

Tamer Family 191

Chapter 191: Arriving at Dragon Valley, Great Gan's First Battle Defeated

"By the way, Master, are we going to distribute the Spiritual Crystal mines according to the victory of both sides?" Yang Chen asked again.

"No, let's fight fifteen rounds. The dynasty with the most victories will occupy this Spiritual Crystal mine."

"This agreement is being monitored by the Li family, so no one dares to go back on it. This is also an opportunity for our Great Gan."

"After all, Great Kun has only occupied the mine for ninety years, while we have occupied it for at least a hundred years.

Don't underestimate the gap of ten years. Perhaps because of this, there would be a gap between the two mighty figures."

"Of course, the premise is that we have to win. If we lose..."

Deshun Commandery Prince did not say that he would lose, but Chen Yang could guess that Great Qian was likely to be annexed.

Dragon Valley was located in the easternmost part of Da Qian. Chen Yang and the others traveled in the flying carriage for a day and a night before arriving at Dragon Valley City.

This was a flying demon beast at the level of a demon king pulling the carriage. If it was a demon monarch, it would probably take ten days and ten nights.

Outside the northern city gate of Dragon Valley, after the flying carriage landed, the Duke of De Shun suddenly released a terrifying aura and shouted into the city, "Wuming Commandery Prince, the people of Great Qian are here. Aren't you going to come out and welcome them?"

The aura of the Deshun Commandery Prince instantly enveloped the Great Kun's soldiers guarding the city. Like a pair of hands, he gripped the soldiers' necks tightly, making them unable to breathe.

Just as the Great Kun soldiers were about to give up, an aura burst out from Dragon Valley City.

Although this aura was weaker than the aura of the Deshun Commandery Prince, it was still able to resist the aura of the Deshun Commandery Prince, allowing the soldiers guarding the city to heave a sigh of relief.

"Hahaha, Deshun Commandery Prince, your temper is still as bad as ever. It seems that your temperament needs more training."

Accompanied by this loud laughter, a figure stepped out of Dragon Valley City.

This person had a fat body and a kind face. He always had a good old man's smile on his face, and he looked like he was invincible.

"Be careful. Although the Wuming Commandery Prince looks harmless, he has killed more experts than any other Commandery Prince in the Great Qian and Great Kun."

Beside the contestants, the royal bigwig who had followed the Deshun Commandery Prince reminded them.

Smiling Tiger!

This was Yang Chen's first impression of the Wuming Commandery Prince. This kind of powerhouse was more dangerous than other powerhouses.

Deshun Commandery Prince glanced at Wuming Commandery Prince and said lightly, "Wuming Prince, when have you ever been stronger than your mouth? You don't have to be beaten by me."

When the Wuming Commandery Prince heard this, a hint of viciousness flashed across his eyes, but it was quickly concealed." Haha, Deshun Commandery Prince, you're the one who's trying to talk your way out of this."

"Alright, hurry in. Don't let the Lord of the Li family wait too long."

Then, the Wuming Commandery Prince ignored the Deshun Commandery Prince and turned to leave.

When the Duke of De Shun saw this, he led everyone into Dragon Valley City.

In Dragon Valley City, Great Kun had specially built a small martial arts arena for this duel.

In the VIP seats of the Martial Arts Practice Field, the witness sent by the Li family leaned back in his chair calmly, not caring at all about the flattery of the Great Kun people beside him.

"Milord, the people of Da Qian are here." Not long after, another person walked up from the VIP seats and respectfully said to the Li family.

Hearing this, the Li family witness opened his eyes slightly and said emotionlessly,"Since you're here, let's start."

"You don't have to worry about me. Do what you have to do. I'm just a witness to make sure that both of you haven't violated the agreement or cheated."

When the people of Great Kun heard this, they smiled at the Li Family's witness and then told the Li Family's witness's words to both Great Qian and Great Kun.

On the Martial Arts Practice Field, the Wuming Commandery Prince looked at Deshun Commandery Prince with a smile." Deshun Commandery Prince, come on. Both sides will send their respective contestants to the stage.""

Upon hearing this, the Deshun Commandery Prince looked at the other powerhouses of the royal family and whispered, "Who shall we send first?"

"This first round is extremely important. If we can take it down, there will definitely be a family who has confidence in us. I suggest that we send out an expert to accept the challenge first." A blue-robed expert suggested.

"Experts? Do you mean to send Yang Chen?" The Duke of De Shun asked.

"No, no, no. In this situation, it's better to believe in our royal disciples first.

Although Yang Chen's strength was not bad, his family was weak after all. He did not have enough martial arts to enrich his trump cards. Therefore, I think we should let Ying He go first." The blue-robed expert said.

Upon hearing this, the Deshun Commandery Prince looked at a white-robed expert. "De 'an, what do you think?"

"I think what Deli said makes sense. At such a critical moment, we should trust our own people first." Duke De 'an said.

When the Deshun Commandery Prince heard this, he looked at the Deming Commandery Prince. Seeing that the Deming Commandery Prince didn't refuse, he looked at the contestants.

"Ying He, you go up first."

With Deshun Commandery Prince's order, a dignified middle-aged man in a golden robe and a blue jade crown walked out from Chen Yang's waiting area.

Zhou Yinghe greeted the royal family's experts and then went to the martial arts field.

At the same time, Great Kun's powerhouses also arrived at the martial arts practice field.

This was the rule set by both sides. The selection could not exceed the stipulated time, or it would be judged as a loss.

On the practice field, the disciple of Great Kun glanced at Zhou Yinghe and said disdainfully, "Is there no one left in Da Qian? Even an old man like him was competing?"

The meaning behind Da Kun's words was obvious. He was mocking Zhou Yinghe's age.

When Zhou Yinghe heard this, he wasn't angry. "So what if he's older? It's fine as long as he doesn't exceed the age limit. In addition, it's easier to deal with you when you're older."

"Is that so? Then let's talk with our strength."

Immediately, the two of them looked at the referee. Their meaning was self-evident. Let's get started.

Seeing this, the referee quickly said, "In this battle, other than beastmasters, you are not allowed to summon your subdued beasts. Other than that, there are no other taboos. Let the competition begin!"

Following the referee's order, both sides emitted the aura of a third-level Core Formation cultivator.

Seeing this, Yang Chen couldn't help but praise. As expected of a sixth-rank aristocratic family that commanded an entire country.

Reaching the third level of Core Formation within fifty years of age required one to have at least Sixth Stage aptitude.

Judging from the situation of both parties, it seemed that this person wasn't the only one who had reached the third level of Core Formation before fifty years old.

On the training field, Zhou Yinghe glanced at his opponent. Then, he leaped forward and gathered a surge of spiritual energy into his right fist, which he threw at his opponent.

When Zhou Yinghe's opponent saw this, not only did he not dodge, but a hint of smugness flashed across his eyes.

"I was waiting for you!"

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, a demonic purple light flashed from the man's hand and collided with Zhou Yinghe.

Bang!

A loud sound rang out, and the two of them retreated more than ten meters before finally stabilizing themselves.

"Your strength isn't that great. I don't know what capital you have to laugh at my age."

Zhou Yinghe shook his right hand and smiled disdainfully. Just as he was about to circulate his spiritual energy and charge at the enemy again, he suddenly felt a pain in his chest.

Then, he spat out a mouthful of purple blood." You used poison?"

"What's wrong with using poison? Is there a rule that says poison can't be used?"

Zhou Yinghe frowned. Indeed, there was no rule against using poison. That was because there was basically no poison that could cause damage to a Core Formation expert in an instant.

But this poison...

Zhou Yinghe seemed to have thought of something and suddenly shouted,"This is the Ghost Fiend Sect's Heart Refining Poison! Your Great Kun is colluding with the Sorcerers."

When the Deshun Prince heard this, he looked at the Li family's witness." Sir, Dakun is colluding with the evil cultivators. Won't the Li family stop him?"

The witness of the Li family looked at the Wuming Commandery Prince of the Great Kun." What happened?"

Seeing this, the Commandery Prince Wuming cupped his hands in front of his chest and said,""Milord, my Great Kun destroyed the Ghost Fiend Sect's hidden spot and this Heart Refining Poison was looted from it."

When the Li family's witness heard this, he looked at the Deshun Commandery Prince." Da Kun has already explained that they did not collude with the Guimo Sect."

Then, the Li family witness closed his eyes again.

When Deshun Commandery Prince saw this, he secretly thought that this was bad.

This Li family witness was probably colluding with Great Kun.

Otherwise, why would he believe the words of the Wuming Commandery Prince without even investigating?

Chapter 192: Yang Chen's Arrival in Danger

Immediately, the Deshun Commandery Prince looked at Zhou Yinghe." Yinghe, admit defeat and come back to recuperate.,,,,"

Zhou Yinghe glared at his opponent and shouted,""! admit defeat."

Seeing this, the referee quickly said, "I hereby announce that Kun is the winner of this match."

"I'm back." Zhou Yinghe walked in front of the Deshun Commandery Prince in a daze. He did not dare to look at the Deshun Commandery Prince.

Although the other party had relied on the Evil Heart Refining Poison of the Ghost Fiend Sect to sneak attack and win, this kind of duel that concerned the consolation of two dynasties was unscrupulous.

If you lose, then so be it. No reason is allowed.

"Don't speak yet." The Deshun Commandery Prince grabbed Zhou Yinghe's hand and sent a stream of spiritual energy into his body.

The effect of this Heart-Refining Poison was to seal a martial artist's spiritual energy in an instant. If the spiritual energy was forcefully used, the heart meridian would be broken.

