

Supreme MK 121

Chapter 121 Safe Return_I

“Young Master Chen, what do you need me to do?” Rainbow said with a playful smile. Ever since following Yang Chen, she had secretly seen many humans in the mustard seed space. Naturally, she was extremely delighted as she had never seen the outside world before.

Moreover, after hearing about Yang Chen’s amazing martial arts talent, she felt that her initial decision was extremely wise.

Now, she didn’t mind helping Yang Chen.

Yang Chen slowly said, “Your mermaid tribe is born with incredibly powerful divine soul power. While Xu Kun is still alive, can you search his memories for me? I want to know how he managed to sneak into the inner area of Monster

Beast Mountain.”

Soul searching is a common method among martial artists.

“Is it my turn to help, Young Master Chen? Dont worry, leave this old man to me.” Rainbow was in the mustard seed space, gradually poking her head out, and then jumped out with her whole body.

Her fishtail was sticking to the ground, and her big eyes were staring straight at Xu Kun.

Xu Kun was still alive at this moment. He looked at Yang Chen and then at the fish people and black bears on the side, with waves of shock surging in his heart: “Yang Chen, the Horse-thief Gang will not let you go.”

“Stop talking nonsense and shut up,” Rainbow scolded softly. She could understand human language.

The next moment, Xu Kun's eyes became dull and confused.

This shocked Yang Chen who was watching from the side.

Although Xu Kun's mental state was severely damaged at the moment, it was an excellent opportunity for soul invasion and soul searching. However, in reality, it wasn't easy to search the soul of a Spirit Martial Realm expert. It required a very strong soul power, otherwise, the backlash from the Sea of

Consciousness of the Spirit Martial Realm Expert would cause a great trouble.

In other words, it was impossible for those at the Body Refining Realm to achieve this with their soul level.

However, the fish people tribe had no martial arts cultivation but could still search the memories of Spirit Martial Realm experts. How powerful was their soul power?

"Incredible!" Yang Chen thought in his heart.

It didn't take long for Rainbow to lift her head.

"I found it!" Rainbow chirped, "Young Master Chen, this old man's name is Xu

Kun, and he is one of the Twelve Great Fierce Ghost Protectors of the

Horse-thief Gang. The reason he was able to come to the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain without being noticed is because there is a teleportation array hidden inside the mountain that he used!"

"What!" Yang Chen's eyes widened.

A teleportation array?

How could the Horse-thief Gang have built a teleportation array secretly within the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain?

“Of course, the teleportation array is not complete yet, so it can only teleport one person at a time. This time, Xu Kun was teleported here to work with Zhang Long and the others to complete the final stage of the teleportation array,” Rainbow explained without any omissions.

This made Yang Chen laugh.

He didn't expect to accidentally discover such a big secret.

The Horse-thief Gang was truly greedy.

No wonder Zhang Long and the others were willing to risk everything to capture the geniuses of the Great Wilderness.

If the teleportation array were discovered, the Horse-thief Gang would lose everything. So even if it risked causing trouble by capturing these geniuses, they still had to protect the teleportation array.

Once the teleportation array was fully built, wouldn't all the resources of Monster Beast Mountain belong to the Horse-thief Gang?

Yang Chen's mouth curled into a smile: “This is becoming more interesting. If it wasn't for the Horse-thief Gang who hadn't completed the magic array, we would have been in big trouble. In that case, I don't mind making them hate me even more by destroying the teleportation array!”

If the Horse-thief Gang knew that he had destroyed all their efforts of the past few years, they would definitely hate him to the bone. But Yang Chen was not one to shy away from trouble.

“By the way, there should be quite a few treasures on Xu Kun. We must not forget about them.” Yang Chen couldn't help but click his tongue.

The next moment, he slapped Xu Kun directly, killing him, who had only a last breath left. Then, he rummaged through Xu Kun's storage bag and other belongings.

Upon seeing the contents, Yang Chen was delighted.

Indeed, Xu Kun had quite a few treasures on him, with as many as three thousand Spirit Stones.

"The wealth of a Spirit Martial Realm is still that of a Spirit Martial Realm. With so many Spirit Stones, it should be enough for me to use." Yang Chen's mouth curled up in a smile.

Immediately after, he sorted out the treasures from Xu Kun's belongings.

"Young Master Chen, can you give this to me?" Mermaid girl Rainbow asked somewhat nervously.

"Oh? This bead? What do you want it for?" Yang Chen was taken aback.

"This... Our Fishpeople Tribe loves beautiful things." Rainbow swallowed and said with anticipation.

That's when Yang Chen remembered the Fishpeople's love for collecting pretty things.

Although the bead was just a precious ornament and not very useful to Yang Chen, he was generous and gave it to Rainbow.

Rainbow accepted the bead with a grin, looking very fond of it.

After dealing with the matter at hand, Yang Chen hurried back.

He was curious how things had gone with Zhang Huaizhong.

At the same time, Zhang Huaizhong was still fighting happily with the bandits.

After all, he didn't have Yang Chen's freakish strength. More importantly, Zhang's strength was on par with the bandits, making it hard to determine a winner. After more than half a double-hour, the fight still hadn't been settled.

"Go, Zhang Huaizhong!"

"Kill this guy!"

Chen Ting sneered as he heard the cheers from the other geniuses, "Are you still giving it your all? Zhang Huaizhong, if I were you, I would admit defeat now. What does it matter if you win or not? Once the Spirit Martial Realm expert comes back, you'll all be dead anyway. Haha, you might as well just give up. Do you really think that Yang Chen, that trash, can beat a Spirit Martial

Realm expert?"

"Chen Ting, shut up!" Feng Xiaotian shouted angrily.

"What, am I wrong? If Yang Chen had listened to me and left with me, we wouldn't be in so much trouble now, would we? That kid just had to be stubborn and come back to die, and now we're all going to pay for it." Chen Ting said angrily.

He was still filled with resentment. If Yang Chen had just listened to him in the beginning and left with him, even if the bandits appeared, with Yang Chen there, he wouldn't have been captured, and he wouldn't have ended up in his current traitorous state. Now, who can escape?

Yang Chen, Feng Xiaotian, they're all going to die.

However, Chen Ting's eyes widened in disbelief very soon.

"Sorry, Chen Ting, I've disappointed you. I'm not dead." At this moment, a loud voice rang out, startling everyone.

As for Chen Ting, his heart jolted, and he felt like his soul was scattering in fear.

Wasn't the young man standing in front of him Yang Chen? "Yang... you're Yang Chen!" Chen Ting shivered from head to toe..

Chapter 122 Leaving Monster Beast Mountain 1

How could he not tremble?

Are you kidding?

Yang Chen leaves with a Spirit Martial Realm expert, who would have thought that Yang Chen would come back alive? Most importantly, Yang Chen comes back alive, but the Spirit Martial Realm expert is nowhere to be found. Chen Ting was sweating nervously: "Yang Chen, are you a man or a ghost?"

"Ghost?" Yang Chen laughed: "Chen Ting, I have already told you that I will deal with you later. How could I possibly become a ghost before dealing with you?"

Don't worry, I won't let you off so easily."

With that, Yang Chen swept his silver spear.

The next moment, the speed of his Tai Chu Divine Body was fully displayed.

The geniuses nearby couldn't even see what had happened clearly, but they could see the genius who had been enjoying his fight with Zhang Huaizhong was no match for Yang Chen's single move, and was instantly pierced by Yang Chen's spear and fell to the ground.

"Yang Chen, you're back, that's great. But... what on earth happened? Where is the Horse-thief Gang Spirit Martial Realm expert?" Zhang Huaizhong couldn't believe his eyes.

Yang Chen smiled and said: "It's a long story. I actually thought I was finished

at first, but who knew that the devil's power could be aetatea by the hao. That Horse-thief Gang somehow planted a Spirit Martial Realm expert in our midst. But our Great Wild Hundred Clans have been prepared for this. Xu Kun didn't even know about it. As soon as he took action, a mysterious senior came to my rescue. That mysterious senior is much more powerful than Xu Kun, and killed him in the blink of an eye. However, that senior did not intend to reveal his identity, so we should not bother him anymore."

Yang Chen couldn't reveal that he had killed Xu Kun.

This matter was too shocking, so he simply made up an unverifiable lie.

Even if these youngsters went back and told their elders, the people from various clans would only think that one of the major tribes had seen through the Horse-thief Gang's ploy. They couldn't verify anything.

"So there has been an elder secretly protecting us all along." Zhang Huaizhong was overjoyed.

"Yes, but now is not the time to discuss this. Brother Zhang, release these geniuses first, I have to settle some old scores with Chen Ting." Yang Chen said calmly.

