

The Rise Of The Tamer Family

Chapter 8

“According to the information of the Dao Integration Bead, this one percent of the clan’s luck will be restored in seven days.”

“And once the First Elder breaks through to the Genesis Realm, the Chen family’s luck will soar. At that time, the interval will be shortened again.”

“In short, according to the current situation of the Chen family, they can still continuously provide energy for the Dao Integration Bead.”

Putting away the Dao Integration Bead, Chen Yang was still relatively optimistic about his future.

Knock knock knock!

Just as Chen Yang was about to cultivate, there was a knock on the door.

“Who is it?”

“Family Head, the lord and lady would like you to dine with them,” said the maid outside the door.

“Alright, I’ll be right there.” Chen Yang could only give up and head to his parents’ courtyard.

“Father, Mother, I’m here.” The Chen family home was not too big. It did not take Chen Yang long to reach his destination.

“Yang’er is here. Wash your hands and come eat.”

Seeing Chen Yang come over, Chen Yang’s mother, Shen Meng, greeted him warmly.

At the dining table, Chen Yang looked at his father, who was holding a wine glass and looking a little hesitant. He put down his chopsticks. “Father, just say what you want to say.”

When Chen Yang's father, Chen Hou, saw this, he sighed. "Alright, I'll get straight to the point. Your mother and I plan to move to the library and guard it for our Chen family."

"Why are you guarding the library for no reason?" Chen Yang asked.

"It's like this. Although you are the head of the family, the family always had to ask for my opinion first in some matters."

"At first, I was also afraid that you couldn't handle it, so I didn't say anything. But now that my son has saved the Chen family from danger, I naturally can't do that anymore."

"My actions are to tell everyone that the head of the Chen family is my son, Chen Yang, and not Chen Tao," Chen Hou said excitedly.

After understanding the reason, Chen Yang smiled and said, "Father, there's no need for that. The First Elder has already sworn to be loyal to me forever."

"Plus with the gift-giving incident, the entire Chen family will listen to me. Father doesn't have to do this."

"There's such a thing?" Chen Hou was stunned for a moment. He had considered this matter repeatedly before gritting his teeth and making this decision.

From the looks of it, it was all useless?

And that First Elder. Aren't you usually very arrogant? What medicine did my son feed you to make you so obedient?

"Father, there are already people guarding the library. I think you should focus on cultivating and breaking through to the Genesis Realm."

"After all, a Qi Refinement martial artist's lifespan is less than 100 years. Only by opening his meridians can he live for 200 years."

"Genesis realm? You think too highly of your parents." Chen Hou smiled bitterly and waved his hand.

"Your father is now 46 years old, but he's only at the eighth level of Qi Refinement, which is similar to your realm. And your mother is only at the sixth level of Qi Refinement."

“The two of us can’t break through the Genesis Realm no matter what.”

“What’s wrong with that? Even if your aptitude isn’t good, we can use resources to help you to your breakthrough,” Chen Yang said with a smile.

“Yang’er shouldn’t talk nonsense.”

When Shen Meng heard this, she said with a serious expression, “Yang’er, you’re the head of the Chen family. You have to be fair in everything. You can’t be biased.”

“Besides, only a seventh-grade faction can casually push someone into the Genesis Realm. Yang’er, don’t spout nonsense.”

Shen Meng did not want her son’s reputation to be tarnished because of her.

“I understand the logic here. Doesn’t our family have a contribution system? When the time comes, I’ll use my contribution to exchange for resources for the two of you. It won’t be considered favoritism.”

“You two still have fifty years to break through to the Genesis Realm. I’m also confident that I can turn the Chen family into a seventh-grade family within fifty years,” Chen Yang teased.

“Don’t be ridiculous. Can you do something that so many ancestors failed to do?”

Chen Hou glanced at Chen Yang and continued, “Also, don’t put too much pressure on yourself. Your mother and I are happy just seeing that you have a family and a career. That’s enough.”

Chen Hou looked like he was blaming him, but his words were still filled with worry.

After that, none of the three of them mentioned this matter. They happily finished the meal while chatting.

After dinner, Chen Hou continued, “Yang’er, I’ve decided still to guard the library with your mother.”