However, as long as he did not use spiritual energy, his life would not be threatened.

This was also a kind of balance between poisons. Generally speaking, poisons that threatened the lives of experts above the Core Formation realm would not take effect so quickly.

And a poison that took effect quickly would not endanger the lives of experts above the Core Formation realm.

As for the antidote to this Heart-Refining Poison, it was relatively simple. All one had to do was rely on the pure and dense spiritual energy of a Zifu Disciple to forcefully refine it.

Moreover, after removing it, it did not cause any damage to the martial artists.

It was because this poison was easy to cure and took effect quickly.

Normally, every dynasty would store some Heart-Refining Poison if they had the chance.

This was also why the Wuming Commandery Prince could say that the Heart-Refining Poison was found in the Guimo Sect. After all, it was reasonable for the Great Kun to keep this poison.

After removing the Heart Refining Poison from Zhou Yinghe's body, the Deshun Commandery Prince looked at the other Commandery Princes." What should we do next?"

"The Heart-Refining Poison is hard to guard against," the Duke of De 'an said worriedly.'As long as we use our spiritual energy, the Heart-Refining Poison will take effect."

"If we don't use spiritual energy, how can we win?"

The Commandery Prince De 'an was right. The Heart-Refining Poison had another great advantage. It was easy to use. As long as the other party used spiritual energy, once it touched the Heart-Refining Poison, it would be absorbed quickly.

"There's one thing I don't understand. The other party has also used spiritual energy, so why didn't he absorb the Heart Refining Poison?"The Duke of Deli was puzzled.

The Deshun Commandery Prince glanced at the Wuming Commandery Prince coldly." I told you they were in cahoots with the Ghostfiend Sect. Only the Ghostfiend Sect's Poison Avoidance Powder can stop the Heart-refining Poison from entering the body of a warrior."

"I didn't expect a dignified dynasty to collude with evil cultivators."

"But we don't have any conclusive evidence. After all, they can say that they found it together.'The Commandery Prince of Deming shook his head.

"Regardless of whether Great Kun colluded with the Guimo Sect or was really captured, it's not important now. The main point is how we can defeat Great Kun with the Heart Refining Poison.'The Duke of Deli said.

Hearing this, everyone was a little worried.

With the Heart Refining Poison, how could he defeat the other party?

After a while, the Deshun Commandery Prince looked at Chen Yang. "Why don't you let my disciple try?"

"Yang Chen?" The Commandery Prince of Deming looked at Chen Yang. "What's the use? Chen Yang is stronger than Ying He?"

"Even if Chen Yang is stronger than Ying He, if the other side uses the Heart Refining Poison, Chen Yang will be a lamb waiting to be slaughtered."

"But do you have any other way?" Deshun Commandery Prince looked at Deming Commandery Prince. "For now, we can only let Chen Yang try."

"If we win, everyone will be happy. It doesn't matter if we lose. We'll have more time to discuss countermeasures."

"After all, Chen Yang is a beastmaster. He definitely won't be defeated as quickly as Ying He."

Hearing the Prince of Deshun's explanation, everyone nodded.

For now, he could only let Yang Chen go up and try.

He didn't ask for victory, but only for a little more time to give everyone time to think of a way to deal with the Heart Refining Poison.

Seeing that no one refuted him, the Prince of De Shun came to Chen Yang's side. "Disciple, you'll be in charge of the next battle."

"Before that, I have to remind you of something."

“First, you must be careful. Don’t force yourself. We didn’t send you to win. You must prioritize your own safety.”

“Secondly, the opponent has the Heart Refining Poison of the Ghost Fiend Sect. If you can avoid it, try your best to avoid it. This Heart Refining Poison is relatively easy to distinguish. When it is entangled with the spiritual qi, it will flash with a demonic purple color.”

“Great Kun has the Poison Avoidance Powder. He will definitely use his own spiritual energy to poison you.”

Hearing this, the Prince of Desun, the Prince of the Deshun, nodded his head.” Master, don’t worry. I will be careful.””

Immediately, the contestants of the second round entered the arena.

Looking at the other party’s right hand, Yang Chen was slightly afraid. There was obviously a purple light on his right hand. It seemed that he had to be careful of this Heart Refining Poison.

“What, your Da Qian still hasn’t given up? Hehe, as long as you get close to me, you will be corroded by the Heart Refining Poison. If you don’t get close to me, how can you defeat me?”Contestant Da Kun sneered.

“Not getting close?”

Yang Chen’s eyes lit up and he smiled,””Thank you.”

Contestant Da Kun was speechless.

“Let the competition begin!”

Even though Big Kun didn't know why Yang Chen thanked him, the match had already begun. Big Kun naturally wouldn't dwell on this. He dashed forward and charged towards Yang Chen.

At the same time, the Heart Refining Poison in his hand kept emitting a purple light, as if it was ready to corrode Yang Chen at any time.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, rushed back and released the Winged Tiger at the same time.

“Roar!”

The Winged Tiger let out an angry roar and was about to charge at Da Kun, but Yang Chen stopped it.

Yang Chen immediately jumped onto the back of the Winged Tiger and commanded it to fly into the air.

When Big Kun saw this, he was stunned. He had never seen such a situation before.

However, Big Kun was still not anxious.” What? Do you run away like a coward? Or could it be that you can achieve victory by escaping from the sky?”

“Of course you can.” Yang Chen smiled mysteriously and patted the Winged Tiger.” My baby, show them your innate yao arts.””

When the winged tiger heard this, it opened its bloody mouth. Spiritual qi gathered in its mouth, and it instantly released Tiger Origin Break.

Although the Great Kun had already reacted and tried his best to dodge, the winged tiger had already reached the Demon Venerable realm. He did not need to wait too long to use his innate yao arts.

In addition, the winged tiger did not fly too high. Unless one was on guard in advance, it was really not easy to completely dodge it.

Bang!

A loud sound rang out as the Winged Tiger blasted a deep pit in the training ground.

Smoke and dust filled the air. Through the smoke and dust, everyone could see that Great Kun was panting with his hands on his knees.

When the dust settled, everyone could clearly see the appearance of Contestant Da Kun.

His clothes were reduced to dust, and only the ling armor protected some of his vital parts. His upper body was also riddled with wounds, and a trace of blood flowed down from the corner of Contestant Da Kun's mouth..

Chapter 193: Chen Yang, The One Who Turned the Tide

“Beautiful!” Deshun Commandery Prince couldn't help but shout. It was too satisfying!

They had thought that Yang Chen's appearance was to buy time for them to think of a way to deal with the Heart Refining Poison.

Now it seemed that Yang Chen was going to win!

Not only did they win, Yang Chen also told them how to deal with the Heart Refining Poison.

Since he would be attacked by the Heart-Refining Poison if he came into contact with it directly, it would be fine if he did not come into contact with it directly.

Just like Yang Chen, who was riding on a flying demonic beast and attacking the enemy in the sky, could the Heart Refining Poison still be effective on Yang Chen?

“Cough cough!”

In the martial arts arena, the Great Kun Contestant spat out a mouthful of blood. He rubbed his chest and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

“It really hurts. I have to say that your brain is quite good. It’s just a pity that your subdued beast can still release the next life demonic art?”

Immediately, the Great Kun’s contestant stomped hard, and cracks appeared on the ground.

Borrowing the counterforce, Great Kun leaped into the air, his fist constantly flashing with a demonic purple light.

“Let’s see how you’re going to dodge this!”

Yang Chen looked at Da Kun as if he was looking at a fool.” Winged Tiger, take off.””

Under Yang Chen’s command, the Winged Tiger flapped its wings and soon climbed another ten meters.

Even though Da Kun had used all his strength, he still couldn’t reach Yang Chen’s clothes, let alone sprinkle the Heart Refining Poison on Yang Chen and the Winged Tiger.

Seeing this, the lords of the Great Qian Dynasty smiled triumphantly.

Next, as long as he waited for the winged tiger to use his life yao art again, victory would be at his fingertips.

At this moment, the Great Kun Martial Monarch Commandery Prince suddenly said,””Lord Li, I think we should prohibit both teams from riding flying subdued beasts.”

“Since there are boundary restrictions on the front, back, left, and right, why are there no boundary restrictions on the top and bottom? Then what was the point of holding an arena battle?”

When Deshun Commandery Prince heard this, he immediately scolded, “Wu Ming, don’t look for trouble for no reason. Why didn’t you say so before the battle started?”

The Winning Commandery Prince ignored the Deshun Commandery Prince. Instead, he cupped his hands and bowed to the Li family’s witness. “Lord Li, please improve the rules.”

When the Li family’s witness heard this, he glanced at Chen Yang in the sky and said indifferently, “Flying subdued beasts can’t fly more than ten meters above the ground.”

When everyone saw this, their faces were filled with anger.

Damn it, the Li family no longer concealed their collusion with Da Kun.

“It’s over now. We’re going to lose again.”

“Humph! If this matter was reported to the Li family, how could it be fair for the witnesses sent by their family to openly protect Great Kun?”

“It’s useless. After all, the witness didn’t say anything. He just didn’t let his flying subdued beast fly too high. That alone won’t make the Li family punish the witness.”

“I can see that the Li family’s witness is constantly siding with Big Kun without being punished. How are we going to fight?”

For a moment, everyone shook their heads. It seemed that the result had already appeared. Yang Chen would definitely lose.

However, Yang Chen, who was standing on the Winged Tiger, didn’t think so. When he heard the Li family’s witness ask him to come down, he didn’t say anything and just patted the Winged Tiger’s head.

