

Tamer Family 301

Chapter 301: Old Ancestor Zhou, Do You Seriously Think You're Going to Win?(i)

In the prison, no matter how the commoners struggled, they could not change the outcome of them being drugged by the evil cultivators.

After stunning all the commoners in the prison, the group of heretic practitioners came before the Zifu Disciple and reported the results to him.

Seeing that everyone had been knocked unconscious, the Zifu Disciple nodded his head in satisfaction. "Everyone, get ready. We still need everyone to maintain balance."

"Yes, sir!"

Immediately, the group of evil cultivators scattered.

As for the Zifu Disciple, he looked at the blue-robed old man next to him.

Array Master, you've worked hard."

"Elder, there's no need to be so polite. This is what I should do."

Then, the array master closed his eyes tightly. Spiritual Qi spread out and gradually filled the entire prison.

Soon after, the array cultivator suddenly opened his eyes and shouted, "Rise!" Following the array master's shout, the entire prison actually rose into the air! When the other evil cultivators saw this, they quickly released their spiritual energy to stabilize the balance of the prison.

At the same time, the heretic cultivator outside hurriedly commanded the demon beasts and used chains to connect the prison to the demon beasts.

The entire sky prison had turned into a huge flying chariot!

Under the pull of the demon beast, it slowly drove toward the ground.

At the same time, fifty kilometers away from the summit.

In order to be able to monitor the situation of the evil cultivators, Chen Yang and Zhou Tianli had specially hidden themselves here.

This was also the closest location. If they continued forward, they would probably be discovered.

Just as he was looking at the dense convoy in front of him, Yang Chen frowned and asked, "Master, look ahead. What are those black dots?"

Hearing this, Zhou Tianli also looked forward.

Unfortunately, Zhou Tianli didn't know what those black dots were.,

However, Zhou Tianli also had other ways. He immediately circulated his spiritual energy and transferred it to his eyes.

Then, Zhou Tianli's eyes shone with a dazzling white light.

Seeing this, Yang Chen nodded, "This should be the legendary Spirit Eye martial arts."

Spirit Eye martial arts, as the name implied, were martial arts that were performed with the eyes as the foundation.

There were many types of them, but they all had one characteristic, which was to greatly enhance a martial artist's vision.

Zhou Tianli, who was using his Spirit Eye martial arts, instantly saw the black dots clearly. This..."

Seeing how shocked Zhou Tianli was, Yang Chen became even more curious about the black dot.

Immediately, Yang Chen tried to mobilize the power of his bloodline. Although only the Zifu Disciples could truly control this Illusory Spirit Eye Bloodline...

However, Chen Yang, who was already in the Core Formation realm, could also mobilize a portion of his bloodline power.

With a flash of golden light in his eyes, Yang Chen saw the black dot clearly. "This... Is this Sky City?"

"I was still wondering how these evil cultivators transported so many people down. After all, this is different from transporting them up."

"No one urged me to send it up, so I wasn't in a hurry."

"However, this transport is for the purpose of trading. Naturally, the faster the better."

"It turns out that the evil cultivators had already made preparations. It seems that we can't underestimate anyone." Yang Chen sighed.

Hearing this, Zhou Tianli put away the Spirit Eye martial arts and asked, "Yang 'er, judging from the current situation, I'm afraid that this transaction will begin very soon."

"I think we should hurry up and get those demon emperors to come over." "Alright, Master, go and call those demon emperors first. I'll continue to keep an eye on these people." Yang Chen said.

“Alright.”

Zhou Tianli nodded his head and immediately dashed out.

A distance of 150 miles was nothing to a martial artist on stage, which was why Zhou Tianli was assured to let Yang Chen stay here.

If the distance was really too far, then Zhou Tianli would definitely not be at ease to let Yang Chen stay there alone.

After Zhou Tianli left, Chen Yang continued to use his Spirit Eyes to look at the other evil cultivators.

“Eh? Those people were so respectful towards this heretic practitioner. Could it be that this heretic practitioner was the sect master of the Malevolent Ghost Sect?”

After having doubts, Yang Chen focused his gaze on Sect Leader Xu.

It didn't take long for Yang Chen to confirm that this person was the sect master of the Ghost Sect.

“If this person is the sect master of the Ghost Fiend Sect, then who is the young man beside him? Looking at the actions of the Ghostfiend Sect's Sect Master, it seemed that he was also quite respectful towards this person.”

“Could it be that this person is the royal family's ancestor who has hidden his face?”

The more Yang Chen thought about it, the more he felt that this was the case.

Immediately, Yang Chen mustered up his courage and risked being discovered as he continued to drive inside.

“Hahaha, Old Liu, you’re late.” Zhou Muchun smiled as he patted the mighty figure on the stage in front of him and teased him.

When the mighty figure known as Old Liu heard this, he smiled and explained, “Sigh, I was a little unlucky. My hands were itchy on the way, so I killed a beast.”

“I didn’t expect this bastard to be the son of a demon emperor and had been entangled with that demon emperor for some time.”

“I see.”

Zhou Muchun nodded his head and did not take the matter of the Demon Sovereign to heart.

It was normal for such a thing to happen.

Looking at Zhou Muchun’s face, Old Liu couldn’t help but ask, “Mu Chun, I wanted to ask you just now. Why did you consume that medicinal pill?” “Could it be that our deal is dangerous?”

“It’s not dangerous at all. It’s just that there are a few bugs holding a video stone to record the scene of our transaction.” Zhou Muchun laughed.

“How can we do that?” Old Liu asked nervously. “Where are those bugs? I’ll go deal with them..”

Chapter 302: Old Ancestor Zhou, Do You Seriously Think

“No need. Leave them alive.” Zhou Muchun stopped him.

“Why did you stop me?” Old Liu looked at Zhou Muchun with a puzzled expression. “It’s not like you don’t know how important this matter is. If the other sects were to find out about our plan, it would definitely be a calamity for our sect!”

“When did I say that those bugs came from the outside?” Zhou Muchun laughed.

Hearing this, Old Liu frowned. "You mean, those insects are from the Endless Mountains?"

"That's right." Zhou Muchun nodded.

Old Liu was even more puzzled. "Since they came from the Endless Mountain Range, they must not be strong. We can just crush them to death. Why let them record this evidence? What if there are changes in the future?"

"Old Liu, you have no idea what's going on inside these reptiles. You have my eyes on the seeds. Naturally, you can't let me give you the extermination." Zhou Muchun said.

"The seed you like?"

Old Liu sized up Zhou Muchun and said with a serious expression, "Mu Chun, you have to think carefully. Although that thing can increase your aptitude and cultivation, the danger is not small."

"Even with the seed, the success rate is only 30%."

"In life, we have to fight for it."

Zhou Muchun didn't plan to discuss this matter too much. He immediately said, "Count and see if the number of people is correct."

"Do you think I don't believe you?"

"Besides, it doesn't matter if it's less than 10,000 or 20,000. It won't affect the sect's plans."

Immediately, Old Liu waved his hand, signaling his subordinates to move.

At the same time, the people of the Ghost Fiend Sect and the lackeys attached to the Ghost Fiend Sect cooperated with Old Liu's men.

These people first stuffed a fasting pill into the mouths of the commoners, then placed them neatly on the chariot like goods.

These carriages were not small. In addition, the wooden planks around them were also extremely tall. It was basically not a problem for one carriage to accommodate a hundred people.

Of course, even so, the chariots that stretched for dozens of miles were far from enough.

In fact, these carriages were only used as a support. The true transportation was the treasures carried by the three mighty figures.