“Listen to me first. I’m no longer the head of the family and can’t receive resources. Not only can I help you by going to the library, but I can also receive cultivation resources from your mother and me.”

“Didn’t you say you wanted us to break through to the Genesis Realm? Naturally, we have to prepare early.”

“Don’t you still have me…” Chen Yang wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Chen Hou.

“You’re talented and smart, so you need more resources. I’m your father, so this matter is settled. We’ll talk about other things after you become a Genesis Patriarch.”

Chen Yang wanted to say something, but seeing that his parents had already made their decision, he stopped talking.

With the Dao Integration Bead, the Chen family’s future would definitely not be limited to a seventh-grade aristocratic family. At that time, it was not impossible to push his parents to the Genesis Realm or even the Ningdan Realm.

“Alright, Yang’er, go do your thing.”

“I’ll take my leave.”

After leaving his parents’ courtyard, Chen Yang returned to his own courtyard to cultivate. The elders were watching over the family matters. Unless something major happened, Chen Yang had to make the decision.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

In this month, Chen Yang had completely stabilized his cultivation at the eighth level of Qi Refinement. Moreover, he had also used the Dao Integration Bead to accumulate four points of energy.

“Family Head, the Second Elder requests your presence in the Council Hall.”

On this day, just as Chen Yang was about to cultivate, the Second Elder suddenly sent someone to invite Chen Yang over.

Ever since Chen Xuan broke through in seclusion, most of the matters in the Chen family were handled by Second Elder Chen Meng.

After arriving at the meeting hall, Chen Yang went straight to the point. “Second Elder, why are you looking for me?”

Chen Meng was not as kind as Chen Xuan. Instead, he was a little serious. However, at this moment, Chen Meng grinned.

“Patriarch, this is great news. Among the Gale Wolves in our family, a Mystic Wind Wolf with the bloodline of a demon general suddenly mutated.”

“Oh, bring me to take a look.” Chen Yang’s eyes lit up. If it was true, then his natal beast would be settled.

“Please come with me.”

Immediately, under Chen Meng’s lead, the two of them quickly flew towards the green mountain outside Maple City.

Beside the green mountain, the Eighth and Ninth Elders were already prepared. When they saw Chen Yang coming over, they hurriedly stepped forward and bowed. “Greetings, Family Head.”

“No need to be so formal. Where’s that Mystic Wind Wolf?”

“Please come with me.”

Immediately, the Ninth Elder, Chen Yang, led him to an iron cage that contained the Mystic Wind Wolf.

The Mystic Wind Wolf looked similar to the Gale Wolf. The only difference was the size difference.

An adult Gale Wolf would not be more than two meters long, but an adult Mystic Wind Wolf could grow to 3.5 meters.

“Family Head, you haven’t refined your natal beast yet. I suggest that you refine this Mystic Wind Wolf,” Ninth Elder said.

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“I have the same intention. Deduct my contribution points according to their value.” Chen Yang was very satisfied with this Mystic Wind Wolf, so he did not refuse.

“There’s no need. According to the rules, there’s no need to deduct contribution points to refine your natal beast.” The Ninth Elder waved his hand.

Hearing the Ninth Elder’s words, Chen Yang did not hesitate and brought the Mystic Wind Wolf back to his courtyard.

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“You’re all dismissed.”

After dispersing the others, Chen Yang opened the iron cage door, and the Mystic Wind Wolf walked out step by step.

Then, it lay quietly in front of Chen Yang.

Sometimes, Chen Yang was also a little curious. Why were the demon beasts raised by his family so acquiescent?

Thinking about it, it must be due to the Ninth Elder.

Back to business.

Looking at the Mystic Wind Wolf in satisfaction, Chen Yang activated his spiritual energy and used his right finger as a blade to cut the center of his left hand.

A drop of blood essence was forced out of Chen Yang’s body.

Immediately, Chen Yang’s right index finger held this drop of blood essence and pressed it on the forehead of the Mystic Wind Wolf.

“By my blood, I swear the oath of heaven and earth. Will you submit?”

No matter which cultivation technique it was for natal beasts, the basic essence was to communicate with the world and make an oath with demon beasts.

The demon beasts could refuse of course. After all, if their master died, their natal beasts could not survive either.

