zi Jing. Now he should be considered as half an ally."

"Humph, your phrase 'half an ally' is well used," the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said coldly.

Yu Ban suddenly appeared and immediately stopped Yang Chen, saying, "Young Master, this is absolutely impossible. You and the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey have no guarantees. Releasing the restriction on it now would be too trusting, wouldn't it? In my opinion, a Servitude Restriction must be put on it. Otherwise, if it really comes out, neither you nor I can suppress it. By then, it won't be a good thing but a disaster."

Yang Chen waved his hand, "Elder Yu Ban, there is no need for that. Just release the restriction quickly. I've changed my mind and won't impose a Servitude Restriction on Senior Zi Jing."

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey looked deeply at Yang Chen. It suddenly discovered that it could not see through him.

This young man's original goal was to make the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey submit. But now he has changed his mind and even wants to protect it. How can it understand?

He is still young, but his demeanor is no less than that of the Tiandu Emperor.

"Kid, what do you mean by that?" the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said in a low voice.

"Nothing, I just think that imposing the Servitude Restriction on Senior Zi Jing is an insult." Yang Chen grinned.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey shivered all over. Yang Chen's words resonated with its heart. It could bow its head but would never sell its soul. This was the bottom line of the Purple Eye Demon Monkey Clan!

"Aren't you afraid I'll kill you?" the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey sneered, "There is no love between humans and demonic beasts. If you trust me so much and don't impose a Servitude Restriction on me, I can take your life at any time."

"If I were afraid, I wouldn't have made a deal with Senior Zi Jing. I trust Senior Zi Jing!" Yang Chen said.

"Young Master, this is absolutely not acceptable." Yu Ban became completely anxious.

Yang Chen hadn't discussed this with him beforehand. What did he mean? What kind of demonic beast was the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey? Even the Tiandu Emperor was extremely troubled by it during his lifetime.

"Humph, Elder Yu Ban, don't worry. I'm just going to help him once. I, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, don't like taking advantage of others. Since I've lost the bet, I have to pay something. Just find a Mysterious Heavenly Spirit Treasure, and I'll swear with my blood that I will never attack this kid and those around him!" the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey shouted angrily.

Upon hearing this, Yu Ban began to ponder.

After a while, he said, "Alright, Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, your wisdom is indeed mature, and this method is indeed feasible."

Then, he reached out and grabbed a treasure from the void!

This object was an ancient iron plate. No one knew what the purpose of the iron plate was, but the dust on it indicated that it had existed for a long time.

“This is called the Gold Xuan Iron Plate. As long as you infuse your essence blood into it and swear, the power will be integrated into the plate. If the oath is violated, the Gold Xuan Iron Plate will immediately backlash.” Yu Ban threw the iron plate out.

Although Yang Chen would give face to the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, he would not.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey didn't hesitate either, directly infusing its essence blood into the iron plate. Then, it yelled, “I, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, swear that from today onwards, if Yang Chen takes me out of the Beast Servant Palace and grants me freedom, I will help him once and never attack him or those around him for all eternity!”

As the oath was completed, the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey threw the token to Yu Ban.

Originally, it didn't intend to swear. Even if it helped Yang Chen, it would just have hidden motives. But now, it changed its mind. Not for anything else, but because of Yang Chen's momentum!

Yu Ban slowly caught the iron plate and calmly said, “Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, the oath is set. Unless you can destroy this iron plate, you can be safe. But I'll keep the plate hidden.”

His threatening intent could not be more obvious.

The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey snorted and didn't even bother with Yu Ban's meaning. Instead, it looked at Yang Chen and said, “Little guy, tell me, what do you want me to do?”

“Senior Zi Jing, I haven't thought about what I want you to do yet, but rest assured, with Senior Zi Jing's Divine Power, there will always be opportunities to use your skills. Moreover, my deal with Senior Zi Jing has just begun!” Yang Chen said.

“What do you mean?” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey asked doubtfully.

Yang Chen stared at him and said, “Senior Zi Jing should still remember that my initial deal with Senior Zi Jing was not to have him help me once, but instead, to have him work for me! We were just discussing the issue of the Servitude Restriction, weren't we?”

“Kid, do you think you’re qualified to have me work for you now?” the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said in a deep voice.

“Not now,” Yang Chen replied, “but maybe in the future. Therefore, I want Senior Zi Jing to consider whether to take a gamble or not. After all, I firmly believe that Senior Zi Jing also wants to obtain freedom, not just help me once and breathe in the fresh air outside!”

Chapter 984: Treasures of the Earth Martial Realm_1

The Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey laughed.

His laugh was enchanting and wicked, soaring to the heavens.

“Young man, I really find myself liking you more and more. I’ll ask you one more time, are you sure you won’t use servitude restrictions to enslave me?” The Purple-eyed Demon Monkey asked suspiciously.

“I won’t!” Yang Chen said calmly, “Even if one day the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey really follows me, it won’t be as a slave. But as a helper and a friend.”

The Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey’s purple eyes burst into a magnificent light as if trying to figure out if Yang Chen was lying.

To his surprise, the young man had no intention of enslaving him; his counterpart made a choice that others wouldn’t dare.

The Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey growled, “Kid, alright; I’ll give you a chance. Five years – if you can reach the Heaven Martial Realm within five years, I’ll help you three more times. If you can reach the five-fold realm within ten years, I’ll follow you. I, the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey, will keep my word – but you better be that good.”

“Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey, aren’t the conditions you’ve put forth a bit too excessive?” Yu Ban said coldly, “Do you think our Young Master is omnipotent? Reaching the Heaven Martial Realm’s Fifth Layer within ten years... isn’t that just nonsense?”

“Hehe, Yu Ban, do you know what sets you apart from your Young Master?” The Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey said ominously.

Yu Ban was puzzled: “What do you mean?”

“Your Young Master qualifies for me to propose these terms, but you don’t even have the qualifications to let me raise these conditions. Indeed, they’re impossible for ordinary people, but those who can make me, the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey, willingly follow them are far from ordinary. Boy, I hope you strive hard. Well, that’s all I have to say. I’ll prepare for three days; pick me up then.” The Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey didn’t show any signs of submission like other demonic beasts.

