

Supreme MK 101

Chapter 101: Shocking the Entire Scene 1

No wonder these elders were shocked.

Usually, the geniuses of the major tribes, even if there is some gap, it would not be too big. For example, Murong Wen was originally the first genius of the Great Wilderness, and his Martial Arts Cultivation was just slightly stronger than other geniuses.

Starting from the same starting line, being slightly stronger is already quite amazing.

But what about Yang Chen?

Born in a middle-ranking tribe, his resources were already inferior to those geniuses born with golden keys from the great tribes, not to mention his Martial Arts Cultivation, which was far ahead of the great tribes' geniuses. When compared with Murong Wen, Yang Chen was simply worlds apart, without any comparability at all.

“Could it be that after Zhang Meiren, another absolute demon has appeared among the Great Wild Hundred Clans?”

What is a demon?

That is, an existence that even those high and mighty geniuses need to look up to.

“It’s a pity that Zhang Meiren was so ambitious at that time, and she didn’t care about any talented young men. It’s no wonder that woman was like that. Who made her so outstanding? I just don’t know what kind of ambition Yang Chen has, and I hope his ambition won’t be as high as Zhang Meiren’s back then.”

“Yes, Zhang Meiren went to the outside world to explore countless years ago, and I don’t know if she has made a name for herself in the outside world now.”

“If someone could climb onto Zhang Meiren’s high branch back then, they must have already become famous by now.”

“I wonder what Yang Chen’s achievements will be in the future. If he doesn’t have Zhang Meiren’s ambition, maybe there’s still a chance for the girls in our tribe. ”

Many people started to discuss.

Right now, even if Yang Chen didn’t defeat Zhang Ying, his demonstrated Martial Arts Cultivation was enough for Yang Chen to become a well-known figure in the Great Wilderness after the Hundred Clans Trial Battle.

Moreover, the current Yang Chen was suppressing Zhang Ying in their fight.

As the Third Master saw, Yang Chen at this time had already fully launched a counterattack. Or rather, Yang Chen had completely dominated this martial battle, whether it was Martial Arts Cultivation, Cultivation Methods, or Combat experience, Yang Chen had perfectly suppressed Zhang Ying. “Yang Chen is gradually suppressing Zhang Ying!”

“Come on, Yang Chen!”

“Let the horse-thief gang know how powerful our Great Wild Hundred Clans are! Let them know that this Hundred Clans Trial Battle is jointly held by our Great Wild Hundred Clans, and it is not a place for them to act recklessly and wildly!”

Thunderous applause came from below the stage.

And on the stage, beads of sweat the size of soybeans dripped from Zhang Ying’s forehead.

During the fight, he even gulped down some water. The more he fought with Yang Chen, the more he felt a wave of fear sweeping through his body.

“Your Martial Arts Cultivation has actually reached the peak of the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer!” Zhang Ying’s pupils contracted sharply, and it was only at this moment that he finally understood why he couldn’t get any advantage from Yang Chen.

There was a gap in their Cultivation Methods, and a gap in their Martial Arts Cultivation.

At this time, Zhang Ying’s Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword was firmly suppressed by Yang Chen, which made him extremely anxious. Under his rage, he shouted, “Yang Chen, take this move!”

As the words fell, Zhang Ying no longer paid attention to Yang Chen’s attacking route and began to choose a very risky attack.

In fact, his choice now was not wrong.

In a passive disadvantage, a risky choice is undoubtedly the most advantageous choice.

“I don’t believe you can block this move!” At the time when Zhang Ying gritted his teeth, the sharp sword in his hand emitted several segments of brilliance.

This brilliance gave people a very strange feeling. The next moment, Zhang

Ying shouted, “Dragonfly Sword!”

As this sword fell, it seemed like a dragonfly suddenly rushed in through the gaps, the sword tip gently pointing, impossible to defend against.

However, Zhang Ying didn’t know that Yang Chen was waiting for this moment.

He didn’t choose to defend, but lifted the silver spear and made a bizarre pose.

“Twin Shadows Like Dragons!”

The silver spear was as fast as lightning, transforming into two shadows, making Zhang Ying, who was originally making a move, unable to tell the true from the false. The dragonfly sword instantly became clueless.

It was at this moment that Yang Chen’s spear landed on Zhang Ying’s body.

“Puff!”

Blood splattered, and Zhang Ying, who reacted very quickly, dodged Yang Chen’s deadly spear and retreated four or five steps.

“Huh?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and thought, “This Zhang Ying has such a quick reaction!”

His spear was aimed at taking Zhang Ying’s life. Anyway, he and the horse-thief gang had old grudges, and he didn’t mind adding new hatred. Today, all the Great Wild Hundred Clans were here, and the Third Master couldn’t cause any trouble.

But, Zhang Ying’s reaction was very fast, completely showing his ability to roll and crawl in the horse thief’s den. He even dodged the Twin Shadows Like Dragons.

Of course, it was inevitable for Zhang Ying to be injured.

At this moment, Zhang Ying was gasping for breath, with fear filling his eyes. He stepped back and shouted in horror, “I admit defeat!”

He really didn’t dare to continue the fight. The shock that Yang Chen’s spear had given him just now was too strong. If he hadn’t sensed the danger in advance and shifted his body slightly, he might have already become a cold corpse by now.

He didn't have the courage to try the second spear again and didn't want to fight Yang Chen anymore, so he directly shouted out his surrender.

Yang Chen actually admired Zhang Ying's decisiveness, and also secretly regretted that he had let Zhang Ying escape a catastrophe.

"Zhang Ying, come back." The Third Master's face didn't look good.

Originally, he thought that during this Hundred Clans Trial Battle, sending a second-tier character would be enough to win the championship and firmly trample on the dignity of the Great Wild Hundred Clans. It would also establish prestige before entering Monster Beast Mountain, making the people of the Great Wild Hundred Clans genuinely fear the horse thief gang.

But who would have thought that all these plans would fail because of Yang Chen?

At this moment, Yang Chen's victory undoubtedly won everyone's satisfaction.

The applause was thunderous, and for a time, this Hundred Clans Trial Battle became Yang Chen's stage.

"Well done, hahaha!"

"Yang Chen, good job."

"Wasn't the Horse-thief gang supposed to be powerful? What now, they were still defeated by someone from our Great Wild Hundred Clans?"

"In my opinion, the horse-thief gang is nothing special."

Listening to the layers of ridicule in their ears, the Third Master snorted, and simply closed his eyes, making him less annoyed.

Now, the happiest people were the Yang family.

The excitement was everywhere in the Yang family. No one could have imagined that Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation had reached the peak of the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer. Even Yang Yiming hadn't reacted to it when Yang Chen told him that his Martial Arts Cultivation was only the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer.

Nobody thought that Yang Chen was still not telling the truth.

Now the busiest person was undoubtedly the Grand Elder of Yang family, Yang Zhengyi.

Because, just as Yang Chen defeated Zhang Ying at the first moment, the tribes, as if they had discussed it beforehand, rushed to propose marriage alliances one after another..

Chapter 102: Marriage Proposals from Various Sects 1

Originally, those small clans and middle-ranking tribes also wanted to get involved and see if their own girls could catch Yang Chen's eye. However, it wasn't long before they gave up on their wishful thinking with disappointment

Because even the clan leaders and representatives of the major tribes had already come to the Yang family one after another, and their expressions and postures clearly showed that they had come with the intention of proposing a marriage. There was no room for those small clans and middle-ranking tribes. As long as the Yang family wasn't foolish, the target of the marriage alliance would certainly be the major tribes.

Yang Zhengyi had undoubtedly become a hot commodity. The elderly members of the major tribes had sharp eyes and knew very well that the real decision-maker of Yang family was Yang Zhengyi. Therefore, they directly bypassed Yang Jinhe and came to discuss the matter with Yang Zhengyi.

Murong Shan arrived the fastest. The failure of Murong Wen made their Murong family urgently need a genius who could take on the responsibility for the next generation. The quickest solution was to find a son-in-law.

As long as they are not blind, everyone can see that Yang Chen is the best choice for a son-in-law who can carry the flag for the next generation.