Seeing this, the winged tiger slowly landed on the ground.

When Big Kun saw this, a cold smile appeared on his face." Run? Keep running!"

Seeing the purple glow on Da Kun's right hand, Yang Chen smiled and said,"I originally wanted to use the winged tiger to finish you off, but now it's a little difficult."

"Forget it, I'll lay my cards on the table. I still have other natal subdued beasts."

Immediately, Yang Chen wiped his Beast Taming Bag and the Hell Earth Dragon was released from it. It roared at the Great Kun contestant.

"Roar!"

"This... How is this possible!" Seeing that Yang Chen had summoned yet another Demonic Venerable realm Natal Familiar, Da Kun's face was filled with disbelief.

The Winning Commandery Prince stopped smiling and took a deep breath." Underworld Dragon? Who was this kid? There's actually an underworld dragon?"

Even the witness from the Li family opened his eyes and looked at Chen Yang with interest. At the same time, he looked at the Duke of De Shun before closing his eyes again.

Chen Yang Ke didn't care what the crowd thought. Since he had summoned the Underworld Dragon, he naturally had to seize the opportunity to defeat his opponent.

"Underworld dragon, dragon flame."

Following Yang Chen's order, the Underworld Dragon opened its mouth and a pure spiritual energy quickly gathered in it.

In an instant, the spiritual energy was gathered. Then, a ball of flame shot out from the Underworld Dragon's mouth and quickly flew toward Great Kun.

Contestant Da Kun saw this and quickly dodged. However, the dragon flames behind him seemed to have eyes. No matter where the Great Kun Contestant hid, the dragon flames could follow him.

"No!"

Seeing that the dragon flames were getting closer and closer to him, the Great Kun's eyes were about to split open. His entire vision was occupied by the monstrous flames.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the dragon flames enveloped Great Kun and wantonly released the terrifying energy in his body.

When the dragon flames dissipated, everyone realized that Contestant Da Kun was lying on the spot. His entire body was charred black. He was motionless and panting weakly.

"Great Gan!" The referee hurriedly shouted, "The winner of this match is Da Qian!"

As soon as the referee gave the order, the Wuming Commandery Prince rushed to the Martial Arts Practice Field and picked up the Great Kun Contestant.

Looking at Dakun in his arms, the Wuming Commandery Prince's heart skipped a beat. This was bad. He would need at least eight to ten years to recover from his injuries.

The Wuming Commandery Prince glared at Chen Yang coldly and turned to leave.

Seeing this, Yang Chen returned to his camp.

You can glare at me, you can glare at me however you want. After this competition ends, if I leave Chen City, it will be my loss.

If you come to Chen City, hmph, who knows who will survive.

Deshun Commandery Prince welcomed Chen Yang back as if he was a hero.

“Hurry up and rest. By the way, let your subdued beast rest as well. If your subdued beast needs anything, feel free to tell us.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Hurry up and let your subdued beast rest. I have a spirit herb here that can help demonic beasts recover their spiritual energy. Let your subdued beast consume it first.”

“Yes, yes, yes. You must take good care of your subdued beast. Don’t let our hero suffer any grievances.”

Yang Chen was speechless.

So... I don’t care?

After settling Yang Chen’s familiar and Chen Yang, Deming asked, “Why do you think the flames are automatically searching for enemies?”

“This is a characteristic of a dragon type demon beast. I once read in an ancient book that the dragon race is a race blessed by the heavens. The natal demon arts they release have the ability to automatically find enemies.”

“In other words, when faced with a dragon type demonic beast’s life yao art, a martial artist can only forcefully resist it.” The Deshun Commandery Prince explained.

Hearing Deshun Commandery Prince’s explanation, the royal family’s powerhouses nodded.

At the same time, he looked at Chen Yang, who was resting on the spot. To be able to find an Underworld Dragon as his natal subdued beast, this kid's luck was really good..

Chapter 194: The Gentle Breeze Sect's Foreign Aid, Da Qian in Trouble

"De Shun, who should we send up next?" The Commandery Prince asked.

The Deshun Commandery Prince glanced at the Wuming Commandery Prince and said, "Since Yang Chen has shown us the means to win, we will look for it according to this aspect."

"A long-range attack?" The Commandery Prince of Deming thought for a moment and then looked at a royal disciple in blue. "Let Ying Bin go."

"Ying Bin?" The Commandery Prince of De 'an held his chin and thought for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "Ying Bin has loved archery since he was young."

"It's just that Ying Bin's cultivation is only at the first level of Core Formation, isn't that a little too low?"

"Don't worry. There aren't many experts on the other side. They've occupied the Spiritual Crystals for ninety years and have to pay a large number of Spiritual Stones every year. How can they have the resources to nurture the royal family's disciples?"

"Moreover, they've already taken out two third-stage Core Formation experts. Could it be that they don't plan for the subsequent battles and bring out all their top experts?" The Commandery Prince of Deming smiled.

When the other Commandery Princes heard this, they all felt that what Commandery Prince Deming said made sense.

When the Deshun Commandery Prince saw this, he called Zhou Ying Bin over.” Ying Bin, you go next. Remember, make good use of your bow and arrow.

Attack your opponent from a distance, and don’t let your opponent get close to you.”

Zhou Ying Bin nodded,” Don’t worry, this Martial Arts Stage isn’t small. I guarantee that before he gets close to me, he will be filled with my arrows.””

Then, Zhou Ying Bin was about to enter the arena.

At this moment, the Commandery Prince of Deli stopped Zhou Ying Bin.” Ying Bin, wait a moment. Take this.””

As he spoke, the Commandery Prince of Deli City handed Zhou Ying Bin a storage pouch.

Zhou Ying Bin accepted the storage pouch in confusion. He immediately released his spiritual energy to sense the things inside the storage pouch.

“This is...Grade seven spirit weapon level arrows!” Zhou Ying Bin’s face was filled with joy. A grade seven spirit weapon grade arrow was something he had dreamed of obtaining even in his dreams.

Holding the storage bag, Zhou Ying Bin said excitedly,””Rest assured, 14th grandpa. Even if it’s a third level Core Formation expert, I’m confident I can win.”

“Okay, go ahead.” Prince Deli smiled and nodded.

At the same time, Dkun had also chosen the participants.

The two of them stood ten meters apart. Even though the referee had already announced the start of the match, the two of them did not make any moves.

After a short while, Zhou Ying Bin took the lead and smiled. "Alright, silence won't help you win. Let's do it."

After saying that, Zhou Ying Bin leaped backward. At the same time, Zhou Ying Bin took out a seventh-grade longbow from his storage pouch.

"Purple Moon Bow, I'm counting on you."

After kissing the Purple Moon Bow, Zhou Ying Bin took out an arrow that was a grade nine spirit weapon. He gathered his spirit qi and pulled the bow to the full moon.

The bowstring was released, and the arrow moved. The sound of the arrow piercing through the air rang out!

The ninth-grade arrow, which was filled with terrifying spiritual energy, shot out at an extremely fast speed. In the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of the Great Kun's contestant.

Zhou Ying Bin was puzzled. It was as if his opponent didn't see the arrow and didn't even dodge.

Puchi!

The arrow pierced through the armor, and the arrowhead pierced into the chest of the Great Kun's contestant. Drops of blood flowed down the arrow.

"Hehehe,"

Contestant Da Kun sneered. He pulled out the arrow and broke it. Then, he smiled at Zhou Ying Bin. "Are you done?"

"What?" Zhou Ying Bin was stunned, and his pupils constricted.

In Zhou Ying Bin's line of sight, that Da Kun contestant appeared in front of him in an instant.

How could this speed be so fast!

A cruel smile appeared on Great Kun's face. His eyes narrowed, revealing a hint of madness. He raised his right hand and punched Zhou Ying Bin's shoulder.

Bang!

A loud sound rang out, and the immense force transmitted from his shoulder caused Zhou Ying Bin to kneel on the ground with a thud.

Feeling the piercing pain on his shoulder, Zhou Ying Bin knew that his shoulder was probably broken.

"Is that not enough? We're only at this stage." Contestant Da Kun revealed a sinister smile and raised his fist again. This time, his target was Zhou Yinghe's head.

Zhou Yinghe closed his eyes in resignation.

The difference between the two was too great...

Just as the fist of the Great Kun's opponent was about to land, the Commandery Prince Prince of De Shun shouted, "We admit defeat!"

Contestant Da Kun heard this and stopped his fist that was already approaching Zhou Yinghe's head. He said with a slight pity, "What a pity. You should thank your Regional King for admitting defeat so quickly."

After saying that arrogantly, the man laughed and returned to the Great Kun's camp.

Zhou Yinghe held his right hand and endured the pain as he walked to the Duke of Deshun. "I'm sorry."

Then, Zhou Yinghe's vision went black and he collapsed.

The Deshun Commandery Prince held Zhou Yinghe and placed him on the ground. After feeding him a healing pill, he looked at the Wuming Commandery Prince with a cold expression.

“Wu Ming, I'm afraid it's not good to ask for external help in the battle between our two families.”

Hearing this, the Commandery Prince of Wuming put on his usual smile.” Deshun, did the rules say that we can't get outside help?”

When the Deshun Commandery Prince heard this, he snorted coldly. Then, he looked at the other three Commandery Princes.” What should we do? Even the people from the Clear Wind Sect are involved.””

Zhou Yinghe might not have been able to see how his opponent had managed to get to his side, but the Duke of De Shun and the others had.

