

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1171 - 1171 1168 The Ugliness of Human Nature_1

Chapter 1171: Chapter 1168: The Ugliness of Human Nature!_1 Chapter 1171: Chapter 1168: The Ugliness of Human Nature!_1 At this moment, the lively leaves withered and scattered, Qin Xueru's moves were all dissolved, and her chest was hit by a palm of green leaves. Her body flew out and heavily hit a nearby tree trunk before falling to the ground.

He Yong sneered, "Hmph, Qin Xueru, I've told you long ago not to resist. You just won't listen. If you had obeyed our Young Master earlier, you wouldn't have to suffer like this, right?"

Qin Xueru fiercely spat, "Pah!"

"Heh, still not submitting? Take her away and bring her back. Let's see if she still dares to scream when she's in Young Master's bed." He Yong laughed lewdly.

As soon as the conversation ended, He Yong waved his hand, and several of his subordinates quickly approached, intending to take Qin Xueru away.

However, at this moment, an astonishing True Qi suddenly swept across, followed by an incredible pressure, instantly stopping He Yong and his men.

“Who?!”

“What’s going on?!” He Yong and the others were all puzzled.

Yang Chen appeared with his divine movement, leaving all these female disciples, including Qin Xueru, dumbfounded.

Seeing none of her friends willing to help her, Qin Xueru seemed indifferent on the surface, but how could she not feel lost in her heart?

By this time, she couldn’t say anything anymore. However, she never expected that the person who came to save her would turn out to be Yang Chen, someone she had just met!

“Junior Brother Yang Chen...” Qin Xueru’s body trembled slightly.

“How can this guy be so reckless in trying to be a hero and save the beauty?” Qin Xueru’s friends whispered to each other.

Yang Chen heard their words clearly with his strength.

He never thought Qin Xueru's friends would say such things. After some careful thoughts, it all became clear. Undoubtedly, if the so-called Young Master's goal was Qin Xueru, and she left, the matter would be settled, and her friends wouldn't be implicated. However, if she didn't leave, her friends would suffer. In such a situation, everyone wanted to distance themselves from Qin Xueru.

Yang Chen silently sighed at the fickleness of human nature and set his gaze on He Yong and the others.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, you don't have to interfere. They have a powerful background. You've just joined Changlin Peak; it's not worth getting involved," Qin Xueru bit her shell teeth.

Yang Chen heard Qin Xueru still considering for him even now and couldn't help but smile, without replying.

He Yong scoffed, "Kid, I don't know who you are, but it seems you're new here. I suggest you take Qin Xueru's advice. You can't afford to mess with my backer."

Yang Chen lazily replied, "And you can't afford to mess with mine."

These words were like a joke in He Yong's ears, causing him to burst into laughter.

"Interesting!"

"Too interesting! This guy must be dreaming!"

“Hmph, he won’t shed a tear until he sees the coffin!”

At this moment, Yang Chen suddenly released his Earth Martial Realm Ninth Level Qi again. Everyone, including He Yong, was shocked.

“Everyone, please do me this small favor. How about we leave this matter to rest for now?” Yang Chen said coldly.

“Kid, how dare you defy our Young Master’s command? You’re dead! Attack!” He Yong refused to give in and shouted an order.

As soon as his words ended, several disciples rushed forward.

Yang Chen shook his head helplessly. These people really didn’t give up until he took action.

In that case, he naturally had no intention to show mercy.

At this moment, his Shapeshifting Liquid Fire suddenly burst out. The Liquid Fire spread to every inch of the air and then burned directly. When a few disciples touched the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire, they couldn’t help but scream in pain.

In an instant, the disciples who came out of the Shapeshifting Liquid Fire were all burned black, but Yang Chen held back and didn't make them pass out from pain. They were still conscious.

Seeing his subordinates resolved so easily, He Yong's eyes widened, "You... all right, kid, I'll remember this. I don't know where you come from, but I'm telling you, you're done."

Knowing Yang Chen's power, He Yong didn't dare to trouble him any further and left quickly with his subordinates.

Seeing He Yong and the others leave, Qin Xueru finally breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Yang Chen turned around and asked gently, "Miss Qin, are you alright?"

Qin Xueru stared with wide eyes, surprised, "Junior Brother Yang Chen, I never expected you to be so powerful. He Yong and the others are almost at Earth Martial Realm Fifth Stage, yet you defeated them so easily."

"It's nothing, just a minor accomplishment," Yang Chen dismissed it.

As Qin Xueru spoke, she thought of Lin Shuang and couldn't help but look towards Lin Shuang in the distance, wanting to go and check on her.

However, at this moment, Lin Shuang suddenly said to several female disciples, "Don't come here, Qin Xueru. You either cut off relations with this Yang guy, or you won't have anything to do with us in the future."

Qin Xueru and Yang Chen were both puzzled.

Qin Xueru asked in confusion, "Why? Lin Shuang, Junior Brother Yang Chen saved us; we should be grateful. What do you mean?"

"Saved? Haha, ridiculous, he simply pushed us into the fire pit!" Lin Shuang gritted her teeth, "We were fine to begin with, but this kid hurt Young Master Cheng's people and ruined us all. Hurting Young Master Cheng's people is a slap in his face, and Young Master Cheng will never let us go." Lin Shuang's face showed fear.

Originally, she thought she could just serve in bed and suffer a little, and there would be no danger to her life.

But now, she couldn't imagine what would happen.

Yang Chen stood beside her, looking confused. Only after hearing Lin Shuang's words did he understand the situation. Indeed, it's hard to be a good person.

Who would have thought these female disciples would be so spineless? Being oppressed like that, they dared not resist, and they even wouldn't let others resist. It seemed that only when Qin Xueru was taken away would they be satisfied.

He originally thought that people in Changlin Peak were all like Qin Xueru, but he didn't expect the same kind of people here!

The scenery was beautiful all along, but what was ugly was human nature!

“Exactly, this guy hurt Young Master Cheng’s men. Young Master Cheng definitely won’t let it go. What will we do then?”

“He thinks he’s a hero saving the beauty? It’s none of his business. Who does he think he is? Who would fall for him?”

“Qin Xueru, either cut ties with him or stay away from us. We will never have anything to do with this person.” The female disciples said one after another, especially the one called Lin Shuang, who was particularly harsh.

Yang Chen shook his head helplessly, “Miss Qin, it seems that I made a mistake. Since it’s like this, let’s just pretend we never met each other. Goodbye.”

Chapter 1172 - 1172 1169 Changlin Peak Covering the Sky with

Chapter 1172: Chapter 1169: Changlin Peak Covering the Sky with One Hand?_1 Chapter 1172: Chapter 1169: Changlin Peak Covering the Sky with One Hand?_1 Even if Qin Xueru was foolish, she still retained her basic ability to discern. When she was in trouble, none of her so-called good sisters and friends came to help her. It was Yang Chen, who had a casual acquaintance with her, who chose to help her.

How could she possibly sever ties with Yang Chen? She quickly followed behind him and said, "Junior Brother Yang Chen, I will go with you!"

"Qin Xueru, think about it carefully. If you go with this Yang kid, you'll be severing ties with us." Lin Shuang and several female disciples said viciously.

"Qin Xueru, think it over."

Qin Xueru didn't look back, grabbing Yang Chen and leaving.

Seeing Qin Xueru leave, Lin Shuang and several female disciples gritted their teeth and snorted, "It's good that she left; we won't have to deal with her anymore!"

"Hopefully Young Master Cheng won't hold this against us!"

...

Yang Chen was taken away by Qin Xueru and couldn't help but say, "Miss Qin, you don't need to go so far as to cut ties with them for my sake!"

"Even if I don't sever ties with them, Junior Brother Yang Chen, do you think there is any friendship left between me and them?" Qin Xueru bit her shell teeth lightly, and said, "I never thought that after knowing them for so long, I would only see their true faces today!"

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Yang Chen couldn't help but feel a little sympathetic towards Qin Xueru. Anyone being betrayed by their friends like this would not be happy. He hoped that Qin Xueru could let it go, as these friends were not worth her cherishing.