Chen Yang naturally respected the Mystic Wind Wolf’s choice and looked at it very kindly.

After the Mystic Wind Wolf agreed to become his natal beast, Chen Yang dispersed the terrifying spiritual energy gathered in his right hand and touched the Mystic Wind Wolf's forehead.

My Chen family's demon beasts are still more sensible.

With the help of his natal beast, Chen Yang's personal strength had also increased significantly.

Natal beasts were not like ordinary beasts. Although ordinary beasts could also be controlled by others, there was still a possibility of rebellion.

But natal beasts were different. No matter what their master did, natal beasts could not rebel.

Since his natal beast was so special, he naturally could not refine it too much.

According to the ancient records of the Beast Taming Sect, one could only refine one natal beast, while opening meridians was two...

With every major increase in realm, the number of natal beasts that could be refined increased by one.

This was the rule of this world. No matter how powerful a cultivation technique was, it could not be violated.

Of course, there was no such restriction on ordinary beasts.

If Chen Yang was willing, he could use the Ten Thousand Beast Technique to refine as many ordinary beasts as he wanted.

"Mystic Wind Wolf, you will cultivate in my courtyard. There will be people bringing you food every day. Don't attack them."

The Mystic Wind Wolf nodded. Although its intelligence was not high, it could still understand this basic need for food.

Seeing that the Mystic Wind Wolf was so sensible, Chen Yang was relieved to leave the Mystic Wind Wolf in the courtyard and deal with the other matters of the family.

The Mystic Wind Wolf's current strength was only at the mid-First Realm and could not help Chen Yang much. It was better to raise it here and wait for the

Dao Integration Bead to accumulate enough energy before helping the Mystic Wind Wolf increase its strength.

In the following days, Chen Yang did not encounter any major events. He basically dealt with the family matters in the morning and cultivated in the afternoon.

This went on for half a month.

Half a month later, in the afternoon, when Chen Yang was cultivating in the courtyard, a seven-year-old child stumbled in.

“Seventh Uncle, Grandpa invites you over.”

“Oh, it’s Mingde. You said that your grandfather invited me over. Has the First Elder come out of seclusion?” Chen Yang picked up the child and asked with a smile.

This child was the grandson of the First Elder and also the son of the eldest son of Chen Yang’s generation.

Starting from the next generation, the Chen family decided on the generational name.

This Chen Mingde was the eldest of the Ming generation.

In the past, because the Chen family had only become a ninth-grade aristocratic family not long ago, there had never been any generational name. Now that the Chen family had more and more direct descendants, they naturally had to establish a seniority.

As for the collateral relatives, that didn’t matter.

“Yes, Seventh Uncle. You’d better hurry.” Chen Mingde’s little head nodded slowly.

“Good. Seventh Uncle will be right there.”

After kissing Chen Mingde’s chubby little face, Chen Yang quickly rushed to the meeting hall.

In the meeting hall, Chen Xuan, who had broken through to the Genesis Realm and become the patriarch of the Chen family, was feeling extremely comfortable.

After more than a month of seclusion, Chen Xuan did not disappoint the family's expectations and successfully broke through to the Genesis Realm.

Although he was only at the first level of the Genesis Realm, he could still give the Chen family a shot in the arm.

At the very least, even if the Beastmaster Sect did not stop them, the Gongsun family would not dare to attack the Chen family. At most, they would just harass them.

"Congratulations, First Elder. No, I should call you Patriarch Chen Xuan now."

Chen Xuan was feeling smug when he suddenly heard a familiar voice. He immediately jumped down from his chair and quickly put on a smile.

"Family Head, you're flattering me. It's fine if it's others, but why are you calling me Patriarch? I think you should call me First Elder."

Chen Xuan quickly led Chen Yang to the main seat. He did not have the airs of a Genesis Patriarch at all.

After Chen Yang sat down, he waved his hand and gestured for the other elders to sit down. "This time, the First Elder has broken through to the Genesis Realm. Naturally, congratulations."

"Second Elder, pass down the order to send invitations to all the ninth-grade aristocratic families in Nanyang County. Tell them that my Chen family wants to hold a Genesis Feast."

"Yes!" Chen Meng nodded.

However, Chen Xuan was a little hesitant. "Family Head, isn't it a little too ostentatious?"