Such a fast speed, coupled with this specific movement pace, this was clearly the strongest sixth-rank force in the Endless Mountain Range, the Qingfeng Sect's Qingfeng Perplexing Track.

As the strongest sixth-rank force in the Endless Mountain Range, the disciples of the Gentle Breeze Sect were naturally much stronger than the other royal disciples.

Zhou Yinghe's opponent not only mastered powerful martial arts, but his own cultivation was also extremely strong. He had reached the fourth level of Core Formation Realm before he was fifty years old.

This was not only possible with talent, but also with resources.

“Humph!” Commandery Prince Deli snorted and looked at the Li family's witness.” Lord Li, it's really unreasonable to use foreign aid.”

“Even if we didn’t say it in advance, according to the ancient system, when two sides engage in a clan war, the number of external aid will be limited.”

The witness of the Li family heard this and looked at the Commandery Prince Wuming.” Since neither side has said anything, we can use external help.”

“However, what Da Qian said makes sense. Let’s follow the ancient system. The number of times we can use external aid cannot exceed 30%.”

“In other words, you can’t use your external aid more than five times.”

” I understand,” the Wuming Commandery Prince said quickly.”

Even though Big Kun had given the Li family’s witness many benefits in private, the Li family’s witness could not be too biased towards Big Kun.

Five times of external aid was already enough to give Big Kun face. This was equivalent to giving Big Kun five victories.

In addition to the victory of the first battle, Great Kun only needed to rely on himself to win one more battle to obtain the final victory.

Of course, the prerequisite was that all the foreign players had to win.

The Commandery Prince Wuming had absolute confidence in this. How could a disciple of the Clear Wind Sect fail?

Even if the other party had the Underworld Dragon, he was not a match for the Clear Wind Sect disciples!

Chapter 195: Yang Chen Battles a Strong Enemy

Dragon Valley Martial Arts Practice Field, in the camp of the Great Qian Dynasty.

"The enemy still has four more chances to help us," the Duke of De 'an said in despair. "In addition, there's still the Heart-Refining Poison. Do we still have a chance of winning?"

This was not because the Commandery Prince De 'an was pessimistic. With such an obvious gap, even the best person would inevitably feel despair.

"Let's try." The Commandery Prince of De Shun sighed, then looked at Chen Yang who was resting. "Disciple, are you confident that you can defeat a martial artist at the fourth level of the Core Formation Realm?"

When Yang Chen heard this, he glanced at the Fresh Breeze Sect disciple who had just appeared and said, "I'm not sure, but as long as they don't use the Heart Refining Poison, we can try."

In other words, if the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect also used the Heart Refining Poison, Yang Chen really didn't have the confidence to defeat the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect who were in the fourth stage of the Core Formation Realm.

After hearing Chen Yang's words, Deshun Commandery Prince thought for a moment and said, "The disciples of the Clear Wind Sect have always been arrogant. I don't think they would use the Heart Refining Poison."

"But if I fail, I might use the Heart Refining Poison."

"In other words, before the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect fail the first time, they won't use the Heart Refining Poison?" Chen Yang understood. He immediately stood up and went to the Prince of Deshun. "Master, I can give it a try."

"Alright." Deshun Commandery Prince patted Chen Yang's shoulder. "I'll be depending on you from now on!"

“Yes.” Yang Chen nodded and walked to the center of the arena.

Yang Chen’s opponent was the disciple who had defeated Zhou Yinghe in the previous match.

That person looked at Yang Chen and sneered, “I didn’t get to enjoy myself just now. I hope you can hold on a little longer and let me play a little longer.”

Yang Chen ignored him and looked at the referee. “Judge, let’s begin.”

The referee saw this and quickly said, “The match begins.”

The moment the referee’s voice fell, Yang Chen rushed back and released the Winged Tiger and the Underworld Dragon.

The disciples of the Clear Wind Sect looked coldly at Yang Chen. After Yang Chen was done with his preparations, they twisted their necks. “Are you ready?” “I’ll give you time to prepare. I’ll make my move when you’re ready.” Hearing this, Yang Chen pondered for a moment before releasing the Light Plucking Eagle and jumping onto its back.

Then, Yang Chen commanded the Light Flashing Eagle to climb ten meters above the ground, trying to stay as far away from the ground as possible without breaking the rules.

When the Qingfeng Sect disciple saw this, he smiled disdainfully. “Is there more?”

Seeing this, Yang Chen pondered for a moment before releasing the Fire Crow.

Although the Fire Crow was only at the early demon general stage, the characteristics of the demon king lineage allowed it to release its natal yao arts at the early demon general stage.

Although the power was not strong, and the Fire Raven would definitely be exhausted after releasing it, it was still a little trouble for the enemy.

The disciples of the Clear Wind Sect were speechless.

“Just release all of them. I don’t believe that these crooks can defeat me?”The Fresh Breeze Sect disciple sneered.

“No need, I’m already prepared.”Yang Chen said lightly.

When the Qingfeng Sect disciple heard this, he grinned and said,“Alright, since you’re ready, I’ll make my move. Don’t say that I didn’t give you time to prepare.”

The moment the disciple finished speaking, he suddenly disappeared. He was so fast that he left behind afterimages on the martial arts practice field.

When the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect reappeared, they had already jumped in front of Yang Chen.

The speed of the disciples of the Clear Breeze Sect did scare Yang Chen, but Yang Chen was not unprepared. The moment the disciples of the Clear Breeze Sect arrived, Yang Chen threw a punch.

Seeing that Yang Chen dared to take the initiative to attack him, the Qingfeng Sect disciple’s eyes flashed with a trace of ridicule.

But soon, the mockery disappeared and was replaced by doubt.

How was this possible? How could this person be so powerful?

Feeling the terrifying power coming from his chest, the Qingfeng Sect disciple knew that he had underestimated Yang Chen.

However, it was only limited to this. His strength was indeed not bad, but it was still somewhat difficult to defeat him. When he returned, he would definitely prove that he was right.

Bang!

Yang Chen punched the disciple of the Clear Wind Sect to the ground, creating a deep pit in the ground.

The Fresh Breeze Sect disciple was lying in the middle of the deep pit in a sorry state. A painful expression that had never appeared before appeared on his face.

“Good!”

Seeing that Yang Chen had sent the disciple of the Clear Wind Sect flying with a single punch, the Da Qian contestant was ecstatic. He did not expect that the invincible disciple of the Clear Wind Sect would also be defeated.

Compared to the excitement of the contestants, the Regional Kings did not laugh. They all understood that the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect would not be defeated so easily.

“Hiss, it really hurts.”

The Fresh Breeze Sect disciple jumped out of the pit and rubbed his chest. A crazy smile appeared on his face.

Immediately, the Clear Wind Sect disciple took out a spirit sword.

This was the first time a Clear Wind Sect disciple had taken out a Spirit Tool. Everyone, including Yang Chen, became cautious.

Taking out a spirit weapon meant that the Clear Wind Sect disciples were going to get serious.

“I think it’s unrealistic to jump up and fight you. After all, there’s something under your feet. So, I plan to deal with you on the ground.”

“Hurry up and run. If you’re any slower, you won’t be able to dodge in time.”

The Qingfeng Sect disciple held the spirit sword in his hand and immediately mobilized his spirit energy. A terrifying aura was emitted from his body.

Feeling this terrifying aura, Yang Chen felt that it was better to stay away from it.

However, before the Light Flashing Eagle could flap its wings, Yang Chen heard a roar.

” Thirteen Breeze Swords!”

As the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect shouted, the phantoms of Spiritual Swords instantly appeared on the entire martial arts field.

Each Spiritual Sword phantom emitted a terrifying aura.

“This is...The Clear Wind Sect’s core martial art, the sixth-grade martial art, the Thirteen Swords of the Clear Wind!”The Commandery Prince of De ‘an called out the name of this martial art.

The Clear Wind Sect’s cornerstone martial art! Rank-6 martial arts!

No matter which introduction it was, it was enough to show the power of this martial art.

“Strange, this Clear Wind Sect disciple is only at the fourth level of the Core Formation realm. How could he release the Thirteen Clear Wind Swords?”Prince Deli frowned and asked.

Although the Thirteen Breeze Swords were powerful, one needed to be at least at the seventh layer of the Core Formation Realm to fully unleash them.

“This shouldn’t be the complete Thirteen Breeze Swords. Don’t be fooled by the fact that the entire training field is filled with the phantoms of spiritual swords, but it’s just a superficial display.”

“The real Thirteen Swords of the Breeze can produce thirteen spiritual sword phantoms in total. Each spiritual sword phantom is equivalent to the user’s full-strength attack.”

“This is the true strength of the Thirteen Swords of the Breeze.” The Deshun Commandery Prince explained.

Everyone understood, but the worry on their faces did not disappear. Even if the Thirteen Swords of the Cool Breeze Sect that this disciple displayed was not the complete Thirteen Swords of the Cool Breeze, its power could not be underestimated.

Would Yang Chen be able to withstand this terrifying martial art?

Chapter 196: Defeating a Strong Enemy

The overwhelming Spiritual Sword phantoms gave Yang Chen a fright.

The terrifying aura that it emitted made Yang Chen’s scalp go numb. Every sword strike had such a terrifying aura. How could he win?

However, after careful observation, Yang Chen realized that these Spiritual Swords were just superficial. Although they were powerful, they could still cause a lot of trouble for Yang Chen.

However, it was still difficult to defeat Yang Chen with this.