He curiously asked, "By the way, what's the deal between you and that Young Master Cheng?"

Hearing this, Qin Xueru's face became serious: "It's a long story. Before I joined the Northern Territory Sect, my parents owed a huge debt due to a gambling game and were detained. Later, I joined the Northern Territory Sect by a fluke and used the sect's relationship to repay the debt for my parents."

"When you joined the Northern Territory Sect, you should have been able to rely on the sect to save your parents. Even if they couldn't save them, those people would have extended the debt repayment period because of the sect's face," Yang Chen couldn't help but say.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, you're thinking too simply. The Northern Territory Sect is vast, but I'm just an ordinary disciple. I'm not even in the top 100 of the Four Peaks, let alone the Core Disciples. How can I represent the Northern Territory Sect? After joining the Sect, my only advantage is that those creditors will not beat and scold me and my parents as they did before," Qin Xueru sighed softly.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was slightly taken aback, feeling guilty and blaming himself for only considering his own perspective.

The Northern Territory Sect was indeed vast, but not everyone could use the sect's power for their own gain. The sect's hierarchy was quite clear.

First, there were the Ordinary Disciples, followed by the Elite Disciples, Core Disciples, and then the top 100 disciples of the Four Peaks. Ordinary Disciples were the most powerless, doing menial tasks and such. Elite Disciples were comparatively stronger, but not by much.

It was the Core Disciples and the top 100 disciples who received the best treatment!

No matter which force he went to, he was highly sought after, and could use his own strength as a shield. He never considered the feelings of these low-ranking disciples.

“So, you borrowed the Spirit Stones from Young Master Cheng first?” Yang Chen asked.

“Yes. Owing debts is something that, with my status in the Northern Territory Sect, can't be disputed even if I argue with people. So, I was introduced by Lin Shuang to borrow Spirit Stones from Young Master Cheng first. Unfortunately, I didn't realize that it wouldn't be so easy to borrow Spirit Stones from him,” Qin Xueru said.

“Lin Shuang?”

Yang Chen shook his head, it seemed that Lin Shuang had led Qin Xueru into the fire pit.

He guessed that Lin Shuang had borrowed Spirit Stones mostly to satisfy her own vanity. That woman was blind to herself.

“If you can’t repay, Young Master Cheng probably won’t give up easily,” Yang Chen said indifferently.

When she heard this, Qin Xueru suddenly remembered something and said quickly, “Junior Brother Yang Chen, you’ve just joined Changlin Peak and you don’t know how powerful Young Master Cheng is. Today you helped me, which will surely upset him. Although it’s inappropriate for me to say this, I still advise you to apply for a peak transfer as soon as possible. While you’re in Changlin Peak, if you offend Young Master Cheng, he certainly won’t let you go easily.”

“What background does this Young Master Cheng have?” Yang Chen asked.

Qin Xueru sighed softly, “He is the son of Changlin Peak’s Great Elder Du Changfei, named Du Haicheng.”

“Great Elder?” Yang Chen made a mental note.

“The position of the Great Elder is the highest among the elders of Changlin Peak. It can be said that apart from the Hua Wu Great Emperor and his envoys, Du Changfei has the final say in Changlin Peak. However, the Great Emperor and his envoys are elusive and hardly ever deal with the affairs of Changlin Peak. Du Changfei practically rules over everything in Changlin Peak,” Qin Xueru explained.

Yang Chen wasn’t surprised. He guessed that the Hua Wu Great Emperor and his Envoy Wang Tong had no interest in dealing with Changlin Peak’s affairs, which led to the tyranny of Du Changfei and his son.

Qin Xueru couldn't do it; in her eyes, Du Changfei was the king of Changlin Peak, Du Haicheng was the king's son, and Yang Chen was no match for them.

She anxiously said, "Junior Brother Yang Chen, you should transfer to another peak quickly. Don't get involved in my affairs!"

"What about you? Why don't you transfer to another peak?" Yang Chen asked in confusion.

"I've considered it, but the elders of these Four Peaks are all somewhat connected, and as an ordinary disciple of the Northern Territory Sect, Du Haicheng wants to suppress me. Where can I transfer to? You, on the other hand, are different. While Du Haicheng isn't taking you too seriously yet, transfer quickly. It won't be so easy for him to deal with you if you do," Qin Xueru said.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, so Du Haicheng really ruled Changlin Peak with an iron fist. He couldn't even avoid him if he wanted to?

With that in mind, Yang Chen waved his hand, "No need. I don't like so much trouble. Transferring to another peak is just too much of a hassle!"

"No, Junior Brother Yang Chen, why are you so stubborn? Aren't you afraid that Young Master Cheng will take revenge on you?" Qin Xueru looked at Yang Chen's choice in amazement.

If it were anyone else, they would have panicked upon offending Young Master Cheng. Yang Chen, on the other hand, was unfazed.

Yang Chen grinned and said, "Afraid? I'm really not afraid. If he wants to take revenge on me, let him take revenge. Alright, it's getting late, Miss Qin. I'll take my leave!"

With that said, Yang Chen slowly left, not taking Qin Xueru's words seriously.

Qin Xueru thought that Yang Chen was just pretending to save face, feeling anxious in her heart. She stomped her foot repeatedly, but there was nothing she could do.

Chapter 1173 - 1173 1170 Planting Treasure Land_1

Chapter 1173: Chapter 1170: Planting Treasure Land_1 Chapter 1173: Chapter 1170: Planting Treasure Land_1 Yang Chen didn't look down on Qin Xueru's friends; he simply didn't take them seriously at all.

Neither Young Master Cheng, who Qin Xueru and her friends were afraid of, nor his father Du Chang Fei, were of any concern to Yang Chen. Others might think that Du Chang Fei ruled Changlin Peak single-handedly, but Yang Chen didn't see it that way.

Now, he only wanted to wait for his identity as the Junior Peak Master to be confirmed, so he could go deeper into the Cultivation Pavilion and search for information about the Tree Technique he needed.

But not everyone shared his thoughts.

Yang Chen had to admit that Young Master Cheng's influence was not small. The Elegant Garden arranged for him by Wang Tong An was in a remote location and not easy to find.

When Yang Chen had asked for it, he just wanted peace and quiet to avoid being disturbed by others. But who would have thought that within just three days, Young Master Cheng managed to find him.

With his Divine Soul Realm not inferior to the Heaven Martial Realm, Yang Chen could sense the arrival of several people from far away.

Without thinking twice, he already knew who these people were.

Not wasting any time, Yang Chen got up and went outside. When he came out, he ran into several people heading straight for his courtyard.

Among the two leading figures, one of them was none other than He Yong, who had just been beaten by Yang Chen. Looking at Yang Chen, He Yong was extremely envious and immediately roared, "Young Master, it's this kid who beat me up. He must have eaten the gall of a leopard!"

Yang Chen was not at all interested in He Yong's emotional state. He just focused his gaze on the man beside He Yong.

This man looked to be around forty or fifty years old. In the Martial World, it was not strange for someone of that age to be called a Young Master. He appeared to be gentle, cultured, and harmless, but it was not difficult to see a hint of cold cruelty in his eyes. It was clear that he was a ruthless person, and his gentle appearance was just a disguise.

“I guess you should be able to figure out who I am,” said the man with a smile, holding a folding fan in his hand.

“You must be Young Master Du Haicheng,” Yang Chen replied with a smile.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Du Haicheng’s mouth curled up in satisfaction. Fanning himself, he said, “Since Your Excellency can guess my identity, I assume you can also guess why I am here to find you.”

“Of course, mostly because I beat up one of Young Master Du’s men, right?” Yang Chen was still as calm as ever.

Du Haicheng slapped his palm with the folding fan, “Beautifully done, you guessed correctly. Since you’ve already figured it out, let me guess your identity too. I guess... being able to live in such an exquisite Elegant Garden, and having such a strong cultivation, you should be a disciple transferred from another peak to Changlin Peak. That’s why you enjoy some special treatment. Moreover, you were directly promoted to an elite disciple. Am I right?”

Yang Chen remained silent.