For martial artists, a storage bag that could hold inanimate objects was not precious. Even Qi Refining martial artists had a chance of obtaining one.

Treasures that could contain living creatures were extremely precious.

Take the Beast Tamer Sect's Beast Tamer Bag as an example. The same area, its value was a hundred times higher than a storage bag.

This was only the case when the subdued beast bag could only hold subdued beasts. If it could hold human treasures, its value would be even higher.

Even with the full strength of Zhou Muchun's sect, they had only obtained a few treasures that contained the human race.

Of course, this was also because the space of this artifact was huge.

For such a large number of humans, this kind of spatial artifact was more cost-effective.

Even the artifacts he had bought with all his might couldn't accommodate so many people, so he had sent these carriages to assist.

Just as Old Liu was throwing the commoners who had taken Fasting Pills into the secret treasure, he suddenly sensed a wisp of aura.

Immediately, Old Liu looked to the east and said coldly, "Where did this worm come from?"

Following Old Liu's shout, the remaining mighty figures gathered together. The five mighty figures looked to the east at the same time.

Seeing that there was no movement in front of him, Old Liu shouted, "What? You dare to hide here but don't dare to show your face?"

"Old Liu, I think I know who it is."

Immediately, Zhou Muchun stepped forward and said, "Yang Chen, come out. You're a big shot, I don't want to embarrass you."

As soon as Zhou Muchun finished speaking, Chen Yang walked out from the dense forest in the east. Beside him were puppet guards.

Zhou Muchun looked at the puppet with a slightly fascinated gaze and said with a smile, "Do you know why I cut down all the trees but only left this dense forest?"

"I don't know." Yang Chen smiled.

"That's because this forest was prepared for you. So, do you have any evidence now?" Zhou Muchun asked in a very mischievous manner.

Hearing this, Yang Chen smiled and shook his head. "I have to say, I'm at a disadvantage this time." "I didn't expect the ancestor to have such a pill that can even change one's aura."

“There are many things you don’t know.” Zhou Muchun slowly opened his arms. “This huge mountain range has blocked too much information.”

“To be honest, if you didn’t go outside to take a look, you wouldn’t know that there are so many things that we don’t know.”

“Yang Chen, I admire you very much. Once again, I formally invite you to join me. I guarantee that as long as you are willing to become my subordinate, going on stage is definitely not your limit!”

“Hahahaha...”

Yang Chen smiled at first, then laughed out loud.

Hearing Yang Chen’s laughter, Zhou Muchun frowned. “Why? Are my words funny?”

“Of course,”

Yang Chen stopped smiling and said coldly, “Putting aside the fact that you’re only on stage, you’re trying to promise me a breakthrough. Are you worthy?”

“In addition, even if you can really let me break through and ascend the stage, have you ever thought about whether I’m really willing?”

“Colluding with you scum of the human race, even if you break through and ascend the stage, do you really feel so at ease?”

“You must know that every wisp of spiritual energy in your body represents the souls of countless people who died tragically!”

Hearing Chen Yang’s mocking words, Zhou Muchun’s brows furrowed tightly. He snorted coldly and said, “Humph! Winner takes all. Don’t you understand?”

“As long as we can succeed, what’s the harm in letting these ants die?”

“Humph! We don’t conspire with each other on different paths. Ancestor, save your saliva.” Yang Chen snorted.

When Old Liu saw this, he scolded, “Bastard, who do you think you are? You still dare to mock us shamelessly.”

“When we were fighting for the human race, you were still nowhere to be seen. Now you dare to criticize us.”

“Brother Mu Chun, since this ant doesn’t want to give you face, then hand him over to me and let me crush him.”

“I guarantee that he will definitely regret living in this world.”

Hearing this, a sinister smile appeared on Zhou Muchun’s face. “Alright, I’ll leave it to you then.”

Seeing this, Old Liu stepped forward with a sinister smile and twisted his neck. “Ant, tell me, how do you want to die?”

Yang Chen looked at Old Liu with a smile and said, “Old Ancestor Zhou, do you really think you’ll win?”

Hearing Chen Yang’s words, Zhou Muchun frowned, “Why? Could it be that you think that with just that puppet, you can defeat us five Supremes?”

“Let the facts speak for themselves!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chen’s body rapidly retreated. Immediately after, Yang Chen shouted, “Master, friends, come out and meet the ancestor.”

Immediately, the five mighty figures quickly looked around. Under everyone's cautious gaze, Zhou Tianli and the other six demon emperors suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

"This... Where did so many demon emperors come from?" Zhou Muchun said in shock.

Old Liu was also shocked. He could tell that the demon emperor was the one who stopped them.

Could it be that Yang Chen already knew about their actions?

Of course, this didn't matter. What shocked Old Liu the most was how did these demon beasts come under their noses and how did they hide their auras?

Yang Chen naturally knew the answer.

This was the innate yao art of the Single Horned Ox Crocodile, blotting out the sky.

Its effect was very simple. It covered the target it chose and hid their aura. In other words, it was a moving maze.

Only the experts on the stage would be able to discover that the Single Horned Ox Crocodile was using innate yao arts at the level of a demon emperor.

As for how they came here, it was even easier. Demonic beasts were the same as humans. Those above the Zifu level could fly in the air.

For example, the Gold-Splitting Armadillo could also fly in the air, but it was unwilling.

For example, Deshun Commandery Prince could also fly in the air, but he did not fly all the time. To put it bluntly, it did not conform to his daily habits.

Back to the main topic.

When these demon emperors were floating in front of everyone, Yang Chen smiled and said, "Forefather, are you sure you can win now?"

Chapter 303: Complete Victory

"Forefather, do you still think you're going to win?"

Hearing Chen Yang's words, which appeared to be nothing on the surface but were actually extremely arrogant, Zhou Muchun wished he could swallow Chen Yang alive so that he could vent the hatred in his heart.

Unfortunately, the situation at the scene did not allow Zhou Muchun to do so.

Looking around at the Demon Empress, Zhou Muchun gritted his teeth and said, "I really didn't expect you to be related to the Demon Emperor."

"Forget it, I'm doomed this time. Tell me, what do you want?"

"What do I want?" Yang Chen laughed, "I only want your lives!""

"Attack!"

Following Yang Chen's order, the group of demon emperors swarmed forward and each of them held a mighty figure on stage.

Among them, the Gold-splitting Armadillo was in a balance, the Blue Luan had the advantage, and the other demon emperors were at a disadvantage.

As for the puppets. Heavenly Justice and the Demonic Butterfly Butterfly Emperor, they followed their orders and went to hunt down the Zifu Disciples.

With the physique of the demon beast, even if it was at a disadvantage, it was not a big deal for a short period of time.

It was enough for them to first kill the Zifu Disciple, then help deal with the stage.

Bang!

Massive booms rang out as the Zifu Disciples were crushed to death like ants by Zhou Tianli and the others.

Almost in an instant, the Ghost Fiend Sect lost more than ten Zifu Disciples.

Seeing this, Zhou Muchun's eyes flashed with pain, and the gaze he looked at Chen Yang with became even more vicious.

Zhou Muchun immediately shouted, "Don't let them attack separately. Attack together. There are more than a hundred Zifu Disciples. It's not a problem for them to join forces to resist the three Supremacies."

"After we finish off the opponents in front of us, we'll go help you!"

When the Zifu Disciples heard this, they quickly gathered together and resisted Zhou Tianli and the golem.

Yang Chen saw this and his eyes flashed, "I knew you would be together. Chen Yu Die, do it!"