He was a King Beast, and King Beasts have the pride and dignity that come with being one – they would never bow down!

“Thank you, Senior Zi Jing, for offering these terms,” Yang Chen said slowly.

After their conversation, Yang Chen and Yu Ban left without another word.

Once they had left, Yu Ban couldn’t help but ask, “Young Master, have you really decided not to use the Servitude Restriction on this Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey? Non-tribe members are inherently different. Young Master, we must think thrice before taking any action.”

“Elder Yu Ban, I understand your concerns, but who says that the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey Clan will remain loyal to the Demon Beast Clan?” Yang Chen laughed.

“What does Young Master mean?” Yu Ban was surprised.

Yang Chen shook his head gently: “Actually, according to my observations, the contradictions and distinctions between the demonic beast clans should be fairly significant. For example, the Cow Demon Clan and the Bear Demon Clan are two entirely different races. Their internal understanding of their beast concept is only in service to their race, but not the overall demon beasts. Many beasts don’t understand this concept.”

“Is that so?” Yu Ban rubbed his chin, having never considered such things.

“Of course, and the internal conflicts among demon beasts must be quite serious too. Those with larger numbers will target the less populous ones, causing frequent infighting. Otherwise, the demonic beasts would not plot to seize human territory. The root of these conflicts stems from their internal issues, which then spread to us. So, if it doesn’t involve benefits, I think the demon beasts won’t choose to attack humans.”

Yang Chen paused for a moment before continuing, “The majority of demonic beasts only act out of self-interest. They might not even hate humans, they just don’t want to submit because they’re not part of their tribe. I think sometimes they might even hate the other demonic beast groups more.”

“Young Master, even so, demonic beasts are still untrustworthy – especially this powerful Purple-eyed Demon Monkey...” Yu Ban still worried.

“Haha, Elder Yu Ban, I thought the same at first. But then I changed my mind. Do you know why?” Yang Chen asked.

Yu Ban couldn’t help but ask, “What does Young Master mean?”

“Enslavement restrictions would be an insult to the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey. Not only do I feel that way, but the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey would too. If our bottom line were truly enslavement restrictions, would the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey agree to it?” Yang Chen shook his head.

“Well...” Yu Ban hesitated.

The Tiandu Emperor had held the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey for so many years without seeing any signs of submission. What choice the Demon Monkey would make was still unknown.

Yang Chen said: “A King Beast should have the dignity of a king. I don’t think it would give in. If it did, we’d both be harboring ulterior motives, which would be pointless. Instead, we should both take a step back. After all, we both want something from each other.”

Yu Ban took a deep breath, suddenly understanding what the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey had said to him before.

He had to admit that, in many ways, he really couldn't compare to Yang Chen.

"Young Master, you're right. Sometimes, taking risks isn't a bad thing!" Yu Ban said.

"Haha, that's the idea. Speaking of which, Elder Yu Ban, my stay in the Tiandu Divine Country might not be too long. What did the Tiandu Emperor leave for me after I reached the Earth Martial Realm?" Yang Chen asked curiously.

Yu Ban waved his hand and led Yang Chen into another space.

When they arrived, Yu Ban held a storage bag in his hand. It contained the items that the Tiandu Emperor had left for Yang Chen once he reached the Earth Martial Realm.

"Young Master, the treasures in this storage bag are invaluable. First, there are 100,000 top-grade spirit stones – enough to rival the wealth of a sect – all in here!" Yu Ban said.

"That many?" Yang Chen was greatly surprised, truly shocked.

Yu Ban said cheerfully, "Haha, don't be surprised, Young Master. The Tiandu Emperor was stingy before because you were defenseless. So he rarely brought out any real treasures. Now that you've reached the Earth Martial Realm and have developed considerable self-protection, the Emperor naturally has given you the real treasures. The 100,000 spirit stones are just the beginning, Young Master... check this out!"

What now entered Yang Chen's sight was a gourd, small enough to fit in his palm. It looked intricate and mysterious.

Yang Chen asked, "What is this?"

“Young Master, this treasure is called the Nine-Star Gourd, a near-Premium Xuantian Treasure!” Yu Ban laughed.

“What, a near-Premium Xuantian treasure?” Yang Chen’s eyes widened.

Chapter 985: Pill Dao Conference_1

It’s no wonder he wasn’t surprised. What does “close to the top” mean?

There are many top-grade Xuantian spiritual treasures, but their values vary greatly. The worst ones are worth about 3,000 to 5,000 top-grade spirit stones, while the more powerful ones are easily worth 40,000 to 50,000 top-grade spirit stones.

As for those at the top tier, close to the premium level, they are worth no less than 100,000 top-grade spirit stones.

As for the premium Xuantian treasures, they are practically priceless. It’s challenging to buy them with spirit stones. Every time one appears, various major forces will try their best to get it. Even for those superpowers, their sect ancestral treasures are often premium Xuantian treasures.

Indeed, Tiandu Emperor is so generous. As he has just reached the Earth Martial Realm and gained some self-protection capabilities, the Emperor immediately brought out the treasures.

“Elder Yu Ban, what is the function of this Nine-Star Gourd?” Yang Chen asked curiously.

Each Xuan Tian treasure is unique and has very distinctive functions.

Yu Ban kindly said, “Young Master, the Nine-Star Gourd’s power is quite incredible. Its strength lies in its ability to absorb True Qi and store it inside the gourd, preserving its form and its quality!”

“What do you mean?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Yu Ban smiled faintly and said, "Simply put, it can absorb the enemy's moves. As long as it's a technique related to True Qi, the Nine-Star Gourd can absorb it. And after absorbing it, the Nine-Star Gourd can fully preserve it!"

"So, the Nine-Star Gourd can absorb other people's moves and then counterattack?" Yang Chen asked, still somewhat confused.

Yu Ban clapped his hands and said, "That's exactly what I mean!"

Yang Chen's eyes widened, "Are there such magical treasures?"

Hehe, Young Master, this is a Xuantian spiritual treasure close to the premium level. What do you think? Whenever it involves the word 'premium', the effects are generally magical." Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen looked at the Nine-Star Gourd and couldn't help but ask, "What is the limit of this Nine-Star Gourd?"