Immediately, Yang Chen patted the Light Plucking Eagle’s head, planning to lead his subdued beasts to attack the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect.

However, at this moment, Yang Chen felt a throbbing sensation in his blood vessels. Immediately after, a dazzling golden light flashed in Yang Chen's eyes.

Yang Chen understood and looked at the sky full of Spiritual Sword phantoms cautiously. The last time such a change happened was when he was picking the Clam King Pearl.

Now that the change had occurred again, Chen Yang concluded that there must be something fishy hidden in this Spiritual Sword phantom.

Yang Chen's eyes moved as he examined the terrifying Spiritual Sword phantoms. After a while, Yang Chen's eyes focused on the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect.

On the three Spiritual Sword phantoms closest to the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect, Yang Chen saw a terrifying spiritual energy that was not present on the other Spiritual Sword phantoms.

If he was hit by this sword, Yang Chen reckoned that he would lose his life here.

"Damn, I originally thought that these Spiritual Swords were filled with danger, but it turned out to be an empty title. Just as I was about to relax, there was even killing intent hidden in this empty title."

Yang Chen smacked his lips. If it wasn't for the special characteristics of his bloodline, he would have died here if he had attacked rashly.

However, now that he knew the location of the fatal spiritual sword, it would be much easier to deal with it next.

Immediately, Yang Chen pretended not to notice anything and led his subdued beast to attack the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect.

Seeing this, the Qingfeng Sect disciple's eyes flashed with a trace of pride. He immediately mobilized the spiritual sword phantom that contained terrifying energy and charged at Yang Chen like the other ordinary spiritual sword phantoms.

When Yang Chen saw this, he used his body to block the Spiritual Sword phantom without any restraint.

Immediately, the Spiritual Sword phantoms tore through Yang Chen's clothes and left bloody marks on his body.

Yang Chen pretended to be unconcerned and continued to attack the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect.

Just as Yang Chen was about to approach the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect, he bent his body to the limit and dodged the three Spiritual Sword phantoms. "Why are you hiding? Isn't it a waste of time?"

"It seems that Yang Chen's actual combat ability is really lacking. If it were me, I definitely wouldn't be able to dodge these three Spiritual Sword phantoms." "What's the point of saying all this? It's not a waste of time anyway. As long as we can forcefully resist the other spirit swords, there's still hope of defeating the Clear Wind Sect disciples."

"I think it's difficult. In a battle between the two levels, not even a breath of time can be wasted, not to mention that the opponent is a disciple of the Clear Wind Sect."

In the eyes of others, this evasion was really unnecessary.

After all, the Spiritual Sword's damage was not high, so there was no need to dodge. It was better to take advantage of this time to get closer so that he could attack the Qingfeng Sect disciple as soon as possible.

Everyone could see that the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect were barely able to use this move. Their spiritual energy was weak and there was not much spiritual energy left to resist Yang Chen.

Although the damage of the Spiritual Sword phantom was not high, if it were to attack Yang Chen, Yang Chen would still be unable to withstand it.

The most correct choice was to take advantage of the fact that the spiritual sword phantoms had yet to completely arrive and forcefully resist a portion of the attacks of the spiritual sword phantoms, closing in on the Fresh Breeze Sect disciple and seizing the time to defeat him.

However, it was not wise to do such an unnecessary dodge now. It was inevitable that it would waste time.

However, the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect didn't think so. After seeing Yang Chen dodge the three Spiritual Sword phantoms, a trace of panic flashed in the eyes of the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect.

Damn it! Was he lucky, or did he discover this secret?

No!

I should be lucky. How can anyone see through my Clear Wind Sect's cornerstone martial arts?

But no matter what, Yang Chen still managed to dodge the three Spiritual Sword phantoms that contained terrifying energy.

The disciples of the Clear Wind Sect also thought of other ways to deal with the situation.

"Although you managed to dodge those three shadows, you wasted time. Next, all the spiritual sword phantoms attacked you, but you still couldn't win."

After thinking for a moment, the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect mobilized all the Spiritual Sword phantoms and rushed towards Yang Chen.

As there were too many spirit sword phantoms on the martial arts practice field, the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect were unable to control all of them. They could only make them fly in one direction.

But this was enough. With so many Spiritual Sword phantoms, Yang Chen still couldn't resist.

The three Spiritual Sword phantoms that Yang Chen had dodged earlier flew toward the Da Qian contestants together with the other Spiritual Sword phantoms that had missed.

Seeing this, Deshun Commandery Prince waved his hand and dispersed the Spiritual Swords that had left the battle range.

However, the Prince of Deshun's eyes became fixed upon seeing this. He then looked at Chen Yang with a meaningful look.

It seemed that his disciple had hidden his power well. Even he didn't notice the difference in the spiritual sword phantom, but Chen Yang did.

Of course, all of this was not important. What was important was that after dodging the killer move, how would he solve the following trouble?

In the battle area, Yang Chen looked at the spiritual sword phantom that was gradually approaching him, and a trace of a smile flashed across his eyes.

Now that the distance was enough, it was time to give the Fresh Breeze Sect disciple the final blow.

Immediately, Yang Chen glanced at his natal familiars.

When the subdued beasts saw this, they opened their bloody mouths one after another. Spiritual energy quickly gathered within, and terrifying auras spread out in all directions.

“Roar!”

Looking at the natal demonic arts that carried terrifying spiritual energy, the Clear Wind Sect disciples felt their scalps go numb.

Just as he was about to dodge, the Clear Wind Sect disciple realized that these life-bound demonic arts had already blocked his escape route.

Left with no choice, the Clear Wind Sect disciples could only choose to take the next life-bound demonic technique head-on.

“That Fire Raven is the weakest, so we’ll just have to deal with it!”

Immediately, the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect flew in the direction of the life-bound demonic art released by the Fire Raven.

Bang!

The sound of a loud explosion spread to the three paths of life and death. The martial arts arena was turned upside down.

The terrifying waves swept out. If it weren’t for the Regional Kings blocking them, the contestants would probably be in a sorry state.

“Hiss! It really hurts.”

After forcefully withstanding the Fire Crow’s natal demonic art, the Clear Wind Sect disciple revealed a smug expression. In a few breaths, he would be able to release the Thirteen Clear Wind Swords again.

When the time comes, let’s see how you can stop him.

At this moment, the Qingfeng Sect disciple suddenly realized that Yang Chen’s figure had suddenly appeared in front of him.

He used all his strength to strike with the Mizar Fist and smashed it onto the body of the Fresh Breeze Sect disciple.

Bang!

Yang Chen clicked his tongue as he watched the Fresh Breeze Sect disciple fly backward.” How could you be so careless? I released four Natal subdued beasts in total, but now I only have three Natal demonic arts.. Don’t you doubt it?””

Chapter 197: The Counterattack Begins

“We won!”

When Yang Chen sent the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect flying with a single punch, the entire Da Qian waiting area erupted into an uproar.

This was because this punch not only sent the Clear Wind Sect disciple flying, but it also landed where the Spiritual Sword phantoms gathered.

Immediately, the martial arts that the Clear Wind Sect disciple used to deal with Yang Chen all attacked the Clear Wind Sect disciple.

The Qingfeng Sect disciple who had already suffered a heavy blow was attacked by the Thirteen Qingfeng Swords. At this moment, he could no longer stand up. He collapsed on the ground and did not move.

The referee saw this and quickly shouted,“Great Gan wins!”

The moment the referee finished speaking, a young man dressed in the same Clear Wind Sect uniform appeared from Great Kun. After helping his fellow disciple up, he looked at Chen Yang and immediately brought him back to Great Kun.

Chen Yang, on the other hand, twisted his neck and put his familiar into his familiar bag before returning to the Da Qian camp.

“Quick, take a good rest.” The Duke of Deshun smiled as he helped Chen Yang to a chair. He then took out a pill from his storage pouch and handed it to Chen Yang.

“Disciple, this is a grade-7 spirit pill, the Origin Recovery Pill. It can help a Core Formation expert recover their spiritual energy for a short period of time.”

“Yes.” Yang Chen nodded, took the pill and swallowed it. He then closed his eyes to recover his spiritual energy.

At this moment, a disciple of the Spirit Sword Pavilion asked, “Deshun Commandery Prince, can you tell us how Chen Yang won?”

The others also looked at Deshun Commandery Prince. To be honest, they did not understand how Yang Chen had won.

It felt like Yang Chen had charged forward. Yang Chen had won. It was that simple.

When Deshun Prince heard this, he smiled. “Don’t look at how easily Chen Yang won. There’s a lot of tricks up his sleeve.”

“For example, these Spiritual Sword phantoms. Do you know that the three Spiritual Sword phantoms that Chen Yang dodged just now hid a terrifying killing intent?”

“Just now, when I blocked those three spiritual sword phantoms, I discovered that the spiritual energy within those spiritual sword phantoms was enough to kill a fourth-level Core Formation expert!”

When everyone heard this, they took a deep breath!

They thought that it was unnecessary to dodge. They did not expect that such terrifying energy was hidden in the three spiritual sword phantoms.

“The reason why Yang Chen dodged was because he felt the terror of the Spiritual Sword phantom.”

“However, this kind of dodging will definitely waste time. This also caused the Spiritual Sword phantoms in the entire arena to sweep towards Chen Yang’s location.”

“At this time, how did Yang Chen solve it?”

“First, he used his subdued beast’s natal demonic art to attack the Clear Wind Sect disciple. At the same time, he urged his flying demonic beast to fly to the side of the Clear Wind Sect disciple.”