Murong Shan is a wise man and doesn't care about the face of the major tribes. He speaks straightforwardly: "Brother Yang, I, Murong Shan, will also not beat around the bush. Our Murong Taohua of the Murong family is quite famous in the Great Wilderness. I believe you have heard of her. Her appearance will not disappoint Yang Chen, and her character and conduct are impeccable."

"In my opinion, this marriage is a match made in heaven. Moreover, um, our Taohua has admired Yang Chen for a long time. If there is a chance, we can let them meet. If it's okay, let's settle the matter."

Yang Zhengyi is also a cunning man, how can he not know that Yang Chen is a hot commodity now? He strokes his chin, thinking about something.

Murong Shan looked at Yang Zhengyi not agreeing and raised his eyebrows, obviously somewhat displeased.

But when he thought of Yang Chen's amazing talent and Murong Wen's failure, he no longer cared for the face of the major tribes. He asked, "Brother Yang, what do you think of this matter?"

"What do I think? With Yang Chen's talent, it's natural to choose the best from the best. It's not some unworldly little girl who can be considered a match for Yang Chen. Your Murong Taohua is indeed beautiful, but she is too young and has not seen the world, how can she possibly hold up the sky?"

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a wide robe walked slowly over, who turned out to be the elder of the Wen family, Wen Fenglai.

"Wen Fenglai, do you have any opinions on this marriage alliance?" Murong Shan snorted.

Wen Fenglai chuckled: "Of course, I have something to say. I think our Wen

Chaoying from the Wen family is much stronger than your Murong Taohua. After all, our Wen Chaoying is one of the Three Great Golden Hairpin of the Hundred Clans and proficient in all aspects of the zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting. The Hundred Clans' vision can't be worse than yours, Murong Shan. In my opinion, Brother Yang, you should consider our Wen Chaoying.

You've seen the girl before."

"Wen Chaoying?" Yang Zhengyi's eyes slightly lit up.

That was indeed a good girl, and he had seen her, quite satisfied. It would be a good choice to introduce her to the younger generation.

But...

"Do you think the Three Great Golden Hairpin is really so great?" Suddenly, another voice sounded.

Looking over, it turned out that another person had come to join in, the head of the major tribe, Zhang family.

The Zhang family's leader slowly said, "Your Wen Chaoying is indeed proficient in all aspects of zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting, but her martial arts cultivation is a bit lacking, unlike our Zhang Yingeruo, who has reached the Body Refining Realm Fourth Layer at a young age. In this world that values martial arts, a woman's martial arts cultivation is still particularly important."

"Nonsense, what do you need a daughter-in-law with such high martial arts cultivation for?"

"Who said it's not necessary?"

After a few words, these three major tribe leaders began tearing each other apart, obviously taking this matter very seriously.

This made Yang Zhengyi and many onlookers quite embarrassed.

Not far away, the Chen family leader looked troubled, unsure of what to think.

The Chen family elder of the major tribe saw that his leader was hesitant and asked, "Leader, what are you still hesitating about? Yang Chen is a hot commodity right now. While those three families are fighting, we can try our luck. We can't let such a good genius fall into someone else's hands."

"Well... Elder, you are right. As the clan leader of the Chen family, I understand this too. But we don't have many beautiful young girls in our Chen family this generation. How am I going to talk about it? Tell me about Murong Taohua, Wen Chaoying, and Zhang Yingeruo. Which one is not very beautiful? I'm afraid this matter might not succeed, and our Chen family girls of this generation..." The Chen family leader said with a bitter smile.

Are you kidding? Don't you think I want to go?

Without a girl to present, how can I go?

"Ahem, everyone, we are arguing so fiercely. Let's see what Brother Yang has to say," Murong Shan was too lazy to argue with these people and directly left the whole mess to Yang Zhengyi.

Yang Zhengyi stroked his chin, just about to say something when suddenly, Yang Jinhe hurriedly ran over and whispered in Yang Zhengyi's ear. Yang Zhengyi raised his eyebrows, "You kid, why did you agree so quickly?"

"I, I didn't know Yang Chen would perform so well." Yang Jinhe sighed bitterly. Yang Zhengyi rubbed his head, "Forget it, you go down first."

He didn't expect that in addition to these three families, there is still a Feng family!

This is getting really interesting.

Yang Zhengyi, after all, is a smart man. He said, "Everyone, discussing marriage is a big deal. How to proceed depends on how Yang Chen chooses. Today, the Hundred Clans Trial Battle is still going on, so let's discuss this matter another day, how about it?"

"Fair enough." Murong Shan could only give up without any results.

Wen Fenglai sighed reluctantly, "I hope Brother Yang will seriously consider our Wen Chaoying."

The few stopped talking and left one after another.

Zhang family leader seemed the most reluctant to leave, even to the point of not giving up when leaving.

Zhang family's elder couldn't help but say, "Leader, we must get a hold of this matter. In the past, our Zhang family produced a Zhang Meiren, which made our Zhang family a major tribe. But now, the things she left for our descendants are almost depleted. Our Zhang family urgently needs a new support."

Zhang family leader sighed and said, "This matter can't be rushed. If it doesn't work, we will take out a few things left by our ancestors. I believe Yang Chen won't be uninterested."

"It seems that's the only way to do it--"

The two whispered like this and finally returned to their respective tribe's territory.

Chapter 103: Bestowing the Spirit Talisman 1

The Hundred Clans Trial Battle is still ongoing, but the result is already clear in everyone's heart.

As expected, Yang Chen won the championship.

Yang Chen's opponent, the number one genius of the Chen family, Chen Ting, was well aware of the gap between him and Yang Chen. He didn't plan to fight and chose to admit defeat as soon as he took the stage. Yang Chen was not the type to force others, so he was happy with his opponent's choice to surrender.

Next was the ranking for the others except for first place, which caused some small excitement, but it was still hard to attract much attention.

Finally, the Hundred Clans Trial Battle came to an end.

At this moment, the top thirty geniuses gathered together, feeling incredibly excited.

Because they would represent their respective clans and enter Monster Beast Mountain to gather resources, which was a symbol of honor.

Feng Changkong stepped forward at this time and said, "The Hundred Clans Trial Battle has ended, and now it's time for the Monster Beast Mountain expedition. The thirty youngsters here will represent their clans and enter Monster Beast Mountain to collect resources. Of course, there will be rules. The resources collected by the top eight in the Hundred Clans Trial Battle will not be handed over to the Twelve Great Tribes."

"As for the resources obtained by the geniuses who rank lower than the top eight, 20% of their share must be handed over to the Twelve Great Tribes." These geniuses had already heard of these rules before they came.

Yang Chen was also aware of them.

Feng Changkong said, "The top three in this Hundred Clans Trial Battle will receive a Spirit Talisman made by our Twelve Great Tribes. This Spirit Talisman, once placed on you, can emit a scent that keeps most of the demonic beasts in Monster Beast Mountain from approaching you."

"First place gets the best quality Spirit Talisman, which lasts for one hour, while second and third place get slightly lower quality ones that only last for half an hour. Now, Yang Chen, Chen Ting, and Zhang Ying, you three come up and get your Spirit Talismans."

Yang Chen was a bit surprised by this reward.

It had to be said that the reward was indeed lavish. The Spirit Talisman was a very rare treasure, and its ability to avoid demonic beasts made gathering resources in Monster Beast Mountain much smoother.

It was important to know that Monster Beast Mountain still posed a danger to many geniuses. Even if there was no immediate danger, it was a hassle to be targeted by a large number of demonic beasts.

This Spirit Talisman served such a good purpose.

Yang Chen, of course, wouldn't be pretentious and stepped forward to receive the Spirit Talisman.

After the Spirit Talisman was given, Feng Changkong told them: "Although

many demonic beasts in the Beast Mountain Inner Circle have been slain by our Twelve Great Tribes, there are still dangers. Over time, there have been cases of people dying in Beast Mountain, so I hope that when you enter Beast

Mountain later, you will not fight each other and work together!"

Feng Changkong deliberately increased his voice on "Work together".

The smarter youngsters quickly understood Feng Changkong's meaning.

