

Tamer Family 91

Chapter 91: Chen Yang's Counter-measures

Outside of Chen City, as the Dragon Knights continued to charge forward, the demonic beasts that were trying to liven up the atmosphere gradually fell.

Although these fiery maned horses were still underage, they still had the strength of late-stage stage level one.

Especially Chen Dao's Fire Mane Horse, which had reached the peak of Grade-1. With time, it could become a Demon General.

Bloodlines were far more useful to demon beasts than to humans.

With the help of the family guards, this small group of demon beasts was successfully repelled by the Dragon Cavalry Guards.

Chen Daodao was not too happy about his victory because he knew that defeating the demonic beast was nothing.

The only way to make the Dragon Knights truly famous was through a clan war.

"Soon... It won't be long before our Dragon Cavalry Guards can break through the city walls of Song City..."

While the Dragon Knights were repelling the demonic beasts, in Chen City, in the Chen Family.

Glancing at the letter in his hand, Yang Chen threw it away disdainfully." As I expected, the Song family has joined forces with the other aristocratic families to force the Chen family to sell the brown soil."

"Then what should we do?" Chen Xuan asked.

Chen Yang looked at Chen Xuan and then smiled as he picked up his teacup." What else can we do? Since the enemy has made a move, we'll deal with it when it comes.""

"The letter says that we will meet in Yi City in half a month. The Prefecture Overseer will lead the meeting to discuss the major events of Jiang Prefecture." "Since the Song family gave me half a month, I naturally have to make good use of it. Otherwise, wouldn't I be letting down the Song family's good intentions?"

Immediately, Yang Chen slowly walked out of the reception hall. The moment he stepped out of the hall, Yang Chen turned his head and smiled,""First Elder, the matters in the clan will be resolved by First Elder."

Yang Chen clapped his hands and the Light Flashing Eagle suddenly descended.

Yang Chen then leaped onto the back of the Light Plucking Eagle and rode it towards Yi City.

Yi City, Deshun County Prince's Mansion.

The Deshun Commandery Prince looked at the letter in his hand with great interest, while the Prefecture Overseer stood at the side, trembling with fear. "Hehehe, this Song family is quite smart. They know how to unite the forces of the entire Jiang Prefecture and use their power to force the Chen family." "They stand at the peak of morality and justice, and they're buying brown soil at a premium. It's really not easy for me to reject them. After all, no matter what, the citizens of Jiang Prefecture were still citizens of Great Gan in name." After laughing lightly twice, a blue flame suddenly appeared in the Duke of De Shun's hand and instantly swallowed the letter in his hand.

After doing all this, the Deshun Commandery Prince looked at the Prefecture Overseer." What do you think?"

Hearing the words of the Deshun Commandery Prince, the Prefecture Overseer hurriedly said,""This subordinate will listen to your highness 'orders."

“Don’t listen to my orders. You’re the Prefecture Overseer of Jiang Prefecture. If you can survive the famine, won’t it help your career?”The Deshun Commandery Prince looked at the Prefecture Overseer with a smile.

“Then...Then...” The Prefecture Overseer didn’t know what to do for a moment and looked at the Deshun Commandery Prince as if he was begging for mercy. Seeing this, the Deshun Commandery Prince stopped teasing the Prefecture Overseer.” Let nature take its course. Didn’t you all say that Chen Yang’s schemes far surpassed his aptitude?”

“I’m a little curious as to how Yang Chen passed this test.”

The Prefecture Overseer nodded after hearing Deshun Commandery Prince’s words.” I know what to do.”

“Yes, you may leave.”

“Yes.”

After the Prefecture Overseer left, the Deshun Commandery Prince wiped away the smile on his face and a murderous intent appeared in his eyes.” If it weren’t for someone restraining me, would these aristocratic families dare to join forces to deal with my disciple?”

“But this is an opportunity. If Yang Chen can solve this problem perfectly, then we can let Yang Chen know about it.”

After traveling day and night, Yang Chen arrived at Yi City in just two days and two nights.

Immediately, Yang Chen rushed to the Duke of De Shun’s mansion.

“Yang Er, did you come here to ask me to help you stop the aristocratic families?”The Deshun Commandery Prince looked at Chen Yang with a smile.

If Yang Chen asked, he would naturally be able to do it. But if he really did that, he would definitely look down on Yang Chen.

There were some things that he could not let Yang Chen interfere with. In the future, he would be groomed as a thug for the Regional King's Mansion.

"No, no, no. It's just a small matter. There's no need for Master to do anything.

I came here to look for the young prince and ask him to help me."

"Looking for Zhao 'er?" Deshun Commandery Prince was somewhat confused as to what Chen Yang was thinking.

"Yang 'er, why don't you use me, the real prince, and use the fake prince who is only known as the little prince among the people?"

"Hehe, there are some things that need a fake wangye. If the real prince were to step up, then it would be inappropriate." Yang Chen smiled.

The Prince of Deshun saw this and smiled." Alright, since that's the case, let Zhao 'er accompany you.'"

"Thank you, Master."

After leaving the De Shun King Manor, Yang Chen brought Zhou Ying Zhao to drink in the restaurant.

Day after day, night after night.

This wine made Zhou Yingzhao feel a little scared. Finally, on the eighth day, Zhou Yingzhao couldn't help but ask, "Brother Chen, why are you treating me to drinks regardless of day or night?"

"Just tell me what kind of fire pit you want me to jump into."

"The fire pit of the silkpants. Yang Chen smiled.

"A fire pit? What do you mean?" Zhou Yingzhao suddenly felt that this fire pit was probably more serious than he had imagined.

"Brother Zhou, don't worry." Yang Chen smiled as he poured a glass of wine for Zhou Ying Zhao, then gestured for him to drink it.

Zhou Yingzhao gulped and looked at the wine in his cup. The wine he had always wanted the most was now like poison.

Zhou Yingzhao gritted his teeth and downed the wine in his cup. Then, he smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Chen, Youngest Uncle, you've made it clear, right? Give me a quick death."

"Since that's the case, I'll make it clear."

"The Song family joined forces with other families and used the lives of the people of Jiang Prefecture as an excuse to force me to sell the brown soil."

Zhou Yingzhao nodded.

"Aren't these things about buying brown soil to plant food? Alright, I can sell them food, or even sell it to them at a low price."

"Brother Chen, do you mean that they won't agree?" Zhou Yingzhao asked.

"Of course not." "There's no market for the brown soil," Yang Chen said disdainfully. "If there's a chance to get it, these aristocratic families are naturally unwilling to give it up."

"Moreover, brown soil is not a one-time treasure. After the famine, they can naturally use brown soil to grow spiritual herbs."

“How can such a treasure be replaced by the food that the Chen family sells them?”

Zhou Yingzhao could guess what Chen Yang wanted him to do.” You mean, I’ll be the black face and threaten them?”

“The young prince is extremely intelligent.”

Yang Chen smiled as he filled Zhou Ying Zhao’s cup with wine. He then smiled and said, “If it was just me, this group of people would definitely not agree with my idea.”

“And with you, young prince, they have to agree even if they don’t want to. When the time comes, I’ll give them some benefits, and they’ll even thank me.”

Zhou Yingzhao pondered for a moment and realized that this was feasible. However, his reputation would definitely be damaged. He immediately smiled bitterly and said, “If your Chen family benefits, my reputation will be bad..”

Chapter 92: The Arrogant Zhou Yingzhao

“Don’t worry, I won’t let the young prince work for nothing. I’ll give the young prince 30% of the spirit stones I get from selling the grain.”

“You plan to let them buy it with spirit stones?” Zhou Yingzhao was stunned. He had originally thought that Yang Chen had no other choice but to sell the grain to the other aristocratic families.

However, after learning that Yang Chen wanted them to use grain to buy the food, Zhou Yingzhao finally understood that Yang Chen had already planned to sell the food.