"Young Master, it depends on your personal strength. The stronger you are, the greater the carrying capacity of the Nine-Star Gourd. Although the Nine-Star Gourd does have a limit, it's not a concern before you become an Emperor-level powerhouse. However, if your strength is not enough, it's difficult to catch moves far beyond your power!" Yu Ban said.

Yang Chen could understand that everything in this world has a certain limit. The limit can be broken, but it's impossible to break it in a short period. For example, if he, being in the Earth Martial Realm, wanted to use the Nine-Star Gourd to take on a blow from a Sky Martial Realm expert, it would obviously be unlikely.

Even so, the Nine-Star Gourd can still be considered a treasure.

"Tiandu Emperor is really treating me well." Yang Chen sighed in his heart.

Yu Ban smiled kindly and said, “Young Master, once you enter the Sky Martial Realm, you will become the second master of Tiandu Divine Country. By then, everything left by the Great Emperor will be yours. At that time, whatever you want to do, I will support unconditionally!”

Yang Chen looked forward to it. He was in the Earth Martial Realm and has already received such generous rewards. When he reached the Sky Martial Realm, the entire Tiandu Divine Country would be his, and the wealth that it brings would be immense.

That would mean having all the wealth accumulated by the Tiandu Emperor in their lifetime.

Of course, although Yang Chen was full of enthusiasm right now, he never forgot the importance of taking one step at a time.

He spent a while talking with Yu Ban, and when the agreed time came, Yang Chen hurriedly brought Purple-eyed Demon Monkey, placed it into the Eight Extremes River Space, and immediately left the Tiandu Divine Country.

The reason for leaving in such a hurry was not to take the Purple-Eyed Demon Monkey away, but because someone was calling for him in the outside world.

He left the Fishpeople Tribe to watch out, and as soon as he sensed someone calling, he quickly returned, closed the passage to enter Tiandu Divine Country, and then opened the door.

As the door opened, Yang Chen saw who had come.

This person was the Jinling Holy Girl, beautiful as the moon.

Ruan Jinling saw that Yang Chen looked like he had just finished his retreat and said with a smile, “I calculated that Young Master Yang’s cultivation should have ended. I didn’t expect to interrupt your cultivation, but I hope that you won’t mind.”

Ruan Jinling was always so polite that it was hard to get annoyed with her.

Yang Chen said, "Miss Ruan is joking. I wonder what's the purpose of your visit?"

"Young Master Yang, may I come in to talk?" Ruan Jinling smiled.

"No problem, Miss Ruan, please!" Yang Chen said.

Ruan Jinling entered gracefully, full of nobility. She spoke gently, "I came here suddenly because of some matters happening in Long Wind Main City recently. The annual Pill Dao Conference in Long Wind Main City is about to begin. It's considered one of the city's features. It's held every year and is a grand event. I thought it would be a few more days before it started, but it's happening so soon. During the conference, there are bound to be some powerful alchemists, and it's common to find some good elixirs. I wonder if Young Master Yang is willing to participate together?"

"Oh? A Pill Dao Conference?" Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, suddenly feeling interested.

He initially didn't want to participate, as he didn't want to expose his alchemy level, and he didn't have any interest in the pills made by others.

However, he suddenly remembered the recent events he encountered in Long Wind Main City... Yang Chen changed his mind.

He said, "Oh? With such an interesting event like the Pill Dao Conference, there's no reason not to take a look. And Miss Ruan has kindly invited me, so how could I refuse? When should I set off?"

"Young Master Yang, please get ready. I'll come to pick you up in a moment," Ruan Jinling kindly said, leaving to prepare.

"Pill Dao Conference, how interesting... It seems that the rumor of Long Wind Main City being Huangdao Sect's money-making tool is true. Both the Trial Tower and the Alchemy events are all geared towards making money," Yang Chen sighed.

With that, he closed the door and prepared for a while.

Then, he opened the Eight Extremes River Space, calmly said, "Senior Zi Jing, I can't let you breathe fresh air outside just yet. You have to forgive me. After all, with your current status, your appearance would definitely cause a lot of turbulence. By then, the major powers' Emperor-level powerhouses won't let you go."

"I understand. The Eight Extremes River space isn't bad. I didn't expect I'd have the opportunity to comfortably live in the treasure of the Fishpeople Tribe. This kind of treasure is very rare, and only the Fishpeople Tribe can create such thing with their technology," the Purple-eyed Demon Monkey said slowly.

"Haha, Senior Zi Jing, you can use your divine soul to explore the outside world. If you need anything, just let me know," Yang Chen slowly dropped a sentence.

Next, he stepped out and went outside.

Ruan Jinling and her people from Donghuang Sect had arrived, and it was time to attend the Pill Dao Conference.

Chapter 986: Alchemist Token_1

On the way, Yang Chen learned more about the Pill Dao Conference held in Long Wind Main City.

In the Pill Dao Conference, Long Wind Main City would send out a group of elite alchemists who had been nurtured and trained under their banner and then invite some alchemy masters to participate in alchemy.

Apart from that, other high-level alchemists could also participate in the Pill Dao Conference. Compared to those who were invited, the self-participating alchemists received quite substantial benefits as they could obtain materials to practice alchemy without having to pay any spirit stones.

Of course, there was no such thing as a free lunch. If the alchemy was successful, the produced elixir had to be sold to Long Wind Main City, and only when two elixirs were produced would they have the right to keep one for themselves.

This was the case if they succeeded, but if they failed and broke the furnace, the result would be much more miserable. At that time, the self-participating alchemists would have to pay double the

compensation. If they couldn't afford it, they would have to sign an agreement to work in Long Wind Main City using their alchemy skills to pay for their debt.

This was the brilliance of Long Wind Main City. They only needed to pay for some materials, which were insignificant to them. Every year, they could obtain many unsuspecting alchemists to practice alchemy for them for free, and even if the success rate of pill production was low, as long as one could succeed, it would be more than enough considering the cost of materials.

Of course, the charm of the Pill Dao Conference could not be denied.

Overall, the Pill Dao Conference was divided into three levels.