"Working together" not only meant against the demonic beasts but also against the Horse -Thief Gang.

Of course, some timid youngsters heard that Beast Mountain was still dangerous, their expressions quickly changed, and they began to worry.

Feng Changkong didn't bother to explain much and directly said, "Alright, you all go back and prepare. The tribes that didn't get the chance to enter Beast Mountain this year should leave. The remaining tribes, bring your gifted youngsters and follow me into Beast Mountain."

As soon as these words fell, the thirty or so geniuses selected didn't delay and went back to prepare.

Not long after, the team set off for Monster Beast Mountain.

The site where the Hundred Clans Trial Battle was held wasn't far from Monster Beast Mountain. About two hours later, Feng Changkong and Murong Shan, as representatives, led all major tribes into Monster Beast Mountain.

Some youngsters who had never entered Monster Beast Mountain before looked at the magnificent mountain range and exclaimed.

"This is Monster Beast Mountain? It's full of demonic beasts.'

Feng Changkong patiently explained, "When we enter, it's still the outer part of Monster Beast Mountain. We will only take the thirty of you to the entrance of the Inner Circle."

As they spoke, the group entered Monster Beast Mountain.

Yang Chen carefully observed his surroundings.

At the periphery, there were no few demonic beasts. With his rich experience, it wasn't difficult for Yang Chen to recognize a few familiar demonic beasts at a glance.

"The Blazing Flame Bird? I didn't expect such a demonic beast to exist here. But it's only equivalent to the third layer of the Body Refining Realm, so it shouldn't be a major threat."

As Yang Chen was lost in thought, Yang Jin He suddenly came forward, "Yang

Chen, Feng Changkong is looking for you.”

“Uncle Feng?” Yang Chen was stunned, and as he looked, he saw Feng Changkong.

Feng Changkong smiled and said, “Yang Chen, congratulations. May I have a moment of your time?”

Yang Chen was puzzled. In theory, Feng Changkong, as the guide, should have been leading the way. But he had secretly come here to look for Yang Chen, most likely because there was something important to discuss/p>

Yang Chen didn’t have strong defenses against Feng Changkong. He took a step forward and found a secluded place with Feng Changkong.

Feng Changkong’s eyes fell on Yang Chen and then he slowly said, “Yang Chen, my father’s illness has completely healed now, thanks to your treatment.”

“It seems that Senior Feng’s injury has completely healed,” Yang Chen wasn’t surprised by this news.

When he made his move, he was confident that it would work.

Feng Changkong nodded, “Yes, but to keep this matter secret, the news of my father’s recovery has been sealed within the Feng family. I believe you understand the reason behind it. My father hasn’t forgotten his promise to you, and he even asked me to give you a big gift before you enter Monster Beast

Mountain.”

“Oh?” Yang Chen became curious.

He now understood why Feng Changkong had come to find him alone.

Feng Changkong smiled slightly and took out a Spirit Talisman, "This Spirit

Talisman is not the same as the one I gave you earlier to avoid beasts. This talisman contains my father's power. As long as you tear it apart and aim it at the enemy, you can launch a full blow from my father. It can be said that even a martial artist at the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm will be instantly killed by this strike, and the second and third levels of the Spirit Martial Realm will also be injured!"

"Of course, this Spirit Talisman is extremely precious, specially prepared by my father to repay you. You must cherish it and never use it unless it's absolutely necessary." Feng Changkong was afraid that Yang Chen wouldn't understand, so he explained.

Yang Chen would not be ignorant of the importance of this Spirit Talisman, and he quickly thanked him, "Senior Feng, thank you."

"Hehe, no need to thank me. This is what you deserve. Alright, I have to go back to leading the others. Otherwise, Murong Shan will suspect something when he sees that I've been gone for too long." Feng Changkong didn't explain further and turned to leave.

Yang Chen looked at the Spirit Talisman in his hand, contemplative, and then quickly put it in his storage bag, went back to the team, and kept quiet about the matter..

Chapter 104: Entering Monster Beast Mountain 1

In the blink of an eye, the mighty team went deeper into Monster Beast Mountain, and they had already encountered numerous demonic beasts in the periphery. Some short-sighted beasts tried to attack Yang Chen and the others, but they were eventually resolved by the strong force of Feng Changkong and Murong Shan.

Eventually, the group stopped at the entrance to the Beast Mountain Inner Circle.

Looking ahead, all they could see was a hazy mist, which made people wonder what kind of paradise was hidden inside the Beast Mountain Inner Circle.

Many geniuses asked their clan elders about the mist, but the elders of all major tribes shook their heads: “No one knows the origin of this mist, but it crosses here. To enter the Monster Beast Mountain, you must disperse the mist.”

“Is there anything strange about this mist?”

“Hehe, don’t try to get close to the mist. Once you get close, your bones will be corroded in no time.”

Upon hearing this, the geniuses’ faces changed dramatically.

Could this mist be so powerful?

Yang Chen looked on from the side and noticed some clues.

“If the road ahead is full of this white mist, how would we be able to enter the Monster Beast Mountain if the mist is so powerful?”

“Don’t worry, the people who guard the entrance here will forcibly open a passage in the mist for you. You can enter through the tunnel when it opens. Of course, there is a time limit for this tunnel, and the time limit for the tunnel is how long you can stay in the Beast Mountain Inner Circle.”

“To prevent people from entering and leaving the Beast Mountain Inner Circle at will, the Twelve Great Tribes have been sending people to guard the entrance all year round. Of course, they are also able to open the entrance to the Beast Mountain Inner Circle at any time.”

Upon looking up, Yang Chen noticed several elders with strong abilities guarding the entrance to the Beast Mountain Inner Circle.

To Yang Chen’s surprise. Every one of them seemed to be a master in the Spirit

Martial Realm.

It seems that the Twelve Great Tribes really put a lot of effort into guarding the Beast Mountain Inner Circle.

Feng Changkong and Murong Shan, as the leaders of this journey, spoke up:

“From now on, the top 30 of the Hundred Clans Trial Battle will represent their respective tribes and enter the Beast Mountain Inner Circle. Let me explain the process briefly.”

All the geniuses pricked up their ears to listen carefully.

“After collecting resources and coming out of the Beast Mountain Inner Circle, we, the Twelve Great Tribes, will inspect all the geniuses’ storage bags. The first-place collector can choose three treasures from the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures handed over by other geniuses to the Twelve Great Tribes.’

“Second place can choose two treasures, and third place can choose one treasure!”

Murong Shan smiled: “So, after entering the Monster Beast Mountain, you must all put in your full effort to collect treasures! Those with excellent results will be eligible to select additional treasures from a multitude of treasures, which is a very rare opportunity.”

Similar to Murong Shan, elders from other major tribes were also giving their juniors instructions.

This made Yang Chen laugh. The Twelve Great Tribes really knew how to do business. They would extract many treasures from numerous geniuses and then reward them to the top three geniuses. In addition to immediate buy and sell, they also encouraged everyone to collect treasures with enthusiasm.

Feng Changkong, afraid that Yang Chen would be reckless, said: “Yang Chen, the Beast Mountain Inner Circle is a treasure trove, with treasures all over the place. When you enter the Beast Mountain, remember not to have conflicts with other geniuses. It will only waste time. It is most important to focus on collecting resources.”

“I understand.” Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t be vague about it.

In fact, he didn’t plan on starting any trouble.

And as he saw it, other geniuses shouldn’t be foolish enough to provoke him. His only concern was the Horse-thief Gang.

Murong Shan immediately said: “This trip to the Monster Beast Mountain has a time limit of ten days. Remember, you only have ten days. No matter how many resources you collect, you must return within ten days. Otherwise, if the entrance to the Beast Mountain is closed, wasting the spirit stones used to open it, it will be difficult for you to leave. By then, let alone dying, if you manage to survive, all the resources you’ve collected will be confiscated.” None of the young geniuses dared to take Murong Shan’s words lightly.

At this moment, Murong Shan finally looked ahead: “All the seniors guarding the entrance to the Beast Mountain Inner Circle, the young geniuses of this session have gathered here. The seal on the Beast Mountain Inner Circle can now be opened.” “Understood.”