"Brother Yang Chen, you can't let Chen Ting off easily!" Zhang Huaizhong angrily said: "This kid has been constantly mocking us just now. If Xu Kun had really succeeded, he would probably not mind becoming a Horse-thief Gang's running dog. It's not enough to kill this traitor."

Yang Chen slowly said, "You're right."

With that, Yang Chen slowly walked towards Chen Ting.

This made Chen Ting's face change dramatically, and he panicked: "Yang Chen, don't come over, I know I was wrong, I really know I was wrong. I was just confused and did the wrong thing. I didn't mean to betray you, please forgive me, please."

“Forgive you?” Yang Chen snorted coldly: “I never show mercy to traitors.” As his words fell, Yang Chen swung his silver spear.

“Yang Chen, if you kill me, the Chen Family won’t let you off!” Chen Ting hadn’t finished speaking when he suddenly screamed.

The silver spear pierced Chen Ting’s body.

Immediately afterward, Chen Ting’s body convulsed and fell into a pool of blood.

“Well done!”

“Beautifully killed ! ”

The geniuses who were watching the battle cheered one by one.

“Yang Chen, this kind of person deserves to be killed. I don’t know how the Chen family raised him. It’s unbelievable that such a traitor would emerge from our Great Wild Hundred Clans!”

Yang Chen’s actions undoubtedly won the applause of the geniuses from various clans.

Murong Liuhe and Feng Xiaotian exchanged glances and said, “Yang Chen, we are now close to the ten-day deadline. We all plan to set off and return. What are your plans?”

Yang Chen smiled and said: “Now that the members of the Horse-thief Gang have been wiped out, I’m not in a hurry. I plan to return on the last day. You all go ahead and return first.”

“That’s fine, too.” These young geniuses had escaped death. They had no energy left to gather resources. They either teamed up or left individually, exhausted mentally and physically.

After watching the youngsters leave, Yang Chen exchanged a few more pleasantries with Feng Xiaotian, Murong Liuhe, and Zhang Huaizhong before turning to leave.

The reason he was not in a hurry to return was naturally because of the teleportation array.

He discovered the Horse-thief Gang's ambition to monopolize the resources in the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain, which could not be allowed to happen.

With Xu Kun's memories and the fishmen's familiarity with the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain, he soon found the location of the Teleportation Array.

Once he found the teleportation array, Yang Chen, with the help of the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, destroyed it mostly and collected quite a few resources in the depths of Monster Beast Mountain before catching up to go back.

And so, the ten-day deadline passed in a flash.

At the entrance to the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain, people from all major tribes gathered here, waiting for their geniuses to come out from the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain. The time was almost up, and the young talents from various clans participating in the trial had been keeping close track of the time. As the ten-day deadline approached, one by one, they returned to the periphery of Monster Beast Mountain from the exit. "It's someone from our Qian family."

"Zhang Huaizhong, how did your search in Monster Beast Mountain go?" "Feng Xiaotian is back as well, and Murong Liuhe from the Murong family."

One by one, the young talents hurried back from the inner area of Monster Beast Mountain, but Yang Jin's expression became worse and worse. He stood in place anxiously, his heart extremely urgent: "What about Yang Chen? Why hasn't he come out of the Monster Beast Mountain inner circle?"

"Our Chen family's Chen Ting hasn't returned either."

Many of the clans who had lost talent to the Horse-thief Gang were anxiously waiting in place.

There were always some casualties among the geniuses during the Monster Beast Mountain expeditions.

Yang Jin was worried about whether Yang Chen had encountered any accidents.

The clans who had not seen their geniuses return were undoubtedly the most anxious, not only because of the loss of talent but also because they had finally had the opportunity to enter Monster Beast Mountain, only to end up empty-handed. This was truly the most headache-inducing and embarrassing situation.

At this time, Feng Changkong stood at the forefront of the crowd, sweeping his eyes over the situation of the geniuses from various clans.

He muttered to himself: "Excluding the five people from the Horse-thief Gang, there are only twenty one people. This is really strange. This time on Monster Beast Mountain, not only did the geniuses from the Horse- thief Gang not get noticed, the major tribes also suffered heavy losses, and Yang Chen hasn't come out yet either."

Thinking about this, he felt a bit hurried: "Fellow seniors, how long before the exit of the Monster Beast Mountain inner circle is closed?"

"There's not much time left, just the time it takes for a cup of tea. Any longer and we old fellows won't be able to hold on any longer." A elder in charge of guarding the prohibition array spoke up.

"Father, Yang Chen hasn't come out of Monster Beast Mountain yet." Feng Xuewu's brow furrowed.

"I'm well aware of that." Feng Changkong said, with his hands behind his back.

It didn't make sense, even if Yang Chen was targeted by the Horse-thief Gang, with the Life-saving Talisman, there shouldn't be any accidents.

However, as time passed, Yang Chen's figure had yet to be seen, making this all the more baffling.

What on earth was going on?

Time kept ticking away.

Feng Changkong asked again: "Fellow seniors, how much longer is left?" "Sixty breaths remaining." The elder replied truthfully.

Upon hearing this, Yang Jin became even more anxious, pacing in place.

Just then, suddenly someone shouted, "It's Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen is out!"

"It's Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen!"

Yang Jin was undoubtedly the happiest, tears almost flowing down his face. He had already asked several people from the foreign races, and all their answers were that Yang Chen was not in danger, but since Yang Chen was reluctant to come out, it made him uneasy. Now that Yang Chen had come out, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Good, good, good, Yang Chen!" Yang Jin laughed heartily.

"I apologize, I ran into some trouble on the way and came out a little late. I hope the seniors can forgive me." Yang Chen said respectfully.

Feng Changkong laughed out loud, "Yang Chen, it's good that you made it out!"

“The exit of Monster Beast Mountain is closed.” The several tribal elders who guarded it shouted in unison.

“This...”

There were those who were happy and those who were displeased.

Because, many tribes hadn't seen a trace of the geniuses they had sent to participate in the expedition to the inner circle of Monster Beast Mountain. For example, the Chen family.

And the Horse-thief Gang had the hardest time of all.

With the Third Master leading the way, the Horse-thief Gang was situated separately from the other major tribes. As they watched the gradually closing entrance, their faces darkened.

The five geniuses of their Horse-thief Gang had entered, but...

Not one of them came out!

Chapter 123 Resource Competition_I

He couldn't find a reason why those five geniuses hadn't come out.

How could he be happy about it?

It must be a joke.

But with the entrance and exit of Monster Beast Mountain closed, he could not do anything about it, so he could only watch quietly and hope to gain some useful information from the upcoming events.

Feng Changkong also noticed that many geniuses did not come out from the Monster Beast Mountain, but it was not the time to worry about such things now. With a serious expression, Feng Changkong said, "Alright, now I ask all geniuses who participated in the Trial War to show off the spoils they gained within the Monster Beast Mountain."

As this was related to the final rankings, no one dared to be sloppy, because if someone could rank first in the amount of resources obtained, they would be able to take away three extra treasures.

Naturally, many geniuses would prefer to demonstrate more resources, so no one would hold back.

This was also a way for the Twelve Great Tribes to prevent their geniuses from hoarding.

Many young people could not make the turn, so they rushed out one after another.

"Feng Xiaotian, you go first." Feng Changkong smiled, curious about the performance of his clansman.

Feng Xiaotian saw his opportunity to perform, hurriedly took out his Storage Bag and poured out all the treasures inside.

"Not bad!"

"Passable!"

Upon seeing the resources Feng Xiaotian took out, the Great Tribes commented.

Feng Changkong touched his chin, not quite satisfied nor disappointed with the resources that Feng Xiaotian showed. However, he had expected more since he had already given Feng Xiaotian quite a bit of help in obtaining resources. Theoretically, what Feng Xiaotian had gotten was indeed quite little.

Yang Chen wasn't surprised at this.

After all, Feng Xiaotian and Murong Liuhe had been tied up by Zhang Long and Zhang Ying for several days, so how could they have enough time to collect resources?

Having these resources was already pretty good.

Feng Xiaotian's face turned red with embarrassment as he found that others were not satisfied with the resources he gained, and quickly put them away.

"Chen Hui, it's your turn!" Feng Changkong instructed.

As the Chen Family's Number Two Genius, Chen Hui hurriedly stepped forward and poured out the treasures he had obtained.

"Hmm, not bad!" "Chen Hui has collected quite a few treasures."

"It looks good!"

Chen Hui's resources clearly met many people's satisfaction, and the Chen family members were all smiling from ear to ear.

"Wang Lang!"

"Huh?" Hearing this name, Yang Chen raised an eyebrow.

Wang Lang was a genius of the Wang family, and his ranking within the family was never high. It was only because Wang De was injured and couldn't participate in the Trial War, that Wang Lang was chosen to replace him. However, what puzzled him was that Wang Lang's whereabouts were extremely mysterious after entering Monster Beast Mountain.