Hearing this, the Ghost Eye Butterfly Demon Emperor nodded. Immediately, its entire wings flashed with a demonic purple light.

When Zhou Muchun saw this, he seemed to have thought of something terrifying and shouted, "Run! Don't gather together!"

Unfortunately, it was over.

Ever since they had gathered together, it was impossible for them to be separated again.

The attacks from the puppet and Zhou Tianli had forced them to work together to defend against them.

As the spiritual energy gathered, the ghost eye on the Ghost-eyed Demonic Butterfly shot out a dazzling purple light.

This violet light enveloped the gathered Zifu Disciples, and in virtually an instant, all of the Zifu Disciples let out miserable screams.

Ever since Yang Chen had formed an alliance with the Ghost-eyed Butterfly, he had been asking the Ghost-eyed Butterfly about the secrets of its innate yao arts.

After the Ghost Eye Demonic Butterfly spoke, who this innate yao art wanted to attack and who it didn't want to attack was all within its grasp.

Even if he was covered by the purple light, as long as the Ghost-eyed Butterfly didn't want to attack him, he would still be unharmed.

It was this magical characteristic that led Yang Chen to come up with this plan.

Of course, if he wanted to choose his own target, he would have to consume a large amount of mental power. This was also the reason why the Ghost-eyed Butterfly could only use it once.

However, once was enough.

The bodies of the Zifu Disciples who were enveloped by the purple light were covered in patches of purple blood. Not only did they suffer from the heart-wrenching pain, but they also reduced their cultivation.

Among them, the late-stage Zifu Disciples were weakened to the mid-stage Zifu Disciples.

The mid-stage Zifu Disciples were weakened to the first level of the Zifu Disciple level. As for the early Zifu Disciples, they had been weakened to the Core Formation stage.

In addition, every Zifu Disciple had suffered injuries of varying sizes. The strength that he could display was less than 10%.

Seeing this, Yang Chen looked at Zhou Tianli. "Master, we can finish them off now." 1

Hearing this, Zhou Tianli nodded his head and circulated the pure and vigorous spiritual energy in his body. He gathered it in his right hand and punched out!

Immediately, a fist print phantom that was a hundred feet tall appeared.

Within this fist print, a terrifying aura spread out. If one was hit by this fist print, even an Almighty of the same realm would be severely injured.

Let alone these Zifu Sovereigns whose cultivation bases had been greatly weakened.

The Supremacies of the Purple Prefecture seemed to know how terrifying the fist mark was and immediately planned to escape. However, the purple light not only weakened their strength, but also their reaction time.

The command to escape was given in his mind, but it didn't move for a long time when it reached his legs.

When the Zifu Disciples saw this, their foreheads instantly became covered in cold sweat. Since they couldn't escape, they would face the enemy head-on.

Unfortunately, the movement of his legs was slow, and the movement of his hands could not be fast either. Similarly, if he wanted to mobilize spiritual energy, he would need a lot of time.

When their spiritual energy had just circulated to their hands, the terrifying fist print grew bigger and bigger in their eyes, and finally enveloped every one of them.

Bang!

A loud bang rang out, and almost half of the Zifu Disciples died under Zhou Tianli's full-powered attack.

The remaining half were also heavily injured, like lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

Upon seeing this, the golem swiftly leapt forward, beginning to reap the lives of Supremacies.

This matter took a very long time. In reality, from the moment Zhou Muchun issued the order until now, only a dozen breaths had passed.

Seeing that they had already lost so many Zifu Disciples in just ten breaths, Old Liu was also anxious.. He immediately shouted, "Zhou Muchun, what are you doing? Why are you blindly giving orders? Don't tell me you didn't see the Ghost-eyed Demonic Butterfly?"

Chapter 304: Victory (2)

This Ghost-eyed Demonic Butterfly was famous even outside the Endless Mountain Range.

Its unique and extremely powerful yao arts made almost every large faction raise a Ghost Eye Devil Butterfly.

Unfortunately, there were very few Demon Emperor level Ghost-eyed Butterflies. As for the evolved versions of the Ghost-eyed Butterflies above the Demon Emperor level, they were even rarer.

Hearing Old Liu's berating voice, Zhou Muchun was unable to express his bitterness.

He naturally saw the Ghost-eyed Demonic Butterfly, but if he didn't join forces, would he let them harvest the lives of Supremacy Zifu separately?

To put it bluntly, this was already an open scheme. They chose to gather together and gamble to see if this Ghost Eye Demonic Butterfly could use innate yao arts.

After all, not every Ghost Eye Demonic Butterfly could use this innate yao art.

What if, what if Zhou Muchun encountered an exception?

Or did he choose to stay where he was and quietly wait for these mighty figures to reap his life?

In the end, Zhou Muchun chose to take a gamble.

Unfortunately, he lost the bet.

However, even if he lost the bet, Zhou Muchun did not regret it. Rather than waiting for death silently, he might as well take a gamble.

"Everyone, listen up and kill Chen Yang with all your strength!"

Since he had lost the bet, he naturally had to vent the anger in his heart.

Immediately, Zhou Muchun's voice traveled into the ears of everyone within a five-kilometer radius.

The group of Core Condensation Masters heard this and charged at Chen Yang as if they didn't care about their lives.

Seeing this, Yang Chen smiled and shook his head, "Stupid, did you forget that

I have a flying demonic beast?"

Immediately, Yang Chen released the Underworld Dragon and rode on it, letting it hover in the air.

Chen Yang then stood on top of the Earth Dragon and looked down at Reverend Ning Dan, who wanted to kill him but was helpless.

"Damn it!"

"Chen Yang! Chen Yang! Chen Yang! It's all your fault. Without you, we would have succeeded in this mission!"

"Today, even if I have to risk my life, I will drag you down with me!"

Zhou Muchun seemed to have lost his mind in anger. He started to ignore the attack of the Single-Horned Ox-Crocodile Demon Emperor in front of him and charged towards Chen Yang as if he didn't care about his life. He wanted to kill Chen Yang no matter what.

Such a reckless attack caused the puppet and Zhou Tianli to have no choice but to join forces to deal with Zhou Muchun.

When Old Liu saw this, he revealed a pained expression. "I understand what you mean. Don't worry, the sect will avenge you."

“Retreat!”

As Old Liu shouted, the people who followed him instantly broke away from the battle and ran into the distance.

As for Old Liu and the others, they erupted with terrifying strength and forced the Demon Sovereign in front of them to retreat. They used their spiritual energy to carry the surviving Supremacies and rushed into the depths of the Endless Mountain Range.

As for the commoners and carriages, he completely ignored them.

Ever since Zhou Muchun charged at Yang Chen, Old Liu had understood what Zhou Muchun meant.

He would attract the attention of the three Supremacies and let the rest retreat. This operation had already failed when so many demon emperors appeared. These demon emperors were not strong enough to begin with. Although they could resist their attacks, once Old Liu and the others wanted to escape, they could not stop them.

It was just that the Ghost Fiend Sect’s Sect Master Xu had suffered a lot. Other people’s opponents were weaker than him, but Sect Master Xu’s opponent was the strongest Demon Emperor on Chen Yang’s side, the Green Phoenix Demon Emperor. He couldn’t escape even if he wanted to.

Seeing Old Liu and the others flee, a look of satisfaction flashed in Zhou

Muchun’s eyes. Then, he shouted again, “Everyone from the Ghost Fiend Sect, if you can run, then run.”

After issuing the final order, Zhou Muchun went mad and tried to get closer to Yang Chen.