Du Haicheng continued with his hands behind his back, “I don’t know your purpose for transferring to Changlin Peak, but over the years, there have been quite a few disciples who have done so. When they first arrived, they all had a little bit of a superiority complex. But as time went on, they lost that feeling. Do you know why?”

“Because of you, Young Master Du?” Yang Chen replied calmly.

“Exactly, because of me,” Du Haicheng said unhurriedly. “I think you must have some small forces in other peaks as well, but what I want to tell you is that in Changlin Peak, I, Du Haicheng, am the boss. And you, no matter your background, better behave yourself. Understand?”

At this point, Du Haicheng’s expression turned cold, and his attitude became ferocious.

Seeing Du Haicheng reveal his true nature, Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh, “And if I don’t understand?”

“There are some things I don’t want to say twice,” Du Haicheng yawned. “Yang Chen, I don’t want to fall out with you today. With your strength, you would make a good material for a slave. I’ll give you three days to think it over. In three days, go to my residence and kowtow for a day. When the time comes, I won’t hold your past deeds against you. But if you’re still stubborn after three days, I think I need to teach you a lesson. I believe three days should be enough for you to think it over and understand my position in Changlin Peak!”

Du Haicheng’s eyes showed disdain.

He even thought that having Yang Chen as his slave was an honor for Yang Chen.

After his words fell, Du Haicheng didn’t say anything more and motioned for his men to leave.

As Yang Chen watched Du Haicheng walk away, he shrugged helplessly. Just now, he had really wanted to fight back, but after some thought, he abandoned the idea. He had just arrived and didn’t want to cause any trouble yet. He could wait until his identity as Junior Peak Master was confirmed.

As for now, let Du Haicheng have his way.

As for the three-day deadline Du Haicheng gave, Yang Chen didn't take it to heart.

Yang Chen strode back into his room and started pondering something.

His research object was still the Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence. He increasingly felt the preciousness of it. Over the past few days, he had deliberately observed the many ancient trees in Changlin Peak, but had not found a single one that contained the Ancient Tree Essence, let alone one showing signs of producing it.

"I wonder what's hidden inside such a powerful Ten Thousand Years Ancient Tree Essence that the Extermination Tree Array was so formidable!" Yang Chen mused to himself.

As he pondered...

"Young Master, the spiritual energy in Changlin Peak is abundant, and the environment is excellent. It is very suitable for planting Lingcao. We've observed this over the past few days and found that this is an excellent place to cultivate the Holy Ants." Some Elder Clan members of the Fishpeople Tribe came in and started talking excitedly.

"Oh? Have you all gotten a clear idea of the environment?" Yang Chen asked.

When they first arrived at Changlin Peak, these Fishpeople had mentioned that they wanted to check the surrounding environment to see if it was suitable for planting. Yang Chen wondered what they meant by planting back then, but now he understood.

The materials favored by Sacred Ants were extremely rare, and it was very difficult to find them. However, if they were cultivated, the situation was quite different.

Fortunately, the Fishpeople tribesmen were all very clever. When they cultivated the Sacred Ants in the past, they kept some of the precious materials used. These materials could be used as seeds to grow more of the materials.

In combination with this environment...

The Elder Clan members of the Fishman Tribe all laughed, “Yes, we have figured it out. Young Master, Changlin Peak is simply a treasure trove. In our inherited memories, there are hardly any places as suitable for planting as this one. Planting Lingcao here is extremely efficient, and it’s definitely a great place to cultivate Holy Ants.”

Yun Lu said excitedly, “I can sense the hope of mutating the Holy Ants into Sacred Spirit Ants.”

Yang Chen was taken aback, “Is it really that amazing?”

Chapter 1174 - 1174 1171 Extending Invitations to All

Chapter 1174: Chapter 1171: Extending Invitations to All Directions!_1 Chapter 1174: Chapter 1171: Extending Invitations to All Directions!_1 At first he thought these were exaggerations from a few members of the Fishman Tribe. Now that Yun Lu mentioned it, it turned out to be true. The effects they spoke of really did exist.

Cai Hong chuckled and said, “Young Master, it’s true. Evergreen Peak is extraordinary. Each ancient tree here has deep roots buried underground, absorbing rich natural resources. This can’t

be achieved overnight. It is the result of accumulations over many years. Such abundant natural resources, along with the nourishment of other flora, make planting flowers and trees here twice as effective and highly probable to grow successfully. What takes a year to grow in other places may only take a month here!”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen blinked, “If this is true, it’s fantastic. The area of my residence is quite large, you can use it lavishly as you like!”

This was an unexpected delight. He had not thought of these benefits when he arrived at Evergreen Peak!

“Young Master, if we were going to plant a lot, I’m afraid this garden may not be big enough.” Some members of the Fishman Tribe said with worry.

Yang Chen had a bit of a headache. He hadn’t thought about that much at first, he was only looking for an elegant garden to live in, he hadn’t considered planting.

However, this isn’t a big problem. Yang Chen pondered it and said, “We have to wait until we have the Junior Peak Master’s position. I don’t know when Emperor Hua Wu will make his arrangements.”

Yang Chen was not in a rush. Whenever Emperor Hua Wu made arrangements, he was ready to take office.

When the three-day limit Du Haicheng had set passed and Yang Chen still hadn’t shown up at his house to beg for forgiveness, Du Haicheng grew more and more furious.

“Young Master, this Yang Chen doesn’t know what’s good for him. He arrogantly rejected your kind offer to swear loyalty to you, he’s courting death! He dared to offend you in Evergreen Peak, it would be better to just get rid of him!” He Yong said hatefully, filled with jealousy towards Yang Chen.

Du Haicheng said spitefully, “I gave him an opportunity, but he didn’t cherish it. Since this is the case, don’t blame me for being ruthless. I have plenty of time to play with him.”

“Young Master, our priority should be the inauguration ceremony of the Junior Peak Master. We can’t neglect it. Master recently stressed this.” One of He Yong’s subordinates respectfully reminded him.

Upon hearing this, Du Haicheng pinched his brow, “We certainly can’t neglect this, I don’t know where this Junior Peak Master came from, but his position is even higher than the messenger. We can only try to please him, we cannot make him an enemy.”

Du Haicheng was feeling furious and muttered, “Really, hasn’t it been thirty years since the last Junior Peak Master was appointed? How did they suddenly choose one? Which disciple at Evergreen Peak is qualified? I thought only those who have made it into the top five in the Four Peaks Competition can be the Junior Peak Master.”

He definitely was not happy.

Because he had uncontested rule in Evergreen Peak, but now that a Junior Peak Master had appeared, his position was obviously no longer secure.

But despite his helplessness, Du Haicheng could only endure. He was well aware that the real power in Evergreen Peak was held by Emperor Hua Wu.

“In that case, let’s put aside the matter with this Yang Chen for the moment. Once the matter of the Junior Peak Master is resolved, we can deal with him!” Du Haicheng said harshly.

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Having received news of the new Junior Peak Master’s inauguration, Yang Chen had naturally received it as well. As soon as he received the news, he and Wang Tong came to meet Emperor Hua Wu.

When they arrived, he could see the smile on Emperor Hua Wu’s face, “Yang Chen, how do you feel about being in Evergreen Peak these past few days?”

“The environment in Evergreen Peak is very good. I am satisfied with the environment here, and I am happy with my choice.” Yang Chen said.

Emperor Hua Wu laughed even more, “You little fellow, you sure know how to talk!”

If Yang Chen had simply said he was satisfied with the environment, that would have been fine. But when he added that he was satisfied with his own choice, it was so charming it was irresistible.

Little did he know, Yang Chen was not lying this time. The environment in Evergreen Peak was perfect for his planting.

“Speaking of which, I’ve already prepared everything for your Junior Peak Master ceremony. It will be a grand event. The invitation has already been sent out. Representatives from the other three peaks including Cloud Tiger Peak will be there to congratulate. The ceremony is set for tomorrow morning. At that time, the whole of Evergreen Peak will gather here. Then, I will announce your identity!” Emperor Hua Wu said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was taken aback, “Your Majesty, this is too grand. I’m not deserving of this!”