Even stranger was the fact that Wang Lang didn't appear among those captured by the Bandits.

“Strange...” Yang Chen murmured. According to Zhang Long and Zhang Ying’s accounts at that time, only he and Zhang Huaizhong were not captured.

But in reality, he had never seen Wang Lang at all.

Curiosity sparked in his heart, and he kept his eyes on Wang Lang.

Wang Lang, with a triumphant expression in his eyes, stepped forward enthusiastically. Then, he poured out all the resources he had obtained, which covered the ground.

“Hiss...”

Everyone couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air, even Yang Jinhe’s eyes widened.

“Good guy!”

“This kid actually found so much!”

“It seems that collecting resources in Monster Beast Mountain is not necessarily based on one’s strength. Wang Lang may not be famous, but he’s a clever little guy. It seems that amongst everyone who entered Monster Beast Mountain, he might be the one who has found the most resources.”

“Hehe, I guess so. This Wang Lang has even more resources and treasures than Feng Xiaotian and Chen Hui combined.”

Yang Chen had to admit that Wang Lang obtained a large number of resources.

This made him touch his chin in wonder, paying no attention to Wang Lang at first. However, the moment he looked up, he saw Wang Lang looking directly at him.

Wang Lang licked his lips, his eyes full of provocation.

This made Yang Chen pause for a moment, then he smiled, finding the situation amusing-

Provocation?

“Interesting!” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

He didn’t expect that Wang Lang would choose to provoke him. It seems that the Wang family really had their eyes on him.

Wang Lang saw that his resources had shocked everyone, and sneered in his heart, “What’s the use of having a stronger strength than me, finding treasures relies on brains. With so many resources, I can take away one tenth of them, and my Martial Arts Cultivation will definitely improve greatly. By that time, who’s afraid of not being able to surpass Yang Chen? Hmph, I won’t be like that useless Wang De who provoked him so early. I won’t reveal my sword until I enter the Spirit Martial Realm.”

Yang Chen didn’t know what Wang Lang was thinking. He just crossed his arms and waited for Feng Changkong to call his name.

Soon, Feng Changkong said, “Yang Chen!”

“It’s Yang Chen’s turn now.”

“I wonder how the winner of this Trial War performed in the Monster Beast

Mountain!”

“I think Yang Chen should be the most interesting part.”

“Haha, I don’t think so. The higher the hope is placed, the greater the disappointment. You have to know that collecting resources in Monster Beast Mountain doesn’t necessarily mean the stronger one

will definitely get more treasures. It depends on one's intelligence. Our Wang Lang has always been clever since he was a child!"

Yang Chen turned a deaf ear to these comments, calmly walked forward with his hands crossed behind his back, then took out his Storage Bag and slowly poured out the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures from top to bottom.

Wang Dachui watched the scene, "Wang Lang, do you think this kid Yang Chen can beat you?"

"Ancestor, don't worry, there's absolutely no problem. Just now, I've already provoked this kid, and he must be unhappy about it. He's just showing off by tipping out all these resources in this eye-catching manner—making a spectacle of himself. But as for surpassing me, it's not that easy." Wang Lang said disdainfully.

"That's good. If you can deflate Yang Chen's arrogance, I promise to treat you well. In due course, I will definitely set you up as the Wang Family's Number

One Genius to cultivate!"

"Thank you, Ancestor!" Wang Lang exclaimed with joy.

Wang Dachui chuckled, stroking his beard, but soon he squinted, "Something's wrong! He's been pouring for so long, has Yang Chen really not emptied his Storage Bag yet?"

Indeed, no one knew what was going on, but Yang Chen's Storage Bag seemed to be filled with endless treasures, pouring out constantly, and it still showed no sign of stopping.

As it stood now, the resources Yang Chen had acquired were not likely to be any less than those of Wang Lang.

And the momentum hadn't stopped at all.

“How... how is this possible!” Wang Lang couldn’t believe his own eyes as he whispered..

Chapter 124 Prompting the Maturation of Starflame Grass 1

It doesn’t make sense.

He was very clear that Yang Chen had been entangled with the bandits for a long time, and there was no time to collect resources. While he, on the other hand, had spent most of his time collecting resources, far more than Yang

Chen. Theoretically speaking, nobody should have acquired more Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures than him.

But the reality shut him up.

The resources Yang Chen had obtained seemed never-ending. Even now, there was no sign of an end. It took another full cup of tea time for it to finally stop flowing down.

At this moment, the Twelve Great Tribes of the Great Wilderness and the members of the Yang family all had their mouths agape, unable to believe the scene before them.

Too much.

The resources Yang Chen had acquired were piled up like a small hill.

In comparison with the treasures collected by Yang Chen, the Heavenly

Materials and Earthly Treasures collected by Wang Lang seemed like a joke.

“This is the Mountain Spirit Flower.”

“This is Yongye Grass.”

“These are undoubtedly the treasures unique to the inner circle of Monster Beast Mountain. It is unbelievable how many treasures Yang Chen has collected.”

“How did he do it? Was there enough time?”

Everyone was astonished.

Most geniuses who collect resources, even if they have the backing of their tribes and the treasures given to them, could hardly achieve what Yang Chen had done. Time was limited, and so was human energy. Along with the large number of demonic beasts, it would be impossible to empty out Monster Beast Mountain’s inner circle of treasures if everyone was like Yang Chen.

Wang Lang’s face grew even uglier, and his expression could no longer carry an ounce of pride.

Wang Family Ancestor Wang Dachui snorted coldly, taking a frosty glance at Wang Lang before staying silent.

Obviously, Wang Lang’s dream of being the number one genius had been shattered.

Yang Chen was not surprised by everyone’s expressions.

He had already anticipated these reactions.

Indeed, Yang Chen did not collect many treasures during the early stage of his time in Monster Beast Mountain. Most of his time was spent on cultivation, as well as the fights with Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two. However, during the last two days, his fortune changed.

As most of the geniuses began to head back, Yang Chen had the help of Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, and the Fishpeople Tribe to assist him in crazily collecting resources from the depths of Monster Beast Mountain.

Many hands make light work, and Yang Chen had no shortage of help.

Especially the Black Mountain Black Bear brothers, with a wave of their hands, they could quickly gather all the treasures from the mountains.

This resulted in Yang Chen obtaining an overwhelming amount of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

So much so that what he had displayed was only a portion of it.

Yes, what Yang Chen had taken out was only a part of what he had obtained during his time in the inner circle of Monster Beast Mountain. After all, some of the treasures he got were too shocking, and he dared not reveal them.

Instead, he stored them in the Mustard Seed Space of the Eight Extremities Flowing River.

In this way, he wouldn't be afraid even if others forcefully searched his Storage Bag.

But obviously, being able to produce so many Heavenly Materials and Earthly

Treasures was enough to shock people.

"This..." Feng Changkong took a deep breath, and then said, "Next up, Murong Liuhe!"

With Yang Chen's example, the geniuses that followed did bring out many dazzling Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, but those already failed to create much impact on the old fellows of the great tribes.

In this way, time passed bit by bit.

All the geniuses had taken out their resources for comparison.

By contrast, anyone with discerning eyes could see that the resources Yang Chen had obtained were undoubtedly the crown jewel.

Unsurprisingly, the second place fell to Wang Lang.

However, Wang Lang's second place was clearly not a glorious achievement, because he was far more than twice less impressive compared to Yang Chen.

"I now announce that the winner of this trip to Monster Beast Mountain is Yang Chen." Feng Changkong smiled with satisfaction, "Yang Chen, you now have the right to choose three treasures from among the ones we have extracted. Remember, only three!"

Yang Chen nodded, and naturally, he was not going to be polite about it.

Many treasures had already been taken away by the Twelve Great Tribes, which was known to everyone beforehand. The Great Tribes were entitled to take away 10% of the resources acquired by all the geniuses apart from those like Yang Chen who had achieved excellent results in the trials.

Yang Chen did not harbor much hope for this.

But when he took a look, his expression changed significantly.

"This is..." Yang Chen was stunned, "It's actually Wind Flower Dew Water!"

Theoretically, the best batch of treasures would have been taken away by those great tribes.

He didn't understand why the Wind Flower Dew Water had not been taken away by those great tribes, but this treasure was definitely not ordinary.

"It seems that the vision of those great tribes is not that good, and they could leave such treasures here. This Wind Flower Dew Water is indeed a rare treasure." Yang Chen took a deep breath, and his eyes were full of joy.

The best use of Wind Flower Dew Water is to speed up the maturity of plants. With this dew water, certain plants can mature in advance, and the speed can even be doubled or tripled.