Since the mission had failed, he had to kill Chen Yang to resolve the hatred in his heart.

Seeing Zhou Muchun's actions, the demon emperors could not be bothered to chase after him. They could only return and protect Chen Yang.

There were no surprises in the following battle.

Under the combined attack of the six Suprernes, even if Zhou Muchun himself was at the fourth layer, it was only a matter of time before he was defeated.

In the end, under the full power of the Golden Cracking Dew, Zhou Muchun was heavily injured. When Zhou Tianli saw this, he captured Zhou Muchun and sealed his dantian before bringing him to Yang Chen.

Looking at the defeated Zhou Muchun, Chen Yang smiled and

said, ""Forefather, how do you feel now?"

Zhou Muchun did not reply immediately. Instead, he laughed wantonly,"

Hahahaha..."

When he was done laughing, he said, "Yang Chen, do you really think you're going to win?"

"Did I not win?" Yang Chen shrugged. "You've already been captured by me. If this isn't a win, then what is?"

"If that's all you can see, then you've indeed won. However, don't forget that I still have a huge sect behind me. They will definitely not let you off!" Zhou Muchun sneered.

Hearing this, Chen Yang smiled and said, "There is no need to worry about this.

My Chen family has its own way to deal with it."

“And I won’t kill you. Sooner or later, you’ll see how the sect behind you will fall at my hands.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Zhou Muchun laughed loudly and

said,““Hahahaha... You think your Chen family can defeat my sect? Dream on!” Chen Yang ignored the giggling Zhou Muchun and looked at the Gold-splitting Armadillo instead.” Chen Qiu, I’m afraid you won’t be able to get your revenge now.”“

“I’m fine.” The Gold-Splitting Armadillo shook its head and said through the mouth of the Spirit-Eared Fox,““The enmity between us and them has already been formed. Sooner or later, a great war will break out. It won’t be too late to take revenge then..”

Chapter 305: Victory (3)

Yang Chen nodded and looked at the battle in the distance.

The Blue Luan was still fighting with Sect Master Xu of the Malevolent Ghost Sect. At this moment, Sect Master Xu was struggling to hold on, trying to find a way to escape.

Ever since Old Liu and the others left, Sect Master Xu no longer had the confidence to resist.

Even when resisting the Blue Luan’s attack, they were careful everywhere, afraid that they would overuse their spiritual energy and cause them to be unable to escape.

Yang Chen saw through Sect Master Xu’s plan and immediately looked at the Demon Emperors.

Upon hearing this, the Demon Sovereigns instantly flew out and attacked Sect Master Xu together with the Blue Luan.

When Sect Master Xu saw this, he knew that it was time for him to make up his mind. Immediately, a Ghost King appeared behind him.

Under the support of the Ghost King, Sect Master Xu's battle prowess had reached the fifth level.

However, Sect Master Xu did not use this combat strength to attack the group of Demon Sovereigns. Instead, he used it to increase his speed and quickly rushed toward the Endless Mountain Range.

In an instant, he pulled away from the group of demon emperors.

When Zhou Muchun saw this, his eyes revealed a mocking expression, "Alright! Well done! Yang Chen, no matter how many tricks you try, you're still only capturing me in the end."

"After Sect Leader Xu runs away, the nightmare of your Chen Clan will truly come. I don't believe that these Demon Emperors can stay in your Chen..."

Before Zhou Muchun could finish his sentence, the smile on his face froze and turned into a look of disbelief. "How is this possible?!"

The reason why Zhou Muchun's expression changed so quickly was that a puppet had suddenly appeared in the path Sect Head Xu was taking.

This puppet was Yang Chen's puppet!

No one knew when the puppet had passed by!

The puppet that had suddenly appeared blocked Sect Head Xu's escape route.

As for the Blue Phoenix behind him, it had long been angered by the fact that Sect Leader Xu had escaped from its hands. Seeing that Sect Leader Xu had been stopped, it no longer hid itself and unleashed the innate demonic art of the Blue Phoenix Clan.

After the spiritual energy was gathered, a ball of flame was spat out from the Blue Luan's mouth. Then, it transformed into the legendary Vermillion Bird and arrived behind Sect Master Xu in the blink of an eye.

The terrifying flames instantly devoured Sect Leader Xu.

"Ahhh!"

Accompanied by the wanton burning flames, the sect master of the Ghost Fiend Sect, who had dominated the Endless Mountain Range for hundreds of years, had completely ended his life!

"Forefather, do you really think I'm not prepared at all?"

"After knowing that my opponent is the Ghost Fiend Sect, I specifically understood the Ghost Fiend Sect's evil techniques. Naturally, I also knew that it could increase my strength."

"In addition to the things that Sect Leader Xu has done, I'm sure that this fellow must cherish his life very much."

"Even if there are methods to increase one's strength, they won't be used to fight. Instead, they will be used to escape."

"Thus, I've long since made preparations to have the puppet move ahead of time to intercept Sect Master Xu. In the end, this fact didn't disappoint me." Chen Yang looked at Zhou Muchun and said with a smile.

Hearing Chen Yang's words, Zhou Muchun felt a chill run down his spine.

Damn it! What kind of opponent was this!

Was there really such a person in the world who could calculate everything?

Was there anything else that he didn't know?

Was there anything else that he hadn't thought of?

Zhou Muchun was filled with regret. If he had known earlier, he would have personally taken action and destroyed the Chen Clan before they had fully grown.

If he had listened to Sect Leader Xu, perhaps the outcome would have been different.

It was a pity that what had already happened could not be repeated. There was no place to buy medicine for regret in this world.

After getting rid of Sect Master Xu, the group of Demon Sovereigns started to hunt down the evil cultivators who had not escaped far.

In an instant, miserable screams rang out.

Countless evil cultivators ended their sinful lives in fear.

After doing all this, Yang Chen looked at the commoners.

Due to the sudden incident, most of the people were still in the City in the Sky. The city in the sky was protected by an array formation. In addition, the place where everyone fought was quite far from the ground, so they did not suffer any injuries.

As for the commoners who were transported out, they were not so lucky.

Most of them were affected by the aftershock. The lucky ones only suffered some injuries, while the unlucky ones said goodbye to this world.

Yang Chen could only express his regret.

However, Yang Chen was already very satisfied that he was able to save most of the people.

Immediately, Chen Yang looked at Zhou Tianli. "Master, please inform the Dry Dragon Guards to bring the soldiers of Yingzhou over to deal with these people."

"Understood."

Zhou Tianli nodded his head and handed Zhou Muchun over to Chen Yang before heading towards Yingzhou.

As for the Demon Emperors, after clearing out the evil cultivators here, Chen Yang asked them to leave for the time being. He would distribute the benefits to them when he returned.

After all, Yang Chen did not want others to know that he had a relationship with the demon beasts.

The Monster Emperors didn't object to this. After all, according to the agreement, when dividing the benefits, they had to bring all the treasures they had obtained.

They weren't afraid of Chen Yang stealing the treasure.

Besides, the most basic trust was still needed.

Just like that, a day later.

Looking at the corpses of the commoners and evil cultivators, the commander of the Firmament Dragon Guards took a deep breath. "This..." Did you do all of this?"

"No, I didn't do it."

Yang Chen smiled and shook his head. "We planned to record the evidence, but who would have thought that there would be internal strife between them and they would start fighting each other.."

Chapter 306: Victory (4)

"We only came out to clean up the mess after they were both injured."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Zhou Muchun pursed his lips.

He knew that Chen Yang was hiding his relationship with the demonic beast, but Zhou Muchun didn't say anything.

