

Supreme MK 131

Chapter 131: Battling the Eighth Elder_I

This made Elder Yang Ba feel very strange, but now he was riding a tiger and it's hard to get off, so he could only grit his teeth and say: "That's exactly what I mean!"

"Well said, making the best choice for the family. Then I have a question for Eighth Elder. Do you mean that the stronger one's strength is, the more resources should be allocated to them, and the more one should become the pillar of the Yang family?" Yang Chen said in a deep voice.

"Of course, Yang Chen, your strength is not enough. These resources are more valuable when I use them than when you use them!" Elder Yang Ba hugged his shoulders, staring straight at Yang Chen, not hiding the ridicule in his eyes at all.

Higher officials can easily oppress others.

Being strong is the logic of the whole world.

Yang Chen had a long way to go before he could piss on his head.

His strength was on display here, at the Refinement Realm Ninth Stage, just one step away from the Refinement Realm Peak and one step away from the

Spirit Martial Realm. How dare Yang Chen challenge his authority? Simply put, Yang Chen still lacked strength.

Once he used these resources to reach the Refinement Realm Peak and, with some luck, break through to the Spirit Martial Realm, hmph. By then, even Yang Jin He would have to look at his face.

But soon, Elder Yang Ba realized that something was wrong.

Because when Yang Chen confronted his provocative gaze, he showed no fear at all, which made Elder Yang Ba say coldly: “Yang Chen, winning first place in the Hundred Clans Trial Battle has made you arrogant? Do you really want to challenge the Eighth Master?”

“If Eighth Master is willing, I don’t mind. Since Elder Yang also said that the stronger one should get more resource allocation, then I’m curious how strong you are!” Yang Chen spoke slowly: “You keep saying that I can’t be the pillar of the Yang family, but I’m curious, if you can’t even beat me, then how shameless are you to be the pillar of the Yang family?”

“Me, lose to you?” Elder Yang Ba jumped up and said: “How audacious!”

Yang Chen stood up without backing down: “Eighth Elder, there’s no need to keep saying ‘audacious’. These resources are what I got from Monster Beast Mountain, it’s not up to me how they are distributed, and it’s not your turn to interfere, Eighth Elder. If you think I’m not qualified, then let’s fight!”

“Yang Chen, you need to calm down.” Elder Yang Er was afraid that Yang Chen would suffer and hurriedly said.

He knew Elder Yang Ba’s strength; he was one of the many experts in the Yang family, otherwise, he wouldn’t be called an Elder.

Although Yang Chen was a demon, he hadn’t grown up yet. How could he possibly be a match for Elder Yang Ba?

Elder Yang Ba was afraid that Elder Yang Er would spoil his good deed, so he immediately said: “Everyone heard it, Yang Chen took the initiative to challenge me. In that case, I, as an old man, really have to teach you a lesson today, to let you know, what’s called respecting your elders!”

Out of anger, Yang Chen just laughed but didn’t say anything.

This Elder Yang Ba was really shameless, clearly doing despicable things with an ugly appearance, but still putting himself on the side of righteousness, as if everything he did had profound meaning.

People like this, whether in his previous life or this life, were extremely detestable to Yang Chen.

“That’s right, I said it. Since Elder Yang Ba wants to teach me a lesson, I’m curious how you’re going to do it.” Yang Chen said calmly. “Please!”

With that said, Yang Chen walked directly outside to an open space outside.

A scheming smile flashed in Elder Yang Ba’s eyes.

After all, Yang Chen was young and impetuous, and so easily fell for the trap.

Yang Chen’s talent was indeed beyond question, but fighting him now was too early. When he loses to him, how could Yang Chen still have the face to fight for these resources? Without Yang Chen, the resources he could get would naturally increase greatly. His original purpose was just that, but Yang Chen was too young, how could he understand his intentions?

He had too many ways to deal with Yang Chen, a little kid who wanted to fight with him?

At this moment, Eighth Elder Yang Ba walked out calmly, holding a long sword in his hand, confident of winning. With his hands behind his back, he looked very righteous. With an elder-like appearance, it seemed as if there was no intent to bully Yang Chen even while fighting him.

“Clan leader, you have to do something about this. Yang Chen will be at a disadvantage if he fights with Eighth Elder.” Elder Yang Er grew worried.

Yang Jin He stroked his chin: “Actually, I wanted to interfere, but now I’m rather curious about Yang Chen’s strength. I always feel that the geniuses in the Hundred Clans Trial Battle failed to push Yang Chen to his limit. But don’t worry, I won’t let Yang Chen suffer. Eighth Elder is not reasonable in this matter after all!”

“As long as that’s the case.” Elder Yang Er sighed in relief.

As Elder Yang Ba held the long sword, he appeared very composed under the watchful eyes of the many onlookers. At this moment, he said aloud: “Yang Chen, as your elder, I will not take advantage of you in today’s contest. You make the first move.”

“Is Eighth Elder sure about this?” Yang Chen said.

“Hmph, do you think I, as an elder, will really bully you?” Elder Yang Ba said.

Yang Chen’s mouth curled up at the corner.

Since someone was willing to put on a show, he really didn’t mind accommodating the other party.

With that thought, Yang Chen drew out his silver spear and attacked immediately.

“Who do you think will win this contest between Yang Chen and Eighth Elder?”

“It is rumored that Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation has reached the Body

Refinement Realm Seventh Level Peak, but we all know the strength of Eighth

Master, who has reached the ninth level of Body Refinement Realm. The gap in

Martial Arts Cultivation is too big; it’s very difficult, almost impossible for

Yang Chen to win!”

“The key is that Eighth Elder has a wealth of practical experience and a deep understanding of martial skills. Among the Body Refinement Realm in the Yang family, only Fourth Master can confidently win against Eighth Master, but it’s difficult for others.”

“Yang Chen is too anxious. There’s no need for him to fight Eighth Elder for a win or loss so soon.”

The tribal elders were all talking, their opinions about Yang Chen’s contest not very optimistic.

However, their expressions soon changed.

Because when Yang Chen used his spear technique, it astonished them to the point where they became speechless.

As soon as he made his move, Yang Chen’s Mixed Yuan Spear Technique rolled out, with hundreds of spear shadows rushing out, covering every gap in the surroundings. Then these spear shadows went straight for Elder Yang Ba, making him, who had already prepared a countermeasure, panic.

“What is this!” A thump in Elder Yang Ba’s heart.

How could he discern hundreds of spear shadows?

Yang Chen also showed a smile at this moment.

Dealing with Elder Yang Ba, there was no need to use the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm. The Phantom Shadows of the spear technique might not work against a Spirit Martial Realm expert, but against a Body Refinement Realm expert, it was an invincible move.

At least, these Phantom Shadows were not something that the mere Elder Yang Ba could crack!

Chapter 132: Perfecting the Medicinal Bath 1

Eighth Elder didn’t expect Yang Chen to use such a terrifying move, these hundreds of phantom shadows making his scalp tingle. He couldn’t even use his own tricks and was already dumbfounded. How could his skills possibly cope with Yang Chen’s technique?

They were not on the same level.

Even though his Martial Arts cultivation was stronger than Yang Chen's, he felt completely at a disadvantage in front of this spear technique.

"Good, good, good." Yang Jinhe, who was watching on the side, stroked his chin, delighted.

Yang Chen's profound spear technique was so deep that even he couldn't understand it. However, he could see clearly that Elder Yang Ba was in trouble. He knew Elder Yang Ba's strength very well. How could he possibly break through these phantom shadows?

The other high-level experts in the clan were also wide-eyed.

To be honest, although they didn't echo Elder Yang Ba's words, they did have a selfish heart about the distribution of resources, didn't they?

Their strength was powerful, so it made sense for them to get more.

How old was Yang Chen, and what kind of strength did he have?

However, when they saw Yang Chen's current move, they couldn't maintain their previous mentality.

"What..."

"Eighth Elder is in trouble."

"It's not difficult to see that Eighth Elder is already having a hard time defending himself. With hundreds of gun shadows, real and fake being indistinguishable and reappearing after disappearing. Eighth Elder can't even get close to Yang Chen, so how can he fight against him? Now he's completely at the mercy of Yang Chen."

"The gap is too big."

“How can Yang Chen’s strength be so strong?”

“With just this spear technique, Eighth Elder can’t even compete.”

At the moment when many high-level members of the clan were shocked, they just realized.

They thought there was a gap between them and Yang Chen, but they didn’t know that Yang Chen had already grown up, reaching a level where he was equal to them, if not stronger.