Yang Chen had been worrying about when the Starflame Grass would blossom and bear fruit, which would affect whether he could obtain the Seed of Strange Fire. But now with the Wind Flower Dew Water, the blooming and fruiting of Starflame Grass would no longer be a problem. As long as it is matured with the Wind Flower Dew Water, the time for Starflame Grass to bloom and bear fruit could be reduced by at least threefold. And when it is grown in the special soil, he brought out from Monster Beast Mountain, the speed could even be increased fivefold.

Yes, to grow the Starflame Grass to maturity, he had made many preparations.

The soil inside Monster Beast Mountain has a special effect on cultivating Lingcao, which is rich in spiritual essence that has been nurtured by spiritual energy for many years. Yang Chen naturally did not hesitate to transplant it.

In fact, transplantation requires skills. If others do not have his method, transplanting the soil from the inner circle of Monster Beast Mountain would be useless. In the end, the soil would become the same as the soil outside and meaningless.

"It's really a case of what you lack comes to you." While rejoicing, Yang Chen said straightforwardly, "Uncle Feng, I want this treasure, and these two!"

"Oh? Yang Chen, are you sure you want these three?" Feng Changkong's expression was full of doubt.

According to his judgment, although this batch of treasures had the best part taken away by the great tribes in advance, there were still some amazing treasures left, and yet Yang Chen chose the three that he thought were the most mediocre.

However, he would not express his confusion and only hinted at it vaguely.

Yang Chen chose to ignore Feng Changkong's hint and smiled faintly, "Just these three."

"Alright then, you can take these three treasures." Feng Changkong said.

Yang Chen, feeling satisfied with the command, naturally put the three treasures into his bag.

How could Feng Changkong know that the treasures, which appeared so insignificant in the eyes of the Twelve Great Tribes, were priceless in Yang

Chen's view?

Chapter 125 Exposure of Deeds_I

After Yang Chen, the second place Wang Lang, and the third place winner, all selected their treasures. Yang Chen observed this carefully.

Both Wang Lang and Murong Liuhe, who won third place, chose treasures that could help improve their cultivation levels. This made Yang Chen shake his head in secret. He didn't pity Wang Lang, but he felt sorry for Murong Liuhe who missed some valuable opportunities by not choosing some other treasures.

However, there was nothing he could do to remind them, so he could only let it be.

Now that the distribution of treasures was over, and the twelve great tribes had reaped benefits, the journey to Monster Beast Mountain had come to an end.

Feng Changkong slowly said, "This year's Monster Beast Mountain journey is over. Everyone can go back."

“Wait!” Suddenly, a harsh voice rang out.

The owner of this voice turned out to be Third Master, wasn't it?

Hearing Third Master's abrupt shout, Feng Changkong's expression changed slightly, “Third Master, what do you want to do?”

“What do I want to do? Humph, I sent five geniuses from the Red-clothed Gang into Monster Beast Mountain, and there hasn't been any news. Feng Changkong, you ask me what I want to do?” Third Master narrowed his eyes, his tone full of sinister undertones.

“Hold on, Third Master, I think you've got something wrong,” Feng Changkong said expressionlessly, “The disappearance of your Horse-thief Gang members in Monster Beast Mountain seems to have nothing to do with our twelve great tribes. What if your gang's Five Genius members were tempted by the treasures inside Monster Beast Mountain and didn't come out? You're biting back at us before I even had the chance to settle accounts with you for this matter?”

“Hahaha, Feng Changkong, what a smooth talker you are. I've made up my mind about this matter. The reason why our Horse-thief Gang's five members didn't come out is that they died inside Monster Beast Mountain!” Third Master shouted.

Hearing this, Yang Chen's heart sank, and his eyes narrowed. As long as he wasn't a fool, he would know someone had betrayed him.

The twelve great tribes were also startled.

All five of them died?

Although at the beginning, when they didn't see Zhang Long and the others come out, the twelve great tribes had some suspicions, but no one mentioned it. They didn't think that the five horse-thieves: Zhang Long, Zhang Ying, and their brothers, would all perish inside Monster Beast Mountain. It was only later that the tribes' geniuses brought up this matter that they came to know a little bit about it.

But who would dare to mention that the Horse-thief Gang had lost people? In a certain sense, the people of the Great Wilderness still had some unity amongst them.

However, they didn't expect that Third Master would still find out about this matter.

Feng Changkong was also taken aback. He had learned from Feng Xiaotian that Yang Chen had killed the five members of the Horse-thief Gang but kept his mouth shut about it. The reason was that anyone could die, but not the members of the Horse-thief Gang. If one person died, it could still be managed.

But all five of them died?

This matter was too serious.

However, on the surface, Feng Changkong remained calm. He gritted his teeth and said, "What do you mean, Third Master?"

"What do I mean? Feng Changkong, you don't need to pretend to be confused in front of me. We all understand each other. The five Horse-thief Gang members were all wiped out inside Monster Beast Mountain. Hehe, the person responsible is none other than Yang Chen from the Yang family!" Third Master said solemnly. "What!"

"Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen killed the five geniuses of the Horse-thief Gang?"

Those who didn't know about this matter were all shocked.

The five geniuses of the Horse-thief Gang were not easy to provoke, especially Zhang Long and Zhang Ying – the two brothers had almost swept the Hundred Clans Trial Battle. Who would have thought that they would be killed by Yang

Chen?

No one wasn't shocked.

Feng Changkong said coldly, "Third Master, are you joking with me? The five geniuses of your gang are all outstanding talents among people. Yang Chen may be powerful, but he can't kill all five of them by himself."

Killing all five by himself?

This record...

This caused Yang Chen to stand in the crowd with his hands behind his back, his expression slightly cold.

It seemed that he still underestimated the despicability of human nature.

Although he had saved those geniuses, who would know if there were any spies from the Red-clothed Gang among those geniuses?

Moreover, who could say for sure that the geniuses would be grateful for the kindness bestowed on them?

The only people who knew that he had killed the five Horse-thief Gang members were the trapped geniuses. It was probably one of these geniuses who had informed Third Master. Otherwise, how could Third Master be so sure that he had killed the five people from the Horse-thief Gang?

Seeing that trouble was about to fall on Yang Chen's head, Yang Jin He promptly stood up, "Liu San, Third Master, we can't just take your word for it. Who would believe such a biased claim? Now I could also say that the five geniuses of the Horse-thief Gang were killed by someone else. Who would believe it? Third Master, would you believe it?"

Third Master squinted his eyes, and he was indeed at a loss for words.

But at this moment, Wang Dachui from the Wang family suddenly spoke, "I can testify that Yang Chen killed the five talents of the Red-clothed Gang."

"Huh?"

"Wang Dachui! "

"Wang Dachui, what are you trying to do!" Feng Changkong's face turned cold.

It took quite some effort to get Third Master to shut up, so what was Wang Dachui trying to do by suddenly interjecting now?

He could understand the grievances between Wang Dachui and Yang Chen, but he thought that Wang Dachui would be able to put aside past grievances and unite against the Horse-thief Gang. Who would have thought that Wang Dachui, with such a narrow mindset, would try to betray Yang Chen at this time!

"Wang Dachui!" Yang Zhengyi, the Great Elder of the Yang family, said with a cold voice.

Wang Dachui sneered, "What am I trying to do? Of course, I'm going to tell the truth. Don't worry, I can witness that Yang Chen did kill the five geniuses of the Horse-thief Gang. Wang Lang, come and take a look. Be sure to uphold justice for the events that happened inside the Monster Beast Mountain."

Upon hearing this, Wang Lang, who had been waiting for his chance to shine, coughed twice and bowed to all sides, "All of you, at that time, I was hiding in the dark, not daring to show myself, but I could see the whole situation clearly. Yang Chen is indeed powerful. With just one move, he killed both Zhang Long and Zhang Ying!"

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. This Wang Lang really knew how to cut corners, not mentioning Xu Kun's involvement. If he really spoke about Xu Kun, it would be more difficult for the Horse-thief Gang to explain themselves.

However, how could Yang Chen bring it up himself?

If he did, wouldn't it mean admitting that he had killed the five members of the Horse-thief Gang?

"I can guarantee with my life that Yang Chen indeed killed Zhang Ying and Zhang Long!" Wang Lang declared with an oath, then moved his mocking eyes to Yang Chen. He wanted to see how Yang Chen would get out of this predicament this time.

Humph, stealing his limelight?

As far as he was concerned, dealing with someone had never required strength, but intelligence!

Wang De's foolishness would not apply to him!

Today, who could protect Yang Chen?

Chapter 126 Where is the Evidence?_1

Yang Chen killing a member of the Horse-thief Gang was not a big deal.

The Twelve Great Tribes could completely cover for Yang Chen in this matter.

But Yang Chen should never have killed all five geniuses of the Horse-thief Gang. With five people dead, how could the Horse-thief Gang let this go?

At this moment, Third Master was delighted.