“This requires his flying subdued beast to master some kind of life-bound yao art that can stimulate speed.”

“Perhaps it is because of this that Yang Chen made such a judgment.”

“And the life-bound yao arts of Chen Yang’s other three subdued beasts were simply a cover. While the enemy was resisting the yao arts, Yang Chen took the opportunity to come to the enemy’s side and sent him flying.”

“As for the result, you all saw it. The impact was exactly where Yang Chen was previously.”

“Actually, Yang Chen already knew this, but he couldn’t defeat the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect by himself, so he decided to do this.”

Everyone took a deep breath. So there were still so many twists and turns hidden inside.

It seemed that Yang Chen was not only powerful, but also meticulous.

After explaining the previous battle to everyone, the Deshun Commandery Prince came to the side of the other Commandery Princes. “Tell me, who should be sent up next?”

Prince Deli thought for a moment and said, “I think we should send an expert who has mastered long-range attack martial arts.”

“This way, the other side only has three chances to get foreign aid. We have a high chance of meeting Big Kun’s players.”

“When the time comes, just follow Yang Chen’s method and slowly win.”

“Secondly, it doesn’t matter if we encounter external reinforcements. After the other party’s external reinforcements are all gone, we will send Chen Yang to finish the battle.”

“Yang Chen’s strength is equivalent to the external aid of the Clear Wind Sect, and there is no restriction on him going up. We have already grasped the initiative.”

Commandery Prince Deli looked at the figure with his eyes closed.

Prince Deli had never expected that the future of Da Qian would depend on the master of an eighth-rank family.

When the other Commandery Princes heard this, they did not have any different opinions. When Deshun Commandery Prince saw this, he nodded and said, “Alright, since this is the case, then we will do as Prince Deli says.”

In the following battles, it was unknown whether Great Gan was lucky or not, but they encountered external help from the Clear Wind Sect three times in a row.

Perhaps the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect wanted to avenge their fellow disciples, so they were in a hurry to go up.

Unexpectedly, Yang Chen did not go up.

No matter what, Great Kun’s three consecutive victories had put a lot of pressure on Da Qian.

At this point, the score of both sides was already 5:2.

On the other hand, Da Qian's 2nd place was won by Chen Yang.

"Come on, let's get two more victories and we'll be able to obtain the final victory!" On the side of the Great Kun, the Commandery Prince Wuming was encouraging the other disciples.

However, no matter how much the Wuming Commandery Prince cheered him on, the Great Kun Contestant's face was filled with despair.

After a while, a disciple mustered up his courage and asked, "Wuming Commandery Prince, is that beastmaster on the other side really someone we can resist?"

To them, the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect were existences that they couldn't touch. On the other hand, the beastmaster opposite them was able to defeat the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect head-on.

Such a huge gap made them unable to raise their fighting spirit.

The Commandery Prince Wuming sighed in his heart. He had never expected that there would be someone who could defeat a disciple of the Qingfeng Sect.

"Don't worry, defeating the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect must have taken quite a toll on him."

"Even if we can fight, how much combat power can we preserve?"

"So, don't worry. That beastmaster right now is a stepping stone for you to become famous."

Hearing the Commandery Prince Wuming's words, hope was ignited in everyone's hearts.

That's right, how could such an intense battle be so easy to recover from?

Even if the spiritual energy had recovered, the injuries on his body did not seem to be fake and could be quickly healed?

Immediately, everyone's fighting spirit was ignited. If I can step on beastmasters, I can become the hero of Great Kun!

Seeing everyone's reaction, the Prince of Wuming heaved a sigh of relief. It wasn't easy. He finally had the will to fight.

Next, it would depend on whether he could defeat the existence that was equivalent to external help!

It didn't take long for the Wuming Commandery Prince to select a Level 3 Core Formation Realm expert. At the same time, Yang Chen opened his eyes and stood in the battle area again.

Looking at Yang Chen in front of him, Da Kun felt a little uneasy, but he still swallowed his saliva and gritted his teeth. "Don't think that you have victory in your hands. Let me tell you, I'm not afraid of you!"

Yang Chen smiled and shook his head.

Oh no, I've become a devil..

Chapter 198: The Martial Arts Competition Has Ended Rich Rewards

Even though Da Kun's fighting spirit was very high, it still couldn't change the final result.

With the natal yao arts of the underworld dragon and the winged tiger, even if the Great Kun wanted to resist, he would not be able to obtain the final Henry.

“Great Gan wins!”

Although the referee had already announced the final result, Yang Chen still did not leave the battle area. Instead, he looked at Big Kun’s camp and said calmly, “Next.”

Hearing this, the Wuming Commandery Prince felt humiliated. This was the first time someone had acted so arrogantly in front of him.

Even Deshun Commandery Prince would have some scruples!

“He Jiang, you go next. You must teach this arrogant fellow a lesson!” the Commandery Prince said coldly.

“Understood.” He Jiang nodded and walked into the battle area with a serious mood.

“Let the competition begin!”

Following the referee’s order, He Jiang leaped forward with a purple light flashing in his hand. It was obvious that the Heart Refining Poison had already been activated. He was just waiting to get close to Chen Yang and throw the poison at him.

Seeing this, Yang Chen stomped on the ground and cracks appeared. Borrowing the counterforce, Yang Chen leaped into the air.

At the same time, Yang Chen released his familiars.

“Caw!”

An eagle's cry rang out as the Light Flashing Eagle turned around and flew twice before catching Yang Chen. The Winged Tiger and the Underworld Dragon were also hovering in the air, their beast eyes staring at He Jiang below.

Seeing this, He Jiang forced himself to stabilize his body and looked at Yang Chen in fear.

Although a height of ten meters wasn't too high, and He Jiang could easily jump over it, he was certain that once he left the ground, he would be attacked by Chen Yang's familiar.

However, if he did not take the initiative to attack, he would only die slowly.

"Let's go all out!"

He Jiang steeled his heart and glanced at the Heart Refining Poison in his hand before leaping towards the Light Rushing Eagle.

Seeing this, Yang Chen gave Fire Raven a look. Fire Raven understood and quickly flew towards He Jiang. When approaching He Jiang, the Fire Raven activated the spiritual energy in its body and absorbed all the Heart-Refining Poison into its body.

When He Jiang saw this, his heart turned cold."

As if to confirm He Jiang's thoughts, after the Fire Raven absorbed the Heart-Refining Poison, it flapped its wings and left. Immediately after, the Light Flashing Eagle arrived in front of He Jiang.

Yang Chen jumped up from the Light Plucking Eagle and punched towards He Jiang.

Seeing this, He Jiang hurriedly circulated his spiritual energy to resist.

Bang!

A loud bang rang out as the two of them clashed in the air.

The terrifying aftershock shook the two of them apart. However, the treatment they received was very different.

Before Yang Chen could fly far, he was caught by the Light Flashing Eagle.

What awaited He Jiang was the Winged Tiger and the Underworld Dragon's terrifying life-bound yao arts!

A white beam of light and a magma-colored flame, the two great yao arts hit He Jiang in midair, preventing the ground of the training ground from being destroyed.

He Jiang immediately felt his organs shatter and his bones shatter after being hit by these two great yao arts.

He fell to the ground. If the Wuming Commandery Prince hadn't caught him, He Jiang would have been the first Master Ningdan to fall to his death.

The referee frowned when he saw the Wuming Commandery Prince enter the Martial Arts Practice Field." Wuming Commandery Prince, non-competitors are forbidden to enter the Martial Arts Practice Field."

The Wuming Commandery Prince's usual smile was gone. He stared at Chen Yang coldly and said," I know, but He Jiang has lost. According to the rules, I can protect his life.""

The referee heard this and nodded." Alright, this won't happen again."

After obtaining victory, Chen Yang did not directly send his next opponent on stage like last time. Instead, he returned to the Da Qian camp and asked the Deshun Commandery Prince to detoxify the Fire Crow's Heart Refining Poison.

Nothing unexpected happened in the following battle.

Even though Da Kun tried his best to resist, he could not do anything to Yang Chen. Yang Chen had won four matches in a row and helped Da Qian achieve the final victory.

After the match, the witness of the Li family glanced at the Wuming Commandery Prince. He seemed to be asking why Dakun, who had external help, was still so useless.

The Wuming Commandery Prince felt humiliated. He looked at the Deshun Commandery Prince with a dark expression and glanced at Chen Yang. Then, he turned around and left with the Dakun Contestant.

This was the first time that the Li Family's witness smiled." De Shun, congratulations on the final victory of Da Qian."

When the Deshun Commandery Prince heard this, he cupped his hands and bowed to the Li family's witness." I would also like to thank Lord Li for being a witness.""

"Don't worry, since you've won, Da Kun will follow the rules. For the next 100 years, this Spiritual Crystal Mine will be yours."

"But don't forget, send the spirit stones to our Li family on time. This is good for both sides."The Li family witness said.

The Deshun Commandery Prince hurriedly nodded." Don't worry, Lord Li. We all understand the rules."

"Yes." The Li family's witness smiled and nodded. He then looked at Chen Yang." You're Chen Yang?"

Yang Chen saw the Li family's witness looking at him and quickly replied,""Milord, my name is Chen Yang. I am the head of the Chen family, an eighth rank family."

"It's not easy being the head of a small aristocratic family. You have to consider everything." The Li family's witness sighed and then smiled. "Yang Chen, are you willing to take the Chen family and join my Li family?"

Yang Chen frowned slightly. "May I ask what Lord Li means?"