Seeing that the time was right, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate or hold back. He swung his spear sideways and directly hit Eighth Elder’s body. With a bang, Eighth Elder spat out blood and was sent flying.

Yang Chen wouldn’t show mercy to his opponent. Although he couldn’t kill Eighth Elder, the one spear strike on Eighth Elder’s body would leave the Elder bedridden for several months.

Eighth Elder clutched his chest, shrieking in pain, his eyes filled with fear as he looked at Yang Chen.

Now he finally understood why no one had dared to speak up when he mocked Yang Chen just now.

What a joke, with Yang Chen’s strength like this, who would dare to speak for him?

Poor him, he didn’t understand what was happening, and kept blindly provoking Yang Chen, which was like pushing himself to death. With Yang Chen’s current strength and his astonishing talent, what did the Eighth Elder count for before him?

Yang Chen slowly said, “Just now, the Eighth Elder said that the distribution of resources should naturally favor those with greater strength. Now, is the Eighth Elder still satisfied with this outcome?”

Eighth Elder felt extremely angry but had no words to refute. He felt a surge of blood rushing to his chest, and with a groan, he fainted.

Seeing this, Yang Jinhe quickly ordered, "Take Eighth Elder away."

Immediately, someone hurriedly carried the Eighth Elder away.

Yang Chen then bowed and said, "Clan Leader, I apologize for my rashness just now. I hope the Clan Leader won't blame me."

"Haha, Yang Chen, you don't need to worry. I, as the Clan Leader, can still distinguish between right and wrong. You had no choice but to take action just now. On the contrary, your strength seems to have improved after entering Monster Beast Mountain. This spear technique..." Yang Jinhe said.

Yang Chen scratched his head, "I casually picked a spear technique martial skill from the Yang family and gained some insights, creating this spear technique with hundreds of shadows. During the battle, it seems that the effect is not bad."

He had already thought of the explanation.

With his current strength, there was hardly anyone who could threaten him in the Yang family, except for Yang Zhengyi.

It was even difficult for Yang Jinhe.

He had the Black Mountain Dark Cloud Palm and the Life-saving Talisman as his trump cards. He could handle ordinary First or Second Layer of Spirit Martial Realm experts.

When Yang Jinhe heard about Yang Chen's self-created spear technique, he was even more surprised and delighted, saying, "Good, good, good, Yang Chen, you did well. In the future, if you have any questions about cultivation, you can come to me for advice. You can't fall behind with this promising spear technique."

He didn't dare to underestimate Yang Chen now.

How long had Elder Yang Ba been cultivating?

It had been fifty or sixty years. Thirty or forty years ago, Elder Yang Ba was a genius of the Yang family.

How long had Yang Chen been cultivating?

Now Yang Chen could catch up with the older generation of masters, who could ignore him?

“Thank you, Clan Leader, for your guidance. Yang Chen will keep it in mind!” Yang Chen smiled.

“Well,” Yang Jinhe said.

After that, no one had any opinions on the distribution of resources. Some people even wanted to please Yang Chen by suggesting that he should get more resources. Yang Chen was not a unreasonable person. Since people were giving him face, he wouldn't be arrogant. He just took his rightful share and stopped talking about the distribution.

This gesture also satisfied and won the respect of the other high-level members of the Yang family, making more and more of them look at Yang Chen with favor.

Not everyone wants to see a genius rise.

But the rise of a clever, yet not domineering genius is what everyone wants to see.

Yang Chen understood these basic principles of being a person. After the distribution of resources was finished, he returned home. He instructed Gu Mingyue a few words and then prepared for the long upcoming retreat. This time, Yang Chen planned to use nearly half of the materials on his body to

create the most perfect medicinal bath he could think of to break through to the Refinement Realm Peak!

Yes, in this retreat, he would make a breakthrough to the Refinement Realm Peak!

Previously, Yang Chen had been wanting to create a medicinal bath, but the ones he had made never met his satisfaction. In theory, the most perfect medicinal bath could directly nourish and strengthen his muscles and bones, raising his Martial Arts Cultivation Level to the Refinement Realm Peak.

That was how those major sects did it. To those sects and major powers outside the Yang family, the Spirit Martial Realm was only the beginning of Martial Arts. Everything before that was just child's play.

Yang Chen didn't have the conditions before, but now it was different.

He had obtained a massive amount of resources in Monster Beast Mountain. These resources could completely allow him to raise his Martial Arts Cultivation Level to Refinement Realm Peak in one go.

With this idea, Yang Chen wasted no time and began to make the medicinal bath, entering a lengthy closed-door cultivation..

Chapter 133: Proposing Marriage at Their Doorstep_I

He spent a whole ten days in seclusion.

During these ten days, he prepared the medicinal bath, soaked in it, and enhanced his martial arts cultivation. For Yang Chen, all these tasks were completed in one go. After ten days, Yang Chen opened his eyes, feeling refreshed and rejuvenated, like he was born anew.

"Not bad, just like I planned, I reached the Refinement Realm Peak. With this accomplished, my next step is to break through to the Spirit Martial Realm. If I can reach the Spirit Martial Realm, I'll have the most basic ability to protect myself in the Great Wilderness," Yang Chen muttered to himself.

Before reaching the Spirit Martial Realm, both the Third Master and Wang Dachui posed a threat to him.

But after he reached the Spirit Martial Realm, things would be completely different.

“Next, it’s time for the Starflame Grass.” Yang Chen grinned, “At the time, when I was in Monster Beast Mountain, I specifically brought back some suitable soil for cultivating the Starflame Grass. The soil from Monster Beast Mountain is a treasure in itself, especially when combined with this Wind Flower Dew Water...”

Yang Chen was extremely delighted. As soon as the thought came to him, he started working without any hesitation.

In his previous life, he had no lack of experience in cultivating Lingcao and had tried various things apart from martial arts. Cultivating Lingcao was closely related to alchemy, so he was obviously quite experienced.

In the blink of an eye, the planting and nurturing process took Yang Chen about three hours.

Three hours later, Yang Chen clapped his hands and happily said, “Mission accomplished. In a few days, the Starflame Grass should be successfully cultivated.”

Just the thought of possessing Strange Fire made Yang Chen extremely excited. To an alchemist like him, the Strange Fire was as important as weapons for martial artists. As a great alchemist, he could not go out without a Strange Fire; it would be embarrassing.

At this moment, after completing these steps, Yang Chen pushed open the door.

As he opened the door, he saw Gu Mingyue waiting outside, not daring to enter.

“Huh, Ming Yue, why are you waiting here?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Gu Mingyue blinked and fidgeted with her clothes, “Young Master, the Clan Leader told me that when you come out, you should go to see him.” “Oh, when did that happen?” Yang Chen asked, confused.

“Just now. I didn’t know how to call for you, Young Master, but you came out,” Gu Mingyue said with a smile. Her admiration for Yang Chen increased when she heard others say that he was now the first genius of the Great Wilderness.

With such a title, being Yang Chen’s maid naturally filled her with a sense of honor.

Yang Chen nodded, “Did the Clan Leader say why he was looking for me?”

“No, the Clan Leader didn’t go into any details, but his expression indicated that it’s not a trivial matter,” Gu Mingyue answered straightforwardly.

“I understand, I’ll go to him now,” Yang Chen didn’t delay.

While puzzled, Yang Chen soon arrived at the courtyard where Yang Jin He resided.

He saw that Yang Jin He was enthusiastically welcoming a middle-aged man who seemed to be about his age. Wasn’t this middle-aged man none other than Zhang Rufeng, the Zhang Family Clan Leader?

Yang Chen had seen the Zhang Family Clan Leader several times during the Hundred Clans Trial Battle, so he naturally knew a thing or two about him. Seeing the Zhang Family Clan Leader present, Yang Chen raised his eyebrows and respectfully said, “Greetings Clan Leader, Elder Zhang!”

“Yang Chen, your arrival is just right. This is the Zhang Family Clan Leader, as you are already well aware. Today, the Zhang Family Clan Leader’s visit to our Yang family concerns a matter related to you,” Yang Jin He said with a smile. Yang Chen was taken aback, “What can Elder Zhang possibly want with me?”

You must know, the Zhang Family was one of the Great Tribes, and their Clan Leaders typically considered themselves too honorable to visit Middle-ranking Tribes like the Yang family.

Situations like this were extremely rare.