“Got it!”

Upon hearing the command, the elite elders from the Twelve Great Tribes made their True Qi flow, and the void was marked in an instant.

Immediately after that, the earth seemed to tremble slightly.

The next moment, a bright passage appeared in the mist.

Seeing the passage appear, Feng Changkong shouted: “You thirty people, enter quickly.”

Yang Chen and others dared not be vague. Without saying a word, they charged straight into the Beast Mountain Inner Circle through the passage.

Yang Chen wasn't the fastest nor the slowest. He made his speed maximum. The moment he entered the Beast Mountain Inner Circle, it suddenly opened up in front of him, as if he had entered a paradise. This was because the Beast Mountain Inner Circle was completely different from the periphery.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh."

As soon as the young geniuses entered the Beast Mountain Inner Circle, they turned around and left without any hesitation. They were afraid of having any conflicts with other geniuses here, as their clan elders had obviously instructed them.

Yang Chen had just planned to leave, but soon he noticed a pair of icy eyes. He looked up and saw Zhang Ying and Zhang Long, the two brothers, staring at him.

In addition to Zhang Ying and Zhang Long, there were also three other horse-thief geniuses.

There were supposedly thirty geniuses who entered the Beast Mountain, but in reality, there were thirty-five, including the five geniuses of the Horse-thief Gang.

The five of them gathered together, their eyes fixed on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen wasn't afraid, as he had the life-saving talisman given to him by Feng Changkong on him. He wasn't afraid of the five of them ganging up on him.

Zhang Long spoke slowly: "Ying, we still have a task to complete, so there's no need to have any conflicts with this kid. Let's go." With gritted teeth, Zhang Ying said: "Let the kid live a few more days."

Having said that, the group quickly left and turned back.

This made Yang Chen a little surprised.

“What’s going on?” Yang Chen rubbed his chin, puzzled. Logically, these five horse-thief geniuses would most likely try to attack him. But the five of them didn’t choose to do so, which made Yang Chen feel that something was fishy. As he was lost in his confusion, he soon muttered helplessly: “Forget it, let’s not worry about these things for now. Since I’m in the Beast Mountain, such a treasure land, I can’t waste it.” What did he need the most right now?

Resources.

For him, the more Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, the better..

Chapter 105: Mermaid Clan_I

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen disappeared from this place, heading straight for the depths of the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain.

At a glance, one could see the Lingcao plants growing everywhere in this unique place. These were all top-quality treasures that, although they were not visible to Yang Chen’s dharma eyes, collecting them would be a pretty decent choice.

However, Yang Chen was not focused on this; he was not in a hurry to collect treasures.

For him, coming to an unfamiliar place and thoroughly observing the area was the most crucial thing.

In fact, the whole inner area of Monster Beast Mountain was filled with strangeness.

“Strange!” Yang Chen murmured to himself, “Although I haven’t seen many treasures yet, the ‘Starflame Grass’ should have grown in this inner area of Monster Beast Mountain without any accidents. You know, this ‘Starflame

Grass’ is very difficult to grow in the place where I used to live.”

The growth of a spiritual object requires very demanding conditions.

Such divine objects as Starflame Grass cannot naturally grow without the abundant Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi.

“With such an abundant aura of spiritual energy...” Yang Chen muttered to himself, “If used properly, this place would be a treasure land for cultivation. If I were to cultivate here for a long time, it wouldn’t be difficult to enter the Spirit Martial Realm within a year. Ten days would be enough for me to break through to the Body Refining Realm 8th level.”

“How could such a strong spiritual energy appear in such a remote place like the Great Wilderness? And why are the demonic beasts so weak despite such a rich spiritual energy?”

Yang Chen couldn’t understand it.

Demonic beasts, like martial artists, have high demands for Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi.

It’s not obvious at the Body Refining Realm yet, but when one reaches the later stages of Body Refining Realm, one would gradually realize the importance of refining Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi to temper the body.

Once in the Spirit Martial Realm, one can hardly do without Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi. Why are there so few masters in the Spirit Martial Realm within the Great Wilderness, and even if there were, they were mostly at the First Level of Spirit Martial Realm?

It’s because the spiritual energy in the Great Wilderness is too scarce to support the cultivation of masters in the Spirit Martial Realm.

The same is true for demonic beasts. With such strong Heaven and Earth Spirit

Qi, it should be more than enough to cultivate demonic beasts beyond the Spirit Martial Realm. However, people in the Great Wilderness obviously don’t think so. Moreover, Yang Chen had yet to encounter any powerful demonic beasts along the way.

“Weird, weird!” Yang Chen couldn’t make sense of it.

He knew that there must be some hidden secrets in this Monster Beast Mountain.

“Forget it, if I can’t figure it out, there’s no need to think about it. I’ve been here for a while now, and there doesn’t seem to be any danger, so I can start collecting some treasures.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

To be on the safe side, he still applied the Demon-averting Talisman to his body.

With this spirit talisman, he could prevent demonic beasts from approaching him.

Once the spirit talisman was attached to his body, Yang Chen began to move around and search all over the place.

It’s no exaggeration to say that the entire inner area of Monster Beast Mountain is full of treasures. As Yang Chen searched along the way, he found that the Heaven and Earth Spirit treasures that the Chamber of Commerce in the outside world had to spend a large number of Spirit Stones to purchase were actually available all over the place.

This made Yang Chen even more excited: “If I really collect things this way, my plan to enter the Spirit Martial Realm will also be hopeful.”

With this thought in mind, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate to collect every treasure he saw, sparing no expense.

Just like this, Yang Chen arrived at the bank of a wide river.

When? Yang Chen arrived on the bank of the river, he narrowed his eyes. His keen sensitivity from his previous life allowed him to detect something amiss: “Who’s there!”

“There are humans; we’ve been discovered!”

A head suddenly popped out of the river. After saying those words, it immediately jumped back into the water.

When Yang Chen sensed this, he was shocked: ‘Mermaid Clan?’

He saw it clearly – the head that had just emerged from the river was a beautiful woman with fish scales on her shoulders and no clothes on. She looked lovely and delicate, with a sweet and charming voice, seemingly afraid of humans. The moment she noticed Yang Chen, she dove back into the river, disappearing from sight.

If not for Yang Chen’s sharp senses and quick reaction, he might not have discovered her, or he may have mistaken her for a water demonic beast. “The Mermaid Tribe... how is that possible?” Yang Chen could barely believe his eyes.

Wasn’t it said that the Mermaid Tribe only lived in ancient times? What were they doing here?

What on earth was going on?

Yang Chen wanted to investigate, but when he saw the unfathomably deep river, he immediately dismissed the idea.

With his current level of martial arts cultivation, it was almost impossible for him to explore such a deep river.

But Yang Chen kept this matter in mind.

He didn’t linger for long and left the area after making a brief detour.

Just like that, an hour passed in a flash.

The effect of the Demon-averting Talisman gradually faded, and Yang Chen became more cautious.

As he walked along the river and through the woods, he suddenly heard some noises and looked ahead with a wry smile: "It's them!"

Whether by coincidence or fate, he ran into Feng Xiaotian, the genius of the Feng family, and Murong Liuhe, the genius of the Murong family.

However, at this time, Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe appeared quite embarrassed. Not long after they entered the Beast Mountain, they encountered the wolf pack in front of them. The pack had more than a dozen wolves, each with a martial arts cultivation equivalent to a human in the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage.

But the Wolf King was even stronger. From what Yang Chen observed, it was almost on par with a human martial artist's Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer level.

"No wonder Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe are in such a sorry state. Having encountered this wolf pack, they are really down on their luck," laughed Yang

Chen. "I have a good relationship with the Feng family, and the patriarch of the Feng family even gave me a life-saving treasure. Moreover, Murong Liuhe is quite a decent person, so it's only right that I help them. However, I don't need to make a move right away."

Yang Chen was patient.

However, Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe were getting restless.

The two were clearly cornered by the wolf pack, looking quite battered. Both of them had wounds from the wolves' bites, dripping blood and enduring great pain.

"Brother Feng, what should we do? These wolves are not easy to deal with," said Murong Liuhe, gritting his teeth.