"What do you mean ostentatious? We just gave the Beastmaster Sect such a big gift. At the very least, no family will dare to provoke us in the past ten years."

“Now that we’re holding the Genesis Feast, not only will it not be ostentatious, but it will also make the other families even more afraid of us. It will also be quite beneficial to our business.”

Seeing that Chen Yang had already made his decision, Chen Xuan did not say anything else.

“The matter of the Genesis Feast has been settled. Elders, is there anything else?” Chen Yang asked.

The other elders looked at each other. In the end, it was Chen Meng who stood up from his chair. “Family Head, the new year is in a month.”

“According to the past, the family head needs to inspect the family business so that he can arrange the cultivation resources for the family members next year.”

“The New Year is coming...”

Chen Yang was looking forward to the New Year in this world.

“Then there’s no time like the present. After the meeting, Second Elder and I will check on the family’s business.”

“Family Head, are we still holding the annual hunt?” The Second Elder asked another question.

Hunting at the end of the year was a special day for Jiangzhou families and sects.

Jiangzhou was located at the border of the Great Qian Dynasty, close to the Endless Mountains. The Endless Mountains were filled with a huge number of demon beasts.

In order to ensure the safety of the people, the major families and sects would regularly conduct a clean up to ensure the safety of Jiangzhou.

“Things are different now. Let’s cancel the hunt this year.” Chen Yang thought about it and decided to cancel the hunt this year.

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There were countless dangers hidden in the Endless Mountains. Although relatively speaking, the Chen family would also not go deep into the mountains.

According to the distance that the Chen family had entered in the past, if not for the fact that the Genesis Patriarch guarded them day and night, none of the people who participated in the hunt would have been able to return.

Although Chen Xuan had broken through to the Genesis Realm, he had only just broken through after all. His strength was far inferior to their Genesis Patriarch.

After some consideration, Chen Yang decided not to hold a hunt.

The other elders nodded. This was exactly what they were thinking as well.

At this moment of great change, stability was still the priority.

“Is there anything else? If not, First Elder, let’s patrol the family business.”

“No problem.”

Immediately, under the lead of the First Elder, Chen Yang officially inspected the Chen family’s business. The first stop was Green Mountains outside Maple City.

As the most important industrial base of the Chen family, Green Mountains was naturally guarded by many clansmen. Moreover, they had specially hired array masters to inscribe array formations to ensure the safety of the Gale Wolf.

When Chen Yang and Chen Xuan arrived at Green Mountains, Ninth Elder and Eighth Elder had been waiting for a long time.

“Family Head, First Elder, let me briefly explain the Green Mountains business. This year, the sales of Green Mountains was a total of 2,300 spirit stones. After deducting the consumption of the Gale Wolf’s food, there are still 1,500 spirit stones left,” Ninth Elder said.

“So much food was consumed?” Chen Yang did not expect that the consumption of food alone had reached 800 spirit stones.

“Family Head, this is necessary. Only by feeding demon beast meat for a long time can the Gale Wolf’s growth speed and quality reach the standard.”

“If you feed it ordinary beast meat, not only will it grow slowly, but it won’t reach the standards of the Beastmaster Sect either. It can’t be sold,” Chen Xuan explained.

Chen Yang understood. “In that case, you earned another 500 spirit stones this year?”

“That seems to be the case for now, but I don’t think it will happen next year.” The Eighth Elder looked worried.

When Chen Yang saw this, he immediately became nervous. “What’s going on? Did something happen?”

“Family Head, it’s like this. The Green-horned Bulls will give birth next year. In order to raise the Green-horned Bulls, we have to leave some spirit stones next year.”

“I see.”

Hearing Ninth Elder’s explanation, Chen Yang could not help but smile bitterly. This was really a blissful worry.

“It doesn’t matter. I reckon that in three years, the first batch of Green-horned Bulls will be sold to the sect. At that time, Green Mountains’ spirit stone profits will increase.”

“Just hang in there for a while. It’ll pass soon enough.”

Chen Yang patted the Ninth Elder on the shoulder, indicating that they did not have to worry.

Not long after, the inspection of Green Mountains’ business was completed. Although Green Mountains’ business was the main business of the family, it was the most difficult place for problems to arise.