Yang Jin He smiled warmly, "Zhang Clan head, as for Yang Chen's marriage, after all, I'm not his direct elder and cannot make a decision on his behalf. Whatever proposal you have, feel free to bring it up with Yang Chen himself. I believe Yang Chen won't disappoint you."

"Marriage?" Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh. So, the Zhang Family Clan Leader had come to visit in person to discuss a marriage proposal.

His older sister had been away from the Yang family for quite some time, and Yang Jin He couldn't make decisions regarding this matter, so others could only come to him.

Yang Chen wasn't surprised by this.

Given the incredible talent he had displayed a few days ago, it was expected that the Great Tribes would want to propose marriage and win him over.

At this moment, Zhang Rufeng looked deeply into Yang Chen's eyes, "As the saying goes, heroes come from youths. Young friend Yang Chen, with your amazing talent and strength at such a young age, you are truly a blessing to the Great Desolation. However, a man should prioritize building a family and career. Only when a man establishes a family can he truly be considered a man. Yang Chen, I have a perfect match for you. What do you think?"

Yang Chen was quite embarrassed, "Elder Zhang...

"Haha, don't worry. Since I've personally come to propose marriage, I won't disgrace your title of being the number one genius of the Great Wilderness. Our Zhang family's Zhang Yingeruo has reached the Body Refining Realm Fourth Layer at a young age. With her martial arts talent, she is already considered a hero among women. Most importantly, my Yingeruo is not just skilled with weapons; she has also mastered the Four Books and Five Classics for both men and women. If you two get married, Yingeruo will surely serve you well and

won't let you down."

Zhang Rufeng smiled and said, "Moreover, this girl is well versed in the arts of qin, chess, calligraphy, and painting. When the two of you get married, Yingruo will definitely treat you well and won't let you down."

"Zhang Clan Leader, you should let Yang Chen take a look at Yingruo's portrait," Yang Jin He suggested.

"What a lapse of memory on my part! Little Brother Yang, you'll have to remind me. Here's a portrait of Yingruo, Yang Chen, take a look," Zhang Rufeng said.

Yang Chen glanced at the girl in the portrait. With her delicate eyebrows and big eyes, she seemed like an ethereal spirit, giving an otherworldly impression. She was indeed a rare beauty. Even the terms 'captivating' and 'ravishing' would not be an exaggeration. Zhang Rufeng didn't exaggerate; the girl in the portrait looked quiet, but her eyebrows conveyed a heroic spirit. She was obviously a versatile woman who could handle both household chores and social functions.

Such a woman would naturally not be bad. Anyone else who was proposed to would have been thrilled. But Yang Chen thought long and hard before sighing, "Elder Zhang, I am currently focused solely on martial arts and haven't considered starting a family. While Miss Yingruo is indeed beautiful, I..."

Yang Chen's words of refusal were only half-spoken, but the meaning was already clear.

Hearing this, Zhang Rufeng was stunned, and his face became slightly unpleasant..

Chapter 134: Zhang Xuelian_I

Anyone who was rejected so bluntly would not be able to maintain their composure, let alone Zhang Rufeng, the head of the family, who enjoyed a high status and noble position within the Great Wilderness. How could he not feel some anger when being rejected by a young man?

Yang Jinhe was very good at reading people's emotions. Seeing the change in

Zhang Rufeng's expression, he immediately said to appease him: "Patriarch Zhang, it's normal for Yang Chen to hesitate about such a major matter as marriage. I think it's simply because he hasn't seen Miss Yingruo. If he really meets her, he might not be able to refuse so easily."

Yang Jinhe's words were like a gentle breeze, softening Zhang Rufeng's expression considerably.

Zhang Rufeng waved his hand: "There's no need to be so polite, Yang Family

Patriarch, I understand the reason!"

At this point, Yang Chen's refusal was so obvious that Zhang Rufeng naturally wouldn't continue to embarrass himself. However, he still didn't give up and said: "That kid Yang Chen has an exceptional talent, I just wanted Yingruo to give it a try. If she can win his favor, it would be her good fortune. If she can't, it just means her luck isn't enough."

"This..."

Both Yang Chen and Yang Jinhe were somewhat taken aback by Zhang Rufeng's change of tone.

Yang Jinhe was also confused and could only say politely: "Patriarch Zhang, you are too kind."

"Hehe, I don't deserve such politeness. That kid Yang Chen is indeed the number one genius of the Great Wilderness, truly worthy of his title. Even I couldn't see through him on the matter of killing Zhang Long and the others." Zhang Rufeng said with a faint smile.

Upon hearing this, Yang Jinhe furrowed his brows: "Patriarch Zhang, you mustn't sneak carelessly!"

"Haha, don't be so nervous, Brother Yang. And Yang Chen, with Feng Wuyang protecting you, that Horse-Thief Gang wouldn't dare to cause trouble. And once they confirm this matter, even if you admit it, it won't matter. In fact, Zhang Huaizhong has already told me." Zhang Rufeng laughed.

Yang Chen realized that this couldn't be concealed any longer, so he said sincerely, "To be honest, I did kill Zhang Long and the other bandits. My apologies for concealing this from you, Patriarch, and I hope for your understanding."

“This...” Yang Jinhe’s eyes widened, as he hadn’t expected Zhang Long and the others to have been really killed by Yang Chen.

Zhang Rufeng smiled and said, “I didn’t expect you to hide so deeply. If you can handle the five bandits like Zhang Long, it just proves that your martial talent and strength are far more than what the various clans understand. Yingruo is indeed not good enough for you. However, Yang Chen, it is true that my Zhang family wants to get closer to you. Now, I won’t beat around the bush.”

“What do you mean, Brother Zhang...” Yang Jinhe was even more confused. These days, many marriage proposals had come, but he had postponed all of them.

He had thought that Zhang Rufeng came for a marriage proposal too, but it seemed that his intentions were not so simple.

Zhang Rufeng touched his chin, “Actually, I originally wanted Yingruo to marry Yang Chen, so that in the future, Yang Chen would take good care of my Zhang family. Yang Chen, don’t doubt your talent. It’s only a matter of time before you enter the Spirit Martial Realm. As for which layer you can reach, I can’t say for sure, but it’s not demeaning for my Zhang family to win over a high-level martial artist who will become part of the Spirit Martial Realm.”

Yang Chen became thoughtful.

Zhang Rufeng continued slowly, “Yang Chen, I understand that you don’t want to accept Yingruo as your wife, but I have other things that may interest you.

Brother Yang, you don’t mind me talking about them, do you?”

Now, if Yang Jinhe still couldn’t understand Zhang Rufeng’s intentions, then he would be an idiot.

Zhang Rufeng clearly wanted to cooperate with the Yang family.

How could he not be willing to climb up the big tree of the Zhang family? He quickly laughed and said, “Brother Zhang, don’t worry about what I think.”

Zhang Rufeng nodded and looked at Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, have you ever heard of the first genius of the Great Wilderness, Zhang Xuelian, from three hundred years ago?”

“You mean, Zhang Meiren?” Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was stunned. Indeed, he had heard of such a peerlessly elegant figure before, as her legend was passed down throughout the Great Wilderness with great reverence.

According to the legend, more than three hundred years ago, a truly unparalleled figure emerged in the Great Wilderness. At the age of only fifteen, she entered the Spirit Martial Realm. In her twenties, she swept across the Great Wilderness and became the number one master in the region. Afterward, she led the Zhang Family to become one of the Great Tribes, then left the Great Wilderness, never to be heard from again.

This figure was Zhang Xuelian.

Zhang Xuelian was given the nickname Zhang Meiren due to her extraordinary beauty. In fact, she was considered the most beautiful woman in the Great Wilderness at that time.

Those who saw her were amazed and believed that it would be worth it to die for just a glimpse of her. It was said that just a glance at Zhang Meiren would leave one with no regrets in their life.

This showed that Zhang Xuelian’s appearance truly was extraordinary.

After all, even if Feng Xuewu and his older sister Yang Caidie were called the Three Great Golden Hairpin, this was just a collective reference to the trio, whereas Zhang Xuelian had outshined all other women of her time.

It seemed as if she was a reincarnation of a deity, her journey of growth a series of legendary tales.

Lnang Xuelian is indeed our ancestor of the Zhang family. Over three hundred years ago, our family was not much different from the Yang family. Under the leadership of the Old Ancestor, the Zhang Family flourished for a time. It’s a pity that the later generations failed to live up to their expectations, and the

Zhang family couldn't maintain its status as the number one tribe in the Great Wilderness, gradually declining till now. We can only be considered as one of the Twelve Great Tribes."