“If we want to survive, we have to kill the Wolf King!” Feng Xiaotian clenched his teeth.

Murong Liuhe took a deep breath: “Though I know the principle of capturing the king first, the Wolf King is well-hidden behind the pack. It’s impossible to deal with it. Besides, its strength isn’t weaker than these wolves. Killing it is not as easy as it seems!”

“Damn it, are we really so unlucky that we’ll die in Beast Mountain?” Feng Xiaotian was filled with unwillingness..

Chapter 106: Strange Phenomenon in the Valley_I

Although Murong Liuhe didn’t say it out loud, he couldn’t help feeling a little desperate in his heart.

Just as Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian were both at their wit’s end, they suddenly noticed something unusual about the wolf pack’s movements. At some unknown time, an extra person had appeared among the wolves. Wasn’t this person none other than the familiar Yang Chen?

“It’s Yang Chen.”

“How did Yang Chen appear here?”

When Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian were surprised, sudden joy sprouted in their hearts.

They both knew about Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation. Appearing here now...

“Yang Chen’s target is the Wolf King!” Murong Liuhe exclaimed with joy, “He wants to kill the Wolf King! Brother Feng, we have hope.”

Feng Xiaotian was also overjoyed, “Although we cannot help Brother Yang Chen directly, we must distract these smaller wolves so Yang Chen can focus on dealing with the Wolf King!”

“That’s a great plan.” Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian quickly agreed and went into action, immediately swinging their weapons and regaining their spirits.

Yang Chen had indeed chosen to act quietly.

He sneaked to the rear of the wolf pack and launched an attack directly at them.

At first, he intended to kill the Wolf King with a single shot, but who knew that the Wolf King was so cautious, hiding behind the wolf pack, and even having a few Demon Wolves protecting him. This made Yang Chen’s sneak attack only kill a few insignificant Demon Wolves, while the Wolf King remained unharmed.

However, since he had chosen to act, Yang Chen naturally didn’t have a reason to give up.

“Demon Wolves are cunning by nature, it seems. But do you think that hiding behind them means I can’t do anything to you?” Yang Chen shouted angrily.

The Wolf King revealed human-like eyes, staring at Yang Chen with blood-red eyes while grinding his claws, as if ready to strike at any moment.

Yang Chen snorted coldly, the long spear in his hand darting out to follow, instantly killing another Demon Wolf.

His spear shots were extremely fast; after each shot, a Demon Wolf would meet its demise.

In the blink of an eye, all the Demon Wolves protecting the Wolf King were killed by Yang Chen. The next moment, Yang Chen shifted his focus to the Wolf King.

Yang Chen spoke slowly, “Now, you have nowhere to hide.”

“Awooo!” The Wolf King raised its head and howled.

This made Yang Chen snort coldly, “You still want the other wolves to protect you. You’re really too timid. Useless, just die.”

Yang Chen shouted angrily, and the next moment, his silver spear shot straight at the Wolf King.

Scratching the ground with his claws, the Wolf King seemed to have been angered by Yang Chen, and lunged at him in an instant, baring his fierce fangs, intending to bite through Yang Chen’s throat.

“Quite fast.” Seeing this, Yang Chen quickly withdrew his silver spear, tilted his head, and evaded the Wolf King’s attack.

Indeed, the Wolf King was very clever. He even knew how to avoid his silver spear and then directly target his vital parts.

Unfortunately, demonic beasts are just that—beasts. How could the Wolf King realize the advantage of his silver spear?

Standing within the range of his silver spear was the real crisis for the Wolf King.

Yang Chen didn’t intend to give the Wolf King any chance.

“Twin Shadows Like Dragons!” Yang Chen shouted.

The two spear points moved in different directions, which clearly stunned the Wolf King for a moment.

The next moment, when Yang Chen looked again, he couldn’t find the Wolf King’s shadow anywhere. “Eh!” Yang Chen squinted his eyes slightly. “This Wolf King is so fast.”

It really was beyond his expectations.

This Wolf King was indeed very smart and cautious, not opting for a head-on confrontation after witnessing his extraordinary Twin Shadows Like Dragons move. By choosing to retreat and relying on its speed, the Wolf King had made it difficult for him to catch up.

“Yang Chen, focus on the Wolf King, and leave these lesser wolves to us,” Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian shouted in unison.

Yang Chen nodded, paying full attention to the Wolf King.

The Wolf King scraped its claws on the ground and charged menacingly at Yang Chen after another howl.

“I see, this demon wolf is a Spectral Wolf known for its speed. But aren’t

Spectral Wolves known to hunt only during the night? This is still daytime.” Yang Chen squinted his eyes, but as he figured out the species of the demon wolf, he began forming a strategy.

Just as he had anticipated, the Spectral Wolf King opened its claws and pounced at Yang Chen.

It was smart enough to avoid Yang Chen’s Silver Spear.

“Heh, you think I have nothing else besides my Spear Technique to deal with you?” Yang Chen spoke as he suddenly waved his hand, unleashing the mysterious power of the Cloud -Pulling Fist.

With a combination of hard and soft power in his palm, Yang Chen violently struck, instantly dispersing the energy directly onto the Spectral Wolf King’s abdomen.

“Awoo!” The Spectral Wolf King let out a miserable howl as it was sent flying by Yang Chen’s punch.

At this moment, Yang Chen seized the opportunity, stepped forward, and stabbed his spear into the Spectral Wolf King’s body before it could hit the ground. Blood splattered as the silver spear pierced through its body, killing the Spectral Wolf King on the spot.

Yang Chen raised the corpse of the Spectral Wolf King high up. The next moment, the ordinary Spectral Wolves, upon seeing this scene, scattered and fled in all directions, as if they had lost their backbone.

Seeing the direction these Spectral Wolves had fled, Yang Chen frowned: "These Spectral Wolves are inherently cunning and clever. Not only is their appearance during the day unusual, but even their escape route seemed peculiar. Escaping into the valley ahead would be more logical, but these wolves fled towards the open space."

As he wondered, Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian also came forward to express their gratitude: "Brother Yang Chen, we are truly grateful for your help. If it weren't for you, the two of us wouldn't know how to deal with these beasts."

"Ha ha, don't worry about it. But aren't these demon wolves supposed to appear only at night? It shouldn't make sense for you two to be surrounded by them," said Yang Chen curiously.

Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian exchanged glances before speaking bitterly:

"It's a long story. Someone among the thirty geniuses has already died." "Dead?" Yang Chen squinted his eyes. "What happened?"

"The injuries indicate it was caused by a person. We haven't seen the actual situation yet, but I suspect it's either the demonic beasts or members of the Horse-Thief Gang who have started to take action," said Murong Liuhe gritting his teeth. "Those people from the Horse-Thief Gang have never shown any mercy to the geniuses of our Great Wild Hundred Clans. That's why Brother

Feng and I decided to join forces, at least when there are more people, we have someone to help.

"I see, but what about these Spectral Wolves?" Yang Chen was still puzzled.

Feng Xiaotian shook his head: "We are both quite baffled by this. We were just discussing before entering the valley, but as soon as we went in, we ran into these Spectral Wolves. They surrounded us. We fought for our lives to escape the valley, but we still couldn't get away. Luckily, we met Brother Yang Chen, otherwise, we really wouldn't know what to do."

“Don’t mention it. It’s a trivial matter,” Yang Chen replied, his curiosity piqued by the valley.

“I’m afraid the valley might be where these demon wolves gather. We accidentally stumbled upon it. In any case, we don’t dare to explore anymore. Yang Chen, the Horse-Thief Gang is rampant, clearly with murderous intent. How about joining us?” Feng Xiaotian extended a sincere invitation.

He was well aware of Yang Chen’s strength. If he could win over an expert like Yang Chen, their chances of survival during their journey to Monster Beast Mountain would greatly increase.

However, Yang Chen clearly didn’t have this intention. He tactfully declined: “There’s no need for that. I’m used to being alone. Besides, my clan specifically requested that I collect certain resources. I’m afraid I won’t be able to accompany you two on your journey.”