Chen Yang saw through Zhou Ying Zhao’s thoughts.” Of course. Otherwise, why would I rent so much land to grow food?” Wouldn’t that be making things difficult for yourself?”

“If it wasn’t for the sale of food, I could say that my master found this food for me.”

“Then what price do you plan to sell it for?” Zhou Yingzhao asked.

Seeing this, Yang Chen stood up and whispered a price into Zhou Ying Zhao’s ear.

After hearing Yang Chen’s bid, Zhou Yingzhao’s eyes widened and he looked at Yang Chen in shock.

After carefully calculating the number of spirit stones he would be able to obtain, a smile appeared on Zhou Yingzhao’s face.” Youngest Uncle-Master is in trouble. As his Martial Nephew, I naturally have to help.”

“I agree to this!”

“Good! We don’t need to go to those aristocratic families. We just need to negotiate with the other eighth-rank aristocratic families. The other ninth-rank aristocratic families are nothing. “Yang Chen added.

“Then, happy cooperation?”

“Happy cooperation.”

The two of them clinked their glasses and smiled at the same time.

Yi City, in a luxurious courtyard.

The four eighth-rank families under the Beast Tamer Sect successfully arrived in Yi City five days before the meeting.

After the four aristocratic families arrived in Yi City, they did not go anywhere. They just stayed in the courtyard they had rented.

The reason was very simple. Yi City was not like before. It was better to stay in the courtyard and save trouble.

However, even though they didn't look for trouble, trouble came looking for them.

"Report! Clan Head Bing, someone requests an audience." In the courtyard, the four family heads were drinking tea together. The Long family's general rushed in.

"No." "Can anyone see us?" Master Long said disdainfully. Tell him to scram."

"But..." "But that person claimed to be the Chen Clan Head.""

"Chen Clan Leader?" Master Long thought for a moment and then looked at the other three masters." Old Meng, Old Zhao, Old Qian, what do you think?"

"Chen Yang is the disciple of Deshun Commandery Prince. Now that he wants to see us, we naturally have to meet him." The Zhao Family Head felt that they could meet.

"I also think we can meet." Master Qian had no objections.

Then, Master Long looked at Master Meng. Seeing that Master Meng had no objections, Master Long looked at his guard." Please welcome Master Chen.""

"Yes."

Not long after, two young men entered the courtyard under the lead of the Long family guard.

The leader of the group was dressed in an ordinary blue robe. He always had a very comfortable smile on his face.

As for the other person, Patriarch Long felt a little uncomfortable looking at him.

This person had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes. His face was handsome and his every move was filled with nobility.

Moreover, this person was dressed in extraordinary clothes. The light blue brocade robe that looked flashy was actually made from the silk spat out by a silkworm-type demon beast at the demon king level.

Not only did this brocade robe have outstanding defensive power, but it was also equivalent to a top Grade Seven defensive spirit weapon. Moreover, wearing it for a long time had the effect of training one's physique.

Just this robe alone was worth more than ten thousand spirit stones.

Just take the Beast Trainer's first class as an example. As the only rank-seven force in Jiang Prefecture, not many people could own such a brocade robe.

The crystal-blue jade crown on this person's head emitted a heart-palpating aura. Clearly, it was also a valuable spirit weapon.

It would have been fine if he was only dressed luxuriously, but the disdain in his eyes made Master Long feel inexplicably uncomfortable.

"Little Uncle-Master, you asked me to come just to see this group of cats and dogs?"

A nameless flame burned in Master Long's chest. Who was this person? How could he call them 'Tom, Dick, and Harry?'

Wait a minute!

Little Uncle-Master?

Could it be that this person...

In an instant, Master Long guessed the identity of this man. The man in blue should be Yang Chen.

As for the arrogant person, he was probably Deshun Commandery Prince's grandson, the young prince Zhou Yingzhao.

"Chen Yang greets the four clan heads." He walked in front of everyone and bowed to Chen Yang.

"Patriarch Chen, there's no need to be so polite. Please sit down." Master Long gestured for Chen Yang to sit down, then looked at the person behind Chen Yang. "This young master must be the young prince of the Deshun Prince's Mansion."

Zhou Yingzhao glanced at the Long Family Head and snorted coldly. "At least you have some knowledge."

"Young Prince, please take a seat." When Master Long saw this, he hurriedly made space for Zhou Yingzhao.

"Humph! No need." Zhou Yingzhao said coldly, as if sitting together with the Long family head was an insult to himself.

Master Long was furious, but he still smiled awkwardly.

As for Yang Chen, he acted as if he didn't see anything and smiled to himself. "Four clan heads, 1 came here today because I have a business deal to do with you."

"Oh, what business is it?" Master Meng asked.

"I heard that you came here to buy brown soil from me. I won't hide it anymore. It's impossible for me to sell this brown soil to you."

"As long as the family heads stand on my side, I can sell the grain to you at 70% of the price."

Hearing this, the four family heads looked at each other. Then, the Long family head asked, "It's not that we don't give face to the Chen family, but Jiang Zhou is so big. Does the Chen family have that much food to sell?"

"You don't have to worry about this. I plan to rent the entire Nanyang County and the two counties next to Nanyang County."

"I've estimated that the farmlands in three counties can definitely feed the entire Jiang Prefecture." Yang Chen smiled.

Master Long smiled and shook his head. "Master Chen, let's not talk about whether you can rent so much land. Even if they rented it, with the Chen family's size, they wouldn't be able to take care of it, right?"

"I think it's better to sell the brown soil to us. We can pay twice or even three times the price."

The Long Family Head's words implied that he wanted Yang Chen to sell the brown soil.

"Where did you get so much nonsense from? The Chen family can't manage so much land. With my Prince's mansion around, do they still need manpower to manage the land?"

"I'll just ask you one question. Do you agree or not? If you agree, everything will be fine. If you don't..."

"Then let Wang Hu come and tell you personally!" Zhou Yingzhao, who was standing behind Yang Chen, snorted..

Chapter 93: The Lonely and Isolated Song Family

The moment Zhou Yingzhao's words left his mouth, the expressions of the four clan heads instantly turned ugly.

They had not expected that the Deshun Prince's Mansion would actually stand up for Chen Yang. This was not good.

If he agreed to Yang Chen's request, the brown soil would be quite precious.

However, if he didn't agree, then Zhou Yingzhao wouldn't be easy to pass. Although they were an Eighth-rank Aristocratic Family, they were like slightly bigger ants when facing the Deshun Prince's Mansion.

Seeing that the four of them were wavering, Yang Chen struck while the iron was hot and said, "Everyone should know that Young Sect Master Wang has come to my Chen City."

"Young Sect Master's current situation is indeed a little difficult but he is after all the son of the Sect Master. It is still relatively easy for the vassal clans to change their Clan Master."

"What do you think?"

Young Sect Master!

In an instant, Patriarch Long lost his composure.

Yang Chen had a good saying. Even if Wang Shuo was nothing to Wang Hu, it was still easy to deal with them.

Moreover, it was not like they were going to destroy their family. Instead, they were going to change their family head. That would be even easier.

Patriarch Long looked at the other three patriarchs. From their eyes, Patriarch Long read the same message as him.

"We promised the Chen Clan Leader that we'd help him." After much consideration, Master Long decided to compromise.

If he rejected Chen Yang, not only would he offend the Deshun Prince, but he would also lose his position as the family head.

Since that was the case, he might as well give De Shun Commandery Prince some face.

Yang Chen smiled. "You will never regret the decision you made today."

After bidding farewell to the four vassal aristocratic families of the Beast Tamer Sect, Chen Yang brought Zhou Yingzhao to visit the remaining eighth-rank aristocratic families one after another.

After Yang Chen's reasonable persuasion, coupled with the sale of food, he gave a 30% discount.

With Zhou Ying Zhao's threats, these aristocratic families weighed the pros and cons and finally agreed to Yang Chen's request.