Upon hearing Zhang Rufeng's candid words, both Yang Chen and Yang Jinhe were extremely surprised.

Zhang Rufeng, on the other hand, was very composed and didn't seem to mind his candor. He spoke brightly, "Speaking of our Old Ancestor, the reason our Zhang family could stand in the Great Wilderness for three hundred years without declining was actually related to the many treasures left by the Old Ancestor."

It was extremely difficult to stay in the Great Wilderness for three hundred years without declining.

Even the Feng Family and the Murong Family had only risen to power in the past century or so.

There were very few great tribes that could persist for three hundred years without declining, which indicated just how powerful Zhang Xuelian was.

"Among the many treasures left by the Old Ancestor, there is one that was not left for our Zhang family, but for the entire Great Wilderness," said Zhang

Rufeng.

"What?" Yang Chen and Yang Jinhe suddenly looked shocked.

Zhang Rufeng, seeing their surprise, said proudly, "Let me explain. This is not a secret at all. When our Old Ancestor left the Great Wilderness, she instructed our Zhang family members and left a portrait behind. She once said that only a peerless genius could trigger her Divine Soul by looking at the portrait!"

"Divine Soul? A portrait contains the soul of Elder Zhang Xuelian?" Yang Chen asked, frowning.

“Yes, that’s right, our Zhang family really wants to know how the Old Ancestor is doing now, but unfortunately, the portrait can only be activated by a peerless genius. In the Great Wilderness, there has never been such a genius. Every generation of our Zhang family would invite the number one genius of the Great Wilderness to view this portrait. However, none have succeeded, and the power of the Old Ancestor’s soul has never appeared,” Zhang Rufeng said with a bitter smile.

Yang Chen could roughly understand Zhang Rufeng’s meaning now. It was unknown what kind of prohibition Zhang Xuelian had set up in the portrait back then, but only a top genius could stand in front of the portrait and trigger the soul inside, thereby summoning the appearance of Zhang Xuelian’s soul.

How could the Zhang family not want to meet Zhang Xuelian, the invincible Old Ancestor, once more, in hopes of receiving her help? The Zhang family had visited the Yang family to have Yang Chen attempt this very task.

“Now that I’ve said this, my young friend Yang Chen, you should understand my intentions,” said Zhang Rufeng.

Yang Chen nodded, “I can understand some of Elder Zhang’s intentions.”

“Are you interested in this?” Zhang Rufeng asked curiously, “If you can really trigger the Divine Soul Power of the Old Ancestor’s portrait, our Zhang family will be extremely grateful.. However, there is one prerequisite!”

Chapter 135 Destined Marriage 1

“Senior, please speak.” Yang Chen said respectfully.

Zhang Rufeng said loudly: “It’s very simple. If you can activate the portrait, you will surely get the treasure left by our ancestor. If you obtain this treasure, on the day of my Zhang family’s difficulties or your rise to power, you must help my Zhang family. What I ask for is not much, just your promise!”

Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

To be honest, he was very interested in Zhang Xuelian.

At that time, the first genius of the Great Wilderness was invincible at the age of over twenty, given the conditions in the Great Wilderness. Such talent is unparalleled. Even after cultivating countless geniuses, he had never seen one like Zhang Xuelian. Even Hua Wanru, who regarded herself as the phoenix among women, might not truly be stronger than Zhang Xuelian.

How could he not be interested in the treasure hidden in the portrait left behind by such an extraordinary woman?

And now, all he needs to give is a promise and help in the future.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen hesitated and said: "Elder Zhang, I agree to this deal. If you trust me."

"Hahaha, Yang Chen, you can reject Yingruo and concentrate on pursuing the Martial Arts, which shows that your heart is as firm as a rock and you value your promises very much. I have no other demands for this. If you are willing, come with me to Zhang family now?" Zhang Rufeng couldn't wait and wanted to set off immediately.

Yang Jinhe, on the other hand, was afraid that Yang Chen would encounter any difficulties, so he repeatedly said, "I'll go with Yang Chen."

"All right, let's go together." Zhang Rufeng understood Yang Jinhe's thoughts and said with a faint smile.

Before long, the three of them arrived at the Zhang family together.

At a glance, the orderly group of young people in the Zhang family could be seen practicing martial arts in the practice field, which seemed quite impressive.

When these youths noticed that Zhang Rufeng brought the two of them back, they quickly expressed surprise and excitement. "It's Yang Chen!"

“The first genius of the Great Wilderness, Yang Chen!”

“It’s actually Yang Chen!”

Many of these young people have not yet come of age, but they have heard about Yang Chen from their older brothers and sisters in the clan, and have shown admiration and worship for the strong one. Some young girls from the Zhang family were even more stealthily casting their admiring eyes at Yang Chen, extremely nervous.

“Yingruo, look, it’s Yang Chen. I heard from the Clan Leader that he went to the Yang family to discuss your marriage with Yang Chen. Now that Yang Chen has come to our Zhang family, has the matter been settled?”

Among the crowd stood a young girl about fifteen or sixteen years old, wearing a red long skirt, adorned with some flowers. She had long waterfall-like hair and bright eyes like flourishing stars. Standing there with her flushed face, it was none other than Zhang Yingruo of the Zhang family.

Upon hearing the other girl’s words, Zhang Yingruo’s heartbeat accelerated even more.

Girls love heroes. Yang Chen, as the first genius of the Great Wilderness, naturally caught her attention. How could she not have some admiration in her heart? Thinking that she would marry the supreme powerhouse of the Great Wilderness in the future, she felt her life was full of color.

Unfortunately, she soon became disheartened, because their Clan Leader did not take Yang Chen to meet her parents, but directly went to the forbidden area of the Zhang family.

“Yingruo, why didn’t the Clan Leader take Yang Chen to meet your parents?” “Yeah, shouldn’t he take Yang Chen to meet your parents?”

Zhang Yingruo said with disappointment: “Most likely, Yang Chen rejected it...”

As for Zhang Yingruo’s little episode here, Yang Chen didn’t pay much attention. He followed Zhang Rufeng and went straight to the forbidden area of the Zhang family, where the portrait was located.

Along the way, many of Yang Chen's admirers appeared, discussing incessantly, much to the chagrin of Yang Chen. Originally, he just wanted to prevent people from looking at him with colored glasses, but who would have thought that the effect would be so unexpected.

"The place where the portrait is located is right ahead." Zhang Rufeng walked ahead with his hands behind his back, leading the way.

Yang Jinhe then said, "Please!"

The three of them entered the ancient but newly-cleaned courtyard ahead and opened the door to enter the room. "There's nothing else here, just this portrait!" Zhang Rufeng pointed out.

Yang Chen also saw the portrait hanging in the middle of the room, in which there was a woman with long hair, skin like snow, and eyes clear as autumn water. Wearing a white dress, she was extraordinarily beautiful, unspeakably elegant, and seemed like a celestial being.

Upon seeing this woman, only one phrase came to Yang Chen's mind:

Quiet and ethereal, she is like a fairy descending upon the mortal realm.

It seemed as if the woman could step out of the painting at any moment, yet at the same time, she would forever remain within it.

In Yang Chen's life, he had seen countless beauties, but none like Zhang Xuelian!

Zhang Xuelian, Zhang Xuelian.

Her name matched her demeanor: a cold lotus amidst snowflakes. Her aloof expression revealed nothing of her inner thoughts.

This was merely a painting, so what would the real person be like?

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Yang Chen slowly said, “Zhang Meiren, truly deserving of her title as a beauty.”

“Hehe, Young Friend Yang Chen, you should carefully observe this painting now. You have one hour, and during this time, I will wait outside with Little Brother Yang. I hope you can communicate with the ancestral spirit within the painting.” Zhang Rufeng’s words were full of anticipation and longing.

Immediately afterward, he and Yang Jin He retreated, leaving Yang Chen alone in the room.

This made Yang Chen focus even more intently on the portrait in front of him, lost in thought.

He didn’t know what Zhang Xuelian was thinking, but from Zhang Rufeng’s description, communicating with Zhang Xuelian’s soul required high Martial Arts Cultivation and natural talent.

“It seems that there is a prohibition secret technique in Zhang Xuelian’s portrait, and the communicator must enter the painting with their soul. This prohibition secret technique will automatically evaluate the communicator’s soul and determine their natural talent, age, Martial Arts strength, and so on to judge if they meet Zhang Xuelian’s satisfaction...”

Yang Chen said with a wry smile, “It seems there’s no shortcut. I can only see if

I can meet the satisfaction of the beauty in the painting.”