At this moment, no matter what Zhou Chun said, no one would believe him.

The commander of the Qian Dragon Guard nodded thoughtfully and asked, "Then...What about the ancestor?"

"Isn't this it?"

Chen Yang pointed at Zhou Muchun, "This is the royal family's ancestor, but he consumed a pill that can change his aura and appearance."

"But you don't have to worry. It won't be long before he recovers his original appearance."

Hearing this, the commander sized up Zhou Muchun and said, "Thank you, Master Chen!"

"There's no need to thank me. I've been entrusted by others, so I naturally have to do my best."

“When the time comes, you will have to deal with more than 100 million people.” Yang Chen asked.

“It’s enough. Don’t worry, Patriarch Chen.”

“After receiving Deshun Commandery Prince’s order, I mobilized all the soldiers in Yingzhou. Yingzhou is a large province with a million soldiers.”

“And I also thought that these people would definitely be hungry, so I brought all two million logistics here.

In addition, some of the aristocratic families in Yingzhou also contributed, spontaneously bringing the people in the city to support them.

At the same time, batches of food were transported over continuously, ensuring the livelihood of the people.

“As for the other provinces, I’ve sent people over. It won’t be long before people from those provinces arrive,” the commander said.

Hearing this, Yang Chen nodded. “That’s good. You have to be careful. They didn’t die in the hands of the evil cultivators, but they can’t die here because of our mistakes.”

“Although most of them are not citizens of Da Qian, we still have to focus on treating them.”

“This is the only way to change Great Gan’s reputation after the Old Ancestor’s matter is exposed.”

“Understood. Don’t worry, Family Head Chen. In half a day’s time, the Yingzhou soldiers and the first batch of reinforcements will arrive.

Not to mention letting them eat their fill, they could definitely keep them alive and wait for reinforcements from the rear.” the commander ordered.

Chen Yang patted the commander's shoulder." I'll leave this place to you. My master and I will be heading to the patriarch's manor."

"Yes, sir!"

Immediately, Chen Yang first put down the matter here and brought Zhou Muchun and Deshun Commandery Prince to Yingzhou.

Yingzhou, in the ancestral manor.

Looking at the empty manor, Chen Yang looked at Zhou Muchun," Ancestor, where are the people in your manor?"

Zhou Muchun smiled triumphantly." Before I made the deal, I was worried that something would happen, so I asked them to leave early."

"You want to gather information about my sect in my manor? That's a fool's dream!"

"You're thinking too much. I don't care about the sect behind you. What I care about the most is the resources hidden in your manor. I think you didn't let them take them away, right?" Yang Chen smiled.

Hearing this, Zhou Muchun frowned.

To be honest, there were many resources buried in his manor. Many of these resources were only known to him, so it was impossible for them to be taken away by others.

Seeing Zhou Muchun's appearance, Chen Yang knew that he had guessed correctly.

Yang Chen smiled and said," Ancestor, let's not waste time. Tell me where your resources are, and I won't humiliate you. I'll give you the most basic dignity.""

“If you want to take away my resources, then it will depend on your own ability.” Zhou Muchun ignored Chen Yang.

Humiliation?

Then come on.

When Yang Chen heard this, he looked at Zhou Tianli. Seeing this, Zhou Tianli said, “Ancestor, are you really not willing to cooperate?”

Zhou Muchun didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Zhou Tianli nodded his head.

“Looks like you really don't want any dignity, Patriarch. Fine, then I'll let you have a taste of my Chen family's punishment..”

Chapter 307: Rich Treasure, The Truth Is Revealed To The

World

“All! Chen, you are the ruler of a region and a famous figure in Da Qian. Aren't you losing face by using such methods to deal with me?”

After Yang Chen had specially prepared some poison pills, Zhou Muchun didn't last long before he rolled on the ground in pain.

His hands kept scratching at his skin. If it wasn't for his defense, he would have already scratched it to pieces.

Looking at Zhou Muchun who was lying on the ground, Yang Chen slowly squatted down and took out a pill from his storage bag. He smiled and said, "This is the antidote. As long as you bring me to your treasure, I'll give it to you."

"Ancestor, at this point, why are you still guarding your resources? Are you still dreaming of making a comeback?"

"Good! I promise you."

Zhou Muchun had intended to refuse, but that heart-wrenching pain and unbearable itch forced him to give in.

Hearing this, Chen Yang passed the pill to Zhou Muchun.

When Zhou Muchun saw this, he hurriedly swallowed the medicinal pill and lay on the ground, not moving at all.

After a while, Yang Chen slowly said, "Ancestor, you've almost recovered. Can you tell me where the resources are now?"

Hearing this, Zhou Muchun stood up and brought Chen Yang to the place where he had buried his treasures.

This wasn't because Zhou Muchun wanted to cooperate. If he didn't, he would have to endure the pain again.

Instead of doing this, it would be better to give these resources to Yang Chen. Anyway, it would be fine as long as he did not hand over the most important things.

Under Zhou Muchun's lead, a large amount of resources were discovered.

Yang Chen had found nearly 15,000 Spiritual Crystals in just this round. This gave Yang Chen a big fright. How did Zhou Muchun get so many Spiritual Crystals?

Not only Spiritual Crystals, but there were also many Spiritual Stones. At a rough glance, there were more than two million.

The Demon Emperor and the others definitely did not want these Spiritual Stones. Then, these two million Spiritual Stones would all belong to Chen Yang.

Apart from spirit crystals and spirit stones, Yang Chen also found many spirit herbs and spirit weapons in Zhou Muchun's manor.

"Of course, Rank-8 and Rank-7 are the main ones. Rank-6 is very rare.

As for the fifth-grade spirit herb, Yang Chen only found one after searching the entire manor.

However, this Grade 5 spirit herb was extremely useful to Yang Chen.

This was because the name of this spirit herb was the Starry Lotus Flower. Its effect was to allow the cultivation of a Purple Prefecture Realm expert to rise by a level!

Of course, this spirit medicine could also be consumed by the Esteemed Solidifying Core, and its effects were even more outstanding.

After consuming it at the seventh layer of the Core Formation realm, it wouldn't be long before he became a peak Core Formation expert!

And if one were to take a pill from the fourth layer of the Core Formation Realm, one would be able to jump to the eighth layer of the Core Formation Realm!

Yang Chen's current cultivation was at the fifth level of the Core Formation Realm. With this spirit herb, he would probably be able to reach the peak of the eighth level of the Core Formation Realm!

At that time, Yang Chen alone would be able to lead the Chen Family to become a powerful Eighth-rank Aristocratic Family.

After discovering the Star-Storing Lotus, Yang Chen had already made up his mind to keep this spirit herb.

Anyway, those demon emperors didn't need it, so they probably wouldn't reject Yang Chen.

The remaining sixth-grade spirit herbs and spirit weapons each had their own benefits, but only three spirit herbs and one spirit weapon could make Yang Chen interested.

This spiritual artifact was called a dragon-headed chariot. It was a flying chariot engraved with a flying formation.

Its defense was extremely powerful, and even if a Zifu Disciple launched a full-power attack, the Dragonbeast Carriage would be able to block it.

Of course, Yang Chen wasn't tempted by its powerful defense, but its appearance.

It was called the dragon-headed chariot because it looked like the dragon head of a true dragon.

Wasn't it even stronger than the Underworld Dragon?

In fact, Yang Chen did not like such flashy things. It was just his status. As the head of an aristocratic family, he represented the face of the family when he went out. How could he not have a matching carriage?