After successfully instigating the rebellion of the aristocratic families, Yang Chen spent the rest of his time in the inn, waiting for the meeting to begin.

The sun set and the moon rose. In the blink of an eye, the meeting was officially held in the Prefecture Overseer's Mansion.

"Lord Prefecture Overseer, family heads. "The demon beasts have caused chaos and caused the land of Jiang Prefecture to become barren. The people of Jiang Prefecture have even fallen into a state of chaos."

"Fortunately, the heavens have shown mercy. The Chen family of Nanyang County found brown soil and developed a method to cultivate rice with brown soil."

"Today, on behalf of all the aristocratic families, I would like to ask the Chen Family Head to consider the friendship between us and sell the brown soil to us."

“As for the price, we’re willing to pay double or even triple it. We won’t let our Jiang Prefecture’s heroes suffer any losses!”

In the meeting hall of the Prefecture Overseer’s Mansion, the Song family’s head was so impassioned that he almost promoted Chen Yang to the position of a Saint.

After he finished speaking, he deliberately cupped his hands and bowed to Chen Yang. In an instant, his eyes flashed with a trace of pride.

What do you think? I’m going to crush you with my power. You clearly don’t want to trade, but you have no choice!

However, what Master Song didn’t know was that the other eighth-rank aristocratic families were all watching Master Song’s performance coldly.

After listening to Master Song’s speech, Yang Chen smiled and applauded.” Master Song, you’re really eloquent. If you weren’t a member of the Song family, I would have recruited you to my Chen family.”

Hearing Yang Chen’s sarcastic words, the Song family head was disdainful.

Anyway, sooner or later, you’re going to sell out. So what if you’re being sarcastic?

“However, I’m not selling it.”

Master Song revealed a proud smile. I knew you would definitely sell it...Wait a minute!

“Chen Clan Leader, what did you say? You’re not selling?” Master Song looked at Yang Chen in surprise, then quickly reacted. If he didn’t sell it, he naturally had his own way of dealing with it.

Immediately, the Song family’s head had a pained look on his face.” Chen family’s head, you... Sigh! Lord Chen, this concerns the lives of the Jiang Prefecture’s citizens. How can you do this?”

“Moreover, it’s not just the commoners. It also affects the status of the aristocratic families in Jiang Prefecture. Do you want to see all the aristocratic families in Jiang Prefecture fall in status and their families decline?”

Family Head Song’s words had completely struck a chord in the hearts of all the family heads.

Could it be that Yang Chen was planning to make them fall so that he could take the opportunity to rise?

The more they thought about it, the more they felt that this was the case. Once their grades declined, the spirit stone business would definitely not be able to survive.

In a short period of time, the Chen family was probably the only ninth-rank family in the entire Jiangzhou. By then, wouldn’t they be able to swallow up everyone’s business?

After thinking through the pros and cons, the ninth-rank aristocratic families looked at Yang Chen coldly. Some of the family heads even started cursing.

“Chen Yang! I thought that as the disciple of Deshun Commandery Prince, you would care about the lives of the people of Jiang Prefecture.”

“But I didn’t expect you to disregard the lives of hundreds of millions of people in Jiang Prefecture for the sake of the Chen family’s development!”

“That’s right, Chen Yang, you’re forcing us to die. If that’s the case, we won’t care about the Deshun Commandery Prince and will drag your Chen Family down with us!”

“That’s right. We won’t be able to survive anyway, so don’t be too ruthless. I don’t believe that my ancestor won’t be able to take the lives of your Chen family members!”

Hearing the insults and threats, Master Song looked at Yang Chen smugly. What are you going to do now?

When Yang Chen saw this, his gaze swept across the family heads." Everyone, don't be anxious. Our Chen family will naturally not allow your family's status to fall."

"I can't sell you brown soil, but I can sell you food."

Selling food?

The family heads frowned. Who would want to buy food if they could buy brown soil?

Immediately, the family heads discussed in private, saying that they would force Yang Chen to sell the brown soil no matter what.

"My Chu Clan is willing to accept the opinion of the Chen Clan Leader. In addition, if the aristocratic families of Jiangyou Prefecture do not agree, then don't blame my Chu Clan for being ruthless."

Just as the family heads were about to retort in unison, the Chu family, an eighth-rank family in Jiangyou Prefecture, suddenly spoke up.

The Chu family's words completely disrupted Master Song's rhythm.

Immediately, Master Song looked at the Chu family in disbelief. They had clearly discussed it and forced the Chen family to sell the brown soil together. Why did they change their mind now?

The Chu Clan was not the only one who was in disbelief. The other eighth-rank aristocratic families also voiced their willingness to accept the Chen Clan's plan to sell grain.

Even the rulers of the various counties had spoken, so the ninth-ranked aristocratic families naturally did not dare to say anything. After all, they did not have the backing of the Regional King.

In an instant, Master Song felt betrayed.

She pointed at the aristocratic families with both hands and trembled with anger. "You..." "You guys!"

"Alright, I agree." In an instant, Master Song seemed to have aged by more than ten years as he agreed in a daze.

"What did you agree to? When did the Chen family say that they were going to sell it to the Song family?" Yang Chen smiled.

"You... What did you say? How dare you not sell it to the Song family?" Master Song glared at Yang Chen. The spiritual energy in his body fluctuated as if he was about to make a move.

"Master Song! Mind your attitude! Since the Chen Clan Leader is not willing to sell it to you, why do you have to force him? Get lost!"

Master Long snorted coldly. Then, he emitted the pressure of the eighth level of Meridian Unsealing and enveloped Master Song..

Chapter 94: Desperate Song Family (1)

Master Long's words seemed to set off a chain reaction. One after another, the masters of the eighth-rank aristocratic families scolded Master Song.

"Master Song, people want face and trees want bark. What face do you have to stay here?"

"Hurry up and get lost! Don't make me do it!"

Looking at the smile on Yang Chen's face, Master Song finally understood that this was all within Yang Chen's expectations.

And these eighth rank aristocratic families that had originally negotiated with the Song family had probably already been instigated by Chen Yang.

"Good! I'm leaving!" Master Song gritted his teeth, waved his sleeves, and left angrily.

Just as Master Song was about to leave, Yang Chen added, "All aristocratic families that trade with my Chen family must make an oath."

"During the famine, the great families are not allowed to plunder the food of other families. For this order, the other families must join forces to destroy their families."

"At the same time, if an external force attacks the food of the aristocratic families, the other aristocratic families will have to join forces and destroy this bandit together."

Hearing this, the Song Family Head was stunned. Chen Yang's words had completely blocked the Song Family's way of obtaining food.

Originally, the Song family had planned to attack the granary when they returned, but now it seemed that this path had been blocked.

Yang Chen, just you wait!

After making up his mind, Master Song turned to look at Yang Chen and left.

After Master Song left, many masters surrounded him with flattering smiles on their faces.

"Chen Clan Leader, since the thief has left, it's time for us to discuss how to sell the food."

"Yes, yes, Lord Chen, as long as you can sell me food, I will agree to any price." "That's right, that's right."

Yang Chen waved his hand as he looked at the smiling faces. The crowd quieted down.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will sell the food to you." However, everyone also knew the current situation. The Da Qian Gold probably could not buy food anymore."

When everyone heard this, their expressions turned ugly. Although they knew that there was a high chance that they would have to buy it with spirit stones, they were still a little reluctant to say it.

“Of course, I won’t cheat everyone. In that case, one spirit stone for one million catties of grain, this was very suitable, right?” Yang Chen smiled and said the price.

“One spirit stone for one million? Doesn’t that mean that we have to spend hundreds of spirit stones to buy food every year?”

Immediately, the heads of the aristocratic families whispered to each other below, feeling that it was a little expensive.

Seeing this, Yang Chen continued to smile. “Everyone, don’t complain about the price. You have to know that if the grade drops, it won’t just be a loss of a few hundred spirit stones per year.”

Yang Chen’s words were undoubtedly the last straw that broke the camel’s back.