With that thought, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate to control his tiny soul and enter the painting.

In an instant, he felt a mysterious force enveloping him.

The voice of a woman, gentle yet cold, entered Yang Chen’s mind:

You who come later, do not resist!”

Soon after, Yang Chen seemed to fall into sleep, his state extremely subtle.

Only after the time it took for a cup of tea to pass did a sudden rumble sound.

A burst of light shot out from the painting.

Immediately afterward, Yang Chen abruptly woke up to see a woman in white standing gracefully in the air. She was a soul-shadow but still inherited her master's stunning beauty, making Yang Chen pause slightly on the spot.

He knew that this person was the first genius of the Great Wilderness at that time, Zhang Xuelian.

He succeeded, meeting Zhang Xuelian's prohibition requirements and summoning her soul.

At this time, the woman gently turned her head, her beautiful eyes falling on Yang Chen, and then she slowly said, "After three hundred years, a genius who can meet my satisfaction finally appeared in the Great Wilderness. To reach the Refinement Realm Peak at the age of fourteen, you are truly outstanding!" "Are you Zhang Xuelian, Elder Zhang?" Yang Chen asked.

"It is me." Zhang Xuelian spoke as if she was detached from the mortal world:

"To be precise, I am just a soul, but I, from afar, will tell you the reason and significance of me leaving this portrait!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen became even more curious:

'What is the meaning of doing this? To help the Zhang family?'

Zhang Xuelian said coldly:

“You only guessed half of it, and, moreover, this is not the most important part.”

“Then what’s the most important thing?” Yang Chen furrowed his brows. “My marriage destiny!” Zhang Xuelian gazed into the distance and exhaled softly..

Chapter 136 Future Husband?_1

Yang Chen was stunned: “Your marriage? You’re not married yet?”

He wasn’t surprised by this. In the Martial World, three hundred years was not a long time. After reaching the Spirit Martial Realm, one could have a lifespan of two hundred years. And after reaching the Origin Martial Realm, one could live an astonishing five hundred years. In this continent, some unparalleled powerful ones could even live for a thousand years.

Not getting married and having children for more than three hundred years was not common in the Martial World, but it was not unheard of either.

Zhang Xuelian, hearing Yang Chen’s words, replied with a hint of chill: “Is it so strange?”

Yang Chen could not help but smile: “Just curious.”

“I can’t find...” Zhang Xuelian sighed and said, “A woman’s world is inseparable from marriage. I thought I would escape from it, but I found that I am no exception. Who can change what is destined? It’s just that there’s no one who has caught my eye among the four directions.”

“I used to think it was just because I was in the Great Wilderness, but later I realized that even the geniuses in the outside world were no better. They are all pretentious and hypocritical.”

Yang Chen said, “Your requirements are too high, but you do have the qualifications for that.”

“Yes, I am qualified.” Zhang Xuelian said unhurriedly: “I once divined my own marriage, and it cannot be separated from the starting point. It means that my future husband will still be someone from the Great Wilderness. Therefore, I

left a portrait like this in the Great Wilderness!”

Yang Chen finally understood: “You want to choose someone who can satisfy you through a portrait?”

“To satisfy me is not easy.” Zhang Xuelian slowly said: “Even if you are the first man who meets my most basic requirements. Marriage is hard to untangle. I have waited for three hundred years without a result, so I don’t mind waiting another three hundred years. I will wait for you from afar; if you are a dragon among men, you will meet me in the future. If you can’t even leave the Great Wilderness, our marriage will naturally have no result.”

“Wait.”

Yang Chen suddenly said, “I understand your meaning, Zhang Xuelian. For me, leaving the Great Wilderness is not difficult. I can leave the Great Wilderness any time, and it’s just my first step. However, why should I look for you? Indeed, you are very beautiful, but why do you think I will definitely look for you? Just because of your charm?”

Zhang Xuelian raised her eyebrows and showed an interesting expression: “You mean, this is not enough?”

“Not enough!” Yang Chen said directly.

In the past, he might not have been so indifferent and calm in the face of beauty.

But ever since he was betrayed by Hua Wanru, he became much more rational when facing many things, especially when facing beautiful women!

This time, Zhang Xuelian laughed.

Seeing her smile, it seemed like she was very stingy with her smile because it was too beautiful, almost suffocating.

"I suddenly found that I'm a little interested in you. What's your name?" Zhang Xuelian asked softly.

"Yang Chen!" Yang Chen said.

"Yang Chen... I will remember." Zhang Xuelian said: "If you want a reason, I will give you one. Now call the descendants of the Zhang Family in, I have something to say to them and you!"

"Alright!"

Yang Chen heard this and called Zhang Rufeng in.

As soon as Zhang Rufeng entered, seeing the legendary Zhang Xuelian, he immediately fell to his knees with tears streaming down his face: "Descendant Zhang Rufeng, pays respects to the old ancestor!"

This scene made Yang Chen feel a little awkward, it was strange to see a man with a long beard calling a beautiful young girl his old ancestor. Fortunately, he had seen a lot of strange things, and was used to it.

Zhang Xuelian appeared to be very calm: "Can you represent the Zhang

Family?"

"Descendant Zhang Rufeng, the current Clan Leader of the Zhang family."

Zhang Rufeng said repeatedly. "Ancestor, are you well where you are now?"

"I am in a very distant place!" Zhang Xuelian said calmly: "No need to say more,

I understand your thoughts. I don't want to know about the current state of the Zhang family and I'm not interested either. I've helped them enough in the past. As for the future of the Zhang family, destiny

will have its arrangements, and I won't interfere. Of course, since I've left this portrait, I won't be indifferent to the Zhang family!"

"Thank you, ancestor!" Zhang Rufeng was relieved by her latter words.

Zhang Xuelian's tone remained cold: "Listen carefully to my next words. There are three storage bags in this portrait. The first storage bag from the left is for you as a treasure for your descendants. These treasures can make the Zhang family flourish for another three hundred years!"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Rufeng was overjoyed.

It turned out that their ancestor had long known that something like today would happen.

Zhang Xuelian seemed to have everything under her control: "The second storage bag is for the most talented person in the Zhang family. In the future, this person may be able to ensure the survival of the Zhang family amidst the turmoil in the Great Wilderness. With the help of the first storage bag, how long the Zhang family can flourish depends on your destiny!"

"Clan Leader, this third storage bag..." Zhang Rufeng couldn't help but ask.

"The third storage bag is for the young Yang Chen." Zhang Xuelian said sternly:

"Yang Chen, did you hear that?"

Zhang Xuelian said slowly: "In this third storage bag, there is a treasure that I painstakingly crafted. For the creation of this treasure, I even used Divine Soul Power to shape it many times. There are three prohibitions. For every prohibition unlocked, you will get a surprise. Don't worry, I won't disappoint you. I won't be stingy with someone who might become my future husband."

Upon hearing the word "husband," Zhang Rufeng's body stiffened: "Ancestor, you..."

A young lad and his ancestor, having an affair?

“Do you have to interfere with your ancestor’s affairs?” Zhang Xuelian said expressionlessly.

“Dare not, dare not!” Zhang Rufeng immediately wilted.

Zhang Xuelian closed her eyes: “Alright, such a long distance, Divine Soul

Power can’t last too long, this divine soul body is about to dissipate. Zhang Rufeng, don’t make things difficult for this young man because of the third storage bag; do you remember?”

“Ancestor’s words, Rufeng will keep in mind.” Zhang Rufeng hurriedly replied.

“That’s good.” Zhang Xuelian closed her eyes, and then the Divine Soul Power gradually dissipated.

Since everyone is so enthusiastic, I shall add more updates tomorrow..

Chapter 137 Refining Elixirs_I

Yang Chen and Zhang Rufeng looked at the dissipating Divine Soul Power in silence, their eyes converging on Zhang Xuelian’s portrait.

As Zhang Xuelian’s Divine Soul Power dissipated, the portrait suddenly cracked, and then three storage bags floating in the air seemed to be controlled, flying towards Yang Chen and Zhang Rufeng.

It was clear that this was manipulated by the remains of Zhang Xuelian’s Divine Soul.

Zhang Rufeng received the storage bag and glanced at it briefly with delight in his heart. Then, he turned to Yang Chen and said, “Yang Chen, my friend, thank you so much this time. My Zhang family has been blessed because of your magical power. Here are ten thousand Spirit Stones as a small token of my gratitude.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was slightly stunned. He had to admit, Zhang Rufeng's words really surprised him.