“Haha, don’t say that. I’m hoping you will help me secure the first place in the Four Peaks Competition. If you succeed, this small event will mean nothing. I will reward you greatly!” Emperor Hua Wu kindly replied.

Yang Chen chuckled, Emperor Hua Wu was a straightforward person, openly expressing his intentions. However, this only made him more likeable. He made up his mind to help Emperor Hua Wu out during the Four Peaks Competition.

Afterwards, Yang Chen and Emperor Hua Wu spoke more. The day passed quickly.

And the next morning in the blink of an eye.

At this time, Yang Chen and Emperor Hua Wu had already arrived at the site of the Junior Peak Master’s inauguration ceremony. However, they did not appear, so no one noticed them.

But even hidden, they could still see the scene in front of them.

Yang Chen was awestruck. He marveled at the attention given by Emperor Hua Wu. He hadn't thought of this himself, but Emperor Hua Wu truly treasured him. The grandeur of the inauguration ceremony, the sheer number of people, it was obvious.

Tens of thousands of people from Evergreen Peak gathered around the ceremony, and quite a few from outside the peak. It was clear that Emperor Hua Wu had put much effort into this event.

"Yang Chen, how is it?" Emperor Hua Wu smiled.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for your attention." Yang Chen replied respectfully.

"Haha, you are a great talent in my hands. If I don't value you, then others might snatch you away." Emperor Hua Wu laughed heartily. Then he said, "I'll go first, Yang Chen. When it's your turn to appear, I will call you!"

"Yes!" Yang Chen agreed immediately.

Emperor Hua Wu vanished instantly.

Meanwhile, more people were gathering near the inauguration site. As time went on, it reached its peak.

Yang Chen even spotted several familiar faces, such as Su Yao and Wei Zheng. They were all in the crowd!

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1175: Chapter 1172: The Inauguration Ceremony!_1 Chapter 1175: Chapter 1172: The Inauguration Ceremony!_1 “Who on earth is this new Young Master Feng of Changlin Peak, acting so high and mighty?”

“Yeah, I remember that there wasn’t such a big fuss when the Young Master Feng of Yunhu Peak was established. They just invited a few people from the outer peaks as a courtesy...”

“When Changlin Peak’s previous Young Master Feng was established, they didn’t even invite people from the outer peaks. I don’t know what went wrong this time.”

Several disciples dressed in Baihe Peak attire muttered, holding various gifts in their hands, clearly here to offer congratulations.

An elder in front of them heard their complaints and sternly reprimanded, “Cut the nonsense, or people might hear you and start gossiping. Keep in mind that this new Young Master Feng of Changlin Peak is no ordinary person. Our Jin Shi Great Emperor even personally invited him to join Baihe Peak, although he failed in the end. But this person has an extraordinary background and has some connections with our ancestor. It’s only right for us to offer such generous gifts. If you cause any trouble with your idle chit-chat, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

Hearing their elder’s words, the disciples dared not say anything more and closed their mouths.

It wasn't just the people from the outer peaks who were confused; many of Changlin Peak's own disciples were puzzled as well.

Many disciples didn't even know what was going on since some of the old-timers from Changlin Peak had clear memories of the last Junior Peak Master's establishment. At that time, the ceremony was simply a small-scale event, followed by the announcement of the news.

And this time? All the disciples and elders of Changlin Peak had to participate, except for those who had to stay at their posts. Anyone who didn't attend would be charged with a serious crime.

The scale of this event was just like the inauguration of a new peak master.

After all, the establishment of a new peak master was a treatment reserved for the Great Emperors themselves.

With the arrival of many big names from other outer peaks to offer their gifts, many people were even more amazed.

"That's Yunhu Peak's Wei Zheng and Lin Hao. They are said to be among the top five of the Four Peaks."

"Isn't that Su Yao from Taqing Peak? My goodness, she's considered the pride of Northern Territory Sect and ranked first among the Four Peaks. She rarely appears in public and yet she's here, too."

“Our new Junior Peak Master should be their peer, right?”

“What kind of peer could make them offer gifts?”

Du Haicheng was also completely taken aback by the scene he saw today as he followed his father Du Zhangfei to attend the ceremony.

“Father, do you have any information about this new Junior Peak Master? This scale is too big.”

Du Zhangfei stroked his beard, thought for a moment, and then shook his head: “I don’t know anything about it.”

Du Haicheng paused slightly, and suddenly felt that his father’s role in Changlin Peak might not be as high as he had imagined.

His father was not privy to the inner circle’s affairs.

Besides, the scale of the event was not as large as he had imagined.

“Haicheng, this new Junior Peak Master is not an ordinary person, even though his sudden appointment seems to be. For someone like a Great Emperor to make this decision, it certainly can’t have been made casually. In the future, you must be more careful in your actions. Remember

to please this Junior Peak Master. If we can win his favor, our Du family's position in Changlin Peak will be secured!"

"Father, I understand." Du Haicheng nodded hurriedly. He was aware that although his Du family held significant influence in Changlin Peak, it was insignificant in the eyes of the real high-level members of Changlin Peak.

They were still on the periphery.

Time passed, and almost everyone who was to attend the inauguration ceremony had arrived.

At that moment, Hua Wu Great Emperor stepped forward, emitting an overwhelming aura that startled everyone present, feeling an urge to submit in the face of his oppressive presence.

Hua Wu Great Emperor's appearance silenced the entire scene.

This was the result he intended.

He swept his gaze over the crowd without expression, then suddenly burst into a loud laugh, "Thank you all for attending the inauguration ceremony of our Changlin Peak's new Junior Peak Master today. I am greatly pleased, because you are all showing respect to me, Hua Wu Great Emperor, as well as to the new Junior Peak Master of our Changlin Peak."

After these words were spoken, Wang Tong, who was standing by, solemnly followed up: "Now, please welcome our new Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak to the stage!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen immediately stood up.

When Yang Chen appeared, the entire crowd burst into an uproar, but some areas suddenly fell silent.

For example, the area where Qin Xueru was standing.

As a disciple of Changlin Peak, Qin Xueru was also ordered to attend Yang Chen's inauguration ceremony. However, she didn't know that Yang Chen was the new Junior Peak Master. If she had known, she would not have been able to remain calm.

Of course, she couldn't stay calm now.

She had actually befriended the Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak, a figure so high above, and he had even saved her life before.

Qin Xueru felt her face flush and slightly dizzy, as if she had been struck hard in the head by something.

No wonder, no wonder Yang Chen said he didn't need to leave Changlin Peak. She thought he was just putting on a brave front, but now she finally realized that he was telling the truth. With his strength, there was no need to leave Changlin Peak at all. Compared to the Junior Peak Master, Young Master Cheng's position and status didn't amount to anything.

She was delighted, but some people couldn't be happy about it.

For example, her friends who had already severed ties with her.

When Qin Xueru's friends saw that the new Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak was Yang Chen, who they had just insulted and looked down upon, their faces turned pale.

"This can't be true. He must be lying. How could it be him?"

"How could he possibly be the Junior Peak Master?"

"Could there be a mistake? He is the one we've severed ties with, and he is the Junior Peak Master. If only I had been kinder to him at that time..."

Lin Shuang stood in the crowd, and when she saw that the new Junior Peak Master was Yang Chen, she regretted her decisions. Considering her attitude towards Yang Chen back then and his current high position, she felt as if she had let a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity slip through her fingers.

If only she had been more supportive of Yang Chen back then, if only she had stood more firmly by Qin Xueru's side, maybe she wouldn't have been so regretful now.

But what choice did she make back then?

She couldn't help but ask: "Which one has a higher status, Young Master Cheng or the Junior Peak Master?"

"Are you an idiot? Of course, it's the Junior Peak Master!"

"Can Young Master Cheng even compare to the Junior Peak Master? The Junior Peak Master could potentially take over the position of the Peak Master or at least be the Peak Master's successor."

Even ordinary disciples like them could see that, so Du Haicheng could see it even more clearly.

When he saw Yang Chen standing on the stage, Du Haicheng's face turned pale!