“That’s a real pity,” Feng Xiaotian sighed, slightly disappointed. However, he still cupped his hands in a farewell gesture: “In that case, we will take our leave.”

“Yang Chen, take care,” Murong Liuhe also bid his farewell with a gesture.

Watching the two leave, Yang Chen’s curiosity towards the valley grew: “This is truly a strange matter. If that valley really is the gathering place for the Spectral Wolves, the ones that just escaped should have fled towards the valley, not in the opposite direction. There must be more to this valley than meets the eye.”

Chapter 107: Golden Elephant Fruit_I

It was evident that this valley was not a place those demon wolves could live in.

Yang Chen could sense a different kind of tranquility compared to the outside world.

While Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian were too frightened to venture inside, he was different. He was genuinely curious about what mysteries lay within the valley.

With that thought, Yang Chen strode boldly into the valley.

As soon as he entered, he felt the difference between the inside and the outside of the valley.

The spiritual energy inside the valley seemed to be even more vast than the outside!

Not only that, but the spiritual flowers and strange grasses in the valley were blooming much more vigorously than those outside, making Yang Chen feel that he would definitely find some rarer spiritual herbs within the valley.

“This is strange,” Yang Chen muttered to himself. “Such a treasure land, yet the demon wolves fled outward. Strange, very strange!”

Soon after, he didn’t bother thinking anymore. In the blink of an eye, he realized, “These spiritual herbs are even more valuable than those inside the Beast Mountain Inner Circle. It’s like I’ve stumbled upon a treasure land.”

With that thought, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate and picked all the Lingcao treasures and put them in his storage bag.

He wouldn’t be stingy or polite about this.

In a moment, his storage bag had swelled up, and the resources he had collected were still just a drop in the ocean for the entire valley.

The more it was like this, the more confused Yang Chen became: “It is strange, in theory, all the demonic beasts should be desperate to come here. With so many resources and treasures, any spiritual beast would not ignore this place. But why haven’t I seen a single demonic beast in the valley?”

Yang Chen grew more puzzled as he thought.

According to what Feng Changxiao and Murong Liuhe said, the Spectral Wolves that had surrounded them had come from this valley.

Were there no other demonic beasts except for those Spectral Wolves?

Yang Chen, feeling doubtful, carefully collected the Lingcao, while cautiously moving forward.

As he went further, he gradually detected some movements.

“What’s that sound?” Yang Chen furrowed his brows, only hearing a resounding boom that sounded like thunder.

Though it resembled thunder, Yang Chen could clearly discern that it was not thunder, but rather the roar of a demonic beast. However, he couldn’t quite determine what was going on.

Regardless, this only piqued Yang Chen’s curiosity, causing him to quicken his pace. With a few steps, he finally saw the situation up ahead.

“This...”

Yang Chen’s expression tensed, “It’s actually two bears sleeping?”

Yes, the thunderous roaring sound turned out to be just the snoring of the two black bears.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel both amused and bitter. After careful consideration, he finally figured out the whole story.

“Judging by the bite marks from the Spectral Wolves on these two black bears, they must be the kings of this valley. The wolves must have desired this place and disputed the bears for it. I guess they left the valley after losing the fight!”

Yang Chen said helplessly, “No wonder the Spectral Wolves, which are naturally group animals, only appeared in the tens, not the hundreds. Turns out they were all killed by these two black bears. It’s a pity that Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe had such bad luck, running into the wolves right as they were leaving. Those newly defeated wolves happened to bump into two servings of fresh prey; how could they let them go?”

With this understanding, the situation wasn’t difficult to explain.

“In that case, these two black bears might be more powerful than I thought...” Yang Chen started to feel uneasy.

Being able to drive a pack of Spectral Wolves out of the valley, these two black bears were definitely not something he could meddle with. After all, he didn’t have the confidence to face a group of demon wolves on his own.

Dozens of them were one thing, but hundreds would be truly terrifying.

“The combined strength of these two black bears might even exceed the Body Refining Realm 8th level. Weren’t we told that there weren’t any especially powerful demonic beasts in Monster Beast Mountain?” Yang Chen shook his head, attributing the discrepancy to the Yang family’s intelligence not being 100% accurate.

With bears of such strength, Yang Chen wouldn’t trifle with them. Just as he was about to turn back, he suddenly noticed something.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, “It’s actually a Golden Elephant Fruit—the best fruit for refining the body! If I had this fruit, I could forge my body like iron during the Body Refining Realm.” He hadn’t made a mistake.

But the only dilemma was...

“This Golden Elephant Fruit is growing right where the two black bears are sleeping. Damn, are these two black bears guarding it specifically?” Yang Chen narrowed his eyes.

It was the black bear's nature to steal.

They loved to steal from others, but they tightly guarded their own belongings. Anyone trying to steal from a black bear—even just a single hair—risked paying with their life. No one had ever dared steal from black bears.

Yang Chen fell into deep contemplation as he struggled to make a decision. His longing for the Golden Elephant Fruit was evident in his eyes.

Feeling conflicted, Yang Chen took a deep breath, "Seems like I'll have to take a gamble. The Golden Elephant Fruit is extremely precious and hard to come by. Today's opportunity may never come again. No matter what, I have to try. If it comes to it, I'll just have to fight these two black bears!"

As soon as Yang Chen made up his mind, he cautiously tiptoed towards the two black bears.

This entire journey went smoothly, and Yang Chen didn't encounter any trouble. His control over his own rhythm was also perfect.

This brought even more joy to Yang Chen, and in this moment, he had already successfully bypassed the two black bears and arrived at the place where the Golden Elephant Fruit was.

These two black bears clearly regarded the Golden Elephant Fruit as their prized treasure, fearing it would be lost.

Yang Chen didn't dare to waste any time as he carefully held the Golden Elephant Fruit, ready to grab it and leave at any moment.

However, just as he reached for it, the stone platform holding the Golden

Elephant Fruit suddenly broke.

"Roar!" A deafening roar abruptly emerged.

Yang Chen turned his head with difficulty, facing the now awakened and enraged giant bears.

He felt as if he had been tricked.

Weren't black bears supposed to be stupid?

But what was the stone platform just now?

That was clearly a Mechanism Technique! As soon as the Golden Elephant Fruit was touched, the stone platform would crumble, make a noise, and wake the two black bears. If a beast that could make mechanism techniques was still considered stupid, then Yang Chen couldn't imagine what a smart demonic beast would be like..

Chapter 108: Battle with Black Bears 1

Now, there's trouble.

Having been discovered by these two huge black bears, Yang Chen was already in a very awkward situation. He didn't think these two black bears would let go of an intruder like himself so easily.

"No choice, I'll have to risk it." Yang Chen waved his long spear, intending to confront the two black bears right here.

But just as he was about to make a move, he noticed the two black bears roaring at each other with wide eyes.

Yang Chen's ears twitched, and he heard the dialogue between the two black bears very clearly.

"Eldest Brother, this kid dared to steal our fruit, he has the same purpose as those little wolves."

The slightly larger black bear thumped his chest roughly: "I'll crush him flat with one buttock."

"Beast Language?" Yang Chen listened carefully to the conversation between

the two black bears.

The dialogue between the two black bears was in a common beast language that has been used since ancient times, which ordinary people naturally couldn't understand. But Yang Chen was different; in his previous life, aside from Alchemy, he was most interested in researching these side paths.

As a result, he knew Beast Language and Insect Language thoroughly and could communicate with some demonic beasts, which was quite normal.

However, the use of Beast Language was quite insignificant for martial artists, as there were very few demonic beasts that could achieve spiritual intelligence and speak the common beast language. Demonic beast's brains were limited after all and couldn't learn a language like humans. Usually, only those with inherited memories could speak the beast language.

However, finding such demonic beasts with inherited memories was not easy at all, as they were extremely rare.

"Do these two black bears also have inherited memories?" Yang Chen found it even stranger: "No, if these two black bears were truly ordinary demonic beasts, it would be impossible for them to have inherited memories. They are definitely not ordinary black bears!"

As he thought about it, the two black bears were already baring their teeth and seemed to be ready to make a move.