Ten Thousand Spirit Stones...

This was not a small amount.

He didn't believe that Zhang Rufeng handed over so many Spirit Stones just to repay him. It was more likely that Zhang Rufeng was trying to befriend him even more.

With this thought, Yang Chen couldn't help but say, "Elder Zhang, you're too polite."

"No, not at all. This is what you deserve, Yang Chen, my friend. Without you, as the Patriarch of the Zhang Clan, I would probably find it difficult to even see our ancestor's face." Zhang Rufeng smiled bitterly and then said, "Yang Chen, my friend, please!"

Yang Chen nodded, accepting the Spirit Stones, which meant he accepted Zhang Rufeng's goodwill.

Yang Jin He was also waiting outside. Upon seeing Zhang Rufeng's smiling face, he felt relieved and bowed to Zhang Rufeng.

"Patriarch Yang, you have cultivated such a great genius!" Zhang Rufeng laughed heartily, "Now that the matter is resolved, would the two of you be interested in having a drink together?"

Yang Jin He smiled and, with his wisdom, guessed that Yang Chen had met

Zhang Rufeng's satisfaction. He said, "That won't be necessary. It's getting late. Brother Zhang, let's catch up another day!"

"Alright then, Ma Hong, come with me to see our guests off." Zhang Rufeng waved his hand, and an old servant hurried over.

The two accompanied Yang Chen and Yang Jin He out of the Zhang's house and watched their retreating figures in silence.

"Clan Leader, Yang Chen got the treasure left by our ancestor. Are we really not going to do anything about it?" The old servant asked curiously.

Zhang Rufeng sighed, "Our old ancestor specifically instructed us not to. Of course, our ancestor is far away and may not have any say in this matter. However, after much deliberation, I think that if we really took action against Yang Chen, the benefits might not outweigh the drawbacks."

"How so?" The old servant asked, puzzled.

"That treasure was intentionally left for Yang Chen by our old ancestor. We might not get any miraculous effects even if we obtain it. Besides, Yang Chen has an unlimited future..." Zhang Rufeng looked at the retreating figure of Yang Chen and muttered, "You know, in the past 300 years, our Zhang family has invited many geniuses. But not one has been able to trigger the Divine Soul Power left by our ancestor in the portrait."

"Yang Chen is still so young, yet he was able to trigger the Divine Soul Power left by our ancestor. His strength must be far beyond what we can imagine."

Thus, Yang Chen returned to his clan, chatted with Yang Jin He for a while, and went back to his room to check the results of the day.

Of course, what Yang Chen was most interested in was the treasure given to him by Zhang Xuelian.

He held the treasure in his hand, an unremarkable-looking box.

Curious, Yang Chen looked at the box, and while his Divine Soul Power was not strong, he could see the Restriction Power of the box's surface. However, the prohibition was unfathomable, and with his current Divine Soul Power, he couldn't see anything deeper.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen said, "Rainbow, come out for a moment."

"I'm here." The mermaid girl, Rainbow, heard Yang Chen's call and jumped out of the Mustard Seed Space in the Eight Extremities Flowing River. She was smiling happily and brightly. "Young Master Yang seems to need my help!"

Yang Chen saw the mermaid girl's exuberant look and couldn't help but chuckle, "Help me see what's up with this box."

"Huh? A box?" The mermaid girl opened her beautiful eyes wide, looked at the box, and then rubbed her chin, "Young Master Yang, this box is strange. According to my observation, there are three layers of prohibition. All of the prohibitions are one-way and require brute force to break."

"Three layers of prohibition? That's right," Yang Chen said. "What do you mean by using brute force? Can I break them with my current strength?"

The mermaid girl pouted, "I'm afraid that's a bit difficult. To break the first layer alone, you need to be at least in the Spirit Martial Realm!"

"Is it that hard?" Yang Chen furrowed his brows, but soon relaxed, exhaling,

"Well, there's nothing I can do about it. By the way, Rainbow, can you let Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two out?"

"Alright." As soon as Rainbow thought of the two silly bears, she became annoyed, but reluctantly called the two out.

When the two Black Mountain Black Bears emerged from the Eight Extremities

Flowing River Space, they scratched their heads in confusion, "Where are we? Boss, where did we end up?"

Bear Elder One was also confused as he looked around, not knowing what had happened.

Yang Chen laughed, "I asked Rainbow to summon you from the Mustard Seed space. Bear Elder one and Bear Elder 'ITO, today I summoned you to fulfill my promise of helping you improve your strength."

"Improve our strength? Boss, is what you said true?" Bear Elder One was overjoyed.

"Of course, it's true," Yang Chen said with a smile.

He then took out the Purple Elegance Dan Furnace. "Next, I will refine two elixirs that can significantly help demonic beasts improve their strength."

"You're going to refine pills?" Rainbow asked with wide eyes.

"What do you think?" Yang Chen said slowly.

"Can you even refine pills?" Rainbow looked incredulous, "You're so young and your Martial Arts Cultivation is already so amazing, and you can still refine pills?"

"I can do a lot more," Yang Chen said with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Rainbow pouted, feeling that Yang Chen's words were too incredible, and carefully watched his pill refining process.

Yang Chen had acquired many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures during this period. Before, he couldn't refine an elixir that benefited demonic beasts, not because his skill was not enough, but because the material requirements were too demanding. Ordinary materials were hard to find to support the refining of elixirs for demonic beasts.

However, since he had acquired so many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in the past, he could brew a batch of elixirs beneficial to demonic beasts. He would not forget his promise to help Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two improve their strength.

Otherwise, it would take a long time for these two bears to upgrade their strength with their current intelligence..

Chapter 138 Yang Caidie Reappears_I

Demonic beasts are after all different from humans. For demonic beasts, their spiritual intelligence is limited, and they don't possess any special cultivation techniques. The enhancement of their strength simply depends on their innate longevity.

With such a long lifespan, no one could guarantee that nothing unexpected would happen. Therefore, many demonic beasts choose to cooperate with humans.

Yang Chen is confident that with his help, he can improve the strength of the two silly bears in a short period of time.

With this in mind, Yang Chen concentrated fully on alchemy, placing the materials, igniting the fire, and one by one, entering the intricate steps and processes of alchemy.

This alchemy process took a full half an hour.

Yang Chen's incredible alchemy technique left the Mermaid girl Rainbow staring in amazement.

As the clan leader of the Mermaid Tribe, her inherited memories are among the best in her tribe. The Mermaid Tribe has rich experiences in various fields, including alchemy. Rainbow believes that when it comes to alchemy, she can definitely hold a conversation.

She originally thought that she might be able to give Yang Chen some advice on alchemy.

However, now she realized that Yang Chen's alchemy techniques were beyond her comprehension, and the young man's alchemy skill completely surpassed her.

Mermaid Rainbow looked at Yang Chen deeply. Although she appeared carefree and like an innocent girl on the surface, the Mermaid Tribe was known for their intelligence and wisdom. So how could she not have her own thoughts? Previously, she only regarded Yang Chen as her safe harbor, and had never considered him as her true partner.

But at this moment, there was suddenly a slight change in her thoughts.

“Success!” Yang Chen exclaimed.

A pill fragrance filled the air...

Yang Chen hustled, the elixir in the pill furnace was instantly poured into his palm.

Looking at the two smooth and round elixirs, Yang Chen nodded in satisfaction.

“This is...Tongming Pill, a perfect fourth -grade pill! It can enhance the growth of young demonic beasts, depending on the refinement they receive from the elixir. According to my inherited memories, this is an elixir that many demonic beasts dream of obtaining! It’s fourth-grade perfect, how did you manage to concoct this?” Mermaid girl Rainbow widened her eyes, hardly able to believe her own eyes.

Yang Chen smiled and said, “I didn’t expect you to have such good insight, recognizing that this is a fourth-grade pill.”

Indeed, this was a fourth-grade pill, a perfect one at that.

It was a piece of cake for Yang Chen to concoct a mere fourth-grade pill. You must know that at that time, his alchemy level had reached a point where it was difficult to measure with grades from one to nine. A fourth-grade pill was as simple for him as picking up a casual object.

On the contrary, the inherited memories of the Mermaid Tribe were indeed amazing. She was able to recognize the Tongming Pill, which was popular only in flourishing lands while she was in the Great Wasteland.