Chapter 1176 - 1176 1173 Four Peaks Grand Competition_1

Chapter 1176: Chapter 1173: Four Peaks Grand Competition_1 Chapter 1176: Chapter 1173: Four Peaks Grand Competition_1 It was no coincidence that Du Changfei was in his current position, as he excelled in observing people and situations. This made the higher-ups of Changlin Peak trust him with various responsibilities and tasks, so he could handle all kinds of trivial matters on behalf of Changlin Peak.

When he noticed his son's anxious expression, Du Changfei, with a keen sense, asked, "Haicheng, what's wrong?"

At this moment, Du Haicheng's face was pale, and he said in a trembling voice, "Father... FATHER, I have something to tell you, and you must not blame me for it."

"Oh? What's the matter?" Du Changfei asked nonchalantly, not feeling that it was a significant issue. He could handle any situation currently in Changlin Peak, big or small without much difficulty. Even if his son made a mistake, he believed he could stabilize it.

However, no matter how hard he tried, Du Changfei couldn't calm down when he heard Du Haicheng's explanation.

"Father... I... I think I might have offended the new Junior Peak Master," Du Haicheng said timidly.

As soon as Du Haicheng finished those words, Du Changfei's expression changed. "What did you say?" He shouted.

...

Yang Chen was unaware of what had happened below, but as the newly-appointed Junior Peak Master, he knew that he had to be serious and couldn't be vague about it.

At this moment, Hua Wu Great Emperor was in high spirits. After seeing Yang Chen come up, he kindly said, "As you all can see, this is Yang Chen, the future Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak. From now on, he will have the power to manage all major and minor affairs of Changlin Peak, with his authority second only to mine."

Upon hearing this, many Changlin Peak disciples and high-level officials were shocked.

Did Hua Wu Great Emperor just joke about it?

In the past, although the position of Junior Peak Master was indeed high, it wasn't as unreasonable as this. This was because the Junior Peak Master was still growing, and no one knew what they would become in the future. This was also the reason why the Junior Peak Master's position couldn't be too high, with limited authority.

However, after Hua Wu Great Emperor's words, Even if they were foolish, everyone now understood that Hua Wu Great Emperor had the intention to train Yang Chen as his future successor.

Many people's gazes at Yang Chen started to change.

"Alright, let's not waste time on idle talk. Let's begin the ceremony." Hua Wu Great Emperor waved his hand.

Wang Tong immediately shouted, "The ceremony begins!"

As soon as Wang Tong's words fell, gongs and drums filled the air. In an instant, the entire ceremonial venue became noisy. Then, grass and flowers flew around, and petals scattered everywhere, creating a beautiful scene. It was clear that these spectacular arrangements were prepared in advance for the inauguration ceremony.

“Congratulations, Young Sect Master Yang!” Wang Tong stepped forward and congratulated with a smile.

Following his lead, the disciples of Changlin Peak also shouted in unison, “Congratulations, Young Sect Master Yang!”

Then, the representatives of the other major peaks came forward to give their gifts, “Congratulations to Young Sect Master Yang; this is a gift from our Yunhu Peak.”

Hearing the words “Yunhu Peak,” Yang Chen turned his head and saw Wei Zheng and Lin Hao. As their eyes met, Wei Zheng and Lin Hao both broke out in hearty laughter.

“Brother Yang Chen, congratulations! When you have a chance, be sure to visit our Yunhu Peak, and we can discuss our divine powers and secret techniques together!” Wei Zheng said.

Upon hearing the good relationship between the three, Wei Zheng and Lin Hao’s master couldn’t help but smile, “You guys should learn more from Young Master Yang Chen. I have heard of his great talents and achievements from a young age. Since we came in a hurry, we didn’t prepare anything too valuable. We hope you won’t laugh at these small gifts!”

As soon as the elder finished speaking, he handed over the gifts with no pretense, showing his sincerity.

Of course, Yang Chen knew that it wasn’t his abilities that earned him so much respect from these people, but mostly because of Hua Wu Great Emperor.

Regardless, Hua Wu Great Emperor's kindness was something Yang Chen had to keep in mind.

Yang Chen received the gifts and took a closer look, taking a deep breath. Such generous gifts, and they called them small?

Yunhu Peak was truly modest. He quickly replied, "I have accepted Yunhu Peak's intentions, and I hope all of you will visit our Changlin Peak often in the future!"

"Of course, of course!" Lin Hao and Wei Zheng's master quickly agreed.

Not holding back, Lin Hao and Wei Zheng happily said, "Yang Chen, we have remembered your words, and when we visit in the future, you must treat us well."

"Of course." Yang Chen replied with a smile.

After Yunhu Peak, Taqing Peak and Baihe Peak also came forward with valuable gifts. Yang Chen didn't know anyone from Baihe Peak, but there was someone he knew from Taqing Peak.

That person was Su Yao.

Su Yao came alone without any elders accompanying her, but no one dared to underestimate her. After all, who didn't know that she was the top disciple among the four peaks of the Northern Territory Sect?

Now, as Su Yao prepared her precious gift, her expression was solemn. She candidly handed over the gift, "Yang Chen, take this gift. I'm always straightforward, so I'll let you see for yourself what kind of gift this is. My master and I prepared it specially for you. Whether you like it or not, this is it."

"..." Yang Chen felt both amused and helpless, accepting the gift without looking at it, and said, "Miss Su, as long as it's a gift from you, how can I not like it?"

"Hmph, you're quite good with words. Yang Chen, I didn't feel right challenging you to a duel before you became the Junior Peak Master. Now that you are the Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak, it's perfect since my position in Taqing Peak is also quite extraordinary. In the future, don't refuse when I challenge you," Su Yao demanded.

Seeing Su Yao so stubborn, Yang Chen felt bitter and said, "Miss Su, we are both disciples of the Northern Territory Sect. There's no need to fight so often, right?"

"What, do you think that I'm not your match?" Su Yao angrily asked, "Just because I lost to you a few times doesn't mean I'll lose to you forever. I've just mastered some powerful techniques. This time in the Four Peak Competition, it's not certain who will come first and who second."

Su Yao was always outspoken, but her words did astonish many people, as Su Yao was known to be an unbeatable force among the four peaks. And yet, she had suffered defeats in the hands of others. Yang Chen, in particular.

At this revelation, many disciples of Changlin Peak couldn't help but feel proud.

“Our Junior Peak Master actually defeated Su Yao?”

“Young Sect Master Yang looks about the same age as Su Yao.”

“Was our Junior Peak Master so powerful in the last round? I thought we picked the last Junior Peak Master just because he was ranked eighth among the four peaks.”

“Would such a powerful figure join our Changlin Peak?”

The disciples were surprised, curious, and full of expectations for this mysterious Junior Peak Master.

Having no choice, Yang Chen said to Su Yao, “See you at the Four Peak Competition then.”

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1177: Chapter 1174: Selection of Maidservants_1 Chapter 1177: Chapter 1174: Selection of Maidservants_1 Su Yao waved her little fist: “We will compete again later!”

As soon as these words were spoken, Su Yao turned around and left, full of energy and without any pretense.

This left Yang Chen feeling helpless, and equally troubled. He didn't know how to deal with this matter, so he could only let it be.

With that in mind, Yang Chen didn't think any more about it, and turned his attention to the people from Baihe Peak who had arrived.

The people from Baihe Peak also presented gifts and exchanged some pleasantries before leaving.

In this way, three major peaks presented their treasures and the steps of the ceremony gradually neared their end. Afterward, Yang Chen left, leaving Wang Tong to handle some minor matters related to Yang Chen's new position and other miscellaneous things.

It took about one day for the ceremony to officially come to an end, and Yang Chen's identity as the Junior Peak Master was finally confirmed. At least as a result of this, everyone in the Northern Territory Sect now knew who Yang Chen was.

Everyone, when mentioning Yang Chen, would know that Yang Chen was the Junior Peak Master of Changlin Peak.

That was also the effect Hua Wu Great Emperor wanted.

One day after the ceremony ended, Yang Chen and Wang Tong walked together, discussing matters.