That’s right. If the clan’s rank fell, then what was the point of having spirit stones?

Immediately, many family heads quickly said, “Chen Clan Leader, I agree.”

“That’s right, I also agree.”

“That’s right, that’s right. A million catties of grain for a single spirit stone. That’s much cheaper than the grain in those big trading companies.”

Since things had come to this, they had no choice but to agree.

“Right, my Chen Family doesn’t have that much food at the moment. Each family is limited to 50 million catties. After half a year, everyone can buy as much as they want.”

After hearing that they could only buy 50 million catties of grain, the expressions of the aristocratic families turned ugly.

Could this 50 million jin of grain last for half a year? It was likely that each person would not be able to get half a catty of food every day.

Immediately, a clan head said flatteringly, "Clan Leader Chen, can you sell it a little more? I'm willing to pay double the price."

"Yeah, I'm willing to pay double the price."

"Everyone!" Yang Chen gestured for everyone to quiet down.

After everyone quieted down, Yang Chen continued, "I really don't have that much food on hand right now. Everyone just needs to endure for half a year." "Besides, the trading company also has food. Let's not talk about too much. It won't be a problem for us to get through this half a year."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, these family heads could only agree.

"Chen Clan Leader, when are we going to trade?" A Patriarch asked.

"Anytime is fine. All you need to do is bring your bags of holding and come to my Chen City." Yang Chen explained.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, many family heads made up their minds. After returning, they would hurry to Chen City. It was better to buy food as soon as possible to alleviate their urgent needs.

"Yes, the one who threatened and insulted me just now has to buy it at 120% of the price." Yang Chen seemed to have thought of something and continued to smile.

Yang Chen boasted that he was not a magnanimous person. You were so arrogant earlier and even threatened the Chen family. Why don't you pay a little more?

Upon hearing this, many clan heads immediately had ugly expressions on their faces." Clan Head Chen, we were wrong this time. However, we were also bewitched by that scoundrel, Clan Head Song."

"That's right, that's right. I hope that Patriarch Chen can make an exception."

Chen Yang revealed a gentle smile at these pleas." If you dare to talk nonsense again, my Chen family won't sell food anymore.'"

Hearing this, the group of people quickly quieted down.

They were afraid that if they continued to talk nonsense, they would be beaten to death by the people beside them.

After dealing with the ninth-rank aristocratic families, Yang Chen came to the eight-rank aristocratic family heads." Greetings, family heads.'"

"Chen Clan Leader, please don't humiliate us like this. We are all clan leaders of aristocratic families, so we should talk to each other as equals."

Seeing Yang Chen bow to them, many of the Patriarchs of the Eighth-rank Aristocratic Families jumped up and helped Yang Chen up.

At the same time, the Patriarchs of the Eighth-rank Aristocratic Families wore flattering smiles that were no different from the Patriarchs of the Ninth-rank Aristocratic Families.

When the group of ninth-rank family heads saw this, they secretly curled their lips.

So what if he was an Eighth-rank Aristocrat Family? He still wanted to make the Chen Family Head bow down.

After being helped up by the Patriarchs of the Eighth-rank Aristocratic Families, Yang Chen continued, "I'm afraid it'll take half a year before I can sell the food I promised to everyone."

"After all, an Eighth-rank Aristocrat Clan has more commoners than a dozen Ninth Ranks."

"Don't blame yourself," Master Long quickly said. "We are not in a hurry."

"Yes, our families are all prepared. Putting everything else aside, it shouldn't be a problem for us to survive for half a year." Patriarch Meng laughed.

Immediately, the remaining Rank-8 family heads also comforted Yang Chen. They were not in a hurry.

This made Yang Chen a little embarrassed. When did I blame myself?

Forget it. He was a customer, and the customer was God. Whatever he said was true.

Seeing that everything was settled, the governor stepped forward and

said, "Since everyone has finished discussing, you may leave."

"Also, don't forget your agreement. You must help each other and maintain everyone's granary."

"Our Prefecture Overseer Manor will also send soldiers to patrol the granaries and ensure their safety."

"Your Excellency is righteous!"

Immediately, all the family heads cupped their hands and bowed to the Prefecture Overseer before leaving the Prefecture Overseer's Estate one by one..

Chapter 95: Ancestor Song's Decision

In the Deshun Commandery Prince's Mansion, the Deshun Commandery Prince looked at Zhou Yingzhao, who was swaying in front of him, and was furious.

"Alright, alright. I just earned some spirit stones with Yang 'er. Do you have to show off to your grandfather?"

"Earned some spirit stones?" Zhou Ying Zhao counted with his fingers, "I've calculated. The annual income of the Chen Family's grain is estimated to be around 60,000 spirit stones. If we take 30% of it, that's about 20,000 spirit stones."

"Grandpa, is twenty thousand spirit stones a year a small amount?"

"Stop talking. My chest hurts."

The Deshun Commandery Prince was extremely regretful now. Why didn't he agree to Chen Yang's offer of half of the spirit stones?

Forget it, if your grandson takes it, I'll take it. It's the same.

Immediately, the Deshun Commandery Prince smiled and looked at Zhou Yingzhao. "Zhao 'er, Yang' er gave our Deshun Commandery Prince 30% of the profits, so we have to make our own contribution."

"This is a piece of juicy meat. There are definitely many factions that have their eyes on it. We must stop them outside Jiang Prefecture."

"Understood."

Zhou Yingzhao subconsciously agreed. However, after thinking about it carefully, what could he do? Shouldn't his grandfather be the one to do it?

Wait a minute!

What did he mean by offering it to the Deshun Prince's Mansion? It was clearly for me!

Zhou Yingzhao immediately wanted to retort, but when he saw the De Shun Commandery Prince caressing a rod that was a grade seven spirit weapon, Zhou Yingzhao swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Then, Zhou Yingzhao said obediently, "That's right. Little Uncle-Master has given such a huge profit to the Deshun Prince's mansion. We must help Little Uncle-Master block the pressure from the outside world no matter what."

Seeing how his grandson was so righteous, the Duke Prince of De Shun nodded his head in satisfaction. "Not bad. You're much stronger than your father."

Seeing this, Zhou Yingzhao smiled.

Of course, I'm definitely stronger than my father. After all, my father doesn't give you more than 20,000 spirit stones every year!!!

Half a month later.

Song Cheng, Song Family's Council Chamber.

After returning from Yi City, Master Song was furious. However, no matter how angry he was, he still had to solve the problem that needed to be solved.

Immediately, Master Song gathered the elders in the meeting hall and began to discuss the next plan.

"Everyone, you all know what happened in Yi City. I don't want to talk about anything else now. I just want to ask everyone a question."

Master Song looked at the surrounding elders with a gloomy expression and asked in a hoarse voice.

The elders looked at each other and finally focused on the First Elder.

When the First Elder saw this, he said, "We can only attack the granaries of other families."

"Attack the granary?"

Master Song was so angry that he laughed. "First Elder, is there something wrong with your brain?" They have no reason to destroy our Song family, and you're giving them an excuse yourself?"

"Right now, our Song family is a piece of fat meat. The difference is whether the Chen family eats it alone or they eat it together."

"Originally, they gave the Chen family face and gave this piece of fat meat to the Chen family. "The Chen family's strength is still not enough. Our Song family can still keep this piece of fat meat for a while."

"Isn't giving them the excuse now exactly what they want?"

Master Song shook his head with a bitter smile. This matter was really ironic. Because of the Chen family, their Song family could live for a while longer.

When the First Elder saw this, he sat down awkwardly.

The Second Elder stood up and said, "For now, let's go to the trading company to buy food. At the very least, we can stabilize the current situation. We'll have time to think of a way."

The Second Elder's words struck a chord in the Song Clan's heart. The Song Clan's biggest problem now was that they did not have enough food. They could not compete with the Chen Clan for the people under their Song Clan.