“Of course I can recognize it. Our Mermaid Tribe’s inherited memories cover everything, there’s nothing we don’t know. It’s just that you’re still so young, yet you can already concoct such an elixir, and so effortlessly. Without a Strange Fire or a precious pill furnace, you managed to make two!” Rainbow was astonished.

What does this represent?

It signifies that Yang Chen’s alchemy level is far beyond that of a simple fourth-grade alchemist, otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to casually concoct two perfect fourth-grade pills.

“I am a genius,” Yang Chen said with a casual smile.

“Genius?” Mermaid girl Rainbow had a vague idea about the word genius.

All she knew was that human geniuses could do many incredible things.

Upon thinking of this, Rainbow sighed, “You two silly bears, you’re really lucky this time, being able to take such a precious elixir as the Tongming Pill.”

“Now, Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two, take one each, and after consuming it, your strength should immediately increase by one level. You two will be my precious helpers in the future,” said Yang Chen.

“By eating this little thing, will it really provide such a big enhancement in our strength?” Bear Elder One asked doubtfully.

“What’s the point of talking so much nonsense? If you two don’t want it, I’ll eat it!” Mermaid girl Rainbow said indignantly.

Having such treasure at hand, these two silly bears were still talking so much nonsense.

When Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two saw someone wanting their stuff, they hurriedly stuffed the Tongming Pills into their mouths and swallowed them down with a gulp.

Following that, the fur of Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two began to change gradually.

The fur of both creatures had grown much longer than before.

“Eh, Eldest Brother, I feel like my body is full of strength!”

“Me too.” Bear Elder One felt incredibly comfortable all over.

It was simply an amazing feeling.

Yang Chen was not surprised at all, watching the changes in Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two and making calculations in his heart.

Based on his estimates, the Tongming Pill should be able to enhance the strength of these two Black Mountain Black Bears by at least a level equivalent to that of a human Refinement Realm Peak. Combined with the gifted characteristics of the Black Mountain Black Bears, their combined strength would be able to rival ordinary Spirit Martial Realm experts.

By this time, the changes in the two Black Mountain Black Bear had finally come to fruition.

Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two let out a satisfied burp, and then looked at their own claws, “I feel like my strength has increased a lot.”

“Me too.”

Yang Chen smiled upon seeing this, but soon, he seemed to have discovered something, and hurriedly said, “Quick, enter the mustard seed space of the Eight Extremities Flowing River, someone is coming.”

“Hide quickly.” Bear Elder One and Bear Elder Two didn’t understand the situation, but Mermaid girl Rainbow, who knew her identity was hidden, also noticed someone approaching and led the two Black Mountain Black Bears into the jade pendant formed by Yang Chen’s mustard seed space.

In the blink of an eye, all traces were gone.

Yang Chen asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Yang Chen."

"Older Sister?" Yang Chen was pleasantly surprised, not expecting it to be his older sister.

Yang Caidie had been missing for quite some time. If not for Yang Chen knowing that her strength was so strong that ordinary people couldn't do anything to her, he would have been really worried if something had happened to his older sister. Now, hearing that Yang Caidie had arrived, he was naturally overjoyed and opened the door.

It was now late at night, with a sky full of stars and the Yang family's courtyard was extremely quiet. The silence in the courtyard was even a bit frightening.

At this moment, Yang Caidie was standing in front of Yang Chen, her eyebrows filled with hints of worry. It was obvious that she had something on her mind.

Yang Caidie was born without much intelligence and had a fierce personality. How could Yang Chen not see that she had something on her mind? He asked,

"Older sister, what's the matter?"

Yang Caidie took a breath and said, "Come with me, I have something to tell you.."

Chapter 139 Ziyang Sect_I

Yang Chen, full of doubts, came to a secluded area of the courtyard with Yang Caidie.

Yang Chen naturally had no guard against Yang Caidie, but soon he saw two people who had appeared out of nowhere in his own courtyard. One man and one woman. The woman was middle-aged with a beautiful appearance, while the man looked fifteen or sixteen years old, with a handsome face but an intimidating demeanor and a cold glare.

When Yang Chen saw these two people, he was slightly taken aback. It would be fine if it was just the handsome young man, but the woman had a strong oppressive aura that Yang Chen had never felt before.

“Origin Martial Realm?” Yang Chen suddenly gasped in shock.

With his insight, it was not difficult for him to see the strength of this woman, who had unexpectedly reached the Origin Martial Realm, a level stronger than Feng Wuyang.

This filled him with doubt, but then Yang Caidie called out obediently when she saw the beautiful woman: “Master.”

“Is this your younger brother?” The beautiful woman looked at Yang Chen indifferently: “Caidie, your brother’s talent is far inferior to yours.”

Hearing this, Yang Caidie desperately pleaded: “Master, you can take me with you, but I also want you to take my brother with us to the Ziyang Sect. I know his talent. Moreover, he didn’t cultivate for a long time...”

“Alright, based on his physique, he hasn’t entered the Spirit Martial Realm yet at the age of fourteen. How much talent can he have? Yang Caidie, although he is your brother, martial arts cultivation requires one to cut off family ties. Do not let your Heaven-bestowed Divine Body Talent be wasted because he is your brother!” The woman said.

“Divine Body?” Yang Chen squinted slightly.

He was somewhat surprised that his sister actually had a divine body talent.

In this world, there are many different types of talent, and the ultimate manifestation of talent is the Divine Body!

There are many types of Divine Bodies, such as Giant Strength Divine Body. Such Divine Body owners possess innate immense strength, even ten or a hundred times stronger than ordinary people. And this Giant Strength Divine Body is just the lowest-level Divine Body, and there are even higher levels.

Yang Chen didn't know what kind of Divine Body Talent his sister had, but being marked as a Divine Body and being favored by the sect was not surprising.

"But..." Yang Caidie looked anxiously at her master, who had just rejected Yang

Chen.

"Well, there's no need to worry, Yang Caidie. Ziyang Sect is not up to you. It's not like anyone who wants to join can join. Our Ziyang Sect doesn't look highly upon garbage like this." The handsome young man beside the woman sneered. Yang Caidie became angry when she heard this: "Who are you calling garbage?"

The handsome young man sneered: "What if I say your brother is garbage? Isn't it true? At the age of fourteen and still not entering the Spirit Martial Realm, such a talent, there are plenty in the Ziyang Sect Outer Sect. Even in the Outer Sect, a group with this talent can be easily found."

"Shut up, Zhao Xuanwu, do you know what I hate the most in my life?!" Yang Caidie's face turned red with anger.

What she hated the most was anyone insulting her brother, especially in front of her.

No matter who it was, even her own master, she wouldn't allow them to do so.

And this young man's words undoubtedly provoked her.

At this moment, her momentum instantly strengthened, and her True Qi moved, showing the level of the Spirit Martial Realm.

“Spirit Martial Realm!” Yang Chen was slightly surprised once again.

At the same time, the handsome young man showed no signs of admitting defeat, giving his body a shake, True Qi instantly flowing within him, revealing his Spirit Martial Realm strength level as well.

“Both at the first level of Spirit Martial Realm?” Yang Chen hesitated.

He wasn’t surprised by the handsome young man’s strength, but his sister actually reached the first level of the Spirit Martial Realm. At only eighteen years old, she could completely be considered as the number one person after Zhang Xuelian.

Upon thinking of this, Yang Chen knew it was time for him to speak. He said coldly, “Your name is Zhao Xuanwu, right?”

“So what, do you have any objections?” The handsome young man looked at Yang Chen disdainfully.

He already had a problem with Yang Caidie, because his master originally only saw her as a Gishpæ, and she was naturally pampered. However, later his master discovered Yang Caidie’s amazing talent during a trip to the Great Wilderness and immediately took her on as a disciple.

Since then, he clearly felt that his master’s pampering of him had decreased significantly.

How could he not be angry and had long been looking for a chance to embarrass Yang Caidie?

Now that he saw Yang Caidie’s brother was such a piece of garbage, he didn’t mind adding insult to injury!

What he didn’t expect, however, was that this young kid would stand up before Yang Caidie could do anything.

Yang Chen rubbed his brows: "Did you just call me garbage?"

"Yeah, was I wrong?" Zhao Xuanwu said slowly, sneering, not caring about

Yang Chen's attitude.

"Your trashy mouth is none of my concern. What you say has nothing to do with me." Yang Chen smiled indifferently.

This made Zhao Xuanwu furious. A mere Body Refining Realm kid dared to provoke him: "Are you courting death?"

Yang Chen shrugged, "If you can do it, I wouldn't mind seeing how you make me die."