The first level was the alchemists sent by Long Wind Main City, who represented the highest level of alchemy. Many of these individuals could be called Pill-Refining Grandmasters, with their alchemy level reaching as high as eight or nine-tier, and some even more.

The second level consisted of invited alchemists, whose skills were relatively lower, generally between seven and eight-tier alchemists.

The third level was made up of the self-participating alchemists, with mixed qualities and varying levels of expertise.

At this moment, Yang Chen and the people from Long Wind Main City had arrived at the site of the Pill Dao Conference.

It had to be said that the Pill Dao Conference was quite attractive. As soon as it began, the venue was packed, and the roads were congested, making it easy to see the success of the conference.

As they walked, Yang Chen asked, "I just heard someone say that alchemists who participate in the Pill Dao Conference can obtain alchemy materials for free. However, does the conference provide materials for every elixir grade?"

Yang Chen was now considered a friend of the Donghuang Sect, and many people from the Donghuang Sect had become familiar with him and introduced him to the Pill Dao Conference.

Since Yang Chen didn't join the Donghuang Sect and had no conflict of interest with them, they had no reason not to get along with him, given his outstanding talents.

"Well, that's pretty much it. From the lowest-tier First-Rank Elixirs to the Earth Grade Pills, the Pill Dao Conference has them all. However, the prerequisite is that you have to produce the corresponding Alchemist Token. If you don't have it, the Pill Dao Conference won't do such a losing business. For example, if you want to refine a Fourth-Grade Pill, you should have at least a Third Grade Alchemist level as a prerequisite." He Xiaofeng explained.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned.

Indeed, the Western Region was incomparable to the Eastern Region. Everything here was orderly, and the Eastern Region couldn't handle the arrangement of the Alchemist Token to plan the alchemy level of the alchemists. It didn't mean people in the Western Region couldn't do it.

However, this was a bit awkward for him, as he didn't possess an Alchemist Token. He had one in his previous life, but that was a thing of the past.

"What is Master Yang asking for?" asked a disciple of the Donghuang Sect.

"Nothing much, just a casual question," Yang Chen said kindly.

The disciples of the Donghuang Sect didn't mind but were rather enthusiastic, "Master Yang, during this Pill Dao Conference, you have the highest probability of finding the elixir you need. Just look around; every alchemist at a position is refining different elixirs for sale, which can meet everyone's needs. Even if you can't find the elixir you want, you can list it or find an alchemist to refine it separately."

"Yes, I come here every year. I want to find someone to help me refine the True Roaring Pill. If I can get this elixir, my strength could increase by another level."

“The market price of the True Roaring Pill isn’t high and within our affordability, but unfortunately, it’s rarely available.” He Xiaofeng sighed.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile when he heard this. He still had a considerable stock of True Roaring Pills on hand, but he didn’t know how to explain it to these geniuses.

These geniuses had no idea about Yang Chen’s alchemy level, and they paid their respects, “Master Yang, we are going to take a look around first, and we will gather at the entrance after the Pill Dao Conference is over. Holy Maiden, we will take our leave first.”

Ruan Jinling nodded gently and then turned to Yang Chen, her red lips slightly parted, “Master Yang, Jinling will also walk around first. If you need anything, just shake this Golden Bell. This treasure was refined according to my Essence Blood. As long as you shake the bell, I will hear it immediately.”

In the Pill Dao Conference, everyone had their own needs, and she was no exception. However, compared to the others, the conference venue was not too big, so it would not be a problem for her to be separated from Yang Chen. With the Golden Bell, Yang Chen had nothing to worry about.

Yang Chen naturally understood and said, “Alright, if I need anything, I will inform Miss Ruan.”

“Master Yang, please don’t be polite. If you really need spirit stones, our Donghuang Sect will not be stingy.” Ruan Jinling smiled and left without saying anything else, turning elegantly away.

Yang Chen watched Ruan Jinling leave and started to look around with his hands on his back.

If it were before, he would have been worried about spirit stones, but now he was a nouveau riche. With a hundred thousand spirit stones, it was estimated that his wealth was no less than that of the Heaven Martial Realm.

Of course, although there were a lot of spirit stones, Yang Chen didn’t come here for consumption this time.

“If this Pill Dao Conference can provide materials for alchemists to practice alchemy for free, the conditions are indeed good. Now I want to refine a pill, but I lack the materials. I can afford these materials with my current wealth, but it takes too much time to gather them all.” Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, feeling somewhat troubled.

Sometimes having money doesn't solve all problems. High-grade materials are extremely rare, and he was lacking in time right now.

“If I really want to refine this pill, participating in the Pill Dao Conference is the best choice. However, the issue of the Alchemist Token is something I can't figure out...” Yang Chen said helplessly.

Lost in his thoughts, Yang Chen finally shrugged his shoulders, “Forget it, let's find a place to take a look first. Let's ask if there's any other solution!”

Chapter 987: Guarantor_1

When alchemists independently refine elixirs, they must apply for the necessary materials. And to do that, they must head to the center of the Pill Tao Conference.

It's the busiest place at the conference because it's where alchemists of the highest caliber gather. These alchemists have been cultivated by Changfeng Main City for years and serve as their pride.

In reality, Changfeng Main City purposefully puts out their alchemists to refine pills to sell them and also to put on a show, so that others are aware of their strength.

It may seem that Changfeng Main City lacks prominence, but their indelible contributions to the Imperial Tao Sect as it stands today are not to be overlooked.

At this moment, Yang Chen arrives at the center of the Pill Tao Conference.

Alchemists can be seen readily setting up stalls, marking them with their names. By doing so, they reveal their alchemical prowess. This is a necessary part of the conference. It's a requirement for all alchemists to openly show their craft. Only in this way will the event live up to its name.

“Look! Alchemist Huang has produced an elixir, a tier eight Haiteng Pill!”

“I’m claiming this Haiteng Pill.”

“What a treasure.”

“Coming to the Pill Tao Conference was the right move!”

Numerous martial artists scramble to grab the elixir as soon as they see a pill appear at a stall run by Alchemist Huang. However, due to the demand, the price quickly skyrockets.

In no time, many martial artists had to sigh and give up. The price of the Haiteng Pill was well beyond their means.