Wang Tong's respect for Yang Chen remained unchanged, addressing him as Junior Peak Master, putting Yang Chen in a high position. But Yang Chen didn't act arrogant at all, always addressing Wang Tong as a senior, indirectly giving Wang Tong face. Consequently, Wang Tong would always try his best to help Yang Chen when needed.

Yang Chen asked now: "Elder Wang Tong, I have a question I'd like to ask you. I've been practicing the Lightning Movement Technique, but I've been stuck at the Fifth Layer and can't make any progress. I heard from other disciples that this technique requires special refinement from the Northern Territory Sect to break through. Junior would like to know, where can I go to further break through?"

Hearing Yang Chen's question, Wang Tong smiled: "It's quite normal for you, Junior Peak Master, to be unaware since you just joined our Northern Territory Sect. In our sect, every top ten divine power has its own separate place for refinement. As for the place to refine the Lightning Movement Technique, you need to go to the Thundercloud Pool."

"Oh? Thundercloud Pool?" Yang Chen was stunned.

"The Thundercloud Pool is located within Taqing Peak. Apart from the privileged use by those within Taqing Peak, disciples from other peaks wishing to use the Thundercloud Pool need to pay a certain price. Relatively speaking, this price is not too high, just a matter of one thousand Supreme Grade Spirit Stones. However, I think with your status, Junior Peak Master, Taqing Peak should give you some face and waive the requirement of Spirit Stones." Wang Tong said kindly.

Yang Chen nodded his head. With Wang Tong's explanation, he began to calculate in his heart.

Regardless, because of the Lightning Movement Technique, he would eventually have to visit Taqing Peak.

With this in mind, Yang Chen said: “I see, thank you, Elder Wang Tong. Actually, I have another matter that I need your help with.”

“It’s no trouble at all, Junior Peak Master. Just tell me what you need. I am Hua Wu Great Emperor’s envoy, and you are his chosen successor. It is only right and proper for me to serve you.” Wang Tong smiled faintly, apparently regarding Yang Chen as the Hua Wu Great Emperor’s chosen disciple.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh. He initially wanted to explain, but thought better of it and said: “Elder Wang Tong, junior has a habit of gardening, and Changlin Peak is perfect for planting. Therefore, I would like an Elegant Garden prepared for me. I hope Elder Wang Tong can help with this matter.”

“Oh? That’s a small matter, Junior Peak Master. Even if you hadn’t mentioned it, your current temporary courtyard is indeed not fitting for your status. I will prepare it for you right away. Speaking of which, do you have any specific requirements for maidservants? I think if you wish, many core disciples from Changlin Peak would be eager to serve.”

Although the core disciples were some of the most outstanding among Changlin Peak, there was still a gap between them and the Elders. And there was another gap between the Elders and the top 100 of the Four Peaks. Comparatively, these core disciples were not particularly significant.

Given an opportunity for these core disciples to ascend, who wouldn’t want it?

As for the matter of female servants, Yang Chen waved his hand: “Never mind that, Elder Wang Tong. I’m used to being a Leisure Cloud and Wild Crane and don’t want any female servants.”

“Junior Peak Master, let me say something. I think it’s best for you to have at least one maid. After all, after you become the Junior Peak Master, there will inevitably be some miscellaneous matters that you have to handle. But if you personally handle everything, that wouldn’t be ideal. So, it’s best to find someone you trust and who can help you with these matters.” Wang Tong advised.

Hearing this, Yang Chen pondered.

At first, he didn’t think he needed any servants, but after listening to Wang Tong’s suggestion, he realized that he did need help.

If he didn’t have a servant to help him handle some trivial matters, he would be overwhelmed. He couldn’t always bother Wang Tong. Moreover, as the Junior Peak Master, there would inevitably be some miscellaneous affairs to deal with.

With this in mind, Yang Chen said: “Thank you for reminding me, Elder Wang Tong. I’ll take one female servant, but I have someone in mind and hope you can choose her.”

“Oh?” Wang Tong was stunned: “Who do you want to choose, Young Master?”

...

Ever since Qin Xueru found out that Yang Chen was actually the Junior Peak Master, she felt genuinely happy. However, no matter how happy she was, she knew that she and Yang Chen were from two different worlds.

As a Junior Peak Master, how could Yang Chen possibly be interested in an ordinary woman like her? After all, compared to people at Yang Chen's level, she was merely an elite disciple and not worthy of his attention.

Nevertheless, she felt quite content. At least because of Yang Chen, the disciples who had previously cut ties with her came back to her and tried to get close to her again.

Qin Xueru knew that part of the reason was Yang Chen, but she wasn't a heartless person, so she let bygones be bygones with these female disciples.

However, it was impossible for her to treat these disciples the same as before. Their intentions in approaching her were obvious, wanting to use her connection to Yang Chen.

One had to admit that these female disciples were quite clever...

Just as these female disciples had found Qin Xueru and were about to establish a relationship with her, a group of Changlin Peak elders wearing long robes approached Qin Xueru.

"Miss Qin, please come with us." These elders showed immense respect and sincerity to Qin Xueru.

The Supreme Martial King Shocking All Realms

Chapter 1178: Chapter 1175: Apologizing Humbly_1 Chapter 1178: Chapter 1175: Apologizing Humbly_1 Upon hearing the respectful attitudes of the Elders towards her, Qin Xueru was surprised and couldn't help but ask, "What do you mean, Elders?"

Seeing Qin Xueru's anxious look, the Elders knew her concerns and kindly smiled, "Miss Qin, don't worry. We are calling you under Young Sect Master Yang's orders."

"Yang Chen?" Qin Xueru was surprised: "What does he want with me?"

"Young Sect Master Yang happens to be in need of a female servant. I was wondering if you'd be willing to take the position?" the Elders asked.

The female disciples around Qin Xueru were utterly astonished. If Qin Xueru refused, they all would undoubtedly go forward and say that they were willing. After all, not just anyone could be Yang Chen's maidservant.

At the very least, if they became Yang Chen's maidservant, who would dare to bully them in Changlin Peak in the future?

Even Du Haicheng wouldn't dare to treat them badly, right?

Qin Xueru knew the significance of this and widened her eyes.

"Miss Qin, you should think about it carefully. Young Sect Master Yang only wants one maidservant, and this quota is given to you," the Elders couldn't help but say a few more words. To

them, if Yang Chen was willing, they'd rather send their daughters or granddaughters into Yang Chen's embrace. They wouldn't even mind being treated like cattle or horses, let alone being a maidservant.

Yet, Qin Xueru wasn't immediately agreeing, which was unbelievable.

Qin Xueru was completely frightened. Now, when several Elders spoke like this, she immediately blushed and said, "I agree!"

"That's more like it." The few Elders grinned, "Alright, Miss Qin, let's go."

The Elders planned to take Qin Xueru away directly.

Seeing that Qin Xueru was about to become Yang Chen's maidservant, the female disciples around became anxious.

"What about us?"

"Elders, we are also willing to be Young Sect Master Yang's maidservant. We do menial tasks and work hard, we're definitely not worse than Qin Xueru."

"Yeah, we are also willing to serve Young Sect Master Yang."

Recalling Yang Chen's mild temperament and superb Martial Arts Cultivation back in the day, these female disciples didn't hesitate to offer their servitude to Yang Chen. They couldn't imagine finding a better master than him.

They no longer cared about appearances and began earnestly pleading with the Elders.

However, these Elders were not ordinary people; they wouldn't have their hearts entangled by these attractive female disciples and coldly said, "Hmm, didn't we say that Young Sect Master Yang only wants one maidservant? Didn't you hear that?"

"I..." The female disciples still wouldn't give up.

"Humph, when Young Sect Master Yang wants a maidservant, he chooses carefully. You want to be one? Don't you dare look in the mirror and see yourselves. Get out of here right now, or we won't be polite," the Elders glared angrily.

All the female disciples became frightened, their faces losing color. As they watched Qin Xueru being taken away, they wished that it was themselves.

Their hearts were full of regret. If only they had treated Yang Chen slightly better at the beginning, or at least improved their attitudes, they wouldn't have fallen to this level.