"The literal meaning of" "I want to bring you, Chen family, into my, Li family's vassal family."

Don't think that being a vassal family is shameful. You have to know that the Li family's vassal families are all sixth-rank aristocratic families."

"Even a seventh-rank family is not worthy of being a vassal family of my Li family, let alone an eighth-rank family." The Li family witness laughed.

"Your Excellency, you have said that even a seventh-rank aristocratic family is not worthy of being a vassal of your Li family. What virtue do 1, an eighth-rank aristocratic family, have?" Yang Chen smiled.

"It's because of you." The Li family's witness looked at Yang Chen with admiration. "I have a feeling that you will definitely become a mighty figure in the future. The Chen Family becoming a sixth-rank aristocratic family was only a matter of certainty."

"We're just recruiting in advance. "Moreover, once you become a mighty figure, even if you're a vassal family, you'll still enjoy the treatment of an elder of the Li family and enjoy endless glory."

Hearing this, Chen Yang looked at Deshun Commandery Prince.

Seeing this, Deshun Prince Liu Ziyue smiled and explained on behalf of Chen Yang, "Lord Li, you might not know this, but the Chen family is a vassal family of the Beast Tamer Sect, a seventh-grade force in the Great Qian Dynasty."

The Li family's witness frowned, "What kind of sect is the Beast Tamer Sect? I've never even heard of it. Is it worth it for your Chen family to become a vassal?"

“Forget it. Since you’re not willing, I won’t force you. Anyway, after your Chen family advances to Rank-6 in the future, you’ll naturally submit to my Li family.”

“I just cherish you and want to nurture you in advance.”

Seeing Yang Chen’s reluctance, the Li family’s witness didn’t think much of it and decided to give up.

In any case, if the Chen family were to achieve Rank-6, they would have to submit to the Li family. If they did not submit, there would only be one outcome-destruction!

If they could not advance to the Sixth Stage, then it was nothing to the Li family. The Li family did not lack a vassal of a Seventh Stage aristocratic family.

After conversing with Deshun Commandery Prince twice, the Li family witness released his natal subdued beast and rode it out of the Dragon Valley.

After the Li Family’s witnesses and Great Kun’s people left, the people of Da Qian were in an uproar.

“Victory! Long live!”

Whether it was the Duke of the Zifu Disciples or the contestant of Venerable Ningdan, everyone was ecstatic.

After the exhilaration, the Deshun Commandery Prince sent out the Deli Commandery Prince to gather the soldiers of the Great Gan to station in the Dragon Valley.

Meanwhile, the Deshun Commandery Prince was temporarily stationed in the Dragon Valley to prevent the Great Kun’s people from causing any damage.

A day later, the Great Gan soldiers arrived at Dragon Valley City.

Deshun Commandery Prince and his party were also relaxed. They gathered in a large hall in the county government and were rewarding people according to their merits.

“Everyone.” The Deshun Commandery Prince raised his wine cup and smiled at the contestants.” The victory of the Great Qian Dynasty this time is all thanks to your help. Please drink to your heart’s content.”

Then, the Deshun Commandery Prince downed the wine.

Hearing the words of Deshun Commandery Prince, everyone felt somewhat awkward. Chen Yang had obviously won the battle for Great Qian by himself.

But now, he said that he could not do without their help. How could he be embarrassed?

Forget it, forget it. Just treat it as drinking for Yang Chen. How could Yang Chen bear to drink so much wine alone?

That’s right, that’s right.

Everyone looked at each other and accepted the Deshun Commandery Prince’s gratitude with a clear conscience.

After drinking a full cup of wine, the Deshun Commandery Prince said again,“”! believe everyone knows who the hero of this battle is.”

Everyone looked at Yang Chen. Chen Yang put down the wine cup in his hand and waited for Deshun Commandery Prince to continue.

“My dear disciple, I originally thought that winning three matches was already not easy. Who would have thought that you would win eight matches in one go?”De Shun Commandery Prince smiled and shook his head. Then, he took out two jade bottles from his storage bag.

“I’ll give you the rewards for the first two matches first. There’s a sixth-grade aptitude pill and ten seventh-grade aptitude pills.”

“Among them, the grade-6 aptitude pill can still be kept for 50 years, and the grade-7 aptitude pill can still be kept for 10 years.”

Hearing this, Chen Yang picked up two jade bottles from the Deshun Commandery Prince’s table and placed them into his storage pouch under the envious gazes of the crowd.

“As for the next reward, I will go back and discuss it with the ancestor and the king. We will discuss your reward within a month.” Deshun Commandery Prince said.

After all, Yang Chen had won too many victories. The royal family of Da Qian naturally had to discuss what kind of reward they should give Yang Chen.

After the celebratory feast, everyone boarded the flying carriage of Da Qian and headed to the capital together.

In the capital, the news of the martial competition between Great Qian and Great Kun had already spread. Whether it was merchants, peddlers, or nobles, they were all anxiously waiting for the result.

Although some of them did not know what the fight was about, everyone knew that this martial contest was definitely related to the important interests of Da Qian.

“I’m dying of anxiety. Did Da Qian win or not?”

“Believe in Da Qian. We have sent out so many outstanding disciples of the royal family, as well as the twenty people selected from the martial arts competition. We will definitely win!”

“That’s true. With so many royal disciples, it would be difficult to lose..”

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Just as everyone in the capital was discussing the matter, the messenger had already run into the capital with the news of victory.

“We won!”

“We won!”

“In the martial arts competition between Great Qian and Great Kun, Great Qian fought 12 rounds and finally defeated Great Kun 8 to 5.”

Hearing the messenger’s shout, the entire capital was in an uproar.

“Good!”

“Like I said, with the geniuses of the royal family, how can we lose? Da Qian will definitely win!”

“Victory!”

A royal disciple stopped the messenger and handed him a spirit stone. He smiled and asked, “Quickly tell me, how did my royal brothers perform?”

The messenger shook the spirit stone in his hand and put it away. Then, he quickly said, “The martial arts competition this time can be said to be full of twists and turns.”

“During the first probing battle, we discovered that the Great Kun’s martial artists actually carried the Heart-Refining Poison and defeated our Great Qian’s martial artists in a despicable manner.”

When the royal disciple heard this, his face turned sullen. 1 wouldn’t be surprised if this group of traitors did anything despicable.”

“Later on, after the demonstration of Chen Yang, the head of the Chen Family, an eighth-rank aristocratic family, we found a way to defeat Da Kun with long-range attacks.”

“This is indeed not bad. Since the other party has the Heart Refining Poison, why don’t we just not get close?” Joy appeared in the eyes of the royal disciples.

“It seems that the disciple of Deshun Commandery Prince is not bad. He has already caught up to the heroic bearing of a genius of our royal family.”

“What happened after that? How are my royal brothers doing?”

“After that, there were even more variables. Great Kun colluded with the Clear Wind Sect and asked the disciples of the Clear Wind Sect to act as external aid.”

The royal family disciples ‘faces darkened again. Damn it, the strongest sixth-rank force, the Clear Wind Sect, actually got involved?

What was the Li family doing? Why didn’t the Li family care?

“Doesn’t the Li family care?”

“The Li family also took care of it. In the end, they ordered Da Kun’s reinforcements to only go up five times.”

“Five times.” The royal disciple pondered for a moment. If it was only five times, he could still try, but he had to ensure that he did not lose a single match.

“What happened after that? Was it my brother who was appointed to help the Great Qian Dynasty win?”

“After that, the Chen Clan Leader received orders in the face of danger. Not only did he defeat a Clear Wind Sect disciple, but he also blocked Great Kun’s counterattack and won the final victory for Great Qian!”

“In this battle, Family Head Chen Yang fought a total of eight battles and displayed the might of the Great Qian Dynasty’s martial artists with a complete victory!”

“All won by Yang Chen?” The royal disciple’s eyes widened. After receiving confirmation from the messenger, his expression changed rapidly. Then, he said excitedly, “Good, as expected of my brother Wang. You’re amazing!”

“Why are you looking at me like that? Although Chen Yang is not a descendant of my royal family, he is still the disciple of Deshun Commandery Prince.”

“Us youngsters don’t care about seniority. It’s not a big deal for me to call the Chen Clan Leader Brother Wang. Brother Wang is amazing!”

Hearing the royal disciple’s explanation, the surroundings were filled with joy.

Chen Yang, who had returned to Da Qian, was received by the royal family with the most grand treatment.

The Human Ruler invited Chen Yang to a banquet on behalf of the Zhou Clan to thank him for his great contribution in this battle.

At this banquet, Yang Chen met many disciples of the royal family.

It had to be said that the disciples trained by the royal family were quite good. These disciples were very polite, which made Yang Chen feel very comfortable.

Except for a person who had always called him brother.

Chen Yang was convinced. My surname is Chen, and your surname is Zhou. How can I be your brother?

The banquet lasted for seven days before it finally ended. Meanwhile, Yang Chen rode on the Human King's flying carriage and returned to Jiang Prefecture in a glorious manner.

The news of Chen Yang's victory had already spread throughout Jiang Prefecture. When the flying carriage arrived in Jiang Prefecture, countless citizens of Jiang Prefecture came out to Yi City to welcome Chen Yang.

After finally breaking free from the crowd of enthusiastic citizens, Yang Chen hurriedly ran back to Chen City and never came out of seclusion.

A month later, the storm gradually subsided, and Yang Chen began to show his face.

Of course, if it wasn't for the Deshun Commandery Prince who had brought the royal family's reward, Yang Chen wouldn't have been willing to go out.