In addition, the defensive power of this chariot was indeed not bad, so Chen Yang decided to keep it.

The three spirit herbs each had their own benefits. First, there was a seven-colored fruit. According to Zhou Tianli, this spirit herb was called the Wolf Spirit Fruit. It could greatly increase the cultivation of the wolf demon beasts.

The reason Yang Chen had taken a fancy to this fruit was to prepare it for his own Mythical Wind Wolf.

It was time to nurture the familiar that had been used as a mascot and witnessed the Chen family's transformation from weak to strong.

The second spirit herb was a one-meter-long grass. Chen Yang recognized this grass. It was called a spirit herb. It could greatly increase the intelligence of demon beasts.

If a demon king or demon emperor consumed it, it would be easy for them to speak human language.

Yang Chen felt that the chances of winning the bid for this spirit herb were very small, so those demon emperors would naturally fight for it.

However, even if he couldn't get it, Yang Chen could still use it to exchange for other resources.

As for the third spirit herb, it was a vine called the Purple Spirit Vine. Its effect was to greatly increase the physical strength of a Core Formation martial artist.

Yang Chen cherished his life, so he naturally wouldn't let go of something that could increase his defense.

Other than these three spirit herbs, the other things were dispensable. There was no harm in giving them to those demon emperors.

After putting so many resources into ten storage pouches, Chen Yang looked at Zhou Muchun," Ancestor, is there anything else?"

“No more.” Zhou Muchun shook his head. “You’ve already found all of my treasures. How can there be anything else?””

Hearing Zhou Muchun’s words, Yang Chen acutely felt that something was amiss..

Chapter 308: Rich Treasure, The Truth Is Revealed To The

World

Treasure?

These things were not bad, but apart from the Spiritual Crystals, were there any other things worthy of being the collection of a mighty figure?

It seemed that this old fellow was still not honest.

Yang Chen smiled. “Since there’s nothing else, let’s go back.””

Hearing this, Zhou Mu breathed a sigh of relief, then subconsciously looked in a certain direction.

This subconscious action was caught by Chen Yang’s eyes. “Ancestor, thank you.””

After a while, under Zhou Muchun’s astonished gaze, Chen Yang slowly walked to the place where Zhou Muchun was looking at.

“You... How did you know?”

Chen Yang didn't pay any attention to Zhou Muchun. Instead, he seriously sized up the place. Unfortunately, after looking left and right, he couldn't find anything special.

When Zhou Muchun saw this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Humph! How could a Core Formation cultivator like you find the Bewildering Formation that I set up?

After confirming that there was nothing unusual, Yang Chen closed his eyes and activated the bloodline in his body.

When the power of the bloodline was stimulated, Chen Yang slowly opened his eyes. A light flashed in his eyes, and the plain grass in front of him had a new look.

A formation slowly unfolded. There seemed to be something hidden in this formation.

With the help of the Illusory Spirit Eye Bloodline, Chen Yang was able to identify the weakness of the array. Immediately, he activated the Spirit Qi in his hand and the array disappeared with a bang.

Without the concealment of the array, everything here was revealed to everyone.

"This... How is this possible!" Zhou Muchun's eyes widened. How could a Core Formation cultivator see through the bewildering array that he had set up with all his heart?

Unfortunately, no one could answer his doubts.

After clearing the maze, Yang Chen once again looked at the land here. Finally, he found an iron ring in a dense bush.

Yang Chen pulled the iron ring, and a creaking sound was transmitted to the three people's ears.

With a creaking sound, the iron plate rose up, and a hole that led straight to the ground appeared.

Yang Chen soon saw an iron door as he went deeper into the tunnel. When he opened it, he felt a counterattack from the iron door.

Yang Chen understood that there must be some kind of array carved on the iron door to protect the treasures inside.

Chen Yang immediately circulated his Illusory Spirit Eye bloodline and used the same method to undo the array formation.

After pushing open the door, the thing that Zhou Muchun had hidden was revealed in front of Yang Chen.

“This... This is...”

After seeing what was inside, Yang Chen stuttered for a moment. The shock that this thing brought to Yang Chen was too great.

It was a statue. Yang Chen didn't recognize what it was, but he felt that it was a little strange and ugly.

Of course, this was not the main point. The main point was that there was a blood-red stone placed under the statue. From the stone, it constantly emitted a heart-palpitating aura.

Sensing it carefully, he realized that even the aura emitted by the Blue Phoenix Demon Emperor could not compare to this aura.

“What exactly is this thing?”

Yang Chen did not act rashly. Instead, he looked at the statue and the blood-red stone.

After staring at it for a while, Yang Chen suddenly felt that the stone was emitting a mesmerizing aura. This aura drove Yang Chen to walk towards the stone step by step.

After getting close to the stone, Yang Chen's right hand unconsciously moved closer to the stone, as if he wanted to hold it in his hand and protect it carefully.

Just as Yang Chen's right hand was about to touch the stone, a piercing pain hit him and pulled him back to consciousness.

After waking up, Yang Chen quickly rushed out and closed the door.

Leaning against the door, Yang Chen panted heavily. His eyes revealed the joy of surviving a disaster.

"What is this thing? Why is it so strange? If it wasn't for my Illusory Spirit Eye Bloodline pulling me back at the critical moment, I would've fallen for it."

"No, it's too dangerous. We have to seal this place and wait for the Shen family to arrive before letting them judge."

After making up his mind, Yang Chen returned to the surface along the tunnel.

"What's wrong? Is there something inside?" Zhou Tianli asked after Yang Chen came out.

"There was a statue inside, and there was a blood-red stone under it. That stone seemed to be especially strange, as if it could capture one's soul. I almost fell for it." Yang Chen sighed.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Zhou Muchun's eyes widened.

How was this possible? How could he break free? That was...

Zhou Tianli ignored Zhou Muchun's abnormal behavior and said worriedly, "Is it that strange? Looks like this place will be sealed off."

“That’s right. I suggest that we seal this place and not let anyone come here. We’ll deal with this stone after we figure it out.”Yang Chen said.

Hearing this, the two of them left the patriarch’s manor. After dealing with the 100 million people in the Endless Mountains, they returned to Jiang Prefecture and waited for the matter to ferment.

In the tenth month of the third year of Qiyuan, a piece of news blew up the entire Da Qian Empire and the nearby dynasties.

The great ancestor of Da Qian was actually colluding with the evil cultivators!

The royal family had released two images of the stone. The first was of a middle-aged man standing with a group of evil cultivators. In front of them were endless people who had been kidnapped.

In the second video, the middle-aged man’s face changed, eventually becoming the face of the royal family’s ancestor, Zhou Muchun.

They also found a lot of evidence of the old ancestor’s collusion with the evil cultivators in his manor in Yingzhou.

These pieces of evidence completely proved the fact that the royal family’s ancestor was colluding with the evil cultivators.

According to the Great Qian Dynasty’s royal family, the ancestor had colluded with the evil cultivators because they had been forced by them. The ancestor also had good intentions and accumulated strength in advance to resist.

In the end, during the transaction, the ancestor and the evil cultivator broke out in a war. In the end, both sides suffered heavy losses.

Chen Yang, who had received the Human King’s order and had been investigating the matter, led the puppet and Zhou Tianli, who had broken through to the stage, to capture the group of evil cultivators.

At the same time, he had saved nearly 200 million people from the nearby dynasties!

Once this news was out, there was a lot of discussion. No one had expected that the old ancestor of a country would actually be caught by the evil cultivators.

The evaluation of this matter quickly became two extremes.