Originally, he was worried about how to establish Yang Chen's guilt, but who would have thought that the Wang Family would suddenly step forward and do him a great favor?

This made him smirk: “Well, well, well, Wang Family, thank you for helping me confirm Yang Chen’s guilt today. I will return the favor in the future.”

“It’s only right. This kid, Yang Chen, disregarded the friendship between the Great Wild Hundred Clans and killed people without hesitation. He deserves a thousand cuts.” Wang Dachui said slowly, instantly placing himself on the moral high ground.

Yang Chen sneered again and again. These two people were really well-matched.

Feng Changkong was obviously on Yang Chen’s side. He frowned and said, “Third Master, isn’t it normal for some conflicts to occur within Monster Beast

Mountain? A few deaths and injuries shouldn’t be too big of a deal, right?”

“Not a big deal? Hahaha, if one of our geniuses from the Horse-thief Gang had died, I could understand it as an accidental injury. But all five of them are dead!

What does that mean? It means that Yang Chen deliberately killed them!

At this point, Murong Liuhe couldn’t stand it anymore. He stood up and said, “Third Master, wasn’t it your Horse-thief Gang who kidnapped the geniuses of various clans first? Now you’re blaming us?”

“Hehe, our Red-clothed Gang kidnapped your geniuses but did we harm their lives? Who saw us killing anyone? Yes, some geniuses didn’t make it out of Monster Beast Mountain, but who saw us do it? We kidnapped your geniuses and exposed your incompetence!” Third Master said harshly.

This made Murong Liuhe slightly stunned. For a moment, he was speechless.

Yang Chen sighed.

There was no way around it; experience prevailed.

Yes, who saw the Red-clothed Gang kill the geniuses in Monster Beast Mountain?

Nobody. Everyone had only seen the corpses and assumed that it was the Horse-thief Gang. But who had witnessed it? Even if they had, where was the evidence?

They killed those geniuses when no one was around.

Afterward, they kidnapped all the geniuses to eliminate them all at once, leaving no one alive to reveal the news. So, without evidence, who could say it was the Horse-thief Gang's doing? The Horse-thief Gang had planned this all along, while the Great Wild Hundred Clans had no countermeasures for it.

However, Murong Liuhe's support warmed Yang Chen's heart.

At this moment, Yang Zhengyi also stood up: "Third Master, what kind of reasoning is this?"

"What reasoning? Our Red-clothed Gang is the law! Feng Changkong, I know you're protecting this kid, and Yang Zhengyi, I know you are too. So what, are you going to just let these five lives be wasted? Hahaha, let me tell you the truth. If you don't hand over Yang Chen, our Horse-thief Gang won't mind declaring war on the Great Wild Hundred Clans once again!" Third Master's tone was chilling.

Hearing this, everyone from the Twelve Great Tribes was stunned.

A moment ago, Feng Changkong wanted to speak but closed his mouth, not knowing what to say.

At this point, even he didn't know how to choose between priorities.

Would the Horse-thief Gang actually go to war with the Great Wild Hundred Clans again? Who could bear the responsibility if they did? Maintaining this kind of stability was not an easy task for the Great Wild Hundred Clans.

Yang Zhengyi was at a loss for words, glaring at Third Master all this time, unable to speak.

Third Master sneered: "Yang Family, it's your choice. Do you face our wrath, or hand over Yang Chen?"

Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, looking calmly at the Yang Family's choice.

If the Yang Family chose to remain silent, he would be sorely disappointed.

But at this moment, Yang Zhengyi suddenly clenched his fists: "Third Master, are you threatening our Yang Family? Hahaha, good, good, you want to annihilate our Yang Family? Do you really think our Yang Family is made up of spineless cowards? If you want to fight, be our guest. We, the Yang Family, will fight to the end! If you want us to hand over Yang Chen and be the pathetic fools who submit to you, I, Yang Zhengyi, will be the first to refuse!"

"Great Elder, think carefully before making a decision. It's not worth it to offend the Horse-thief Gang for Yang Chen." Elder Yang Ba stood up, anxiously speaking, his face covered in sweat after being scared by Third Master.

"Shut up!" The Great Elder shouted, staring straight at Third Master without backing down.

Yang Chen's heart warmed up a bit, thinking that the Yang Family was still worth his protection.

Third Master laughed loudly: "Hahaha, Yang Zhengyi, you're truly brave. Then wait for our Horse-thief Gang's wrath."

"Wait!"

At this moment, Yang Chen suddenly stood up: "Third Master, since you're being so unreasonable, I really have to argue with you." "Kid, what are you trying to do?" Third Master narrowed his eyes.

Yang Chen dared to stand up at this moment?

With his hands behind his back, Yang Chen was not afraid of Third Master's intimidating aura. He slowly said, "Third Master, if I really killed the five geniuses of your gang, you can annihilate my Yang family and kill me, Yang

Chen. Fine, if I, Yang Chen, have to give you my head, so be it. But who has evidence that I killed your five geniuses?"

The Great Wild Hundred Clans were powerless and dared not confront the

Horse-thief Gang. He couldn't rely on others, so he had to rely on himself now.

The Horse-thief Gang could kill people from the Great Wild Hundred Clans, but he couldn't kill them? How was that fair?

Third Master sneered, "Yang Chen, have you gone insane? Did you not hear what the Wang Family said?"

"Of course, I heard. However, I crippled Wang De's arm, and they harbor a deep hatred for me. It's only natural for them to take this opportunity to kick me while I'm down. But can their words represent anything? I could also say Wang Lang from the Wang Family killed your five geniuses. Would you believe that?" Yang Chen replied.

At this statement, Third Master didn't know what to say.

Yang Chen continued: "You can say I killed Zhang Long and the others, but please, Third Master, provide evidence. If there is evidence, I, Yang Chen, will give you my head without a second word. But if there is no evidence, then what will you, Third Master, do?"

The representatives of other great clans finally came to their senses under the crushing pressure of Third Master's aura.

Yes, where is the evidence?

Just based on Wang Lang's one-sided words, could one say that Yang Chen killed Zhang Long and the others? The Wang Family had a grudge against Yang Chen. Could their words be considered testimony?

At this point, even Wang Lang was dumbfounded. Could Yang Chen really lie with his eyes wide open?

Chapter 127 Life Guarantee?_1

However, when it came to evidence, Third Master had nothing to say.

Seeing the opportunity, Feng Changkong spoke up, "Third Master, Yang Chen is right. Everything must be based on evidence. You accused Yang Chen of killing five members of your Horse-thief Gang. Where's the evidence? Without evidence, your words mean nothing."

Third Master grunted in response and turned his gaze to Wang Lang. He indeed didn't have any evidence. He could only hope that Wang Lang, who was at the scene and secretly watching at the time, would have any reliable evidence. If there was actual evidence, then who would protect Yang Chen's life?

He swore to kill Yang Chen today, no matter what.

Seeing Third Master's gaze on him, Wang Lang felt joy in his heart, knowing that it was his time to shine. He quickly said, "Third Master, getting evidence isn't difficult."

"Oh?" Third Master was delighted.

The geniuses siding with Yang Chen inwardly cursed Wang Lang for being a traitor. However, the strict supervision from the tribal elder of their clan prevented them from voicing their support.

Wang Lang, fearing that he wouldn't perform well enough, shamelessly said, "I clearly saw that after Yang Chen killed Zhang Long and Zhang Ying, he took their storage bags as well. You just need to check Yang Chen's storage bag, and if you find their storage bags, wouldn't that prove Yang Chen killed them?"

"Makes sense." Third Master agreed. "However, are you sure about this?" "Rest assured, Third Master. I saw it clearly, and I'd stake my life on it!" Wang

Lang calmly replied.

Third Master stroked his chin, "Yang Chen, did you hear that?"

Feng Changkong's face remained expressionless, "Third Master, you know that you cannot randomly check someone's storage bag."

"Hmph, is this situation the same as usual?" Third Master didn't pay any attention to Feng Changkong.

"Third Master, you want to check my storage bag? No problem. But I just want to ask, if you don't find Zhang Long and Zhang Ying's storage bags in there, what will you do?" Yang Chen said in a deep voice.

Feng Changkong was startled. With Yang Chen so confident, could it be that he didn't actually kill Zhang Long and the others?

It didn't make sense. Feng Xiaotian wouldn't have lied to him.

Now, he was a bit confused. Yang Chen's composure made it difficult for any bystanders to discern which side was telling the truth.

"What will I do? What do you want?" Third Master spoke coldly.

Yang Chen replied coldly, "It's simple. If you find Zhang Ying and Zhang Long's storage bags in my storage bag, I'll offer my head immediately. If not, you, Third Master, will immediately offer 3,000 Spirit Stones and an apology!" "Kid, don't push your luck!" Third Master roared in anger.