Jiang Prefecture, Yi City, Deshun County Prince's Mansion, in the reception hall.

Chen Yang looked at Deshun Commandery Prince and rubbed his hands." Master, what reward does the royal family intend to give me?"

The Deshun Commandery Prince picked up his teacup and leisurely took a sip before slowly saying,""You've made a great contribution this time. We've lost quite a bit of hair just to think of what treasure we should reward you with."

Hearing this, Chen Yang quickly poured a cup of tea for the Prince of Deshun." Master, you've worked hard.""

“Yes.” The Deshun Commandery Prince took another sip of tea in satisfaction and said, “This time, you can choose for yourself. We have three options for you.”

“The first plan is to reward you with 800,000 spirit stones and a sixth-grade treasure.”

“However, I don’t recommend you to choose this. Spirit stones are good, but some treasures can’t be bought with spirit stones.”

Chen Yang nodded. It was just 800,000 spiritual stones. The Chen family could earn it for decades.

“The second plan is to reward your Chen family with a province. Everything in this province will belong to your Chen family.”

The second reward was not bad either. One state would be given to an aristocratic family, which would definitely push the aristocratic family to Rank-7.

But to be honest, Yang Chen was still not satisfied. Jiangzhou was pretty good, and he did not want to change places.

Seeing Chen Yang’s expression, Deshun Commandery Prince smiled and said, “Just as I thought, you won’t choose the first two options..”

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Mountain Range (2)

“As for the third plan, there are some uncertainties and the nature of gambling. If you win the bet, its value will far exceed the reward.”

“If you lose the bet, you might get a demon beast that can only grow to the demon king level. Overall, it wasn’t too much of a loss, but it wasn’t as good as the first two rewards.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen asked with interest, “Master, what is the reward?”

“A hundred years ago, my royal family’s ancestor found a red dragon egg by chance. However, this red dragon egg is a little damaged.”

“According to my judgment, although it doesn’t affect the incubation, my limit after hatching is a demon king.”

“All these years, the royal family has been planning to make up for the flaws in the red dragon egg. Unfortunately, the consumption was too great. Not to mention the royal family, even the Li family could not afford it.”

“But no matter what, this red dragon is an existence that surpasses the demon emperor. It’s not something that ordinary demon kings can compare to.”

“If your Chen family has the opportunity, you can make up for the red dragon’s innate defects.”

“Then the future of your Chen family is limitless. It’s very likely that you’ll become a powerful family that’s no different from the Li family.” The Deshun Commandery Prince laughed.

Hearing the words of the Deshun Commandery Prince, Chen Yang was somewhat moved. He immediately asked, “Master, what exactly is the congenital defect of the red dragon egg?”

“It’s a flaw in the bloodline. It’s precisely because of the limitations of the bloodline that the red dragon can’t break through to the Daemon King realm.”

“However, within the Daemon King realm, this red dragon can still display the terror of the True Dragon race.” Deshun Commandery Prince said.

“A flaw in his bloodline?” Yang Chen frowned. It was not easy to solve a bloodline defect.

Bloodline defects generally referred to the lack of a certain key thing in a certain powerful bloodline.

This kind of thing was different from demon beast to demon beast. The true dragon race was the dragon ancestor’s original blood. In the words of his previous life, it was malnutrition.

However, it was not easy to replenish this malnutrition. A large amount of resources were needed. If he could buy a red dragon cub, he could exchange so many resources for spirit stones and buy one.

What Yang Chen was considering now was that if he used the Dao Integration Pearl, it could compensate for the red dragon’s congenital defects.

Logically speaking, the Dao Integration Pearl could help the bloodline of demon beasts evolve, so it should not be a problem to replenish the bloodline’s defects.

Moreover, the amount of energy required was less than evolving the bloodline to that grade.

As expected, the Dao Integration Pearl secretly transmitted a message to Chen Yang.

The Dao Integration Pearl could compensate for the red dragon bloodline’s flaws. Moreover, the energy required was 10% of the energy required to advance the demon king bloodline to the same level as the red dragon bloodline.

However, they could only use energy to compensate for the bloodline defects after the Chen family reached the seventh grade.

After receiving accurate information from the Dao Integration Pearl, Yang Chen made up his mind and chose the Red Dragon.

Although Chen Yang didn’t know how much energy could be saved by using this method.

However, Chen Yang knew that with the Red Dragon's bloodline, the energy saved could at least nurture a Demon Emperor.

Moreover, before the demon king and the demon king, this red dragon could still display the strength of the true dragon race, much stronger than ordinary demon kings.

Wasn't this exchange worth more than the previous two rewards?

Immediately, Chen Yang looked at Deshun Commandery Prince." Master, I choose the red dragon egg!"

Deshun Commandery Prince clapped his hands when he heard this. Immediately, a servant pushed a cart out from behind the screen.

On the small carriage was the red dragon egg.

Feeling the aura of the red dragon egg, Yang Chen's heart skipped a beat. It was worth it!

Putting everything else aside, just this powerful aura alone would be of great help to the Chen family even if he did not compensate his bloodline and nurtured him to the Demon King realm.

Putting the red dragon egg into the Imperial Beast Bag, Yang Chen smiled and said,""Thank you, Master. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

"Yes, you may leave."

After bidding farewell to Deshun Commandery Prince, Chen Yang returned to the Chen Family without stopping.

In the Chen family's meeting hall, after the elders arrived, Chen Yang took the lead and said,""Now, the royal family's rewards have all been given. The royal family rewarded me with a defective red dragon egg. Everyone, how should we distribute it?"

When the elders heard this, they looked at Chen Xuan.

Chen Xuan was speechless.

“Patriarch, I think this red dragon egg should belong to you. As for these aptitude pills, they were all created by you. I suggest that you distribute them all.”

“We agree.”

Chen Xuan was speechless.

Yang Chen did not decline and nodded, “Alright, I’ll take this red dragon egg.”

“I suggest that each of you take a Tier 7 pill. As for the remaining four, I’ll take two for my parents.”

“As for the other two pills and the remaining grade-6 aptitude pills, they are placed in the treasury for the clansmen to exchange. This time, there was no age restriction. Anyone could exchange for it.”

“Thank you, Patriarch!”

All the elders saw joy in each other’s eyes. No one had expected that the family head would actually reward each of them with a grade-7 aptitude pill.

After all, Yang Chen had won all of them by himself. Even if he didn’t give a single one to the family or them, they couldn’t say anything.

After all, for so many years, it had always been Yang Chen helping the Chen family, not the Chen family helping Yang Chen.

But no matter what, blood was thicker than water, and Yang Chen was happy to help the family.

These elders had worked hard for the family, so they would leave the benefits for the younger generation first. It was time to reward them properly.

After distributing the rewards, the Chen family continued to develop quietly.

Just like that, it developed silently for a year. The nine elders of the Chen family all consumed the grade-7 aptitude pill, and those elders who were still stuck in the qi cultivation realm all broke through to the meridian opening realm.

At this point, all the elders of the Chen family had reached Meridian Opening and could provide nine points of energy for the Dao Integration Pearl every week.

Within this year, the Red Dragon had also successfully hatched, occupying Yang Chen's last Natal Familiar spot.

If he wanted to refine his natal beast, he would need to break through to the Purple Mansion Realm. At that time, he would be able to increase the quota of four natal beasts.

At the same time, Yang Chen did not forget his promise. After accumulating 1,000 points of energy, he raised the bloodline of the Mythical Wind Wolf to the Demon Venerable. At the same time, the Mythical Wind Wolf also evolved into the Howling Moon Wolf.

He didn't expect that after going around and around, Chen Yang would still be able to control a Howling Moon Wolf.

The remaining two Grade 7 Elixirs were also exchanged by Chen Yang's second brother and fourth sister. Both of them had successfully broken through to Meridian Unsealing.

In addition, there were a few more demon generals in the Chen family's fire mane horse tribe.

At this point, the clan fate that the Chen family could provide each week had officially reached the limit of 70 points per week.

After reaching the limit, the Dao Integration Pearl gave the requirements for the next stage of advancement, which was for the Chen family to advance to the Seventh Stage.

At the same time, it also told Yang Chen a lot of information. For example, to upgrade a Demon Venerable to a Demon King, it required 100,000 energy points.

To upgrade the Demon Venerable Bloodline to the Demon King Bloodline required 10,000 points of energy.

After knowing the amount of energy required, Yang Chen could only wait.

However, just as Yang Chen was about to focus on his cultivation and not get involved in other matters, a flying chariot pulled by a Demon Emperor level flying demon beast slowly drove out of the Endless Mountain Range.

There were three luxuriously dressed people sitting on the flying chariot. One of them was middle-aged and exuded a terrifying aura.

Opposite the middle-aged man were two young men.

The two young people were a man and a woman. The man was handsome and had a handsome figure, while the woman had a beautiful face and a graceful figure.

Glancing at Chen Cheng who was outside the carriage, the young man smacked his lips. "I didn't expect that there's actually a piece of land hidden within the Hidden Dragon Mountain Range."

"Could it be that the legend is true? Was this the burial ground of the Universe Saint?"

Hearing the young man's doubts, the middle-aged man said, "It's just a legend. What kind of existence is Cosmos Saint? How could he be buried in such a remote place?"

“Great-grandfather Qi Yu, can I go down and take a walk?”The woman’s large watery eyes flickered as she spoke with a face full of desire.

“No.” The middle-aged man shook his head.” Our goal this time is to find your

Great Grandfather Qi Huan. We’re not asking you to come out and play..”