However, before the Song family head could say anything, the Song family's third elder shook his head. "I'm afraid that the trading company doesn't have any more food to sell to us."

“What did you say? The trading company has no more food?” Master Song suddenly stood up, and the aura of the seventh level of Pulse Unsealing instantly swept through the entire meeting hall.

Under this pressure, Third Elder said intermittently, “Go back... Master, because of the Chen family... Because of the grain, these merchants did not plan to transport the grain over if they could not find any benefits.”

“The remaining food was bought by the various aristocratic families five days ago.”

“Then why didn’t you buy it?”

“Patriarch, you didn’t say anything, so we didn’t dare to act arbitrarily.”

Third Elder’s words almost angered Master Song to death. ‘Listen to me. Why haven’t I seen you guys so obedient usually?’

But now that things had come to this, it was useless to say anything else.

Immediately, Master Song collapsed on the chair. “Then what do you think we should do?”

“The only thing we can do now is to fight!”

“Fight it out? Take what to fight for. Ancestor?” Master Song smiled disdainfully. Just as he was about to retort, he suddenly realized that this voice belonged to the ancestor.

The Song Clan Head immediately stood up and looked over. He saw his clan’s Core Formation Patriarch slowly entering the meeting hall.

“Greetings, Patriarch!”

“Alright, alright.” The Song Family’s ancestor came to Patriarch Song and patted him on the shoulder.”
“We can only risk it now.””

“I snuck into the Chen family alone and stole their brown soil.”

“Stealing the brown soil? This is too dangerous. The Chen family will definitely use this opportunity to unite with the other aristocratic families to destroy our Song family.” Master Song retorted.

The Song Clan’s ancestor smiled warmly.” Clan Leader, why do you think those aristocratic families betrayed us and made a deal with the Chen Clan?”

Master Song thought for a moment and then said,””Deshun Commandery Prince has given them a certain amount of pressure. More importantly, the Chen Family has food that can save their lives.”

Old Ancestor Song nodded his head.” That’s right. It’s precisely because they can survive that they are afraid of the Deshun Prince. But if they can’t even survive, why should they be afraid of the Deshun Prince?””

“After I steal the brown soil, the Chen family will not be able to extend their lives.

“When the time comes, our Song family will hide the brown soil first. Then, we’ll make them swear to the heavens and earth that they’ll always stand on the Song family’s side. Then, we’ll give them the brown soil.”

“At that time, even the Deshun Commandery Prince won’t be able to do anything to our Song Clan unless he wants to destroy the entire Jiang Prefecture’s aristocratic families.”

“But is it possible? He also has many enemies.”

“I reckon that at most, he will use my life to vent his anger.”

Master Song carefully thought about the ancestor's plan and realized that this was indeed the best solution for the Song family at the moment.

Only by cutting off the Chen family's foundation to extend the lives of the other aristocratic families could the Song family have a chance to turn the tables.

"But if that's the case, ancestor, your life..." Master Song was a little reluctant.

"My life is nothing if I can report this to the Song Clan. Besides, our Song Clan still has a Core Formation Patriarch serving on the battlefield."

"If he doesn't fall, our Song family can still maintain the honor of

Rank-8." Ancestor Song said casually.

Hearing Ancestor Song's words, Patriarch Song made up his mind." Alright, let's do as Ancestor says."

"In addition, the next head of the Song family will be chosen from the descendants of the ancestor."

"In that case, thank you, Patriarch."

Patriarch Song took a step forward and disappeared in a few steps..

Chapter 97: Dark Moon and Windy Night

Since they had already decided on the plan to steal the brown soil, the Song family had to make preparations early.

Stealing the brown soil was not as simple as it sounded. Intelligence work, hiding places, and future negotiations needed to be prepared in advance.

When the Song family was preparing to steal the brown soil, the aristocratic families of Jiang Prefecture also sent experts to Chen City to buy food.

As the family heads left in satisfaction, the number of spirit stones in the Chen family's warehouse increased.

After all the aristocratic families had left, Chen Yang quickly counted the spirit stones he had obtained this time." There are 123 ninth-grade aristocratic families in Jiang Zhou now."

"Excluding our Nanyang County, there are still 116 ninth-rank aristocratic families left. Each family will pay 50 spirit stones, so that's a total of 5,800 spirit stones."

"Excluding the 30% we gave the young prince, we have less than 4,000 yuan left."

The more he calculated, the brighter Chen Yang's eyes became. This was only the grain harvested from the four cities. If it was spread throughout the entire Nanyang County, then the number of spirit stones sold would not be counted in thousands.

"Grand Elder, send a message to the Zhou Trading Company. Tell them to help me search for high-grade bloodline demon beast cubs. We don't lack money."Yang Chen smiled.

"Alright." Chen Xuan could not hide his smile.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, the experts sent by the various aristocratic families to purchase food from the Chen Clan had officially returned to the various cities.

Qian City was an ordinary city in Jiang Prefecture.

Although there was not much cultivated land, the weather was good and they did not have to worry about food and drink.

However, the sudden famine was a devastating blow to this ordinary city.

Countless disaster victims huddled in the corner of the wall and did not move. They did not do anything else but wanted to consume less energy so that they could last longer.

“Mom, I’m hungry.”

In an inconspicuous place in the northern part of Qian City, an eight-year-old boy was clutching his stomach and looking at his mother with an aggrieved expression.

Looking at her child, whose face had turned yellow and his ribs were protruding, the mother gritted her teeth and brought out a porcelain bowl from the house.

There was a bowl of porridge in the bowl.

Nominally, the number of rice grains in the porridge could be counted with one’s fingers. It was no different from a bowl of water.

However, this bowl of porridge might become the family’s life-saving food.

The child held the bowl and wolfed down the porridge. Halfway through, he looked at his mother who kept pursing her lips.

The child thought for a moment, then handed the bowl to his mother.” Mom, you drink too.””

When the mother saw this, she smiled and rubbed the child’s head.” You drink it. I’m not hungry. Besides, Daddy went to look for food. I think we can have a good meal tonight.”

This so-called good thing was just some tree bark that could fill one’s stomach.

Even so, a smile appeared on the child’s face. Because now, there might not even be tree bark.

“Sigh!”

His mother sighed faintly and then looked at the eaves of her house. This world forced people to die.

It was fine if he died, but his child...

At the thought of this, her mother’s eyes were filled with tears. He was still so young. Could it be that he was just...

Thinking of this, her mother could not help but twitch. When the child saw this, he quickly got up and used his tender hands to wipe away the tears from the corners of his mother’s eyes.

Although he was young, he understood that his family would not be able to withstand it.

“Mom, this is good news.”

At this moment, a burst of laughter was heard. A sallow and emaciated man with messy hair and a belt around his stomach ran over with a laugh.

When her mother saw this, she quickly wiped away her tears and asked with a smile, “Dad, what’s the good news?”

“There’s food...There’s food!” The child’s father said excitedly.

“Food? Where is it?” The mother was also not calm. If there was food, her son would be able to survive!

“It’s the Qian family. The Qian family bought food from a ninth-rank aristocratic family called the Chen family. They’re now giving out porridge at the city gates.”

“Really? Then let’s hurry over.” Immediately, the mother held the child’s hand and jogged all the way to the North City gate with the father.

At the entrance of North City.

The elder of the Qian family, who was in charge of distributing the porridge, could not help but gulp when he saw the black mass of disaster victims in front of him.

Although he was an eighth-stage Qi Refinement expert, he was still a little afraid that these disaster victims, whose eyes were already green from hunger, would swallow him alive.

Immediately, the elder of the Qian family circulated his spiritual energy and shouted, “Everyone, don’t squeeze. Everyone has food.”

“From today onwards, no one in my Qian family will starve to death!”

“Although we don’t have much food now, we can barely keep ourselves alive. However, I can guarantee everyone that in five months, the Chen family’s grain will be transported here. At that time, everyone will be able to eat their fill!”