Nevertheless, the enthusiasm didn’t wane. The crowd’s eyes were all on the elderly man at an enormous stall in the center.

The old man calmly sat there, surrounded by guardians who were martial artists from the Earthly Martial Realm.

The alchemical furnace in front of him was of the highest quality. He wasn’t currently refining any pills, but no one was clamoring for him to hurry up.

Three characters were written on his stall: Theodore Dalton.

“Theodore Dalton?” Yang Chen could see that this alchemist seemed highly sought after and couldn’t help but ask someone nearby, “Pardon me, who is this Theodore Dalton?”

“You don’t know Theodore Dalton?” The martial artist looked at Yang Chen, evidently not recognizing that Yang Chen was the man who had previously made a name for himself in the Trial Tower.

Not that it was any surprise. Back then, the place was so packed that few managed to catch a glimpse of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shook his head. "I'm not a resident of Changfeng Main City and hence, not well-informed about its affairs."

"Well, you really need to catch up on your knowledge then. Theodore Dalton is the most potent alchemist in Changfeng Main City. He is the only one who has surpassed the tier nine alchemy level to become an Earth-grade Alchemist." The martial artist explained, "Now you must understand his reputation. Plenty of Heavenly Martial Realm martial artists are waiting eagerly for his pills."

"Oh? I see..." Yang nodded and said, "Thank you, friend."

The level of an alchemist is determined based on the elixirs they can refine. Elixirs range from tier one to nine. Beyond tier nine are the Heavenly and Earthly Grade elixirs.

Earth Grade Elixirs, which transcend tier nine, are pills rich with spiritual essence. Heavenly Grade Elixirs are even more deadly; upon refinement, they can result in massive changes, such as the Heavenly Tribulation.

Above Heavenly Grade Elixirs are Creation Divine Pills.

A Creation Divine Pill, when refined, signifies a major transformation. To refine such a pill requires a favorable alignment of Heaven and Earth and harmony among people. It's a daunting process, and those who can refine such pills are known as Creation Alchemists, representing the peak of alchemical prowess on this continent.

Indeed, Earth-grade Alchemists are quite rare.

"I wonder if he can refine an Earth Grade Elixir." Yang Chen was curious. To refine an Earth Grade Elixir, merely reaching the level of an Earth-grade Alchemist didn't guarantee successful refinement.

Of course, this was irrelevant to him.

Yang Chen quickly figured that many people were waiting for Theodore Dalton's alchemical result, so he left and headed for the central location.

Many alchemists like him, who intended to independently refine their elixirs, came here to register and apply. However, they were different from him. All of them wore the distinctive attire of alchemists and held a token in their hands, periodically raising it up.

It was clear they intended to show off.

"I am a tier six alchemist and wish to apply for the materials to refine a perfect tier five Leaving Dragon Pill! If the elixir is successfully refined, the first one will certainly be dedicated to the elders of Changfeng Main City. By the way, this is my Alchemist Token." The alchemist bent over and bowed, speaking courteously.

As he spoke, he presented his Alchemist Token, bearing the inscribed number six, indicating his alchemy level!

The official in charge, an elderly man in the Earthly Martial Realm, appreciated the alchemist's deference. He nodded approvingly. "Alright, a tier six alchemist applying for tier five perfect elixir materials. Approved. Take this token, use it to request materials from the materials library, and then choose a spot to refine your pill. Remember, make preparations for cultivation if you fail; if you succeed, be sure to return and leave one of the elixirs here. Otherwise, you will be permanently blacklisted by our Changfeng Main City!"

"Don't worry, don't worry!" The alchemist still smiled obsequiously, clearly not wanting to hurt anyone's feelings.

Then, he received the metal token handed to him.

The token was inscribed with the number five, meaning the holder of the token could retrieve any materials needed for a Tier 5 Elixir from the materials library.

The alchemist accepted the token and left, exhilarated.

Following him, more alchemists came forward to apply, and soon it was Yang Chen's turn. Seeing everyone else flaunting their Alchemist Tokens, he felt a twinge of embarrassment not having one.

He thought for a moment before reluctantly saying, "Sir...uh, my situation is a bit unique. I want to apply for materials, but I don't have an Alchemist Token. Is there another way?"

The official in charge from the Earthly Martial Realm stroked his beard before looking up at Yang Chen. Seeing that he didn't know him, the official looked dismissive: "What grade materials do you want to apply for?"

"Tier nine!" Yang announced.

His response could be deemed shockingly bold, causing everyone present to gasp.

Tier nine...

Probably only a handful of people at the Pill Tao Conference could refine a tier nine elixir.

Steward Fu swallowed hard, glanced at Yang Chen's age, and assumed that Yang was joking. Still, he replied, "Young man, we can still approve your request even if you don't have an Alchemist Token. Don't blame Changfeng Main City for not affording you an opportunity, you'll just need to bring a guarantor. I trust you understand what that means."

Chapter 988: I am the Guarantor!_1

Without a doubt, Yang Chen was now caught in the eye of the storm. It wasn't for any other reason but because of Yang Chen's declaration of making a ninth-grade elixir that everyone's eyes were on him, curious about what tricks he would pull.

Being watched by everyone like this, Yang Chen was somewhat helpless.

He could only say, "So, besides a guarantor, is there any other viable way? If possible, I'm willing to use Spirit Stones as collateral!"

“I knew this kid was here to make trouble.”

“Yes, fooling around!”

In an instant, many people started to shout. Everyone was already quite opinionated towards Yang Chen because of his ninth-grade elixir statement. It was normal; when you stand out from the crowd, you attract attention. Yang Chen was so young, and with just one sentence, he wanted to suppress everyone else. How could others not have opinions about him?

Since there was no opportunity before, now that there was, everyone began cursing. They completely believed Yang Chen was here to cause trouble.

Not many people knew Yang Chen, and even those who had seen him before only had a vague impression. How could they connect the current Yang Chen with the glorious Yang Xilin from a while ago?

“Steward Fu, I think this kid is here to make trouble. I suggest kicking him out. He doesn’t have an Alchemist Token nor a guarantor. Using Spirit Stones instead? It’s ridiculous, treating the Pill Dao Conference like a joke.”