"I'm pushing my luck? Hahaha, Third Master, why don't you take a good look at your own behavior and decide whether it's me pushing my luck or you being unreasonable? Your Red-clothed Gang may be powerful, but you can't push our Yang family around. Furthermore, your Horse-thief Gang doesn't get the final say over Monster Beast Mountain. The Twelve Great Tribes aren't some weaklings that you can push around at will!" Yang Chen rebuked.

He dragged the Twelve Great Tribes into this to intimidate Third Master and his gang.

If the Twelve Great Tribes were so fearful of the Horse-thief Gang that they would forsake their dignity, then they were beyond redemption.

As expected, not everyone in the Twelve Great Tribes was a coward.

Murong Shan of the Murong family stepped forward, "Third Master, Yang Chen is right. If you really wronged him, you can't just brush it off and leave."

"Hmph!" Third Master clenched his teeth, hating the fact that Murong Shan, this old dog, had spoken up. But after seeing Wang Lang's confident expression, he eventually said, "Fine, if I've really wronged you, I'll give you

3,000 Spirit Stones, not a single one less."

"And the apology!" Yang Chen emphasized, word by word.

"Kid, don't be too arrogant."

"It's up to you, Third Master. I will not give up my storage bag." Yang Chen spoke slowly.

Just as Third Master was about to flare up, he saw that the Twelve Great Tribes seemed determined to support Yang Chen. All he could do was lower his voice and say, "Fine! Yang Chen, you have guts. If I've really wronged you, I'll apologize immediately."

"Now, it's your Wang family's turn." Yang Chen turned to Wang Lang and Wang Dachui.

Wang Dachui stared at Yang Chen, "What do you mean?"

“What do I mean? Just now, Wang Lang of the Wang family confidently said that he would stake his life on finding Zhang Ying and Zhang Long’s storage bags in mine. Now, I’m curious. If you don’t find the so-called evidence you’re looking for, what will Wang Lang do? Kill himself in front of me?” Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Wang Lang was unnerved by Yang Chen’s gaze, but when he remembered that

he did indeed witness Yang Chen taking Zhang Ying and Zhang Long’s storage bags, he regained his confidence, “Hmph, what’s wrong with staking my life on

“Alright, I’ll remember your words. I hope that as a man, you won’t renege on them!” Yang Chen coldly said, before handing over both of his storage bags.

“Take them and check.” Third Master ordered his subordinates.

One of the bandits immediately took Yang Chen’s storage bags and handed them to Third Master.

Third Master quickly opened the storage bags and searched through them.

However, as he continued searching, Third Master’s expression grew worse.

There were no storage bags belonging to Zhang Long or Zhang Ying in Yang Chen’s storage bag, apart from the resources he had acquired from Monster Beast Mountain.

Nothing at all, entirely empty.

Yang Chen had already anticipated Third Master’s reaction.

There was no way Third Master would find evidence of him killing Zhang Long and Zhang Ying.

He had already prepared for this scene, taking all the treasures from the Horse-thief Gang he had killed and stashed them in the Mustard Seed Space within the Eight Extremities Flowing River, leaving nothing in his storage bag. Third Master could rack his brain all he wanted, but he wouldn't be able to find any evidence against Yang Chen.

"Third Master, how did it go?" Yang Chen asked.

Feng Changkong, sensing that things were turning in his favor, couldn't help but interject, "Third Master, did you find any results?"

Pressed by both Yang Chen and Feng Changkong, Third Master clenched his teeth and said, "Yang Chen, where did you hide Zhang Long and Zhang Ying's storage bags?"

"I didn't kill them, so there's no question of hiding anything." Yang Chen replied without giving anything away.

Seeing Yang Chen not falling for his verbal trap, Third Master was infuriated. But with all eyes on him, he had no choice but to return the storage bag to Yang

Chen.

Now, Yang Chen smirked, his gaze fixed on Wang Dachui and Wang Lang.

At this moment, Wang Lang's face was pale, and he trembled under Yang Chen's gaze.

"Kid, didn't you say you saw the storage bags from our Horse-thief Gang in Yang Chen's storage bag? Where are the storage bags?" Third Master's face turned red with anger.

"Third Master, I saw it clearly. Yang Chen really did take the treasures from Zhang Ying and Zhang Long. It doesn't make sense. It doesn't make any sense." Wang Lang became increasingly frantic.

He had clearly seen everything.. What on earth had happened?

Chapter 128 Ten Thousand Spirit Stones_I

Wang Lang couldn't understand, and naturally, Yang Chen wouldn't explain it to him. It must be said that ignoring Wang Lang was indeed his biggest mistake in Monster Beast Mountain. Of course, it wasn't entirely his fault; nobody would have guessed that Wang Lang, who had replaced Wang De, would be even more shameless than the original.

As for now, Yang Chen was very curious about how Wang Lang would get himself out of the mess he just made with his words.

At this moment, Wang Lang was staring at Yang Chen, and his confidence had completely disappeared.

Yang Chen wouldn't let him off so easily, his tone was tough: "Wang Lang, I heard you loud and clear just now. You said you would stake your head on there being evidence in my storage bag. Now that the outcome is clear, shouldn't you also make a stand? I'm very curious about how you'll put your life on the line as a guarantee!"

At this moment, no one would stand up for Wang Lang.

Although the Twelve Great Tribes couldn't unite to fight the bandits together, they didn't support the bandits either.

Now, the Wang family had undoubtedly become the target of public criticism.

Yang Yiming also stood up indignantly: "Yeah, Wang Lang, didn't you make your stance clear just now? As if you were afraid that people wouldn't know your attitude, now is the time for you to make a stand. Shouldn't you take off your head to show us all?"

There were no lack of people who wanted to add insult to injury, especially some of the talented people who were grateful to Yang Chen for saving them, spoke up: "Wang Lang, don't dawdle! We're all waiting for your head." "Hahaha, Wang Lang, if you're a true man, stand up and don't be a coward!"

Although they didn't dare to mess with the Horse-thief Gang, they might not necessarily be afraid of the Wang family.

As for Wang Lang taking off his own head, how could he be willing to do that?

At this moment, Wang Lang looked to the Third Master for help, thinking he had stuck his neck out for the Third Master, so the Third Master should provide him some shelter.

But it was only now that he realized how wrong he had been.

When the Third Master saw Wang Lang looking at him like this, he only glanced at him indifferently and said nothing.

Wang Lang's heart turned cold.

Finally, he realized that these bandits were the type of people who wouldn't spit out a bone after eating someone. He shouldn't have stuck his neck out for them in the first place, because they were utterly unreliable.

At this moment, Wang Lang had no choice but to seek help from Wang Dachui: "Ancestor, you have to save me!"

"Save?" Yang Zhengyi scoffed. "Wang Lang, you were the one who volunteered to stake your life as a guarantee, and now you're asking for help? Haha, did you really think that slandering would just pass like that? Does that mean that the members of the Yang family can also casually slander the Wang family in the future?"

Wang Dachui's face was expressionless: "Yang Zhengyi, are you threatening the Wang family? Keep in mind your place, as a middle-ranking tribe, it's best to know your limits."

Wang Dachui's intentions were clear, using the authority of a great tribe to suppress the Yang family.

Yang Zhengyi laughed. He had never been afraid of anything in his life, as he had brought the Yang family to their current level from the Great Wilderness.

At this moment, he sneered: "What's the matter, Wang Dachui, are you trying to scare the Yang family with this kind of talk? I'll tell you, our Yang family dares to confront the Horse-thief Gang as well as your Wang family. Fighting the Horse-thief Gang may be like throwing an egg at a rock, but facing your Wang family, we really don't fear fighting. In the end, even if your Wang family wins, you'll likely be removed from the list of great tribes, right?"

"Are you really planning to engage in a do-or-die battle with us?" Wang Dachui said angrily.

Yang Zhengyi laughed heartily, "A do-or-die battle? Wang Dachui, with your Wang family members bullying our Yang family members like this, do you expect us to just let it go? You should know that if it wasn't for Yang Chen being innocent and not afraid of being slandered today, he might already be dead. Since you treat our Yang family members like this, is it necessary for us to be polite to you?" It was precisely because of his fearless spirit that Yang Zhengyi could lead the Yang family to this level.

Wang Dachui was obviously well aware of Yang Zhengyi's explosive temper.

After being reprimanded by the latter, he said with an ugly expression, "Wang Lang is still young and should be punished if he made a mistake. But he is still a youth, and there is no need to be so aggressive in this matter."

"Haha, a true man's spit is like a nail. Today, he dares to slander our Yang family, what about tomorrow? Will he dare to do so again?" Yang Zhengyi shouted.

As for the Horse-thief Gang, he really didn't plan to let the Wang family off easily today.