Seeing this, Yang Chen opened his mouth wide and shouted in the common beast language: "Both of you bear brothers, don't be in a hurry to attack!"

"Huh!"

The two black bears stared at each other with puzzled looks on their faces. "Eldest Brother, I can actually understand what this human is saying!" "So can I." Big Brother Bear scratched his head.

Second Brother Bear looked at Yang Chen with a silly expression: "So, are we going to attack or not?"

"Uh... I don't know whether to attack or not." Big Brother Bear became confused.

Yang Chen looked at the two black bears discussing and couldn't help but feel dumbfounded.

Is this really possible?

No, with the IQ of these two bears, could they use the Mechanism Technique?

Yang Chen felt that it was somewhat unbelievable and suspected that this Golden Elephant Fruit must not have come from the two black bears. Maybe the two black bears just happened to be the kings of this mountain and liked the fruit, so they guarded it here. Or it could be that the fruit was stolen by the two black bears.

However, the fruit hadn't reached maturity for the black bears, so they didn't eat it.

"No, Second Brother, the fruit is still in this human's hands, we must snatch it back. We've always stolen from others. How can someone steal from us?" Big Brother Bear thought about it carefully and suddenly understood something, baring his teeth and shouting.

Second Brother Bear widened his eyes: "Eldest Brother, that's right, the fruit is still in the hands of this human."

"Both of you bear brothers, don't be anxious, listen to me explain slowly. How about we make a trade?" Yang Chen suggested.

“Trade? Human, what do you want to trade with us two brothers?” Big Brother Bear and Second Brother Bear asked.

“I’ll give you these things in exchange for your fruit. What do you think? Isn’t it a fair trade?” Yang Chen grinned.

“No exchange.” Big Brother Bear shook his head: “We’re tired of the things you offered, they are all over the mountain.”

Yang Chen slapped his forehead, feeling that the tastes of these two bears were quite particular.

Well, it couldn’t be helped, who let these two bears grow up on Monster Beast Mountain?

People could find whatever they wanted to eat, and these things he had taken were all from Monster Beast Mountain. Would these two bears have never seen them before?

Yang Chen took a deep breath and could only take out some more treasures: “How about exchanging these?”

“No, we’ve eaten them all. Human, are you sincere?”

“How about these?”

“Tastes bad!”

Yang Chen said slowly: “Well, then there’s nothing I can do.” “Do you have any other things?” Big Brother Bear asked. “I still have some, let me show you...”

Before he could finish speaking, Yang Chen turned tail and ran.

Originally, he wanted to take out some other things to fool the two silly bears, but who knew that these two silly bears wouldn't even look at anything else besides the Golden Elephant Fruit? He showed all the Lingcao and spirit fruits he had collected, but the two black bears still didn't agree.

So, there was no choice; since he couldn't exchange the fruit, he could only run away.

Big Brother Bear scratched his head in confusion: "This human must have gone to get the treasures for the exchange, let's just wait a while."

Second Brother Bear widened his eyes: "Eldest Brother, something's wrong, the fruit is still in that guy's hand, and he's running away with our stuff."

"What, running away?" Big Brother Bear stomped his foot, causing the ground to tremble: "Chase him!"

The next moment, the two black bears stomped on the ground and chased after Yang Chen with thunderous footsteps.

"It's not working, Eldest Brother, this kid is running too fast." Second Brother Bear panted after running for a while.

"Second Brother, let's transform." Big Brother Bear ordered.

The next moment, the two bears did something unknown, and their bodies suddenly swelled up, growing from their original height of ten feet to twenty feet and even thirty feet. The height of thirty feet made the two black bears look like small mountains, inspiring terror in people's hearts.

With such a massive size, Yang Chen appeared like an ant in the eyes of the two black bears.

"Human, where are you running?" Big Brother Bear chased after Yang Chen in just a few strides.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen was completely stupefied.

“Inherited secret technique?” Yang Chen naturally recognized the technique used by the two black bears.

But this inherited secret technique was rather terrifying, with two black bears as large as small mountains, how could he deal with them?

However, it was impossible for Yang Chen to give up so easily; after all, he was at the peak of the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer with a Martial Arts Cultivation of over 2,000 pounds of strength. Even if it was a small mountain, he might not be unable to shake it.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen gripped his silver spear and shouted, “Bring it on!” Immediately after, he thrust his spear out with a sharp aura, aiming directly at

Big Brother Bear’s toe.

Chapter 109: Black Mountain Black Bear_I

Big Brother Bear winced in pain as Yang Chen stepped on his toe, and let out a howl, “Human, could you please not step on my toes?”

“Eldest brother, let me lend you a hand.” Second Brother Bear jumped over, kicking up a cloud of dust, leaving Yang Chen with dirt all over his face. The next moment, Second Brother Bear’s fist was already coming down towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was horrified, knowing that if this fist landed on him, it would surely turn him into a pile of meat paste.

“Where are you going to go!”

Big Brother Bear stomped the ground, trying to corner Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was flustered and unable to find an opening to attack.

He did realize that brute force didn't work against these two black bears; it was his agility and speed that he had to rely on. But under the pincer attack of these two black bears, he couldn't use any of his skills at all.

"Take this!" Yang Chen gritted his teeth and thrust his silver spear. "Ouch! Ouch!" Big Brother Bear's face twisted in pain after being stabbed by

Yang Chen.

But in reality, not even a wound appeared on him.

"What thick skin!" Yang Chen exclaimed.

"Take this!" Second Brother Bear swung another fist down.

Yang Chen hurriedly retreated, feeling helpless against the two massive black bears.

Escaping wasn't an option – with such huge bodies, the black bears could easily catch up to him. However, while fighting them wasn't a walk in the park either, their fur was so tough that it was impossible to penetrate with his spear.

What should he do now?

After considering everything, Yang Chen decided to give up and took out the Golden Elephant Fruit, "Brother Bears, this fruit still belongs to you. I don't want it anymore. Take it back."

As he said this, Yang Chen threw the fruit and turned to leave immediately.

Not knowing the difference between good and bad, the two bears seemed to be in their infancy and didn't chase after Yang Chen any longer when they saw the fruit had been returned.

However, Yang Chen did not leave the valley. Instead, he found a place to sit down and rest his mind.

Although he appeared calm, his mind was in turmoil.

“Being able to speak the beast language means they must have inherited memories. These two black bears are definitely not ordinary, and I initially thought they were mutated black bears. But the technique of changing their size earlier, I only know of one demonic beast that can do that – the Black Mountain Black Bear!”

At the thought of the term “Black Mountain Black Bear,” Yang Chen was suddenly shocked.

The Black Mountain Black Bear was a legendary ‘Great Demon’ and one of the few species that could rival the True Dragon Sky Phoenix.

True Dragon Sky Phoenixes were legendary creatures.

The fact that Black Mountain Black Bears dared to fight those two indicated the level of their power.

Yang Chen remembered the legends he had heard in ancient books about ‘Black

Bears slaying dragons’ and ‘Black Bears seizing phoenixes.’

All these stories referred to the Black Mountain Black Bears.

Ordinary black bears couldn't achieve these feats, only one kind of bear – the Black Mountain Black Bears.

Black Mountain Black Bears had incredibly thick fur that could be compared to rock, and their strength was terrifying. It was said that a peak Black Mountain Black Bear could split a continent in half with just one slap. Their power was so extreme it was hard for people to accept.

And their signature skill was freely changing their body size.

Just like what they did earlier.

“It has to be Black Mountain Black Bears. But, aren’t these creatures supposed to be extinct? How could a mythical species like them appear in Monster Beast Mountain? This is too incredible,” Yang Chen mumbled to himself. “First, it was the Mermaid Tribe, and now it’s the Black Mountain Black Bears. The more I learn about the Beast Mountain Inner Circle, the more mysterious it seems.” Both of these species were almost extinct.

It was normal for people in the Great Wilderness not to recognize them, but he was different.

“Although the Mermaid Tribe is naturally cautious, these two Black Mountain Black Bears are obviously still juveniles. If I can win them over, it would be great. But to do that, my strength has to be greater than theirs, and that’s a challenge...”