Hearing the elder’s words, the disaster victims were silent for a moment before shouting in unison, “Long live the Qian family! Long live the Qian Clan! Long live the Qian Clan!”

At the same time, the Chen family was also remembered by this group of people.

According to the Qian Clan, the Chen Clan didn’t seem to lack food. What kind of heaven would the place ruled by the Chen Clan be?

Even though the Qian family had set up many disaster relief sites, the disaster relief lasted until night.

After distributing the food to the last person, the Qian Clan elder looked up at the sky tiredly. “The sky today seems to be much darker than usual.”

At the same time, in Chen City, a black shadow quietly sneaked in.

Looking at the brightly lit Chen family in front of him, the Song family ancestor could not help but say, "Let's party to our heart's content. After today, your Chen family won't be a big deal."

"When I take away your land and join forces with the other aristocratic families to suppress your Chen family, even if your family head is the disciple of the Regional King, he won't be able to save you!"

"In this world, strength is still the most important thing."

Sighing, the Song Clan patriarch entered the Chen Clan and headed toward the location of the Chen Clan's brown soil.

However, what Old Ancestor Song could not understand was that he had not encountered any obstacles along the way.

At this moment, in the Chen family's meeting hall, Chen Xuan smiled through the candlelight and said, "The Song Clan Patriarch would never have thought that our Chen Clan would have a bloodline warrior like Chen Xuan."

"His every move is under our surveillance."

Yang Chen also smiled and said, "I'd like to see the Song Family's ancestor's expression after seeing Venerable Dao Xuan."

"It's about time. First Elder, as the host, it's time for us to meet the guests."

In the Chen Clan, outside a courtyard, the Song Clan patriarch repeatedly confirmed that he was in the right courtyard. He couldn't help but laugh. "The Chen family is only a ninth rank family. They don't have enough experts to protect them."

“I can come and go as I please in such an important place. Unfortunately, Chen Yang was still the disciple of Deshun Commandery Prince. Otherwise, he could have completely destroyed the Chen Family this time.”

Without hesitation, Patriarch Song circulated the spiritual energy in his hand and pushed open the door..

Chapter 98: Killing and Burying Bones

“Hmm? No one?”

As soon as he entered the courtyard, Ancestor Song keenly sensed that something was wrong. It was too quiet.

Even if it was late at night, a place that stored important resources shouldn't be so quiet.

Instinctively, Ancestor Song wanted to leave, but just as he took a step back, he stepped back again.” I'm really getting more and more timid as I live. What threat can a mere ninth-rank aristocratic family pose?”

Then, Old Ancestor Song's gaze turned and gathered not far ahead.”This is...”

Immediately, Old Ancestor Song took two quick steps and came to the side of the spiritual field that was piled up with brown soil. Then, he slowly squatted down, broke off a piece, and put it under his nose to sniff.

“It really is brown soil.” Ancestor Song's eyes lit up. It seemed that he had found the right place. It was just that the amount of brown soil was a little too little.

Ancestor Song estimated that this brown soil was about 1,000 catties. How could it grow so much rice?

“Or is it that the method of using it not only uses brown soil, but also requires something else? It seemed that he still had to find Yang Chen and ask him how to use it and what else he needed.”

Immediately, Ancestor Song made up his mind to put away the brown soil first before interrogating Yang Chen.

At this moment, Ancestor Song smelled blood. Then, he turned his head abruptly and saw an eagle-type demon beast that was more than ten meters long staring at him.

“Demon Venerable level demon beast! How could the Chen family have a demonic beast at the Demon Venerable level?” Ancestor Song said in shock.

“The Chen family naturally doesn’t have a Demon Venerable level subdued beast, because this subdued beast belongs to me.”

Creak!

Under Patriarch Song’s gaze, Daoist Dao Xuan pushed open the courtyard door and walked in with a smile.

“Daoist Priest Dao Xuan!” Patriarch Song’s expression was grim as he subconsciously retreated.

Looking at the spiritual energy gathered in Ancestor Song’s hand, Daoist Dao Xuan smiled and said, “What, you still plan to resist? You’re only at the first level of the Core Formation Stage, you’re far from your uncle.”

“Even your uncle is no match for me, and you still want to try?”

Daoist Dao Xuan immediately took a step forward, and a terrifying aura spread out, quickly enveloping Ancestor Song.

At the same time, the flying demonic beasts flying in the sky also emitted a heart-palpating aura.

Its pair of eagle eyes stared at Old Ancestor Song. If Old Ancestor Song made a slight movement, it would swoop down.

When Ancestor Song saw this, his expression turned ugly. "The Beast Tamer Sect itself said that it would not participate in the battle between the aristocratic families. Why, are you breaking the rules now?"

"Don't label me. I'm just a guest here. Forget it, why should I explain to a dead person?"

Daoist Dao Xuan's figure suddenly disappeared and reappeared behind Ancestor Song. At the same time, the flying demon beast in the sky also charged at Ancestor Song.

"Die!"

A ruthless look flashed across Venerable Dao Xuan's eyes. Pure and powerful spiritual qi whizzed out of his dantian and gathered in his right hand.

His right fist, which was wrapped in spiritual energy, emitted a dazzling golden light at this moment. Under this golden light, there was a deadly killing intent hidden.

Bang!

Almost at the same time, Daoist Priest Dao Xuan's fist and the flying demonic beast's attack arrived at the same time. Ancestor Song couldn't dodge, so he could only choose to block one.

His hands carried surging spiritual energy as he attacked the flying demon beast's sharp claws.

There was no time to think. Old Ancestor Song could only block the demonic beast's attack and forcefully take on Dao Xuan's powerful punch.

At this moment, Ancestor Song could only beg Dao Profound as a beastmaster. The power of his martial arts wasn't powerful.

Unfortunately, even if Daoist Priest Dao Xuan's strength was slightly weaker, it was still comparable to powerhouses of the same level.

Against the first layer of the Core Formation realm, Old Ancestor Song, Daoist Priest Dao Xuan's attack was still enough to be fatal.

Puff!

Old Ancestor Song, who took Dao Xuan's punch head-on, was blasted flying by Dao Xuan like a bird with broken wings, crashing through the wall and landing on the ground, smashing out a deep pit.

Patriarch Song spat out a mouthful of blood.

Patriarch Song could sense that the bones in his back had been shattered, and that the center of the fist had been reduced to dust.

With one move, Ancestor Song was heavily injured!

Was this the difference between a first stage and a mid stage core formation expert?

Looking at Daoist Priest Dao Xuan, who was standing close behind, Ancestor Song struggled to get up. Let me go, my Song family can give it to you...Spirit stones."

"So much nonsense."

Dao Xuan smiled disdainfully and then glanced at the flying demonic beast. When the flying demon beast saw this, it quickly flew down and took Ancestor Song's life with a claw.

" No!"

Before he died, Old Ancestor Song could only let out a wail and close his eyes to wait for his death.

After ending Ancestor Song's life, Daoist Dao Xuan picked up Ancestor Song's corpse like he was carrying a dead dog.

At this moment, Chen Yang and Chen Xuan also rushed over.

Looking at the corpse in Daoist Priest Dao Xuan's hand, Chen Yang cupped his hands and smiled. "Thank you, Esteemed One. This time, my Chen family will definitely thank you heavily."

"No need." Daoist Dao Xuan waved his hand. "Your Chen family is my beloved disciple's family, so it's reasonable for me to help you. There's no need to thank me."

Dao Xuan already saw through the Chen Family's potential. Now was the time to befriend. A mere bit of remuneration, could it catch up to a favor from the Chen Family?

Yang Chen also saw through Daoist Priest Dao Xuan's intentions and immediately smiled. "Thank you, Venerable One."

"How do you plan to deal with this guy?" Daoist Dao Xuan threw Patriarch Song's corpse in front of Yang Chen and wiped his hands with his sleeve.