"Alright, alright. Yang Zhengyi, I'll remember your words. Today, our Wang family admits defeat. But because Wang Lang is still young and it's impossible for him to take a human head, let's propose a more realistic condition." Wang Dachui gritted his teeth, obviously intending to accept the situation.

There was no other way, as they were in the wrong.

Moreover, Yang Zhengyi's fearless stance clearly stated that if the Wang family didn't give an explanation to the Yang family today, they shouldn't be afraid of the Yang family fighting till the end, even at the cost of mutual destruction.

"Great Elder, haven't we done enough for Yang Chen? There is no need to offend the Great tribes for his sake," Elder Yang Ba came forward to persuade.

Yang Zhengyi coldly glanced at Elder Yang Ba, "If one day you find yourself in this situation, are you suggesting the Yang family should abandon you? Today we abandon one, tomorrow another, then what is the point of having this family? What's the meaning of its existence? Elder Yang, the title of the elder is for you to know how to protect the Yang family, not to be selfish."

"This... Great Elder, you are right in your lesson." Elder Yang Ba had no choice but to accept the reprimand even though he was unhappy, but he didn't dare to confront the Great Elder.

Wang Dachui stared at Yang Zhengyi intently, "Have you thought about the conditions?"

Yang Chen stood up and said, "Since your Wang family is not trustworthy, we in the Yang family will also give you a way out. Wang Lang slanders me, he can escape death but not a living crime. I will spare his life, but I want him to eat shit in front of everyone. Is this condition realistic enough?"

It wasn't going to be so easy to get over this matter!

As soon as Yang Chen's words fell, the Yang family members applauded one by

one.

The Great tribes nearby seemed to find it amusing and began to watch the show.

Eat shit?

This was going to be interesting.

Wang Lang's face changed from green to purple.

Doing such a thing in front of so many people was even harder than taking his life.

Wang Dachui was even more furious, 'Yang Chen, don't push your luck!'

"I'm pushing my luck? Haha, let me ask you – if something like this happened to your Wang family, would you, Wang Dachui, be able to tolerate it?" Yang Chen didn't hold back either, directly calling Wang Dachui by his name.

This enraged Wang Dachui so much that his whole body trembled, but seeing the surrounding Great Tribes' gazes, he could only swallow his anger. It was obvious that these Great Tribes were planning to help the Yang family. If he tore his face with the Yang family now, his Wang family might really be removed from the Twelve Great Tribes.

"Fine, fine! Yang Chen, you're quite gutsy. But eating shit is an impossible condition – as a man, one can be killed but not humiliated. Change the condition; as long as I can accept it, I will compensate you," said Wang Dachui in a deep voice.

"It's simple – Ten Thousand Spirit Stones." Yang Chen said calmly.

Yang Chen knew that he couldn't pressure the Horse-thief Gang too much because it was difficult for the Great Tribes to take sides.. But when dealing with the Wang family, since the Great Tribes didn't mind intervening, why not raise the conditions a bit?

Chapter 129 Threatening Me? Useless!_I

Hearing such a condition, everyone around couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"Haha, Yang Chen really knows how to make a big request." Feng Changkong laughed.

“Uncle Changkong, can Wang Dachui accept it? Ten thousand spirit stones are not a small amount.” Feng Xiaotian asked curiously.

Feng Changkong stroked his chin and chuckled, “Everyone should learn from Yang Chen. He’s not simple at all. From the very beginning, when he proposed the eating... condition, he didn’t actually plan on it being serious, it was just a prelude for his later big request. Let me ask you, would you choose the first option or ten thousand spirit stones?”

“1...1 would definitely choose ten thousand spirit stones.” Feng Xiaotian said with a smile.

“Exactly! If Yang Chen hadn’t started with that impossible condition, Wang Dachui definitely wouldn’t have agreed to the ten thousand spirit stones. But because Yang Chen mentioned the impossible condition first, Wang Dachui was left with no choice. Moreover, Yang Chen’s request is just right. If it had been a thousand more than ten thousand spirit stones, Wang Dachui would have turned against him. The ten thousand spirit stones are exactly within the Wang family’s bearing range.” Feng Changkong said slowly.

After saying this, he gave Yang Chen a deep look.

This kid really had both bravery and strategy. No wonder he was able to kill the five bandits of the Horse-thief Gang in Monster Beast Mountain, and, under the pressure of the Third Boss, not leave any evidence behind. The Third Boss could only swallow his teeth in anger.

He sighed with a bit of regret. Why hadn’t such a genius appeared in their Feng family?

Regardless, turning Yang Chen into someone half-related to the Feng family was something he had to do. Now, he was also glad that he was the first to propose a marriage alliance to the Yang family, otherwise, his Feng Family would lose any advantage.

Looking at it now, the Yang family would have to consider their Feng family first anyway.

At this moment, Wang Dachui’s face was red and his ears were steaming from anger at Yang Chen’s condition: “Yang Chen, don’t you think you’re asking too much?”

“Am I? Fine, there’s a simple way: Eat it. This condition isn’t hard at all.” Yang Chen didn’t bother with any nonsense and spoke straightforwardly: “You won’t have to spend a single spirit stone.”

There were times when Wang Dachui really wanted Wang Lang to eat it. But if Wang Lang did this, it wouldn’t just be his own face that they’d lose, but the entire Wang family’s as well. Once this got out, where would their family’s face

Face was far more important than spirit stones. After weighing the pros and cons, Wang Dachui gritted his teeth and said, “Fine, fine, fine! Ten thousand spirit stones, I’ll accept it. Here are ten thousand spirit stones. Yang Chen, count them!”

Wang Dachui’s anger could be easily seen from his expression.

Yang Chen remained indifferent, accepted the storage bag, briefly checked it, and then said. “Alright. no problem. Elder Wang is very straightforward.”

Hearing the word ‘elder’, Wang Dachui yelled, “I don’t deserve it!”

Seeing this scene play out, the Feng family knew it was time to end it and said loudly, “Third Master, can we conclude this matter now?” The Third Master revealed a chilling smile, “Of course not!”

“What?”

“Third Master, what do you mean by that?” Feng Changkong was taken aback. According to reason, this should be the end of it, so what did the Third Master want to do?

Third Master squinted his eyes and laughed, “What do I want to do? I want

Yang Chen’s life!”

Feng Changkong’s heart was filled with rage, “Third Master, are you implying that the Twelve Great Tribes are easy to bully? You haven’t found any evidence, what else do you want to do?”

“Haha, so what if there’s no evidence? Without evidence, I can still kill Yang Chen. The Twelve Great Tribes? Haha, Feng Changkong, you have quite an attitude. Do you represent the Twelve Great Tribes? Today, I want to kill Yang Chen. Who among the Twelve Great Tribes will help my Red-clothed Gang and owe us a favor? If you stop us, you’ll face the consequences.” The Third Master’s face was full of coldness, having already torn his face apart.

Initially, he hadn’t intended to do this. But according to his informant just now, Yang Chen did indeed kill five of their geniuses from the Horse-thief Gang.

That could be forgiven.

The key issue was that someone within their gang said that the teleportation array they had worked hard to create was destroyed! Who else could have destroyed the teleportation array?

It must be Yang Chen.

Their Red-clothed Gang’s plan, which had been in the works for so many years, was broken. No matter what happened today, Third Master must vent his anger and kill Yang Chen on the spot!

As he expected, the Twelve Great Tribes’ reputation was indeed astonishing. However, if the Horse-thief Gang wanted to break the alliance, how many Great Tribes would dare to oppose their gang?

The heads of the Twelve Great Tribes looked at each other, with no one stepping up to express their intentions.

Only Feng Changkong persevered, but seeing that no one from the Twelve Great Tribes spoke up, his momentum instantly weakened.

This made Yang Chen squint his eyes, sensing that things were becoming more unfavorable.

“Feng Changkong, how do you want it, are you trying to break with our

Horse-thief Gang? Hehe, you are not afraid of starting a war between the Red -clothed Gang and the Twelve Great Tribes?” the Third Master said slowly.

“If a war breaks out, let it break out. Liu Hongchang, when did it become your turn to shit and piss on our Feng family’s head?”

Just as the Third Master thought he had the upper hand, a sudden roar echoed, followed by a formidable pressure that enveloped not only the Twelve Great Tribes but also made the Third Master’s heart tremble, feeling cold air behind him.

That was the absolute suppression of strength!

“Who is it!”

Everyone present was shocked.

At the moment of doubt, Feng Changkong said joyfully: “Father!”

The newcomer was indeed Feng Changkong’s father, Feng Wuyang!

At some point, an elder appeared in the air. This elder had his hands behind his back, exuding an imposing presence without being angry. Standing there alone, he gave off an immense pressure. Wasn’t this the Feng family’s long-silent ancestor, Feng Wuyang?