“I also suggest kicking him out. There’s no need to waste time talking to him!”

Steward Fu’s face darkened. In theory, using Spirit Stones as collateral should be acceptable, but when he thought about Yang Chen not having a Token or a guarantor while wanting to make a ninth-grade elixir, he immediately believed Yang Chen was here to cause trouble.

“Kid, leave now! This is not a place for you to mess around. There are many people waiting behind you.” Steward Fu ordered.

“Steward Fu, is it not acceptable for me to use Spirit Stones as collateral temporarily?” Yang Chen frowned.

Steward Fu laughed angrily, "Kid, what do you think a ninth-grade elixir is? The materials required for making a ninth-grade elixir are astronomically expensive. Do you think this is a game? Can you afford to use Spirit Stones?"

"How do you know I can't afford it without seeing it?" Yang Chen didn't back down.

What he wanted were the abundant materials in Long Wind Main City's Material Library, and he didn't really care about the Spirit Stones.

However, Steward Fu seemed to have a preconceived notion that Yang Chen couldn't do it.

"Kid, why don't you leave already? If you don't, you'll be in trouble when the others arrive." Steward Fu shouted harshly.

"Yeah, why haven't you left yet?"

"Stop wasting our time, okay? You said you want to make a ninth-grade elixir? It's just nonsense and jokes!"

Everyone was discussing the matter, and Yang Chen was completely helpless. He originally thought that using Spirit Stones as collateral would be acceptable. But no one believed him.

Yang Chen was quite frustrated, and seeing that there was no other way, he could only leave.

At this moment...

"What's going on?" At a time when many people were not taking Yang Chen seriously, a woman's voice suddenly rang out.

Everyone turned to look and found that the person who appeared was none other than Jinling Holy Girl.

“It’s the Jinling Saintess!”

“Quickly, pay our respects.”

Many people rushed to greet the Jinling Saintess after seeing her. Although the Jinling Saintess was a young martial artist with not much strength, her status was extraordinary. Her existence even symbolized the highest level of power in the Donghuang Sect. No one dared to underestimate her. As long as they hadn’t reached the Heaven Martial Realm, it was no loss to call her Holy Maiden when they saw her.

Ruan Jinling came here to find some needed elixirs, and when her Divine Soul Detection sensed what was happening, she became interested and headed over when she saw Yang Chen. After all, Yang Chen had signed up for alchemy on his own.

“Miss Ruan!” Yang Chen greeted with clasped hands.

Many people cursed in their hearts.

Do you think you can call Miss Ruan too? Look at yourself first. You don’t even know where you come from, and you don’t call her Holy Maiden like everyone else, but you call her Miss Ruan!

However, surprisingly, Ruan Jinling didn’t seem to mind at all. She just asked, “Steward Fu, what happened here?”

Seeing that it was Jinling Saintess, Steward Fu quickly explained the situation from beginning to end.

After finishing, he disdainfully said, “Holy Maiden, that’s what happened. Do you think this person is ridiculous? With nothing to offer for alchemy, why should I give him a pass? It’s nonsense. I think this kid is here to swindle and bluff!”

“Yes, he’s swindling and bluffing his way into Long Wind Main City. Holy Maiden, it’s better not to interact with him too much to avoid bad luck!”

“Swindling and bluffing? Hmph, I’ve known Young Master Yang for so long, and he has never cheated me. Moreover, Young Master Yang represents the Luosheng Gate, which is an ally of our Donghuang Sect. You say he’s swindling and bluffing? Be prepared to take responsibility for your words.” Jinling Holy Girl’s face turned sour.

“What, Jinling Saintess called this person Young Master Yang...”

“Wait, his surname is Yang!”

“Right, he looks familiar. This person... could it be Yang Xilin, who was famous a few days ago!”

“That’s not very likely, right? You mean he’s the one who cleared the twentieth_layer of the Trial Tower? He doesn’t look like it.”

“Then what should he look like!”

“...”

“He is Yang Xilin, I remember it clearly. He is. It’s ridiculous that I didn’t recognize him at first. I-!”

Steward Fu was also stunned. In the blink of an eye, the situation on the field seemed to change. Everyone originally thought that Yang Chen was here to make trouble, but now he had transformed into the “Young Master Yang” in Ruan Jinling’s mouth. The weight of that title was not a joke.

Those who could be called “Young Master” by Ruan Jinling were no ordinary characters!

Combining the fact that someone said that he was the one who had cleared the twentieth layer of the Trial Tower, Steward Fu didn’t even know what to say. Internal news knew that Huangdao Sect was very interested in this person at the moment. If he wanted, his status could surpass Fu’s in minutes!

“Miss Ruan, this, this is...” Steward Fu was at a complete loss.

Ruan Jinling's face remained expressionless, "Steward Fu just said that Young Master Yang had no guarantor. Fine, now I'll be his guarantor. I don't know if Steward Fu thinks this is acceptable, or if Steward Fu thinks I'm not qualified or capable?"

"Of course not, it's absolutely not the case!" Steward Fu hurriedly laughed ingratiatingly. It was no joke; he wouldn't dare offend Jinling Saintess.

But even so, Steward Fu was regretting and cursing himself. It was clear to anyone that Jinling Saintess was standing up for Yang Chen.

And they had just been cursing Yang Chen, cursing that young man who had cleared the twentieth layer of the Trial Tower!

Chapter 989: Earth Jade Pill_1

Regret!

If there were a regret potion in this world, everyone would undoubtedly do their best to obtain it.

Especially Steward Fu, who immediately took out an iron tag with the word 'nine' on it from his bosom and then handed it over: "This, young friend Yang Xilin, just now I was short-sighted and failed to recognize Mount Tai. I hope you won't blame me, don't blame me haha."

Seeing Steward Fu's sincere attitude, Yang Chen, who naturally would not pursue the matter any further, as the saying goes, one should not hit a smiling face. After all, there was no deep conflict between him and Steward Fu, and it was normal for the latter to strictly adhere to his duties.

With this in mind, Yang Chen accepted the iron tag, cupped his hands, said nothing more, and left with Ruan Jinling.