Chen Yang glanced at Ancestor Song's corpse and then looked at Chen Xuan. "No matter what, this Ancestor Song is a Venerable Core Formation. Dig a pit and bury him."

"Alright." Chen Xuan waved his hand, and the two guards immediately walked out of the night. They pulled Ancestor Song's corpse and disappeared again.

"Alright, I'll leave the rest to you. I'm going back to sleep." After dealing with Forefather Song, Daoist Dao Xuan yawned and disappeared.

After Daoist Dao Xuan left, Chen Yang looked at Chen Xuan. "Contact the ancestors of the various aristocratic families in Nanyang County. Let's make a trip to the Song family."

” Go to the Song family? Chen Xuan looked at Chen Yang in surprise.”

“Let’s not talk about whether these aristocratic families are willing or not. If they are really destroyed, would they still want to divide the Song family with the other aristocratic families?”

“What are you thinking about?” Yang Chen stretched out his right hand and clenched it tightly.” The Song family is already in my hands. Naturally, I won’t let the other aristocratic families touch it.””

“We’re going to rent the land under the Song Clan. After all, with just our current cultivation, it’s not enough to support the entire Jiang Prefecture.”

“Then we don’t have to be in a hurry. Anyway, if we plant it now, we won’t be able to make it in time for the next sale.”Chen Xuan said.

“It doesn’t matter if we can’t make it in time. Let these aristocratic families make a trip. The current temperature is suitable for planting rice.”Yang Chen said indifferently.

The current temperature was suitable for the growth and planting of rice, unlike winter, where only a fixed time could be used..

Chapter 99: The Song Family’s Conspiracy

Qi City, in the Qi family’s reception hall.

Patriarch Qi wiped the sweat off his forehead. He hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth.” Ancestors, Patriarch Chen, what are you doing here?”

“Patriarch Qi, I’ll still say the same thing. I’ll only tell you why I’m here when your ancestor comes.”Yang Chen blew on the hot tea and took a sip.

When Master Qi saw this, he panicked even more.

“Seeing my family’s ancestor, looking at your posture, I’m afraid that once my family’s ancestor appears, he will be swallowed alive by you.

“Hahaha, this old man didn’t know that the Chen clan leader had come. I hope you can forgive me! Oh, Old Feng, Old Liu, Old Mo, and Snow Fairy, you’re all here.””

At this moment, a burst of hearty laughter came from outside the reception hall. When Old Ancestor Qi heard the news, he rushed over without stopping.

However, when he saw this, Old Ancestor Qi was also shocked. However, he instantly calmed down and went forward with a smile. “Chen Clan Leader, since this old man is here, please tell me what instructions you have.”

When Yang Chen saw Patriarch Qi arrive, he put down the teacup in his hand and stood up with a smile. “Since Ancestor Qi is here, I’ll be straightforward.”

“I hope Patriarch Qi will follow me to the Song family.”

” Go to the Song family? Ancestor Qi’s pupils constricted as he asked tentatively, “Could it be that Master Chen wants to destroy the Song family?”

If they really wanted to destroy the Song family, he could not follow them.

The Song Clan was not weak, and he was the only one in the Qi Clan who had opened his Meridian. If the Song Clan were to lose, the Qi Clan would fall in rank sooner or later.

“Destroy the Song family? When did I say that I wanted to destroy the Song Clan? I’m going there to rent the Song Clan’s land.” Yang Chen smiled.

“Renting land?”

Ancestor Qi smiled awkwardly. With the relationship between the Chen family and the Song family, renting the land was just looking for trouble.

However, as long as the Song Family wasn't destroyed, he could still follow them.

The Song family was a big family and had a lot of things to consider. Presumably, in the face of the Chen family's provocation, they would choose to endure.

After thinking it through, Old Ancestor Qi quickly said, "What the Chen family did was for the sake of the people of Jiang Prefecture. This old man will naturally contribute his meager strength."

"Shall we go then?"

Following that, Chen Yang led a group of patriarchs and successfully persuaded the other meridian opening patriarchs in Nanyang County to go to the Song family with him.

Song family, in the meeting hall.

The Song Family Head's expression was extremely gloomy at this moment. The elders did not even dare to breathe, afraid that the Song Family Head would kill them in a fit of anger.

After a while, the Great Elder mustered his courage and asked, "Patriarch, what should we do?"

"What should we do?" The Song family's head slowly raised his head, and a hint of killing intent shot out of his eyes.

Ever since Ancestor Song died in the Chen family, the Chen family released a piece of news.

It was said that a Core Condensation cultivator had infiltrated the Chen family in an attempt to seize the Chen family's brown soil, but he was bumped into by Daoist Dao Xuan, who was a guest in the Chen family, and killed on the spot.

After that, the Chen family even specially took out 1,000 spirit stones and sent them to the Beast Tamer Sect to thank the Beast Tamer Sect for their high righteousness.

Although the Beast Tamer Sect did not care about this thousand spirit stones, they still attached great importance to the gratitude of the Deshun Commandery Prince's disciple.

Immediately, Beast Tamer Sect's Sect Master Wang Hu released the news that the Chen family's brown soil concerned the lives of the people of Jiang Prefecture. He hoped that all the experts would treat it calmly and not do anything against their will.

Back to the main topic.

After hearing the patriarch's complaints, the Great Elder continued,""Patriarch, think about it. Since the Chen family said that it was a sneak attack, not the Song family's sneak attack."

"What does this mean? It means that the Chen family is planning to swallow our Song family."

"With the Chen family's current strength, it will take decades for them to annex the Song family. Even if Chen Yang was extremely talented, the Chen family would still need more than ten years."

"No one knows what will happen in these ten years, so we don't have to worry."

"Should we solve the food problem first and save the grade of the Song family's class?"

Master Song pondered for a moment and realized that it made sense. He immediately looked at First Elder." Then, First Elder, tell me, where can we get food?"

When the First Elder heard this, a fierce look flashed across his eyes." Family Head, at this point, we can only contact that person."

"That person?" The Song Family Head didn't react for a moment, but after carefully observing the First Elder's eyes, the Song Family Head seemed to have woken up from a dream.

After dispersing the rest of the elders, Master Song continued, "How can that be? That's a matter of eternal damnation."

"After being annexed by the Chen family, we can rely on our ancestor's contributions on the battlefield to preserve some of our bloodline and make a comeback elsewhere."

"However, if we contact that person and are discovered, the only outcome will be the destruction of the entire clan!" Master Song shook his head repeatedly.

"Patriarch!" First Elder stepped forward and grabbed Master Song's wrist tightly. "How can you still be so worried? Could it be that the family head is really willing to destroy our Song family's hundreds of years of foundation?"

When Master Song heard this, he looked a little hesitant.

When the First Elder saw this, he struck while the iron was hot and said, "Patriarch, even if the Chen family will leave a trace of the Song family's bloodline in the future, do you think the Chen family will leave a direct descendant?"

"As for the branch family, do you think they will avenge us, Patriarch?"

Master Song was even more conflicted. The reason why he was unwilling to agree to the First Elder was because he wanted to leave a way out for his descendants.

After listening to the Great Elder's analysis, the Song Family Head finally realized that in this war of extermination, even if a trace of bloodline was left behind according to the ancient rules, it could only be a branch family.

As for the direct descendants, no matter which family it was, they would not stay.

In other words, his descendants would die no matter what.

At the thought of this, Master Song made up his mind. "Forget it. We're going to die anyway. Why don't we take a gamble?!"

"Perhaps one day, you and I will become Exalted Core Formation cultivators, and our Song Clan will have a chance to reach the Seventh Stage!"

Seeing that the Clan Head had agreed, the Great Elder hurriedly smiled and said, "That's how it should be. Besides, Patriarch, we can also state our conditions."

"Since they want us to be dogs, they should give us a bone first."

"Great Elder, you mean to ask them to kill Chen Yang for us?" Master Song guessed.

"Perhaps our importance is not enough for them to destroy the Chen family, but killing Chen Yang is not a problem." The First Elder laughed.