“It’s you, Feng Wuyang!” Third Master’s pupils shrank: “Weren’t you hit by...” “Didn’t I get hit by your gang leader’s palm and closed up for recovery? Hahaha, sorry, thanks to him, I not only recovered, but my Martial Arts Cultivation has also greatly improved!” Feng Wuyang’s words were filled with dominance, forcing the Third Master to break out in a cold sweat with just two sentences.

This made Yang Chen extremely delighted. He didn’t expect Feng Wuyang to appear at the critical moment.

It seemed that saving Feng Wuyang back then was the right move.

Feng Wuyang stood there and sneered: "Liu San, you were quite imposing just now, wanting to start a war with our Twelve Great Tribes? Hahaha, yes, our Feng family can't represent the Twelve Great Tribes. But let your gang leader issue a war order, and my Feng family will accept it anytime. If you dare to touch Yang Chen, my Feng family will also follow suit. I guarantee this kid, Yang Chen. If you horse thieves want to break the alliance, I, Feng Wuyang, will take it."

This shocked the Third Master Liu San.

Feng Wuyang was not like the others who could be easily intimidated. He was one of the Three Great Experts of Da Huang. Playing this game with him was useless.

"What, speechless now? Weren't you going to start a war?" Feng Wuyang squinted his eyes. "Liu San, playing this game with others might be passable, but it's useless against me. If you don't dare to fight, get the hell out of here. If you want to have some fun, I don't mind giving you a few moves.. Dare or not?"

Chapter 130 The Displeasure of the Eighth Elder 1

Upon hearing this, Liu San shuddered all over. He was joking, if he fought against others, with his strength, he would naturally not be afraid of anyone.

However, if he encountered Feng Wuyang, he would immediately feel inferior. That was a super master who even their Head of the house highly praised.

In the Great Wilderness, when Feng Wuyang stomped his foot, it would shake three times.

Feng Wuyang was a truly fierce character, and his words could represent everything. If Feng Changkong made a statement, the Twelve Great Tribes might not dare to say anything. However, once Feng Wuyang made a statement, the attitude of the Twelve Great Tribes would immediately become ambiguous.

No one didn't understand the principle of interdependence. If they dared to start a war with the Feng family, would the Twelve Great Tribes stand by and let the Feng family suffer?

Thinking of this, the Third Master completely lost his temper: "Feng Wuyang, I am not your opponent. Since you want to personally protect Yang Chen, today's matter will be left unresolved. I will pretend not to have seen it. Hehe, but there will be a long road ahead, and we shall see!"

With this said, the Third Master rode his fine horse and left without any intention of staying.

Feng Wuyang sneered at this scene and then said: "Changkong, you don't need to waste time with these bandits in the future. Regarding matters involving this boy Yang Chen, if the Horse-thief Gang dares to speak up, our Feng family will dare to take it on. I once promised to help Yang Chen, my young friend, but I won't do it now. However, as for this little guy, Yang Chen, Old Man will make sure he is protected."

"Yes, Father." Seeing his father's attitude so clear, Feng Changkong naturally dared not disobey.

Who dared to bully someone protected by Feng Wuyang?

Especially Wang Dachui, whose strength was much weaker than Feng Wuyang. Thinking of Feng Wuyang's words, his heart suddenly went cold.

When did Yang Chen join forces with Feng Wuyang?

Yang Zhengyi, seeing the subtle relationship between Yang Chen and Feng

Wuyang, naturally felt extremely delighted and shamelessly said, "Brother

Wuyang, the Yang family will remember your kindness in our hearts."

“Hehe, Yang Zhengyi, you don’t have to be polite with me. I am protecting Yang Chen only because of my relationship with this boy, and it has nothing to do with your Yang family. To be honest, this time I have completely repaid my gratitude to you, Yang boy. From now on, we owe each other nothing!” Feng Wuyang said casually.

“Senior Feng is right.” Yang Chen knew that it was not easy for Feng Wuyang to do this, and he expressed his gratitude.

Feng Wuyang stroked his beard: ‘Well, the matter today has come to an end. Everyone, let’s disperse.’”

Hearing Feng Wuyang’s words, naturally no one said anything, and the major tribes said their goodbyes one after another.

The Yang family reaped a full harvest this time and received the protection of the Feng family, making them the happiest party, and the atmosphere within the clan was full of joy.

However, this happiness did not last long. When they returned to their clan, it was time to distribute the resources.

This was an inevitable process.

At this moment, the high-level members of the Yang family were gathered together, and Yang Chen was also among them. Only Yang Zhengyi gave a few instructions before disappearing into closed-door cultivation. The matter of resources distribution was entirely handed over to the Clan Leader, Yang Jin He.

At this time, Yang Jin He slowly said, “Yang Chen, this time, so many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures were truly beyond my expectations as the Clan Leader. Let’s put it this way, how to distribute these Heavenly Materials and

Earthly Treasures will all depend on your decision.”

It must be said that Yang Jin He’s ability to handle things was still there.

With these words alone, he was able to let Yang Chen distribute the resources without feeling as if he was treating the clan unfairly.

However, the others didn't feel the same way.

Elder Yang Ba was the first to express dissatisfaction. Seeing Yang Chen being put in charge of distribution, he feared that his share would be reduced, so he hurriedly said, "Clan Leader, letting a young person distribute the resources, doesn't seem quite appropriate." "No harm!" Yang Jin He waved his hand.

Yang Chen didn't take Elder Yang Ba seriously and said leisurely, "For the distribution method, let's stick to what we agreed on with the Clan Leader before. Since we had already agreed with the Clan Leader, there is no reason for me to backtrack now."

"Alright, you won the first place in the Hundred Clans Trial Battle, so you deserve to get 20% of the resources. However, Yang Chen, the amount of resources you've obtained this time completely exceeded my expectations as the Clan Leader. Even if you take 30%, as the number one genius of the Yang family, you deserve these resources," Yang Jin He said with a smile.

Actually, his decision was also made on the spot.

Yang Zhengyi had once told him that geniuses have their pride, and Yang

Chen's talent might be difficult to be restrained by the Great Wild Hundred

Clans in the future, and he might become a limitless achiever in a single leap.

Just like Zhang Meiren back then, who also came from a middle-ranking tribe and later had an extraordinary talent, after soaring to the sky, her Zhang Family directly became a Great Tribe just by gaining some benefits, with a full foundation for 300 years.

Isn't the same true for Yang Chen?

In the future, when Yang Chen soars to the sky, even if the Yang family gains some benefits, it will be enough.

Yang Chen has already given him too much shock, and now he can no longer view Yang Chen as a junior.

However, though Yang Jin He has such deep considerations, not everyone in the Yang family necessarily does.

Elder Yang Ba was originally afraid that his resources would be reduced, and now hearing Yang Jin He's words, he was even more like a fox with its tail stepped on and hurriedly said, "Clan Leader, I disagree with this."

"Elder Yang Ba, do you have any opinions?" Yang Jin He asked in a deep voice.

"Yang Chen is just a junior, and he is not the backbone of the Yang family right now. Allocating so many resources to him, I think it's very unfair. This resource allocation should be given to those who can support the current status of the Yang family," Elder Yang Ba said righteously.

"Oh?"

Yang Chen originally didn't intend to accept this 30% allocation because, honestly, he still had a lot of resources in his private collection.

He originally planned to use these resources to repay the Yang family, but now listening to Elder Yang Ba's words, he found it interesting and asked, "So, Elder Yang Ba, what do you think is the appropriate amount of resources to be allocated to me?"

"Yang Chen, your strength is still very weak now, and you cannot be the backbone of the Yang family yet. In my opinion, you don't even need these resources. Give them to us Elders. As our strength increases, the Yang family's strength will also increase," Elder Yang Ba said.

Yang Chen really laughed this time: “Interesting, so Elder Yang Ba means, after all my hard work to get first place, and fighting to the death with people in the Monster Beast Mountain, the resources I obtained in the end, I shouldn’t even get 10%?”

“Yang Chen, you don’t need to be sarcastic. What I’m doing is for the best choice for the family. Although you have extraordinary talent, the Yang family is not under your control yet! If you really want to go out and fight and kill, it still depends on our older generation,” Elder Yang Ba looked at Yang Chen’s aggressive tone and said sternly.

He didn’t believe it.

Before Yang Chen entered Monster Beast Mountain, these Elders of the Yang family looked at his face and used him.

But now Yang Chen came out of Monster Beast Mountain, and the resources were placed here, what storms could Yang Chen make?

“Do you guys agree with what I said?” Elder Yang Ba saw that the time was ripe and wanted to pull a few people with the same opinion as him.

However, he quickly realized.

In this large conference room, there was no one who agreed with him. Listening to his seemingly righteous words, the family Elders in the room all closed their eyes as if they didn’t hear anything. Even those who had a good relationship with him on weekdays had their mouths tightly closed at this moment..