The current Yang Chen and Ruan Jinling's departure undoubtedly attracted countless gazes. Everyone's eyes were on them, firstly because of the Jinling Holy Girl, and secondly because of the recent incident, everyone recognized Yang Chen.

"This Yang Xilin is going to refine pills."

“What’s going on...”

As everyone discussed, Yang Chen gratefully said, “Thank you, Miss Ruan. If it weren’t for Miss Ruan, I would have been really worried about getting this opportunity today.”

Ruan Jinling looked at Yang Chen with her big, watery eyes and said with slightly parted red lips, “Young Master Yang, there’s no need to thank me. It’s just a small favor. But... before you start refining pills, you’d better think it through. It’s impossible to refine a Ninth-grade pill without absolute pill refining strength. Now if you want to back out, with my connections, there’s still time.”

She understood that men were concerned about face, so she didn’t expose Yang Chen right away, but waited until now to ask again.

For one thing, she considered Yang Chen’s face. Secondly, she had to help Yang Chen.

However, helping aside, Yang Chen’s approach was fundamentally not a feasible one.

Upon hearing Ruan Jinling’s question, Yang Chen didn’t feel surprised. He thought about it and said: “Miss Ruan, rest assured, since I dare to take the materials for a Ninth-grade pill, I naturally have the confidence to refine one.”

“Young Master Yang, anyone else who said this, I would definitely think they were mocking me and teach them a lesson. But you are different; even if I think you’re mocking me, I would still believe you!” Ruan Jinling breathed lightly.

There was no choice; Yang Chen was a genius who had the right to be willful. The Donghuang Sect was willing to pay the price to win him over.

She was quite helpless now and had already made preparations for Yang Chen’s pill refining failure and having to clean up after him.

How could Yang Chen not see that Jinling Holy Girl didn’t believe he could refine a pill at all?

In fact, he had no intention of convincing anyone. He would just let the facts speak themselves. The two chatted casually and soon arrived at the Material Library.

Nothing went wrong when taking the materials. With Jinling Holy Girl present, everything went smoothly. However, when taking the materials, the person in charge of the materials was obviously surprised at the Ninth-grade pill materials Yang Chen had taken.

“Young Master Yang, Miss Ruan, this storage bag contains all the materials needed for a batch of ‘Earth Jade Pill’. Please take good care of it.” The person in charge of the materials, an Earth Martial Realm Warrior, said with a smile.

“Thank you,” Yang Chen said gratefully as he accepted the materials.

Ruan Jinling was still in astonishment: “Young Master Yang, are you sure you want to refine the Earth Jade Pill? Did you know what the effects of the Earth Jade Pill are?”

“Of course I know. The Earth Jade Pill can unconditionally increase the strength of an Earth Martial Realm Warrior. It has a very excellent effect for Earth Martial Realm Warriors! However, it can only be taken once. The second time, it will have no effect,” Yang Chen said.

In other words, it had the same effect as the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill and the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill. However, unlike the two, the Qingming Zhenyuan Pill was for the Spirit Martial Realm, and the Yuanhe Liuyun Pill was for the Origin Martial Realm, while the Earth Jade Pill was for the Earth Martial Realm. Jinling Holy Girl said in surprise, “Young Master Yang must be aware of the value of this elixir.”

“Of course, I know.” Yang Chen grinned.

The two came to the outdoor stall area, and Yang Chen casually chose a spot to set up his stall.

“Young Master Yang, this place...” Ruan Jinling couldn’t help but remind, “The people who set up stalls here are all high-ranking alchemists.”

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "Miss Ruan, the elixir I am refining now should also be considered as a high-ranking alchemist, right?"

Ruan Jinling knew this in her heart, but the question was whether Yang Chen could really succeed in refining it. Now she couldn't help but start thinking that if Yang Chen really was such a face-saving person, she would be really disappointed in him.

Yang Chen didn't think so much, simply and quickly set up the stall, then took out his pill furnace, prepared the materials, and prepared to start the various processes and steps of alchemy.

As he sat down to refine the pill now, he undoubtedly attracted a lot of attention, partly because Yang Chen's alchemy position was really eye-catching, and also because Yang Chen himself and the Jinling Holy Girl were standing together, as well as his own status.

"Who is this? He's actually set up his stall in such an eye-catching position, Mr. Huang Dan originally wanted to be in that position but decided to back off after some thought. Didn't you notice that position is not far from Master Yu Hua Tuo? Only Ninth Rank Alchemists are qualified to set up stalls in that position."

"Is this kid taking himself too seriously or is he not clear about the situation?"

"He is Yang Xilin, don't you recognize him? The person who completed the Twentieth Layer of the Trial Tower a while ago."

"It's him?"

"Indeed, it is him. However, this kid has great Trial Tower results, but thinking too much about alchemy. Everyone admits his talent, but alchemy and martial arts are two different concepts. Moreover, even if he did complete the Trial Tower some time ago, he shouldn't be so arrogant."

"That's right, you always have to follow the rules!"

Many people were discussing and pointing.

Yang Chen became the focus and attracted much attention.

However, Yang Chen remained calm as if he hadn't heard anything, and devoted himself wholeheartedly to alchemy. He was too lazy to waste his time talking, refining the elixir was the most important thing.

Having acquired the materials, it would be unreasonable not to refine the pills.

"Go in." Yang Chen moved swiftly, performing fire control and other techniques seamlessly, with unparalleled proficiency. This immediately rendered many people who had doubted Yang Chen dumbfounded. It was evident to the experts that Yang Chen's alchemy skills were not to be underestimated.

Jinling Holy Girl also felt Yang Chen's proficiency in alchemy skills, her Liu Mei eyebrows knit together, and she quietly observed.

And just like that, time passed.

About half an incense stick's worth of time later, Yang Chen's alchemy had reached its final stage.

Many knowledgeable alchemists were already dumbfounded, as they could clearly see that from the beginning to the end of Yang Chen's alchemy, there wasn't a single step that he had made a mistake in!

...

Chapter 990: Crazy Bidding_1

Ordinary people wouldn't consider this to be a big deal, but those who truly understood knew how precious and rare this was. It meant that the person's understanding of this elixir had reached perfection and excellence, and their standard had surpassed the level of elixirs they were refining by at least one grade.