Take Qin Xueru, for example. She didn't even give Yang Chen much, yet he was now capable of transforming her status from being in the doldrums to reaching heaven!

...

Asking Qin Xueru to be the maidservant was naturally Yang Chen's command. At the very least, Qin Xueru was not a scheming girl, which Yang Chen valued. When he wasn't home, he could trust Qin Xueru to take care of domestic chores, which would give him peace of mind.

Not long after, Qin Xueru was brought to Yang Chen's current residence.

Yang Chen had moved to a new residence, which was a mansion. This mansion was at least tens of times larger than the previous courtyard, fulfilling Yang Chen's desire for a better place to plant.

At first, when Qin Xueru was brought to the mansion, she was a bit shy. She still found it hard to accept the change in Yang Chen, but after he comforted her a few times, she let go of her worries.

After that, Yang Chen began to study planting with several women from the Fishpeople Tribe.

With Yang Chen's current status, he no longer needed to hide his connections with the Black Mountain Black Bear Clan and the Fishpeople Tribe. The only thing he was still worried about was Golden Claw.

If it had been back in the Thirty-six Eastern Counties, no one would recognize Golden Claw's identity. However, in the Central Region, everyone had keen eyes that could recognize the potential of Golden Claw to become a True Dragon. Who wouldn't be tempted?

A True Dragon, especially one that could be easily subdued, would undoubtedly bring about a disaster whenever it appeared!

Although the Black Mountain Black Bear was on par with the True Dragon Sky Phoenix, the symbolism was inferior to the other two. The True Dragon and Sky Phoenix represented an era and were full of ancient aura.

As for the matter of Golden Claw, Yang Chen could only take it one step at a time.

While Yang Chen focused on planting, representatives from various factions in Changlin Peak began to visit him.

Most of these visits were meant to bring gifts as a formality, so as not to disgrace themselves and make future encounters awkward. The internal affairs of Changlin Peak differed from the outside world, where gifts were given in response to invitations. Within Changlin Peak, ceremonies would begin the day the news was received, leaving no time for the preparation of gifts.

However, gifts were essential, as they laid the foundation for their relationship.

Yang Chen was well aware of this, so he initially met and talked with these visitors without putting on airs. Later on, he opted not to meet them in person, as there were too many visitors. At one point, there were more than a dozen people queued up to see him in a single day, and he had no choice but to let Qin Xueru handle it.

It was only now that he truly understood the benefits of having a servant like Qin Xueru. Otherwise, he would have no idea how to manage receiving these guests on his own.

Yang Chen thought that letting Qin Xueru handle these matters would be sufficient, but on the fourth day, a few unexpected visitors arrived, forcing her to meet him personally.

“Junior Peak Master, these people are Du Haicheng and his father, and, and Senior Sister Lin Shuang,” Qin Xueru reported truthfully.

Yang Chen rubbed his chin and asked, “Du Haicheng and his father? I can understand that, but what’s going on with Lin Shuang?”

He knew about Lin Shuang; she was the most unfriendly female disciple he had encountered.

“I don’t know, but Du Zhangfei and Du Haicheng are playing some kind of trick. Du Zhangfei has tied up Du Haicheng, who is now bruised and swollen. They also brought generous gifts, insisting on seeing you.” Qin Xueru spoke timidly, clearly still somewhat apprehensive of the Du Family.

Chapter 1179 - 1179 1176 Make Your Own Decision_1

Chapter 1179: Chapter 1176: Make Your Own Decision_1 Chapter 1179: Chapter 1176: Make Your Own Decision_1 Qin Xueru was naive, unable to understand many things, but Yang Chen was not foolish. Hearing what Du Zhangfei did, he immediately laughed.

“This Du Zhangfei is really a clever man,” Yang Chen shrugged.

What game was Du Zhangfei playing?

He brought his own son to plead guilty.

Otherwise, with the words Du Haicheng had spoken, Yang Chen wouldn't need to take action personally. He could simply mention the matter to Changlin Peak's Law Enforcement Hall, and not only Du Haicheng, but also Du Zhangfei would be punished for committing crimes against superiors, affecting the whole Du Mansion.

Qin Xueru asked, "Young Master Feng, should we meet them or not?"

"Meet them, of course, let them come in," Yang Chen waved his hand. "Speaking of which, Xueru, you are by my side now, no need to be afraid of people from Du Mansion anymore. They can't do anything to you."

Qin Xueru nodded repeatedly, her heart warming and filled with gratitude.

Yes, she didn't need to be afraid of the Du Family's people anymore. Her reliance was on Yang Chen, the Young Master Feng of Changlin Peak, whose status was second only to one person and above ten thousand others.

With this assurance, Qin Xueru was filled with confidence, turned around, and led Du Haicheng and Du Zhangfei into the room.

As expected by Yang Chen, the female disciple named Lin Shuang was also tied up, her face full of despair and fear.

Now under Du Zhangfei's control, both Lin Shuang and Du Haicheng were kneeling on the ground, not daring to breathe, and kept silent.

"Greetings to Young Master Feng," Du Zhangfei bowed as soon as he saw Yang Chen, showing a very respectful attitude.

Yang Chen slowly nodded his head when he saw Du Zhangfei's respectful attitude towards him, and then said, "Elder Du, what do you mean by this... "

"My son unintentionally offended Young Master Feng, and I brought him here to apologize to you. I hope that Young Master Feng will severely punish this scum, so that he won't dare to cause trouble in the future!" Du Zhangfei said with gritted teeth and hatred in his heart.

You see, Du Haicheng offends who isn't good? There are so many people in Changlin Peak that you can offend, but you just had to provoke such a ruthless character.

If Du Zhangfei could handle it, he would never have resorted to such a desperate measure.

Hearing Du Zhangfei's words, Yang Chen laughed, "Elder Du, we are not idiots, and you shouldn't treat me as one either. A wise man doesn't speak of trivial matters. Just tell me directly that you want to save your son's life, right?"

At a glance, Du Zhangfei seemed to want to punish Du Haicheng severely, but the more he said so, the more it put Yang Chen in a difficult position to take action.

Yang Chen couldn't be fooled by these tricks, his expression becoming colder.

Seeing Yang Chen's face so cold and angry, Du Zhangfei shuddered, realizing he shouldn't play these tricks in front of Yang Chen.

"Young Master Feng, I was foolish just now, not to be straightforward. Now, I just hope that Young Master Feng will spare my son's life. Whatever punishment you impose, I will gratefully accept!" Du Zhangfei slapped Du Haicheng's face fiercely as he finished speaking.

With a smack, Qin Xueru on the side couldn't believe that Du Haicheng would end up like this today.

"You scum, beg Young Master Feng for mercy!" Du Zhangfei shouted.

"Please spare my life, Young Master Feng, please spare my life!" Du Haicheng screamed in despair and fear.

Yang Chen saw the father and son's performance and waved his hand, "Xueru, you go down first."

"Yes, Young Master Feng," Qin Xueru didn't dare to disobey and immediately left.

Yang Chen's gaze turned to Du Haicheng and Du Zhangfei, his eyes causing them both to tremble.

Yang Chen's face was cold, "Du Zhangfei, I don't want to explain too much to you either. Your son said this to me at that time, that I must go to his residence and kneel down to beg for mercy within three days. Only then might he consider letting me be his servant, otherwise, I would only face death. If it were you, what would you do?"

When Du Zhangfei heard Yang Chen's words, he knew he was right.

Yang Chen didn't sentence him himself but reasoned with him and let him make the decision.

He couldn't help but admit that his son was at fault in this matter.

Knowing that begging for mercy was meaningless, Du Zhangfei made his decision and slapped Du Haicheng's back violently.

"Ah!" Du Haicheng screamed in pain, his voice heart-wrenching. It was not difficult to observe that most of his True Qi was destroyed within his body, and his meridians were completely ruined.

In just the blink of an eye, Du Haicheng lay on the ground with a look of despair in his eyes, covered in sweat, barely alive, his eyes hollow and dim.

Du Zhangfei gritted his teeth, "Young Master Feng, I have wasted his cultivation and destroyed all his meridians. He is now a cripple for the rest of his life. Even if he survives, he will be a cripple. I hope that Young Master Feng will show great mercy and spare his life!"