Some people felt that they had to be lenient towards the Great Qian royal family and the Great Ancestor. After all, the Great Ancestor colluding with the evil cultivators was something that they had no choice but to do.

Moreover, the Patriarch had even switched sides at the last minute and dealt a fatal blow to the evil cultivator. He had also contributed a lot of effort to save the people for Chen Yang.

As for the other portion of commoners, they were all criticizing him.

They believed that no matter what the reason was, it was wrong to collude with the Sorcerers.

Moreover, there was no evidence to prove that the ancestor had switched sides at the last minute. Perhaps this was a lie deliberately made up by the royal family and Chen Yang in order to save their face?

If not, please show me the evidence.

If they couldn't even produce evidence, how could they believe it?

If the Great Ancestor of the Great Qian Royal Family colluded with the evil cultivators, then the Great Qian Royal Family would not be able to get away with it. They would definitely be a nest of snakes and rats.

The royal family of Da Qian could only try their best to make up for these comments. They paid money to settle the people who were rescued while publicizing Chen Yang's great kindness in an attempt to pull public opinion to praise Chen Yang.

At the same time, the royal family quickly dealt with their own ancestor, crippling Zhou Muchun's cultivation and throwing him into Zhao Prison, never to come out again.

Most people were satisfied with the way the royal family handled the matter.

After all, there were many commoners who were not from Da Qian. It was enough for the royal family to save them, let alone pay for them to settle down.

They were not surprised by the Patriarch's handling of the matter.

No matter what, Zhou Muchun was the ancestor of the royal family. It was impossible to kill him. Sending him to Zhao Prison was already the most serious way to deal with him.

Compared to the divided royal family, the people's attitude towards Yang Chen was one-sided.

According to the information revealed by the royal family, Yang Chen was not only taking great risks to investigate this matter.

It was also his intelligence that crushed the evil cultivators' schemes one after another and successfully saved so many people.

The people who were rescued by Yang Chen told everyone about their miserable days, which deepened Yang Chen's image in everyone's mind.

Most of the people who had been rescued built temples for Yang Chen to worship.

Yang Chen's small statue was placed in the homes of the people who were rescued..

Chapter 309: Chen Cheng Becomes the Holy City

Not only did Chen Yang's status rise in the hearts of the people of the nearby dynasties, even Chen City had become a holy land in the eyes of the people.

In the past, Chen City was just a holy land in the eyes of the young people of Jiang Prefecture.

But now, regardless of men, women, old and young, merchants, merchants, civilians, or nobles, everyone regarded Chen City as a holy city that was even more honorable than the capital.

In an inn in the capital.

A few young men with outstanding talents who were planning to come to the capital to seek a good job were chatting around the table.

"I heard that the number one student of Da Qian Academy rejected the royal family's recruitment and plans to join the Chen Family in Chen City."

"Really? This Da Qian Academy is specially built by the Da Qian Royal Family to nurture geniuses for their own family. How could the first place go to Chen City?"

"Why would I lie to you? After the incident with the Sorcerers broke out, the first place rejected the royal family's recruitment. After that, he didn't say anything to anyone and went to the Chen family alone, leaving only a letter." "If that's the case, can the royal family do it? The genius that he had focused on nurturing had actually helped the Chen family?"

"So what if I don't do it? Now, the Chen family's strength was no weaker than the royal family's. In addition, the royal family's current combat strength was the master of the Chen family's master. The royal family could only endure it."

“I’ve also heard that the geniuses of Da Qian Academy all have plans to go to the Chen Family, even if it’s just to become the lowest level family general.” “Since that’s the case, why are we still coming to the capital? Let’s hurry to the Chen family. With our aptitude and strength, it shouldn’t be a problem for us to become first-class family generals.”

“Hehe, if I’m lucky, I’ll be able to marry the eldest daughter of the Chen family and marry into the Chen family.”

“Alright, don’t think about that. Hurry up and go to the Chen family. I have a feeling that the selection of the Chen family generals will become more and more strict.”

Immediately, they left the inn and headed towards Chen City.

This was not a coincidence. There were such voices everywhere in Da Qian. As long as one had some talent, they would want to go to Chen City and join the Chen Family.

Regarding this, the various large factions could not say anything.

What could they do? They couldn’t beat him, and they couldn’t compete in terms of attractiveness. They could only try their best to increase their treatment in the hope that they could retain some geniuses.

Chen City.

Looking at Chen Cheng, who was about to explode from the crowd, Chen Xuan sighed deeply.” D * mn, what are these geniuses thinking? Why do they have to risk their lives to join my Chen family? Even if they have to become slaves, they are fine with it.””

“Where is the pride of a genius?”

“Also, this Chen City is already the largest city in Nanyang, but it’s still blocked!”

“Looks like it’s time to expand Chen City.”

“What did the Patriarch go to the Endless Mountain Range for? How am I supposed to handle such a big mess?”

Chen Xuan sighed deeply again and then plunged into the mountain of things.

Outside Chen City, on a small green mountain.

After the Chen family became powerful, this small green mountain no longer reared demonic beasts. Now, it was developed into a scenic spot for the people of Chen City to visit.

Today, however, no one was allowed to visit the little green mountain.

The reason was that the Chen family wanted to select their generals here.

Looking at the geniuses that filled the entire small green mountain, Chen’s scalp went numb. Any one of the geniuses here was not inferior to him.

In a ninth-rank aristocratic family, they could be nurtured as the seeds of meridian opening.

Now, they all wanted to join the Chen family and become their family generals.

Regarding this, even if Chen Daodao’s scalp was numb, he still had to carry out the selection.

Immediately, Chen Dao looked at Chen Xuan.” Chen Xuan, let’s begin.”

Hearing this, Chen Xuan took a step forward and circulated the spiritual energy in his body. He shouted, “Everyone, I am the Chen clan’s first class general, Chen Xuan. Today, I will preside over the selection of the Chen clan’s generals.”

After hearing Chen Xuan's self-introduction, the group of geniuses began to discuss.

"That's Chen Xuan, the one who found out where the Sorcerer was being held? As expected of a talented person! After I become a Chen clan general, I must look up to Lord Chen Xuan and strive to be bestowed a surname by the Chen clan lord."

"I heard that Lord Chen Xuan used to be a tea stall handyman. If it wasn't for the fact that the Chen Clan Lord saw his uniqueness and recruited him into the Chen Clan, Great Gan would have lost such a genius."

"Lord Chen's insight is one thing, but Lord Chen Xuan's hard work is also very important."

"I heard that when the demon wave appeared, Lord Chen Xuan, who was only at the third qi layer, broke through the demon wave to investigate."

Hearing the flattery of the geniuses, even Chen Xuan, who was almost fifty years old, still felt a little embarrassed.

How could he be as outstanding as they said he was? It was just a gift from the family head.

No, no, now was not the time to think about this. Let's get down to business.

"Everyone, this selection is divided into three stages. The first stage is the selection of aptitude."

"Only those with a talent of the eighth rank and above are qualified to become the family generals of the Chen family. As for the ninth-grade aptitude, I'm sorry. The Chen family doesn't need it for the time being. I've made everyone come for nothing."

Hearing Chen Xuan's request, Chen Dao's face turned red.

Good heavens, only an eighth grade talent could become a family general of the Chen family.

Up until now, no one in the Chen family had reached Rank-8.

Even so, the group of geniuses still felt that this rule was a little too loose.” No way, a Rank-8 aptitude can become a guard of the Chen family. Isn’t this condition a little too loose?””