"Hahaha, good, kid, you've got guts. If you're really a man, step up now, and I'll let you know what a genius is and what trash is. Of course, only if you have the courage. Don't worry, I won't kill you for the sake of your sister's face." Zhao Xuanwu licked his lips.

Yang Caidie looked at the scene in shock: "Zhao Xuanwu, what are you trying to

"It's just a friendly competition, no big deal." Zhao Xuanwu laughed loudly.

"Yang Caidie, when men compete, you don't need to interfere."

He had already noticed that Yang Caidie was very protective of her brother.

The more so, the more he needed to teach this kid a lesson.

“Older sister, you don’t need to worry about this.” Yang Chen pretended to be infuriated by Zhao Xuanwu and stepped forward.

This made Yang Caidie’s master shake her head as she watched. Yang Chen’s easily provoked temperament made her even more unsatisfied with his qualifications for the Ziyang Sect.

“Yang Chen, you must calm down. He’s already in the Spirit Martial Realm, you’re no match for him.”

At this moment, Yang Chen didn’t even listen to what Yang Caidie was saying, and he stepped forward: “If you want to compete, I’m always ready!”

“Hahaha, alright, you’re straightforward. Kid, I like it. If you’re really a man, step up now. I, a noble Spirit Martial Realm expert, won’t bully you, a Body Refining Realm kid. It would seem like I’m bullying you if I say it out loud. I’ll let you have three moves first, how about that?” Zhao Xuanwu laughed. “You said it.” Yang Chen twisted his neck, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Since the other party was so kind, he wouldn’t mind.

Zhao Xuanwu was so confident that Yang Chen wanted to see what the source of this confidence was. If it was just a mere first level of Spirit Martial Realm strength, it wouldn’t be enough for him..

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Of course, his decision to make a move was well thought out.

He wasn’t really angry, and his temperament was not that bad. The ultimate reason for his decision to take action was his older sister.

Although he didn’t know where his sister had gone recently, it was obviously related to the Ziyang Sect. Moreover, it seemed that his sister had decided to join the Ziyang Sect, and he didn’t dare to delay her future prospects.

Zhao Xuanwu clearly had hostile intentions towards his sister. Being simple-minded and fierce in character, his sister would inevitably be targeted by Zhao Xuanwu once she entered the Ziyang Sect.

Worried in his heart, Yang Chen planned to take this opportunity to teach Zhao Xuanwu a lesson and make him understand that some people should not be bullied.

Of course, he had considered the gap between the Spirit Martial Realm and the Body Refining Realm.

However, he had killed more than a few Spirit Martial Realm masters before. He had killed a Spirit Martial Realm master, so he wasn't afraid of defeating one?

This Zhao Xuanwu was only at the First Level of the Spirit Martial Realm, which was completely within his range of acceptance.

Moreover, Zhao Xuanwu's arrogance...

Now, Yang Chen, holding the silver spear, calmly looked at Zhao Xuanwu.

"Don't worry, I will stand by my word." Zhao Xuanwu sneered.

As a Spirit Martial Realm cultivator fighting Yang Chen, who was only in the Body Refining Realm, allowing him three moves seemed a small matter.

Just as this thought crossed his mind, he suddenly narrowed his eyes.

That's because Yang Chen had made his move.

Now, Yang Chen's spear techniques were in motion, creating hundreds of spear shadows in an instant, sweeping toward Zhao Xuanwu.

Seeing his spear technique, the beautiful woman, who was Yang Caidie's master, narrowed her eyes and became more curious about Yang Chen.

On the other hand, Zhao Xuanwu paused for a moment when faced with Yang Chen's spear technique.

With hundreds of phantom shadows, it was hard to tell which ones were real and which ones were fake. If he attacked now, with his Spirit Martial Realm level skill, he could easily break Yang Chen's hundreds of spear shadows. However, since he had promised to give Yang Chen three moves, attacking now would make him a laughingstock.

Thinking about it, Zhao Xuanwu could only curse in his heart, "What is this kid's background? A mere Body Refining Realm cultivator can use such intricate spear techniques!"

Yang Chen didn't care what Zhao Xuanwu was thinking. He unleashed his first move without any reservations, creating hundreds of spear shadows.

The next moment, Yang Chen weaved in and out of the hundreds of spear shadows and suddenly thrust his spear, which seemed both real and fake.

His spear was cunning and aimed directly at Zhao Xuanwu's weak point.

"Not good." Zhao Xuanwu's realization came too late. He was entirely captivated by Yang Chen's hundreds of spear shadows and had not anticipated Yang Chen's sudden attack.

In the end, he was too arrogant.

If he hadn't been overconfident and given Yang Chen three moves, Yang Chen's

Phantom Shadows would not have posed a threat to him. With his Spirit Martial Realm strength, a movement of his True Qi could easily break Yang Chen's spear shadows.

Now, he was in a difficult position.

If he didn't react, he would definitely be pierced by Yang Chen's spear.

Thinking about this, he couldn't care about his pride anymore. Enraged, he released the True Qi in his body, creating a small storm in an instant.

This small storm swept through and destroyed Yang Chen's spear shadows in a flash.

Seeing his spear shadows disappear, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and quickly

However, Yang Chen couldn't resist taunting his opponent at this moment: "It seems that you're nothing special. Three moves, and you couldn't even tolerate one? If you don't have the strength, don't boast."

"Kid, I'll make you die." Zhao Xuanwu was both ashamed and angry, having swallowed his own words. He was far from calm. With a roar, he drew his blade and struck out in one swift motion.

"Zhao Xuanwu, using the Ziyang Sect's secret technique, Purple Sun Technique, against a Body Refining Realm! What a disgrace!" The beautiful woman watching the fight was somewhat disappointed as she saw Zhao Xuanwu using the Purple Sun Technique.

It seemed that her decision to accept Yang Caidie as her disciple was not a foolish one. Zhao Xuanwu inheriting her mantle seemed somewhat forced.

Meanwhile, Yang Caidie, who was standing to the side, was furious and yelled:

"Zhao Xuanwu!"

She was ready to step in.

However, suddenly, she noticed that Yang Chen didn't even seem worried at all.

Indeed, at this moment, Yang Chen was extremely calm when facing Zhao Xuanwu's Purple Sun Technique, which was unleashed with great force.

On Zhao Xuanwu's blade, a purple glow was emitted, symbolizing the circulation of True Qi. Anyone with sharp eyes could see that the purple light represented infinite power, and if one were struck by this attack, they would likely be split in half.

Zhao Xuanwu showed no mercy.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's expression turned cold as well. He respected others as much as they respected him, but Zhao Xuanwu wanted to kill him?

"Hmph!" Yang Chen's face was cold.

"Die!" Zhao Xuanwu shouted angrily.

His attack was fast, and Yang Chen had no chance of dodging it.

However, he quickly realized that something was wrong.

That's because Yang Chen had disappeared.

Yes, Yang Chen was gone, his whereabouts unknown. He had fully utilized the speed of his Tai Chu Divine Body.

"Where did he go?" Zhao Xuanwu's heart was filled with shock, as were the beautiful woman and Yang Caidie, who looked on in surprise.

Yang Chen had indeed vanished.

He had used the power of his Tai Chu Divine Body to enhance his speed to its utmost, avoiding Zhao Xuanwu's attack in an instant.

The next moment, Yang Chen's hand gathered energy, and he shouted: "Black

Mountain Dark Cloud Palm!”

Under Yang Chen’s yell, a palm shadow emerged from his hand. As it took shape, it suddenly grew larger. The next moment, the palm shadow seemed to respond to Yang Chen’s call and targeted Zhao Xuanwu.

Then, this palm, accompanied by an incredible force, shot directly towards Zhao Xuanwu.

“What is this...” The beautiful woman and Yang Caidie both widened their eyes.

What kind of move was this?

Bang!

After a thunderous noise, Zhao Xuanwu had no time to resist, as the Black

Mountain Dark Cloud Palm struck him hard, causing him to cough up blood. His body retreated uncontrollably, and, unable to catch his breath, he finally fell to the ground with a thud.

“How is this possible!” Zhao Xuanwu’s face was full of unwillingness and disbelief.

He had been knocked down by a mere Body Refining Realm youngster.

No, it was more than that.

He suddenly realized that Yang Chen had somehow appeared in front of him, with the silver spear pointed at his throat.

“Now, who’s the trash!” Yang Chen coldly interrogated Zhao Xuanwu.

Was an Inner Disciple of the Ziyang Sect truly the exceptional genius he thought himself to be?