Yang Chen looked at Du Haicheng's miserable state without showing any sympathy.

If he were not the Young Master Feng today, Du Haicheng would probably look down on him, right? How many people had suffered at the hands of someone like Du Haicheng?

Yang Chen's anger flared up, he said coldly, "It's the father's fault for not teaching his son properly, Elder Du!"

Hearing this, Du Zhangfei shuddered, knowing that Yang Chen's anger had not yet subsided and he was given a choice.

Either he killed his own son, or he took the blame for his son. Making up his mind, Du Zhangfei didn't hesitate, raising his hand and tearing off one of his own arms with a splash of blood.

"I hope that Young Master Feng will calm down," Du Zhangfei pleaded.

Seeing Du Zhangfei like this, Yang Chen sighed. Du Haicheng, however, had a father who was a real man. Otherwise, he wouldn't have reached this point today, being able to take off one of his arms to save his son's life. Du Zhangfei was indeed worthy of respect.

He hadn't lost much after all, and seeing Du Haicheng already so miserable, he didn't want to pursue anything further, waving his hand, "Alright, let's put an end to this matter for now. But Elder Du, what's going on with this Lin Shuang ... "

Du Zhangfei explained hurriedly when asked by Yang Chen, "Young Master Feng, this little girl claimed to be joining our Du Mansion to fight against you. I don't know what she's up to, so I brought her to you immediately. Young Master Feng, who is this little girl, and what should we do? It's up to you to decide."

He was also very puzzled at heart.

Lin Shuang's face was pale at the moment, sweating profusely with fear. Seeing Du Haicheng in such a state, she was even more terrified, crying out, "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

...

Thanks to the generous reward of ten thousand book coins from a local tycoon. However, I have been too busy lately and will delay the extra updates for a few days. I hope you understand.

Chapter 1180 - 1180 1177 Heading to Taqing Peak_1

Chapter 1180: Chapter 1177: Heading to Taqing Peak_1 Chapter 1180: Chapter 1177: Heading to Taqing Peak_1 Yang Chen understood that Lin Shuang was afraid of his revenge after finding out that he was the Junior Peak Master. She sought refuge in the Du Mansion to protect herself and resist him.

It must be said that Lin Shuang was quite naive.

It would not be unjust to call Lin Shuang naive since she didn't realize that the Du Mansion couldn't save her, and why would they risk offending Yang Chen for her?

Furthermore, if Lin Shuang didn't do anything, he wouldn't have bothered her at all. He wasn't so petty as to be enraged just because someone said a few words about him.

But Lin Shuang insisted on causing trouble, so he couldn't blame anyone but herself for seeking her own misery.

Yang Chen waved his hand and said, "Elder Du, this woman wants to harm me and has joined the Du Mansion. You should know what to do."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Du Zhangfei had been worried about not finding an opportunity to express his loyalty. Without hesitation, he grabbed Lin Shuang and said, "Junior Peak Master, this woman is venomous. Let the old man handle her."

Having said that, Du Zhangfei left with Lin Shuang and his son, Du Haicheng.

As soon as they left Yang Chen's residence, Du Zhangfei breathed a sigh of relief. The servants guarding outside were shocked. "Master, what happened to you?"

"Master, even if you went to apologize to Yang Chen, did he have to go this far? We have a status in Changlin Peak, yet he injured both the young master and you!" The servants hurriedly expressed their loyalty after seeing Du Zhangfei.

Du Zhangfei snorted, "Shut up, all of you! You know nothing. This severed arm of mine at least ensures that my Du Mansion can still flourish in Changlin Peak in the future. If I hadn't cut off my arm and crippled Haicheng today, my Du Mansion would have vanished in an instant. It's too easy for the new Junior Peak Master to destroy my Du Mansion with a snap of his fingers and find forces to replace us!"

After saying that, Du Zhangfei scanned the surroundings and said coldly, “Remember, never think too highly of yourselves. In the future, try to cause less trouble for me. I’ll make you pay if you offend the wrong person.”

“Yes, Master!” The servants were confused but knew that they had to listen to Du Zhangfei’s words.

At this moment, Du Zhangfei looked at Lin Shuang beside him, too lazy to say more and directly said, “This woman tried to provoke the Junior Peak Master. It’s an opportunity for us to prove our loyalty. Take her down, and deal with her swiftly!”

Lin Shuang, upon hearing Du Zhangfei’s intention to kill her, had a hollow look in her eyes but suddenly woke up. “Don’t kill me. Don’t kill me!”

Du Zhangfei disregarded her plea, flicked his sleeves, and his subordinates understood, taking Lin Shuang away.

Lin Shuang’s heart was utterly cold, not knowing what she had done wrong or why she had ended up in such a situation...

...

At the same time, Yang Chen used his divine soul detection to understand the situation outside clearly. He had no sympathy for Lin Shuang’s fate. Every cause has an effect, and now she was suffering the consequences of her past actions.

“Du Zhangfei is indeed a smart man,” Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, “I taught him a lesson today, and he should know to be cautious in the future and not do such things as bullying men and dominating women.”

For the time being, Yang Chen didn't want to change the structure of Changlin Peak. After all, he had just become the Junior Peak Master, and although he had power, he couldn't be too ostentatious to avoid gossip.

So Yang Chen let the Du Mansion off this time, not pursuing the matter to the end.

After dealing with the Du Mansion, there were others who came to give gifts, which Qin Xueru handled on Yang Chen's behalf. Yang Chen himself went to the Cultivation Pavilion and began to read the ancient books layer by layer.

With his current ability and qualifications, the ten floors of the Cultivation Pavilion were unobstructed. He read both the seventh and eighth floors directly before heading to the ninth floor.

His status was unquestionable. Even the Heaven Martial Realm protectors knew this, and no one dared disrespect him.

Yang Chen reached the ninth floor, where the number of books became even fewer.

When he reached the ninth floor, there were only a dozen ancient books in the vast space. Of course, although there were few, the preciousness of these cultivation methods increased to the highest level at the ninth floor.

“Wood Dragon Soaring Technique!”

“Ancient Tree Concealment Technique!”

As Yang Chen recited, his brows furrowed with frustration. He couldn't help but feel disappointed because even on the ninth floor, he still hadn't found any clues about the Tree Technique.

He had no choice but to pin his hopes on the tenth floor now.

“Protector Senior, Junior wants to enter the tenth floor.” Yang Chen found the protector.

“Go ahead!” The protector waved his hand.

In an instant, Yang Chen found himself in the tenth floor.

The entire floor was a forest, with strands of text hanging from every tree branch. Scatter your divine soul, and it's easy to link these strands of text together, thus outlining a cultivation method.

“Green Cloud Tree Technique!” Yang Chen murmured, “Upon reaching perfection, the practitioner can transform into a tree, gaining eternal life lasting tens of thousands of years...”

After reading this technique, Yang Chen shook his head.

This method seemed tempting, but it wasn't suitable for him. Not to mention the difficulty in finding specific materials, just the transformation into a tree was unbearable for Yang Chen. As a living person, wouldn't turning into a tree be absurd?

So Yang Chen rejected this technique without hesitation, even if it had the characteristic of immortality, he didn't waver.

In the forest of text, there was not just a single cultivation method, but a second one as well, called Forest Sky Technique.

This method was powerful once mastered, but it had nothing to do with the Tree Technique and had extremely high cultivation difficulty. Yang Chen was tempted, but ultimately had to give up. He had to admit that the wood-element techniques were incredibly powerful, but the cultivation methods were too strict and strange.

No wonder that Changlin Peak had never been able to flourish—it was not because it was lacking strength, but rather that its techniques were too singular and the requirements too demanding.

“There's no news of the Tree Technique at all,” Yang Chen shook his head, feeling disappointed despite his earlier preparations.

Soon, Yang Chen sighed and shook his head, “Since that's the case, I'll go to Taqing Peak and sort out the matter of the Lightning Movement Technique. I'll have to find the Tree Technique some other time. Maybe my opportunity has not yet arrived, and I can't rush it!”