“That’s right, that’s right. Even the royal family requires that one must have a seventh grade aptitude to join. The Chen family is too lenient.”

“The Chen family is still kind. They don’t want us to come here in vain. “After we join the Chen family, we must definitely contribute ourselves to the Chen family.”

Hearing the words of the group of geniuses, Chen Dao’s old face turned red again.

My Chen family is only an eighth-rank family, while the royal family is a sixth-rank family. How can we compare?

It was all thanks to Seventh Brother that the Chen family could have such an honor.

After a deep sigh, Chen Dian nodded.

When Chen Xuan saw this, he took out more than ten aptitude testing stones and tested the aptitude of the geniuses together with the other guards.

While Chen Xuan and the others were selecting their generals, in the Endless Mountains, Chen Yang was pulling Zhou Tianli along as they distributed the rewards with the Demon Sovereigns.

“This time, we’ve collected nearly 15,000 Spiritual Crystals. Excluding the 1,000 Spiritual Crystals that we have to pay to the One-Horned Ox-Crocodile Demon Emperor, we still have about 14,000 Spiritual Crystals.”

After taking out the Spiritual Crystals, Yang Chen first counted 1,000 Spiritual Crystals and handed them to the Unihorn Ox Crocodile.

Then, he divided the remaining Spiritual Crystals into seven portions.” Everyone, each of us has less than 2,000 Spiritual Crystals.”

Although Yang Chen had asked them to count, none of them did. They all believed in Yang Chen’s distribution and put away the Spiritual Crystals.

Because of the alliance, these demon emperors had also mastered the usage of the storage bag and put the Spiritual Crystals into the storage bag.

After doing all this, everyone looked at Yang Chen with wide eyes, waiting for his next assignment..

Chapter 310: The Li Family’s Reaction to the Division of the Spoils of War

Under the watchful eyes of the Demon Emperors, Yang Chen took out the only fifth-grade elixir, the Starry Lotus Flower.” Everyone, this medicine is called the Starry Lotus Flower. It can help martial artists cultivate.”

“This thing is very important to me. I want to be thick-skinned and keep it.”

As soon as he said this, the Blue Luan took the lead and said,“This thing is useless to us demon beasts. If you want to keep it, then so be it.””

“That’s right. Although it’s a Tier 5 spirit herb, it’s useless to us demon beasts. It’s no different from the weeds on the roadside.”The Gold-Splitting Armadillo chimed in.

The rest of the demon emperors also agreed and agreed to let Chen Yang keep the Starry Lotus.

Seeing this, Yang Chen’s eyes were filled with gratitude.” I, Yang Chen, will remember your friendship.”

“Sigh, we’re all allies. What’s with the gratitude?”the flood dragon said indifferently.

After dealing with the Stellar Lotus Flower, Yang Chen took out all the Grade Six spirit herbs and spirit weapons and said,“Same old rules, everyone can choose in turn.”

“Since I took the Star-Storing Lotus first, I automatically gave up a chance to choose.”

Upon hearing this, all the demon emperors looked at the Blue Luan. The Blue Luan was the strongest existence here, so they naturally had to let it choose first.

The Blue Luan glanced at the spirit herbs and said indifferently,“These are just some ordinary things. I don’t have any descendants, so I’ll withdraw from this choice.”

” That’s right,” the Ghost-eyed Butterfly said.” I’m also alone. All these things are not as important as a Spiritual Crystal to me. I don’t want them either.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen and the other Demon Emperors discussed,“In that case, let’s take out some crystals to compensate Chen Qing and Chen Yu Die.”

“I agree.”

“I agree.”

After some discussion, the remaining Demon Emperor, Yang Chen, and Zhou Tianli each took out 100 Spiritual Crystals to compensate the Green Phoenix and the Ghost-eyed Demonic Butterfly.

The Blue Luan and the Ghost-eyed Butterfly accepted the Spiritual Crystals happily.

Then, everyone looked at the Four-winged Horned Eagle. Other than the Blue Luan, the Four-winged Horned Eagle had the strongest cultivation here, so it should be chosen first.

The Four-winged Horned Eagle sized up the spirit herbs and finally chose a spirit herb that was more suitable for its offspring.

After the Four-winged Horned Eagle finished choosing, it was the others' turn to choose.

The eyes of the other Uni-horned Crocodile revealed envy. Damn it, if he had known earlier, he would have joined their alliance.

There were so many treasures, and he could only watch helplessly from the side.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world. The Single-Horned Bull Crocodile could only drool at the side.

After two rounds of selection, Yang Chen was pleasantly surprised to find that the three spirit herbs and the flying chariot that he had his eyes on were not picked.

Now that it was Yang Chen's turn, Yang Chen weighed the pros and cons and decided to first choose a spirit herb for his Mythical Wind Wolf and obtain the Wolf Spirit Fruit.

Next was the third round of selection. In this round of selection, the

Gold-splitting Armadillo won the Spirit Summoning Grass that Yang Chen valued.

Although Yang Chen was a little reluctant to leave, he didn't say anything.

Although this Spirit Summoning Grass that could increase the intelligence of demon beasts was good, it was not to the point where it had to be obtained.

When it was Chen Yang's turn, Chen Yang took down the Purple Spirit Vine that increased the physical strength of the game.

In the fourth round of selection, Yang Chen had obtained the Dragonbeast Carriage. At this point, Yang Chen had collected all of the items, and the rest were just for the clan.

After distributing all the Grade 6 spirit herbs and spirit weapons, Yang Chen took out the remaining spirit stones and Grade 7 and Grade 8 spirit herbs for everyone to distribute.

Seeing these things, the Demon Emperors present all revealed disdainful expressions." Yang Chen, there's no need to take these things out to distribute. They're all for your Chen family.""

"That's right. There are many such trash in our territory. Do we need to specially distribute them?"

Yang Chen smiled and nodded." Since you don't need it, I'll take it myself.""

After that, Yang Chen and Tianli split the spoils of war and accepted them with satisfaction.

After distributing the spoils of war, Yang Chen cupped his hands and said,""In that case, Yang will bid farewell."

"Wait!"

The Blue Luan stopped Chen Yang, and a hint of battle intent appeared in its eyes." Chen Yang, who are we going to deal with next?""

"Let's digest our gains first. After a few years, we'll gradually expand our forces."Yang Chen thought for a moment and said.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, the Green Phoenix's eyes flashed with disappointment." We still have to wait a few more years. Fine, we'll wait.""

The Single-Horned Ox Crocodile heard some information from the conversation between Chen Yang and the Blue Luan.

It seemed like they were going to attack the other demon emperors. Wouldn't 1 be in danger?

"Yang Chen, can 1 join your alliance?"

"This..."

Yang Chen smiled and shook his head. "I'm sorry, but our alliance doesn't need the Demon Emperor to join us for now."

Hearing this, a trace of pity flashed in the eyes of the Single Horned Ox Crocodile. However, the Single Horned Ox Crocodile was not willing to give up. Instead, it continued to ask, "Then can I become your Alliance's fighter? Just like this operation."

"Of course you can. Our alliance has seen the strength of the Single Horned Ox-Crocodile Demon Emperor. If the Single Horned Ox-Crocodile Demon Emperor is willing to work for our alliance, we naturally won't reject him." Yang Chen smiled.

Hearing this, the Single Horned Ox Crocodile heaved a sigh of relief.

Although becoming a thug didn't have a good reputation, at least he could keep his life.

It knew the territories of these demon sovereigns. Its territory was completely surrounded by them. If it did not think of a way to survive, it would be the first to be annexed once the alliance expanded..