Now, it depends on what grade of elixir Yang Chen has refined.

If Yang Chen refined a third-grade elixir, then his level would be at least that of a fourth-grade alchemist. If he refined a fourth-grade elixir, his level would be at least that of a fifth-grade alchemist. And so on.

Everyone was watching Yang Chen intently, waiting for the result to be revealed.

The Jinling Saintess was likewise in suspense. She couldn't help but wonder if Yang Chen had really refined the Earth Jade Pill.

At this moment, Yang Chen's alchemy was completed, and the pill fragrance dispersed. He stared at the alchemy furnace without looking away, then lifted the lid of the furnace.

Due to the constraints of the Pill Dao Conference, his pill refining process had to be public, and the results of his refining should also be public. Simply put, he had to show how many pills he had made, or it would not conform to the rules of the Pill Dao Conference.

After all, the Pill Dao Conference was meant to showcase an alchemist's skills and standards.

So when Yang Chen was refining, he purposely "made mistakes" several times to adjust the final outcome. Originally, he should have been able to make nine Earth Jade Pills from the materials provided, but he reduced the result to five.

However, it was difficult for others to keep up with his standards. Even with the "mistakes," his alchemy skills appeared flawless in the eyes of others.

At this moment, Yang Chen poured the resulting pills from the furnace.

Five Earth Jade Pills lay perfectly intact in his hand, the pill fragrance filling the air. The pills even emitted a glow, representing the effects of the medicine within.

When the five Earth Jade Pills appeared, those who were initially skeptical and onlookers all had their mouths agape and their eyes widened in shock, as they were truly stunned by Yang Chen's pill refining results.

“This... this!” Many martial artists were dumbfounded.

“That’s an Earth Jade Pill, right? I’m not seeing things, am I?”

“It should be correct; it’s indeed an Earth Jade Pill. And it doesn’t look like it was accidentally made. He made five in one go!”

“How is this possible! Yang Xilin is supposed to be a genius martial artist, how did he suddenly come out with such amazing alchemy skills? Is this a joke?”

“Amazing is an understatement. Earth Jade Pills, do you know what grade of elixir that is? It’s a ninth-grade pill, and it’s even a high-level ninth-grade pill at that. He made five in one go, which means his alchemy skills are more than enough to protect his Earth-grade title!”

The Jinling Saintess was also shocked by Yang Chen’s prowess.

“Young Master Yang, you... you’re actually an alchemist too!” Ruan Jinling’s mouth opened in astonishment, her surprised expression making her look even more adorable.

Yang Chen coughed and said, “I learned some basic alchemy skills in the past and am just showing them off in front of Miss Ruan, I hope you don’t mind!”

Ruan Jinling couldn’t help but roll her eyes at Yang Chen.

She was certain that if other alchemists heard Yang Chen’s words, they would definitely criticize him. Was this really just “showing off”? If other alchemists were able to refine a ninth-grade pill, they would be over the moon with excitement. Yet, this guy could remain so calm.

From the looks of it, no one in the entire Pill Dao Conference could suppress Yang Chen’s limelight anymore.

Except for that Earth-grade alchemist, Yu Hua Tuo, who hadn’t made a move yet.

“Master Yang, I want that Earth Jade Pill.”

“I want to buy it!”

“This Earth Jade Pill is mine! I’ll pay one thousand top-grade spirit stones for it!” Many Earth Martial Realm warriors raised their voices, even willing to take out their entire savings.

Many of them had been stuck in their cultivation for a long time, unable to break through. An Earth Jade Pill was precisely what they needed to advance to the next level.

If they progressed, they might even enter the Heaven Martial Realm! If they were lucky enough to enter the Heaven Martial Realm, they would rise to the top. The difference between the Earth Martial Realm and the Heaven Martial Realm was only one character, but the gap between them was enormous.

The former was indeed capable of achieving greatness, but the latter was admired by all. This was the reason why so many Earth Martial Realm warriors were going crazy over the Earth Jade Pills. Seeing these pills made them more excited than even their own wives and children.

“One thousand top-grade spirit stones? That’s hardly impressive. I’ll pay one thousand five!”

“I’ll pay two thousand!”

Many people were already frantically bidding.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel a mix of amusement and exasperation. He thought for a moment and said, “Everyone, out of the five Earth Jade Pills, I need to submit one to Long Wind Main City, keep one for myself, and gift two of them away. I’m only left with one. Whoever bids the highest will get it. As for the other four, I won’t be selling them.”

It was not in his intention to raise the price of the pill, but he genuinely held such thoughts.

At this moment, Yang Chen placed three of the pills in his bag and handed one to the Jinling Saintess.

“Miss Ruan, take this Earth Jade Pill,” Yang Chen said. “Consider it a gift from me.”

“Young Master Yang... what do you mean by this?” Ruan Jinling’s cheeks flushed, and her heart pounded. She wouldn’t deny that she was tempted by the Earth Jade Pill.

Although she had vast knowledge and experience, the Earth Jade Pill was still valuable enough to fetch a high price at auction, possibly even up to twenty thousand. Yang Chen was surprisingly willing to give it to her.

The cherished value of the treasure aside, did Yang Chen have feelings for her?

Ruan Jinling couldn’t help but speculate.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “Miss Ruan, I was able to acquire the pill thanks to your help. Naturally, you should have a share in it. And in any case, you will need it eventually.”

Ruan Jinling took a deep breath and indeed realized that she would need this pill at some point.

With that in mind, she nodded gently, “Thank you, Young Master Yang. I will accept the pill.”

She felt increasingly that befriending Yang Chen was a wise decision for her.

Meanwhile, the only remaining Earth Jade Pill was undoubtedly being bid up to exorbitant prices. If Yang Chen had sold the four pills, people would have saved some room for bargaining. But Yang Chen was only selling one.

This meant that there was no other chance for them to buy another one. Who would dare hesitate?

What’s more, Earth Jade Pills were in high demand and difficult to come by.

“I bid thirteen thousand top-grade spirit stones.”

“I bid fifteen thousand!”

A number of Earth Martial Realm warriors had already gone red-eyed as they pushed the bidding price beyond ten thousand top-grade spirit stones.