Thinking of the smiling face that made him lose face in front of everyone at the Prefecture Overseer's Estate, the Song Family Head's anger rose.

Immediately, Master Song gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, let them kill Chen Yang for us."

"In any case, once Yang Chen grows up, he will be a great enemy to them. They must be very willing to deal with this threat in advance."

"Yes, I'll go now..."

Bang!

Before the Great Elder could finish speaking, a loud bang was heard. Then, the door of the Song family's meeting hall was smashed.

Yang Chen led the Patriarchs of the ninth-rank aristocratic families from Nanyang County and slowly stepped through the gate.

Looking at Master Song's gloomy face, Chen Yang closed the fan in his hand and smiled,""Master Song, long time no see.."

Chapter 100: This Moment Is Just Like That

Moment

"Yang Chen, what do you mean? Do you want to start a war with my Song family?"

Seeing that Yang Chen had come with ill intentions, Master Song smashed the chair with his palm, and a powerful aura unique to the seventh layer of Pulse Unsealing gushed out from his body.

At the same time, the ten great meridian opening eiders of the Song Family stood beside the Song Family head, emitting their own auras as they looked at Chen Yang with unfriendly expressions.

Seeing this, Yang Chen touched the Imperial Beast Bag with his finger. The Winged Tiger let out a tiger roar and stood in front of Yang Chen, emitting the aura of a late-stage Demon General.

After seeing the appearance of the winged tiger, the Song family's head's pupils constricted. Damn it, how could the Chen family have such a powerful demonic beast?

How long had it been? If it had been a little longer, would he have grasped the Demon Venerable?

"Master Song, I'm here to do business with the Song family?"Yang Chen smiled.

Master Song frowned." Business? What business do you want to do?"

"Of course it's the land business. My Chen family wants to rent all the farmland within the Song family's sphere of influence."

“Renting the land? Do you think that’s possible?” Master Song smiled disdainfully.

“Hmm?” When Chen Yang saw this, he frowned slightly. At the same time, a group of Meridian Opening Opening Patriarchs released their auras and enveloped the Song Family elders.

“I’m not here to talk to you. I’m just here to inform you.” Yang Chen threw a spirit stone to Master Song. “This is the rent. I want to rent it for ten years.””

Looking at the spirit stone under his feet, Master Song was furious. He immediately crushed the spirit stone. “Yang Chen, don’t go too far!”

“Overboard? Master Song, at this moment, it was exactly the same as then. Do you still remember what happened in the Endless Mountains a few years ago?”

“Back then, when you wanted to protect the Gongsun family and annex the Gongsun family’s savings, did you ever think that you went too far?”

“To put it bluntly, your Song family can’t do it. Even if you don’t agree, you have to agree!”

After gritting his teeth and spitting out a few words, Yang Chen once again released the Light Eagle and the Mythical Wind Wolf. At the same time, the group of Patriarchs also took out their weapons, intending to fight the Song family.

Seeing this, the Song family’s First Elder quickly grabbed the Song family’s head’s arm and whispered, “Patriarch, a little forbearance will spoil the plan.”

Then, the Song Clan’s Great Elder looked at Chen Yang, “Clan Leader Chen, my Song Clan did not annex the Gongsun Clan’s business back then. Now that you’re doing this, aren’t you going a little overboard?”

“Overboard?” Chen Yang smiled and said, “Don’t make it sound so nice. You don’t dare to take this business. Otherwise, the Beast Tamer Sect will definitely deal with you.””

“I’ve already given you the reward. You have to agree even if you don’t want to!”

Seeing how overbearing Chen Yang was, the Song Clan’s First Elder took a deep breath, “Alright, my Song Clan agrees. However, Clan Leader Chen, my Song Clan can only agree to our Song Clan’s land.”

“As for the land under the Song family’s influence, my Song family can’t make the decision.”

Yang Chen clapped his hands.

Under the shocked gaze of the Song Clan Head, the Nanyang County Governor slowly entered the main gate and smiled at the Song Clan Head Elder. “Don’t worry about the Song family.”

“County Governor Manor will help the Chen family handle the rental matters. The rent is a year’s standard rations.”

The people under the Song family’s influence had already been regarded as things in Chen Yang’s pocket, so he naturally could not treat them badly.

When the Song Clan’s First Elder heard this, he leaned over and whispered into the Song Clan’s head’s ear, “Patriarch, this is a good thing. At the very least, these lowlifes won’t escape for a year.”

Master Song’s expression changed several times. Then, he took a deep breath. “Alright, the Song family agrees.”

“Alright, I’ll give you three days to clear out the land.”

With that, Yang Chen led the patriarchs and left the Song Clan in an extremely arrogant manner.

After Yang Chen’s figure completely disappeared, Master Song said with a cold expression, “Great Elder, contact that person immediately. I want Chen Yang dead!”

“Die!”

Yang Chen’s provocation of the Song family was naturally not hidden. In just a few days, it had already caused an uproar.

The Song Clan, an Eighth-rank Aristocratic Family, was completely humiliated.

However, to everyone’s surprise, the Song family really endured such humiliation and did not do anything.

Everyone could only sigh. Facing Chen Yang’s Chen Family, even an Eighth-rank Aristocratic Family had to bow their heads.

After Chen Cheng left the matter of renting land and planting rice to Chen Xuan, Chen Yang stayed at home and cultivated Chen Cheng in peace.

The construction of the New town area was about to be completed, and a series of measures had to be arranged.

“Chen Xuan, give the order to find some skilled craftsmen to carve fake mountains like stone sculptures.”

“In addition, we have to hurry up with the excavation of the man-made lake. Right, quickly send out the Dragon Riders to capture some demon beasts to fill the zoo.”

As for the drama’s affairs, please some storytellers, staff officers, with the demon tide event, write some touching stories, come out, let our drama actors rehearse for the show.”

Chen Xuan noted down everything that Chen Yang said. After Chen Yang finished, Chen Xuan nodded.”
Yes, I will arrange it immediately.””

“Okay, go ahead.”

Looking at Chen Xuan’s back as he left, Yang Chen smacked his lips.” As expected, farming is more interesting than fighting.””

Just as Yang Chen was working hard in Chen City, an unexpected person came to him.

In the Chen family’s reception hall, Yang Chen looked at the middle-aged man that Zhou Yingzhao had brought and asked,“”Brother Zhou, this person is...”

“Oh, let me introduce you. This is my clan uncle, Zhou Mingxiao, the current young master of the Zhou Trading Company.”

“Uncle Xiao, you guys can talk about the details. I’m going to visit Chen City.”

After Zhou Yingzhao left, Zhou Mingxiao cupped his hands at Chen Yang.” I didn’t report this and came to disturb you. Please forgive me.””

“Brother Clear Sky, what are you saying? I still need to report here, just come over.”Yang Chen smiled.

“I just don’t know why Brother Clear Sky came here.”

Zhou Mingxiao didn’t want to play dumb, so he said,“”I came here for the treasure that can increase the production of food.”

Yang Chen’s pupils constricted, and he immediately smiled,“”Brother Clear Sky, don’t joke around. Brown soil is a treasure to us, but to the Zhou Trading Company, it’s nothing.”

“Chen Clan Leader, there is no need to hide this from me.”Zhou Mingxiao shook his head.” The royal family has already tested it.”

“Although this brown soil can increase the yield of rice, the amount required is not small.

Based on the amount of grain that the Chen Family was selling, the amount of brown soil that they controlled was probably not even comparable to the Chen Family’s..”

“Brother Chen, do you think this is possible?”Zhou Mingxiao smiled.

Looking at Zhou Mingxiao’s smiling face, Chen Yang slowly clenched his fists,” Then, is Brother Mingxiao here to represent the royal family and ask me to offer this treasure to the royal family?”

“You underestimate your status too much, Patriarch Chen.”Zhou Mingxiao smiled and shook his head..