The more precious this business was, the less sordid it would be.

After bidding farewell to Green Mountains, Chen Xuan led Chen Yang to the Chen family’s second largest business, the Chen family’s farm.

“Family Head, our farm has a total of 10,000 acres of fertile land. What we produce now though is only ordinary rice, so we can only sell it for Great Qian Gold.”

“But with so much food, mutated spirit rice will appear every year. It can also bring considerable benefits to the family.”

The First Elder explained the business of the farm to Chen Yang as he pushed open the door.

In the Chen family’s farm, the tenant farmers were seriously plowing the Chen family’s farmland under the arrangement of the collateral disciples.

Many people in Maple City were willing to become the tenant farmers of the Chen family.

After all, the Chen family had already entered the ranks, and spirit stones were what they valued the most. As for the Great Qian Gold, it was barely tangible for them. They just needed enough to maintain their lives.

In fact, with the size of the Chen family, a ninth-grade family, there might be a shortage of spirit stones, but there was no way they could spend all the Great Qian Gold.

The Chen family, which was rich in Great Qian Gold, was naturally extremely charitable of these tenant farmers.

Although the land was not their own, the income of the tenant farmers was far higher than that of the other self-owned farmers in Maple City.

When they saw Chen Yang and Chen Xuan enter, the collateral relatives in charge of this place came up to them.

“Greetings, Family Head. Greetings, First Elder.”

“Alright, there’s no need to be so polite. I’ll accompany the Family Head to inspect the situation at the farm. Send one of you to follow us, the rest of you go do whatever you have to do.”

The First Elder waved his hand and dismissed these people. Then, he followed Chen Yang into the farmland.

The collateral family member in charge of following him followed behind without a word, waiting for Chen Yang's question.

"How much spirit rice was born this year?"

Hearing Chen Yang's question, the collateral family member hurriedly replied, "Family Head, according to my estimation, about a thousand catties of spiritual rice will be born this year."

"Only a thousand catties?"

Chen Yang frowned. One acre of land could probably produce 700 catties of rice, but 10,000 acres of land could only produce 1,000 catties of spiritual rice.

In other words, not even a catty of spirit rice could be produced in an acre.

This kind of naturally mutated spirit rice was basically ninth-grade spirit rice. One spirit stone could buy ten catties.

Didn't that mean that the entire Chen family manor could only produce 100 spirit stones?

Seeing Chen Yang frown, the branch family member felt as if he was in an ice cave. He could not help but tremble.

He wondered what he had done wrong to upset the head of the family.

"It has nothing to do with you." Fortunately, Chen Yang saw the man's nervousness and explained, which made the man heave a sigh of relief.

At the side, Chen Xuan understood what Chen Yang meant. "Family Head, this year is still considered a good time."

"What do you mean?" Chen Yang looked at Chen Xuan.

"Family Head, for some reason, the spiritual energy in Maple City is much richer than in previous years. Even the amount of rice that mutated into spirit rice has increased."

"If it were in the past, 250 catties would be considered to be pretty good," Chen Xuan said happily.

Hearing Chen Xuan's words, Chen Yang was relieved. "If only my Chen family also had a spiritual field."

The spiritual field was a good thing. Not only did the rice planted automatically become spiritual rice that produced spiritual rice, but it could also grow spiritual herbs.

"Under the lead of the Family Head, I believe our Chen family will definitely have spiritual fields." Chen Xuan flattered Chen Yang.

Chen Yang glanced at Chen Xuan. "You're already a Genesis Patriarch. Why are you still sucking up to me?"

"You can't say that." Chen Xuan said righteously, "I'm just telling the truth. How can the truth be flattery?"

Immediately after, Chen Xuan put on a smile. "Besides, even if I become a Ningdan expert, I will always be loyal to the Family Head."

"However, whether I can break through to the Ningdan realm will depend on the family head."

"Okay, we will see."

After inspecting the spiritual field business, Chen Yang sat at a stone table and stared at the endless fertile land.

What a waste.

This was the only thought in Chen Yang's mind.

After a week of inspection, Chen Yang discovered that the people here cultivated farmland without any concept of fertilization at all. They relied on their natural growth.

The Chen family was not bad. They would buy some insect repellent medicine, but that was all.