After all, these were the legendary Black Mountain Black Bears! With their ability to change size and their strength far surpassing humans, it was impossible for him to win them over unless several people from the Spirit Martial Realm joined forces.

“Never mind, I still have to give it a try. Even if I can’t win over those black bears, I must retrieve the Golden Elephant Fruit. My Martial Arts Cultivation has reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer, and while breaking through in the outside world isn’t easy, it’s different now.”

With so much Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi and resources, Yang Chen wouldn’t miss this opportunity.

With that thought, he immediately took out his collected resources, sat down cross-legged, brought out his Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, quickly lit a fire, and started refining elixirs.

For him, he was his own treasure.

With resources, he had the confidence to make rapid progress in his martial arts cultivation.

Now, he was refining a non-self-created elixir that could help him break through the bottlenecks during the Body Refining Realm and was especially helpful for his current situation.

And so, time trickled away.

One day and one night later, Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

Covered in sweat but smiling, he said, “Haha, the elixir worked! I’ve finally broken through, and on top of that, I’ve reached the mid-stage of the Body Refining Realm Eighth Level with the help of the dense spiritual energy here. With this level of cultivation, I have a chance against those two black bears.” The next moment, Yang Chen sprang into action.

When he arrived at the place where the two Black Mountain Black Bears were resting, they were still sound asleep.

With a wry smile, Yang Chen shouted, “Brother Bears, I’m back!”

“Hmm? Hey, big brother, big brother, we have a problem — that human is back!” Second Brother Bear woke up first and immediately jumped up.

Big Brother Bear opened his eyes, clumsily rolled over and glared at Yang Chen. “Human, what are you doing here again? Did you find something good to exchange for our Golden Elephant Fruit?”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but smile bitterly. These two black bears were so gullible, still believing in his casual lie.

With no need for deception anymore, Yang Chen slowly said, “Brother Bears, I didn’t come here to trade today.”

“If you’re not here to trade, what are you here for?” Big Brother Bear asked.

“I’m here to take it by force!” Yang Chen replied with a hearty laugh..

Chapter 110: Training Partner 1

“Robbery?”

“Eldest Brother, he said he wants to rob us!”

Big Brother Bear opens his mouth, baring his teeth: “Humans, you really are no good, take this slap!”

The next moment, Big Brother Bear’s body expands, becoming just like yesterday’s appearance, large enough to reach a volume of three feet. Such a size, combined with his palm strike, seems like a small mountain falling down. Second Brother Bear doesn’t try to hide his clumsiness and flanks Yang Chen, putting enough pressure on him.

That’s how these two black bears are – if you show hostility, they’ll immediately turn hostile too, but if you show friendliness, they’ll be friendly as well.

Yang Chen doesn’t intend to really break his face with the two black bears. He just purely wants the Golden Elephant Fruit. After all, if such a treasure is eaten by these two black bears as an after-dinner dessert, it would be a waste of heaven and earth.

“Both of you bear brothers, eat my move today.” Yang Chen says with a smile.

“Eat your move? Human, you can’t even break my skin, and hitting me with one shot only hurts a little and nothing else,” Big Brother Bear says with a grimace.

“You’re right, but today is different.” Yang Chen laughs heartily and suddenly pulls out a dazzling purple long spear from his storage bag. This purple long spear is full of a luxurious temperament and gives people a distinct impression when it shines.

Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon.

This spear is the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear that Yang Chen obtained from the Gu Family.

Originally, the value of this spear was no small matter, and it was not to be shown in front of others, so Yang Chen had always kept it hidden. But now it’s different. In the Inner Area of Monster Beast Mountain where there are few people, he naturally doesn’t mind taking out this treasure to fight with these two black bears!

Now, holding the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon, Yang Chen’s confidence seems to have increased. It’s as if the spear is giving him that confidence. His eyes are fixed now, and he says with a smile: “The pain might be coming next.”

As his voice falls, Yang Chen suddenly stabs out with his Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear. Visible to the naked eye, only a purple flash can be seen. The next moment, blood spurts out, and Big Brother Bear’s body is punctured with a bloody wound, blood incessantly flowing from it.

“Big ... Big Brother! You’re bleeding!” Second Brother Bear yells loudly.

Big Brother Bear roars: “Ah, human, you’ve angered me!”

The next moment, Big Brother Bear seems to go crazy, chasing after Yang Chen with all his might.

Second Brother Bear does the same, as if they want to fight a life-or-death battle. This frightens Yang Chen a bit, as he didn’t expect the power of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon to be so great, even the Black Mountain Black Bear’s fur couldn’t withstand it, and it pierced a large bloody wound with one shot.

His initial idea was just to make the two silly bears hurt, but the power of the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon exceeded his expectations, actually breaking through the defenses of the two bears.

As the two black bears desperately chase him, he must lead them to a more spacious place outside.

Inside the valley, the space is narrow after all. Yang Chen moves quickly, leading the two big bears outside the valley.

“Human, you’ve angered me, die!” Big Brother Bear is furious, smashing both fists toward Yang Chen.

Yang Chen dodges quickly, but even so, the power of Big Brother Bear’s fists is still formidable, and the impact is powerful enough to shake the ground, making it difficult for Yang Chen to stand steady.

It’s at this moment that Second Brother Bear stomps down from the side.

Although these two bears seem silly, their coordination is quite taciturn. One in the front and one in the back, one as the primary and one as the secondary, the pincers leave their opponent caught off guard.

Although Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation has improved and he has switched to the Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon Spear, his strength has greatly increased. However, he still finds it hard to cope with the pincer attacks of these two bears.

“I underestimated the speed of these two black bears. I didn’t expect them to be so agile despite their large size, and they don’t even seem clumsy. I’m afraid this has something to do with their inherited memories.” Yang Chen takes a deep breath.

It seems like he won’t have many chances to puncture Big Brother Bear like he did just now.

As for Twin Shadows Like Dragons, it’s not as useful against these two bears as he had imagined.

Twin Shadows Like Dragons mainly divides one shot into two illusions to confuse the enemy, but relying on two illusions to confuse these two black bears is far from enough. Their bodies are so large that the two illusions are not even enough to fill the gaps between their teeth.

“Hmm, two illusions ... if two illusions are not enough, then there will be more illusions.” Yang Chen comes up with an idea.

As soon as he thinks of this, he seems to find a breakthrough point, and he laughs: “Eat my shot!”

His speed is now much faster than before.

In order to verify his idea, he deliberately pushes the stabbing speed to its limit when he attacks.

Immediately, one shot splits into five shots.

The original two illusions have now become five illusions.

“What kind of ghost is this? Break it for me!” Big Brother Bear looks at the five illusions with a bewildered face, and then hammers his fist down.

Yang Chen has found the feeling now. How could he argue with these two big bears?

“Are five illusions my limit? My speed is getting faster compared to before, and I feel that five illusions might not be my true limit. These two black bears are perfect sparring partners, and it’s hard to find another one like them. It’s great to use them to train my Mixed Yuan Spear Technique. Haha, that’s perfect!” Yang Chen smiles with a grin.

With that thought, he becomes even more excited in the battle.

“Eat my shot ...”

In this way, during the intense exchange of blows, Yang Chen gradually finds that his attack speed has increased to the point where he can divide one shot into ten shots.

In simple terms, there are now ten illusions, and it's difficult for the enemy to tell which is real and which is fake.

At least, just now, Big Brother Bear and Second Brother Bear were caught off guard and were genuinely deceived by him.

"Haha, our fight today ends here. Big Brother Bear, Second Brother Bear, I'll come to find you again tomorrow!" Yang Chen suddenly jumps, disappearing without a trace, going back to digest the feelings of today's battle.

This is very precious to him.

Yang Chen keeps his word and remains honest. Early the next morning, he finds the two black bears again.

Then, he starts fighting with the two black bears again.

On the third day, Yang Chen still does the same.

Today, on the fourth day, Yang Chen continues.

He uses the two black bears as sparring partners, and his spear technique improves rapidly, even reaching a certain level of cleansing.

At the beginning, Yang Chen struggled to cope with these two black bears.

But now, these two black bears seem out of breath under Yang Chen's spear technique..